22741 LAKESHORE PRESS, BIRMINGHAM, ALA. 35000

WORK ORDER

MICROFILM DEPARTMENT

SAMFORD UNIVERSITY LIBRARY
800 Lakeshore Drive
Birmingham, Alabama 35209

For: Special Collection
in
Samford University Library

Date of Order: 5/17/84

Date Promised:

Pages Filmed:

- [X] M/f Neg.
- [X] M/f Pos.
- [ ] X/c loose
- [ ] X/c bound
- [ ] Photocopies

QUANTITY	DESCRIPTION	UNIT PRICE	EXTENSION
	ALABAMA NEWSPAPERS-to mircofilmed and one pos. and one neg. made CHILTON CO. CALL - Thorsby, AL, Chilton Co. Ap 23-D 31, 1897 CHILTON CO. COURIER - Clanton, AL, Chilton Co. Ja 5,S 14, 1877 THE BANNER - Clanton, AL, Chilton Co. Ja-D, 1893; Mr24-D 27, 1894; Ja 3-Je 20, 1895; Ja-D, 1896-1911; Ja 4-Mr 21, 1912 Return to Betty Collins INVOICE NO.:		

Photographic reproductions are made by the Samford University Library solely for the research or private study of the applicant; extracts copied are not to be reproduced or distributed in full or in part; and no part of the photocopy will be quoted by the applicant for use in his own works or elsewhere without the permission of the copyright owner. The applicant assumes all responsibility for possible infringement of copyright, or, in the case of manuscripts, literary property rights, in the act of copying the materials or in the subsequent use of them.

The applicant agrees to make proper acknowledgment to the publication from which the photocopy is made, or to the Samford University Library in the case of manuscript material in its collections. He further agrees to secure permission from the Library, in advance, to publish any part of such manuscript materials.

Microfilming–Xerox–Positive Prints–Photo Copies

Authorization Signature _____

No. M 5843

Microphotographed
by

SAMFORD UNIVERSITY
DEO ET DOCTRINAE
1842

Harwell Goodwin Davis Library
Samford University
Birmingham, Alabama

ALABAMA NEWSPAPERS

CHILTON COUNTY CALL
THORSBY, AL-CHILTON CO.
AP 23-D 31, 1897

ALL ISSUES NOT AVAILABLE

ORIGINALS ARE DEFECTIVE

BOUND VOLUMES
DIFFICULT TO FILM PROPERLY

NEWSPAPER CHECKLIST MICROFILM HOLDINGS Thorsby, AL Chilton County Coll

1897

Ja
F
Mr
Ap
My 23 30 7 m 21 28
Je 4 11 18 m
Jl 2 9 16 23 30
Ag 6 13 m 27
S 3 10 17 24
O 1 7 15 22 29
N 5 12 19 m
D 3 10 17 24 31

Circuit clerk

190919

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 3. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

BILLS

ARE

UNPLEASANT

WHEN PRESENTED AT

INOPPORTUNE

MOMENTS.

The better way is to avoid stinging nuisances by dealing on the Cash Plan.

BLACH CAN SAVE YOU

From this annoyance as they sell and buy for cash and have

ONE PRICE TO ALL

SPRING

AND SUMMER

STYLES.

In all WEARS for MANKIND

are now being displayed by us in abundance and at prices that defy competition, as we are the peoples

MONEY SAVERS.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

THE TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

HIS EXPERIENCE IN A NORTH-WESTERN BOOM TOWN.

THORSBY IS O. K. IN HIS EYES.

FACTS, IN THE CONTEMPLATION OF WHICH THE READER WILL FIND FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

"That article on boom towns in the last Call was simply admirable," said the Town Philosopher as he seated himself in our journalistic boudoir and took a fresh chew of tobacco. "Yes, sir! It hit the tack on the top-knot every pop. You see, it was along in the '70's sometime. I'd been teaching school for several years in Vermont, and I thought I knew it all. But I didn't. One day a slick chap who called himself J. Peter Jenks, came to our village up there in the Green Mountains and delivered a lecture which he called "The Delights of Dakota." Now, I've always been stuck on alliteration, and so I resolved that I'd spend a cool quarter to learn what the delights of Dakota were. The house was crowded with a parcel of other fools, who were bent on learning the same thing, and I tell you that fellow knew his business. He was the smoothest talker you ever heard. He pictured Dakota as a second edition of Eden before Adam wanted a dress-coat or Eve hankered for Parisian frocks, Tiffany diamonds and things. He said that the climate was superabundantly salubrious; that the soil was rich as Croesus; that the productions were infinite in their variety—even including great, golden bananas superior to the South American brand; that the Territory (it was a Territory at that time) was destined to become the seat and center of civilization, and wound up by saying that if the young men present would give up a few of their hoarded simolians and go with him he'd lead 'em to that bright and blissful land of milk, and honey and spondulicks. Unnecessary to add that we went. Yes, sir; fifteen of us were just blamed idiots enough to go. Well, our guide finally landed us out in the middle of an unending prairie. There wasn't a house in sight, saving a little shanty of a depot. Not a hillock, nor a tree, nor a bush was visible as far as the eye could reach. Nothing but prairie—prairie—prairie, from sky-line to sky-line. But we had stopped at St. Paul on our way west and laid in a supply of tents, provisions, lumber and tools, and weren't utterly forlorn. We pitched our tents, cooked our supper and next morning we began building shanties. Before we had 'em completed there came a train of prairie schooners with an editor, a banker, a doctor, a parson, a blacksmith, three merchants and seven saloon-men on board, together with five carpenters, who soon knocked up a number of clapboard structures a little better than our own. Then the town began to boom, and a whole lot of gudgeons were caught, farmers all of them from the older States. These agriculturists proceeded to plant crops, and, as it happened to be an off year they raised no end of corn, wheat and all et ceteras pertaining to that climate. Well, in less'n no time our little colony had grown to a town of 2,000 people. We called it Bannerville, and we were all doing first-rate, but the winter set in—a winter such as none of us had ever known—a winter seven months long—a winter of blizzards, snows up to our housetops, and all that sort of thing; but the last one of us had grit, so when fair weather began to smile again we took fresh heart of hope. But the drought destroyed the crops; a cyclone knocked our town into kindling-wood and we had to begin all over again. During the third year the only men who prospered were the physician and an undertaker, who knew a good thing when he saw it, and had given us the benefit of his citizenship.

"'I know this country,' he said to me

Continued on Page 5.

INCORPORATED FEB. 6, 1896. CAPITOL STOCK $150,000.00

THE CONCORDIA

Land and Improvement Association.

THE FOUNDERS OF

THORSBY,

THE IDEAL . . . . .

NORTHERN COLONY

Of the Sunny South.

Are offering for sale City Property, Vineyard Tracts and General Farming Lands and extend a hearty welcome to all thrifty Northern people whom are desiring coming South to come and join us here in this enterprise. Over 120 families have now cast their lots in Thorsby and every excursion brings new purchasers.

Our next half rate excursion will leave Northern and Northwestern points on April 20th and May 4th and 18th.

Buy your Tickets to THORSBY, ALA., a station on the Louisville & Nashville railway, 48 miles south of Birmingham, Ala.

Send in your name and the Association will mail you their new illustrated catalogue free of charge.

ALABAMA ALL RIGHT.

Every Man Who Goes There Says It Is Entirely as Represented—Interview With Jas. L. Johnston.

(From Albert Lea, Minn. Standard, Jan, 27,' 97.)

James L. Johnston, a prominent and reliable farmer of Mansfield, recently went on one of the low-fare excursions to central Alabama and on his return was seen by a Standard reporter.

"What do you think of Alabama, Mr. Johnston?"

"I was entirely pleased with it, sir. It is a fine country, sir; as fine as I ever saw. A man might seek all his life and find none better."

"How about climate, soil and productions?"

"The climate is fine, very fine, sir. It is mild all the year, very healthy and excellent for invalids—they would get well there. The soil is rich and yields large crops of every kind and better yet, it is one of the best fruit regions of the world. Large profits are made in grape raising in the region about Thorsby where I visited, and other southern fruits flourish there. I found plenty of proof of this."

"What of Thorsby, the people and the prospects?"

"Thorsby village, which is 40 miles each way from Birmingham and Montgomery, has a good start, splendid start, sir; good buildings and more going up. I liked the people very much. They are very hospitable and enterprising; yes, sir, enterprising and prospering, too. The managers of the Concordia Improvement Company are gentlemen and perfectly reliable. I found everything exactly as they represented, the same as Mr. Gillrup told me before I went there. It was better: that's a fact. I was exceedingly well pleased and I picked me out a fine piece of land there. Prices are very reasonable both for lots and land, for acre tracts and farms, and man with a little means can buy and easily payments. There are plenty of good ies for investment, and that region ture, sir; no doubt of it. I would at once and shall do so as

You found every-

ter, and it was cant trips

HO ORDIA,

OF'R.

THO ALABAMA.

The Mississippi presents problems for the engineer which he has not yet been able to solve. But he will solve them, we have no doubt.

Since the war the South has spent $5,000,000 for the education of colored children. This is not a very strong proof of race hatred, is it?

The National administration is now wrestling with the problem of how to make every quart bowl hold five pints. Office-seekers will please take notice.

Occassionally a woman earns a little money "of her own." But does a man ever have any money that is "his own" in the same sense? asks the Washington Times.

A number of women got together recently and began telling about the number of proposals of marriage they had received. It developed that only one woman present had had as many as two, and she had been married twice.

With fertility which washes away from many a barn yard, and that which is washed into the fields and brooks every season, it is small wonder that some farmers can not make both ends meet. The candle is burning at both ends.

Never forget that by feeding on the farm its produce and sending it to market on the hoof considerable fertilizer is left to be returned to the land. On many a farm sheep are worth more than their cost in what theye do in making the farm productive.

It used to be the fashion to burn straw stacks. It is now doubted if we should ever burn the corn stalks from the field. Too much is burned which should be otherwise disposed of. We will be the better off when more of these "land marks" of the "good old times" are removed.

Potatoes are not much injured by the shade, and are a good crop to grow in a young orchard; and the potash, which is a good fertilizer for this crop, is also good for the trees. Corn is also a good crop to grow there, and it can be grown two or three years in succession.

It is claimed that the floods of the Mississippi will cut the cotton crop short by one and a half million bales. This would be no loss to the South in general, for it would cause an advance in price more than compensatory for the reduced product; but it would be a terrible blow to the inhabitants of the submerged territory, and would doubtless cause much suffering.

The cows, pigs and hens should clothe the family and pay taxes and grocery bills; also, in this way a man may be[illegible] on a run down farm, and by a wise and careful use of the barn manure, helped out by a little fertilizer, can keep the farm continually improving. L[illegible] him be sure his stock is good stock.

The Spanish Government has decided to avail itself of the authority granted at the last session of the Cortes to obtain advances of $20,000,000 at 5 per cent. from the Bank of Spain for the Cuban war expenses, guaranteed by the Cuban 5 per cent. bonds of 1890, and and $30,000,000 from the Hispano-Colonial and other Madrid and Barcelona banks for the expenses of the war in the Phillipine Islands. Both advances are also guaranteed by the Spanish Treasury.

At elections last year voting machines were extensively experimented with in several New York and Massachusetts cities. These experiments were carried further in four Michigan cities, including Detroit, at the elections held a few days ago. The results in all these experiments were fairly satisfactory, and in some of them beyond criticism. Where the new system did not accomplish a[illegible] was expected by the inventor[illegible] machine, the explanation w[illegible] with much show of reason [illegible] was due to the haste [illegible] machines were set up, [illegible] want of knowledge [illegible] voters of their workin[illegible] fairly said that it has [illegible]strated that by the us[illegible] votes may be cast n[illegible] and mechanically reco[illegible]puted in a manner that [illegible] and computation beyon[illegible] their correctness. It [illegible] be demonstrated that [illegible] using the machine to p[illegible] on the voters, by bringi[illegible] other than that intende[illegible] reduced to a minimum[illegible] of these experiments, [illegible] to have convinced a gre[illegible] that by the use of votin[illegible] absolutely f[illegible]

EASTER MORNING.

The springtime flood is borne along
Beneath the ever-widening sun,
Orchestral strains of woodland song
And meadow carols melt in one.
One chant of pure, ecstatic joy
That bonds of death are swept away,
That winter's hosts no more annoy,
While every path is turned to May.

The aureoled twig, the budding leaf,
The genial south wind's tropic spell,
And fresh, green fields bereft of grief,
The summer's opulence foretell.
We hear the brook's exultant flow,
As mad with joy it sweeps away;
No more the bonds of ice and snow
Rule us with their relentless sway.

Upon this sacred Easter morn—
To earth and man an equal boon—
We see the world arise, new born,
And birds and flowers with life atune.
Blow, gentle south wind, o'er the plain,
Bend sky, to-day, your deepest blue,
For sin and sorrow's saddened reign
Must yield—and all be born anew.

—Joel Benton.

AN EASTER MESSAGE.

"So you see, Soft Voice, Easter ought to be the happiest day in the year for us—the resurrection gave such hope to the world. It was the triumph of love. If the great Teacher had not loved us so unselfishly and patiently, perhaps He would not have come back from the grave.

"I can see how there is an every day lesson in this for us. Just as long as we are loving and forgiving to people, we are able to rise above the things they may do to trouble us; but when bitterness and hate control our minds, we are surely dead to the things that make us better than the brutes. Love forces resurrection from that which is lowest in our natures and Easter teaches us its power. It seems very ungrateful to be unkind at Easter time."

Winifred Gray's heart had grown very full while she talked. She seemed to have risen quite out of herself as she stood gazing thoughtfully across the prairie with an eloquent glow on her pretty young face.

Soft Voice's brown eyes watched her admiringly for a moment, then the Indian girl, glancing at the sun lowering to the Bad Lands on the Western horizon, arranged her light blanket about her shoulders and swung herself easily up on the bare back of the pinto pony she was holding by a rope halter.

"Thank you," she said, in the gentle tones that had won her her name; "you help me much."

Winifred looked at her with a pleased smile. "I'm glad if I do," she said.

"When you tell me about things I see clear," added the Indian girl.

"I have a book of beautiful things which Edna and I have been copying from books we've read, and I'll lend it to you, Soft Voice," said Winifred. "I'm sure there are many things in it that would help you. We're all coming out to the camp on inspection day, and I'll bring it then."

Soft Voice thanked her, starting the pony with a little kick in the ribs, and cantered away from Fort Strong across the plain to the Indian outpost, five miles distant, where her father was a sergeant in a troop of Cheyenne cavalry.

Winifred sat down on a raised wooden platform under one of the light cannon that stood in a row just outside of Fort Strong. She had met Soft Voice as she was coming out of school, and had walked thus far with her.

She felt a great interest in her Indian friend. Soft Voice had returned the previous fall from Carlisle, where she had been a student at the Indian school for several years. She had been forced back into the savage dress and primitive ways of her own people, but many of the deeper lessons she had learned at scho[illegible]lung to her. She endeavored [illegible] to live up to the best she k[illegible]e wanted to learn more.

A [illegible]s must be try[illegible] their darkness [illegible]hought Wini[illegible] to her that when [illegible]o choose what her [illegible]ould gladly devote [illegible] She recalled the [illegible]f Soft Voice's eyes [illegible]her explanation of [illegible] mist of missionary [illegible]wn.

[illegible]ce from where she [illegible]e prisoners, with a [illegible]em, were making a [illegible]bish that had col[illegible]t.

[illegible] afternoon in April. [illegible] little wild flowers [illegible]re and there among [illegible] By Easter Sun[illegible]ld be in still fuller [illegible] glorified the pre[illegible]

[illegible]nts disturbed Wini[illegible] and Edna Kent's [illegible] white pinafore ap[illegible]d the cannon. She [illegible]wn on the platform [illegible]and plumped herself

Edna was a slight girl with a pale, sharp-featured face shaded by long auburn curls. She looked out of sorts.

"I called you, Winny, as you were leaving school. I wanted you to wait for me," she said querulously.

"I know, but I saw Soft Voice coming from the post trader's, and I wanted to speak to her," Winifred explained.

"Oh, indeed!"

"And by the way," said Winifred, without noticing the disagreeable tone of the ejaculation, "where is the quotation book? I want it, please."

"What for?"

"I thought I would like to lend it to Soft Voice."

"Well, I like that! It's mine as much as it's yours!"

"Of course it is," said Winifred, rather impatiently, "but I don't see why I shouldn't lend it to Soft Voice for a few days."

Edna's brown eyes snapped. She was in a vexatious mood. "You've no right to lend my property without asking my permission," she declared.

"Oh, how silly!" exclaimed Winifred. "She isn't going to hurt the book."

"That isn't the question; it's your lending my things without asking me."

Winifred's lip curled. "Upon my word, Edna, you do act childishly some times!" she said.

"I don't care if I do," returned Edna. She leaned back against the cannon, and prepared to enter into a wordy contest. "You've got to say, 'Please lend me your book,' before I'll give it to you," she continued.

Winifred's face flushed darkly. "I shan't say any such thing," she said quickly.

"Well, you won't get it unless you do," Edna returned composedly.

"See if I won't," cried Winifred, springing up thoroughly provoked. "I'll go ask your mother to give it to me."

"Well, now you'll never get it!" exclaimed Edna diving into her school bag with a wicked little impulse. "I've got it here, and I'm going to"—she ran quickly toward the bonfire—"burn it up!" she finished by flinging it into the flames.

Through the cloud of anger in Winifred's eyes she watched the flutterings of a paper that had been pulled out of the bag with the blank book.

For a moment she was so completely stunned by Edna's malicious act that she could not have spoken if she had tried. Then, leaving the paper, she turned about and walked quickly back into the post.

It seemed to her that nothing could ever make her forgive Edna or like her again.

At 9 o'clock each morning guard mount call brought a little burst of school children out into the post. The next day, when Winifred came from the house she saw Edna standing before her father's quarters at the other end of the officer's row. She was looking toward Winifred.

"She's waiting for me," thought Winifred. "She'd like to make up now! That's her way. She thinks she can do anything she likes one minute, and pretend she's sorry and be friends the next. But I don't intend to have anything more to do with her."

So, instead of going around by the sidewalk, she cut across the parade ground to the north side of the garrison square, where school was held in a lower room of the soldiers' barracks. Edna glanced at her ruefully when she entered a few minutes later, just as the bell rang for school to begin.

"I'll take the compositions now, girls," Miss Allen said, during the morning. "I'll look over them between now and Monday, and decide who is to have the Colonel's prize."

There was a little murmur of "Edna" through the room, by way of conviction that she would win the prize.

Col. Crane had offered a prize for the best essay on Montana, and all the other scholars had been trying to win it. There were six children of officers, and a dozen or more from the soldiers' families.

When the compositions were brought forth, there was a little stir, and Edna was conscious of a general interest in her direction as she took out her geography. She had the gift of writing easily, and she had been working carefully at her composition for several weeks. She felt no hesitation in submitting it now, and she did hope it would win the prize, as every one expected.

She opened the geography. The paper was not there. She ran over the leaves of the book hastily, then slowly and carefully. Then she put down the book and began to rummage her desk nervously.

Suddenly she let her hands drop at her sides and uttered a dismayed exclamation. Miss Allen looked inquiringly at her.

"My composition is destroyed!" cried Edna. "I remember now I took it out of my geography yesterday and put into another book to take home and—and I threw it into the fire!" She glanced with a scarlet face at Winifred.

A cool expression came to Winifred's face. She bent her eyes on her lesson. The scholars and Miss Allen were very sorry for Edna, knowing how industriously she had worked over her composition. Miss Allen said if she could re-write it she could have until Monday to bring it in.

Edna was so much disturbed that she could not study. Miss Allen kindly let her go. She ran to the place of the bonfire, hoping to find some scraps of her work.

This was Thursday. Edna did not come to school on Friday. When Winifred passed Capt. Kent's quarters on her way to school she saw her writing at a table near the window. At noon Edna was there, and late in the afternoon she was still hard at work. Her little figure had dropped into a tired attitude so that her curls lay on the table.

Winifred's mouth compressed into a hard line. She would not allow herself to feel sorry for her friend.

She was not sorry when she looked out next morning and saw the saddle horses in front of nearly every house but Edna's.

"She doesn't deserve to go," Winifred said to herself, as she fastened on her riding cap. "She ought to have the disappointment."

It was the Saturday of the month on which Col. Crane inspected Camp Cheyenne, and several officers and ladies had made up a party to ride out with him. Winifred and Edna had been looking forward to the trip for several weeks.

Capt. Gray inquired for Edna as the gay little cavalcade rode out of Fort Strong, and Winifred replied indifferently that she believed that some school work was keeping her at home.

It was a perfect day, with a cloudless sky. The prairie turf was still soft and elastic from recent rains. The birds were calling here and there among the sage brush; the wild flowers were beautiful, but somehow in spite of all the loveliness about her, Winifred was not enjoying herself as much as she had expected.

Camp Cheyenne was in a stockade like enclosure, where, in small log houses set in rows, the Indian soldiers lived with their families. Women and children made bright groups about the doors as Col. Crane's party rode into the post.

An Indian trumpeter, with his hair in two long braids, sounded a call on his bugle, and the inspection began at once.

Winifred hooked up her habit, and accompanied Col. Crane and her father as they went from house to house, observing everything critically and giving an order here and there. The majority of the quarters were satisfactorily neat.

When the party came to Soft Voice's home, Winifred inquired for her of her mother, High Ear, who stood by her husband, displaying her good housekeeping to the officers with visible pleasure. She explained by signs that her daughter was outside of the camp.

Winifred ran out toward the place which the Indian woman had indicated and presently discovered Soft Voice's turkey red calico dress gleaming in an immense bed of white flowers. They were a variety of wild pea that grows everywhere on the Montana prairie.

She was filling a large basket of the flowers and was singing softly to herself. When Winifred came up she clasped her shapely brown hands and smiled delightedly.

"Well, Soft Voice, what are you going to do with so many flowers?" Winifred asked pleasantly.

Soft Voice's countenance clouded slightly. She hung her head and kicked pensively at the basket with her moccasined toe. After a moment she glanced up at Winifred with a shy smile.

"I'll tell you," she answered, "but perhaps you'll say I'm very bad. I'm picking them for Arrow, Brave Heart's boy. This morning he came to our tepee—house," she corrected herself, "and he took my pictures from my box—all my pictures of the Carlisle teachers and you—and he set them up and fired his arrow through them.

"He said he was a big chief, and he played to scalp in the old, dreadful way! And I came home and saw what he was doing, and my heart was bad at once. And I ran and caught him, meaning to beat him, soundly. I am very wicked, I fear. The angers come so quick! And then I thought what you had said, that only through love do we help others and my mind is to help all my people, and I was ashamed.

"I could see how like an animal I had been for a moment. I was a she-wolf, to tear him to pieces! I would have struck him, and the blows would have blazed anger in him like the fire my father strikes with his flint. I shut my eyes, and seemed to see a great black spot that was our hate darkening the beautiful Easter to-morrow. And I thought how you said, 'Easter is the love day.' So I let Arrow go gently, though he mocked at me.

"And now I shall take these flowers to his mother, and she will heap him a bed in a corner of the home, and when he lies down he will love the fragrance and go to sleep with kind thoughts, and in the morning he will be sorry to have hurt me. So we will be all peace on Easter day! Love is so good! That is what you have taught me."

Winifred's eyes shrank from Soft Voice's affectionate look. She was overcome with a sudden sense of hearty shame at her words.

"Is it possible that the gentle Indian girl has learned anything of love and forgiveness from me—unworthy me?" thought Winifred. The hard, cold feeling that had held her heart for the past three days melted away.

"It is easier to preach than to practice, I'm afraid, Soft Voice," she said sadly.

She stooped and plucked a handful of the flowers and put them in her belt with a quiet resolve.

The visitors lunched with the officers in charge of Camp Cheyenne, and then returned to Fort Strong. Winifred rode silently besides her father. As soon as they reached home she hurried off to the canon where she and Edna had quarrelled.

Stooping down she peered anxiously under the platform. Then with a relieved look, she fished out a paper with her riding-whip.

A few minutes later she opened the door of Capt. Kent's sitting-room. Edna, pale and tumbled, rose from her writing-table. She sent a downcast glance of inquiry to Winifred's face, to learn in what spirit she had come.

There was no doubt of Winifred's friendly mood. She held out the paper.

"Edna," she said, gently, "I have brought your composition. Oh, dear, I am so sorry! I saw it blow under the platform when you were throwing the book into the fire, and I was too angry to tell you until now. I'm so ashamed!"

Edna's arms were about her when she finished. "I am the one to be sorry," she sobbed. "Forgive me for being so horrible!"

"I have copied this for you," she said, after a minute, handing Winifred a new blank-book almost filled with writing. "I found the old burned stub of the quotation-book when I looked for my composition, with a good many of the references in it, so I knew where to find the things. I've been writing this instead of my composition. You can send it to Soft Voice to keep for an Easter present, if you like."

On Easter morning Winifred carried a bunch of the white wild-flowers to Edna. "Let us each keep one to press," she said. "When I look at mine I shall always think of Soft Voice's idea that anger makes an ugly blot on the world. I want to remember that."

A bugler came out of the barracks and sounded church-call on his shining bugle, and a little crowd of blue uniforms began to move toward the chapel. Winifred and Edna came out arm in arm. Each had a spray of white flowers pinned on her dress.

"We'll call it the love flower," Edna says; and it was the commonest plant on the prairie.—Youth's Companion.

Ark-Like Church Built in a Day.

It is generally accepted that it took Noah 110 years to build the Ark, says the New York World, but it took a number of carpenters at Chicago less than a day to put up a church built on the lines of the ark. On a recent Thursday night the site where the church stands was a vacant lot, but next night there was a building capable of holding 3,000 people on the ground.

The Rev. M. B. Williams, an evangelist, from Atlanta, is responsible for the construction of the building. He has been holding revival meetings in the United Presbyterian Church. One Thursday night he proposed that a church be built on the ground in Ravenswood, a suburb of the city. Inside of a few minutes $700 had been raised. The ground was donated.

By midnight a contractor had taken the job to build a church in a day. At daylight the ground had been levelled. Soon wagonloads of lumber began to arrive at the place. Scores of carpenters were put to work. The frame went up almost as if by magic.

Then the rattle of hammers followed, and the sides were seen to close in. Electric light wires were strung from a plant two miles away, and the organ and choir furniture were put in while the doors were being hung. At midnight the last nail was driven, and in a few minutes the sexton turned the key in the door, which was opened for the dedication ceremonies on the following Sunday morning.

The church will seat 3,000 people. Over 50,000 feet of lumber were handled in the twenty-four hours.

Pipe Line for Coal.

The plan of transporting coal like oil in pipes long distances is being seriously considered by some New York coal merchants. A small pipe line has already been established as an experiment, and it is believed that coal can be carried in this way quite as easily as oil and very economically. The coal is first crushed, which can be done at very slight expense, and then carried through the mains by water pressure. On reaching its destination the coal is dried and burned like any ordinary grade of fine coal. It is believed, says the New York World, that coal may be delivered in this way in very large quantities to mills and consumers at a greatly reduced expense.

Afflicted Kentucky Children.

The Bardwell (Ky.) Star has found a family in Carlisle County "remarkable for nothing in particular except an utter absence of everything that makes life worth living, and the high-sounding, long meter names of the children. One, the oldest, is named Daniel Prophesier Vancaster Bustersquire Hobbob Bush; the second is named Charles William Henry Harrison Dalton Houston Austin Bush; the third and youngest is John Cornelius Edward Vanderbilt Bush. Should there be any who outrank the Bush boys in name we would be glad to hear from them."

Germany announces [illegible]

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

FORGIVENESS.

[I s]at in the evening cool
Of the heat-baked city street,
[M]using, and watching a little pair
Who played on the walk at my feet;
A boy, the elder, of strong, rough mould;
His sister, a blossom sweet.

When, just in the midst of their play,
Came an angry cry, and a blow,
That bruised the cheek of the little maid
And caused bright tears to flow,
And brought from my lips quick, sharp reproof
On the lad who had acted so.

And he stood by, sullen and hard,
While the maid soon dried her tear,
He looked at her with an angry eye;
She timidly drew near.
"Don't be cross, Johnny!" (a little sob),
"Let me fordive 'oo, dear!"

And the cloud is passed and gone,
And again in play they meet,
And the strong, rough boy wears a kinder mien,
And brighter the maiden sweet,
While a whisper has come from the heart of God
To a man, a man on the street.

ABOUT A WISE CAT.

There is in the treasury department at Washington a cat that understands English perfectly. His name is Tom, and when addressed he will quickly respond, even waking out of a sound sleep to go toward the speaker. Sometimes, to confuse him, the clerks will sing out some word or words in which the syllable Tom is emphasized, and to that he pays no attention. But let any one call, "Tom, it's dinner time!" and forthwith he walks across the room, reaches up with his paws to a tin pail, claws it down, and comes bringing it in his mouth. Tom is passionately fond of music. At the cry of "Hand organ!" he climbs to a high window seat, but at the words "Here's a dog," he slinks under a desk.

WHEN QUEEN VICTORIA WAS A GIRL.

Even queens must learn from experience. When Queen Victoria was a little girl she was once paying a visit to a nobleman, and in walking around the grounds ran on in advance of the royal party. One of the gardeners told the little princess that the path she was walking on was very "slape."

"Slape, slape!" said she, "and pray what is 'slape'?"

The man explained that "slape" meant slippery.

But, not heeding the warning, the little girl went along the path and fell down. Seeing what had happened, the nobleman said to her:

"Now, your royal highness has an explanation of the term 'slape.'"

"Yes, my lord," she replied, "I think I have. I shall never forget the word 'slape.'"

ABOUT A WONDERFUL TREE.

Did you ever hear of a tree bearing glue, towels, cloth, tinder and bread?

There is just such a wonder. It is found on the Pacific islands and it is called the bread-fruit tree.

It is about as tall as a three-story house and the branches come out straight from the tree like so many arms. They are covered with leaves nearly two feet long and deeply gashed at the edges, while half hidden among them are the fruits, growing like apples on short stems, but larger and having a thick yellow rind.

This fruit is like bread, and it is in season during eight months of the year, the natives finding a good living in it. They gather it while it is green and bake it in an oven. Scraping off its outer blackened crust they come to the loaf, which is very much like nice white bread. But it must be eaten soon after baking, else it grows harsh and loses its pleasant taste.

As for glue, it oozes from the trunk of [th]e tree and is found useful for many [pu]rposes; the leaves make excellent towels [fo]r the few natives who care to use them; [an]d from the inner bark of the tree a kind [of] coarse cloth can be made. Besides [th]is its dried blossoms are used for tinder [in] lighting fires, and the wood is in great [de]mand for building purposes.

With a few of these wonderful trees in [the] front yard housekeeping ought to be [an] easy matter.

GAME OF TRADE AND COMMERCE.

[T]he six children of the Holt and Wells [fam]ilies had for two hours or more been [play]ing with the sand and clay table in [the] Holt's warm basement. They had [ma]de the bed of the Mississippi where [tha]t river runs between Minneapolis and [St.] Paul had carefull[y] shaped the declivity [int]ended for the foundation of the Great [Fal]ls of St. Anthony, had represented the [bri]dges that span the river at this point, [and] even constructed something that [loo]ked like "the greatest flouring mill in [the] world." Then they turned the stream [fro]m the hose into the bed of the Mis[siss]ippi, and oh! how very nice it all was; [but] alas! the sand gave way before the [wa]ter, and presently it was, as Howard [sa]id, "nothing but sand and water again."

"We'll take clay next time. Let's play [so]mething else," urged Harold.

"All right," was the verdict, "what [sha]ll it be?"

"I know," said Grace. "Let's play [tra]de and commerce.'"

"Tell us how, Grace."

"First, you get something to toss," [sai]d Grace, "a knotted handkerchief, a [rub]ber ball or anything."

"Here's a grace hoop," said Jessie.

"That will do. Then you select three [play]ers one to begin the words in which [you] send the things, like C for car, cab, [etc.]; one to begin the names of the places [wh]ere you send your goods, like H for [Ha]lifax or Havre, and a third to begin [the] names of the things you send."

"We don't understand; you begin it, [G]race," said Ruth.

"Well," said Grace, "suppose we take [th]e three letters S. A. L."

find some scraps of
day. Edna did not
Friday. When Win-
Kent's quarters on
she saw her writing
window. At noon
d late in the after-
hard at work. Her
ped into a tired at-
rris lay on the ta-

compressed into
d not allow her-
r her friend.
when she looked
and saw the saddle
near'y every house

ry to go," Wini-
as she fastened on
she ought to have

ay of the month on
inspected Camp
ral officers and la-
party to ride out
d and Edna had
rd to the trip for

ed for Edna as the
rode out of Fort
d replied indiffer-
ieved that some
eping her at home.
y with a cloudless
turf was still soft
cent rains. The
here and there
sh; the wild flow-
but somehow in
liness about her,
njoying herself as
pected.
was in a stockade
re, in small log
the Indian soldiers
illies. Women and
t groups about
Crane's party rode

ter, with his hair
sounded a call on
spection began at

up her habit, and
and her father
ouse to house, ob-
critically and giv-
there. The ma-
's were satisfacto-

me to Soft Voice's
ired for her of her
who stood by her
her good house-
ers with visible
ined by signs that
tside of the camp.
toward the place
man had indicated
vered Soft Voice's
ss gleaming in a
ite flowers. The
ld pea that grows
ontana prairie.
arge basket of the
king softly to her-
ed came up she
brown hands and

what are you go-
ny flowers?" Win-
y.
ntenance clouded
her head and kick-
basket with her
ter a moment she
fred with a shy

e answered, "but
y bad. I'm
ow, Brave Heart's
he came to our
corrected herself,
ures from my box
he Carlisle teach-
set them up and
gh them.
big chief, and he
the old, dreadful
me and saw what
y heart was bad at
and caught him.
n; soundly. I am
The angers come
n I thought what
only through love
nd my mind is to
nd I was ashamed.
like an animal I
ent. I was a she-
pieces! I would
d the blows would
n him like the fire
th his flint. I shut
ed to see a great
our hate darken-
aster to-morrow,
you said, 'Easter
o I let Arrow go
nocked at me.
take these flowers
she will heap him
of the home, and
e will love the fra-
sleep with kind
e morning he will
t me. So we will
r day! Love is so
t you have taught

shrank from Soft
ook. She was over-
sense of hearty

the gentle Indian
thing of love and
—unworthy me?"
The hard, cold
eld her heart for
melted away.
each than to prac-
t Voice," she said

plucked a handful of the flowers and put them in her belt with a quiet resolve.

The visitors lunched with the officers in charge of Camp Cheyenne, and then returned to Fort Strong. Winifred rode silently besides her father. As soon as they reached home she hurried off to the canon where she and Edna had quarrelled.

Stooping down she peered anxiously under the platform. Then with a relieved look, she fished out a paper with her riding-whip.

A few minutes later she opened the door of Capt. Kent's sitting-room. Edna, pale and tumbled, rose from her writing-table. She sent a downcast glance of inquiry to Winifred's face, to learn in what spirit she had come.

There was no doubt of Winifred's friendly mood. She held out the paper.

"Edna," she said, gently, "I have brought your composition. Oh, dear, I am so sorry! I saw it blow under the platform when you were throwing the book into the fire, and I was too angry to tell you until now. I'm so ashamed!"

Edna's arms were about her when she finished. "I am the one to be sorry," she sobbed. "Forgive me for being so horrible!"

"I have copied this for you," she said, after a minute, handing Winifred a new blank-book almost filled with writing. "I found the old burned stub of the quotation-book when I looked for my composition, with a good many of the references in it, so I knew where to find the things. I've been writing this instead of my composition. You can send it to Soft Voice to keep for an Easter present, if you like."

On Easter morning Winifred carried a bunch of the white wild-flowers to Edna. "Let us each keep one to press," she said. "When I look at mine I shall always think of Soft Voice's idea that anger makes an ugly blot on the world. I want to remember that."

A bugler came out of the barracks and sounded church-call on his shining bugle, and a little crowd of blue uniforms began to move toward the chapel. Winifred and Edna came out arm in arm. Each had a spray of white flowers pinned on her dress.

"We'll call it the love flower," Edna says; and it was the commonest plant on the prairie.—Youth's Companion.

Ark-Like Church Built in a Day.

It is generally accepted that it took Noah 110 years to build the Ark, says the New York World, but it took a number of carpenters at Chicago less than a day to put up a church built on the lines of the ark. On a recent Tuesday night the site where the church stands was a vacant lot, but next night there was a building capable of holding 3,000 people on the ground.

The Rev. M. B. Williams, an evangelist, from Atlanta, is responsible for the construction of the building. He has been holding revival meetings in the United Presbyterian Church. One Thursday night he proposed that a church be built on the ground in Ravenswood, a suburb of the city. Inside of a few minutes $700 had been raised. The ground was donated.

By midnight a contractor had taken the job to build a church in a day. At daylight the ground had been levelled. Soon wagonloads of lumber began to arrive at the place. Scores of carpenters were put to work. The frame went up almost as if by magic.

Then the rattle of hammers followed, and the sides were seen to close in. Electric light wires were strung from a plant two miles away, and the organ and choir furniture were put in while the doors were being hung. At midnight the last nail was driven, and in a few minutes the sexton turned the key in the door, which was opened for the dedication ceremonies on the following Sunday morning.

The church will seat 3,000 people. Over 50,000 feet of lumber were handled in the twenty-four hours.

Pipe Line for Coal.

The plan of transporting coal like oil in pipes long distances is being seriously considered by some New York coal merchants. A small pipe line has already been established as an experiment, and it is believed that coal can be carried in this way quite as easily as oil and very economically. The coal is first crushed, which can be done at very slight expense, and then carried through the mains by water pressure. On reaching its destination the coal is dried and burned like any ordinary grade of fine coal. It is believed, says the New York World, that coal may be delivered in this way in very large quantities to mills and consumers at a greatly reduced expense.

Afflicted Kentucky Children.

The Bardwell (Ky.) Star has found a family in Carlisle County "remarkable for nothing in particular except an utter absence of everything that makes life worth living, and the high-sounding, long meter names of the children. One, the oldest, is named Daniel Prophesier Vancaster Bustersquire Hobbob Bush; the second is named Charles William Henry Harrison Dalton Houston Austin Bush; the third and youngest is John Cornelius Edward Vanderbilt Bush. Should there be any who outrank the Bush boys in name we would be glad to hear from them."

Germany announces water-borne

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

FORGIVENESS.

I sat in the evening cool
Of the heat-baked city street,
Musing, and watching a little pair
Who played on the walk at my feet:
A boy, the elder, of strong, rough mould;
His sister, a blossom sweet.

When, just in the midst of their play,
Came an angry cry, and a blow,
That bruised the cheek of the little maid
And caused bright tears to flow,
And brought from my lips quick, sharp reproof
On the lad who had acted so.

And he stood by, sullen and hard,
While the maid soon dried her tear,
He looked at her with an angry eye;
She timidly drew near.
"Don't be cross, Johnny!" (a little sob),
"Let me fordive 'oo, dear!"

And the cloud is passed and gone,
And again in play they meet,
And the strong, rough boy wears a kinder mien,
And brighter the maiden sweet,
While a whisper has come from the heart of God
To a man, a man on the street.

ABOUT A WISE CAT.

There is in the treasury department at Washington a cat that understands English perfectly. His name is Tom, and when addressed he will quickly respond, even waking out of a sound sleep to go toward the speaker. Sometimes, to confuse him, the clerks will sing out some word or words in which the syllable Tom is emphasized, and to that he pays no attention. But let any one call, "Tom, it's dinner time!" and forthwith he walks across the room, reaches up with his paws to a tin pail, claws it down, and comes bringing it in his mouth. Tom is passionately fond of music. At the cry of "Hand organ!" he climbs to a high window seat, but at the words "Here's a dog!" he slinks under a desk.

WHEN QUEEN VICTORIA WAS A GIRL.

Even queens must learn from experience. When Queen Victoria was a little girl she was once paying a visit to a nobleman, and in walking around the grounds ran on in advance of the royal party. One of the gardeners told the little princess that the path she was walking on was very "slape."

"Slape, slape!" said she, "and pray what is 'slape'?"

The man explained that "slape" meant slippery.

But, not heeding the warning, the little girl went along the path and fell down. Seeing what had happened, the nobleman said to her:

"Now, your royal highness has an explanation of the term 'slape.'"

"Yes, my lord," she replied, "I think I have. I shall never forget the word 'slape.'"

ABOUT A WONDERFUL TREE.

Did you ever hear of a tree bearing glue, towels, cloth, tinder and bread?

There is just such a wonder. It is found on the Pacific islands and it is called the bread-fruit tree.

It is about as tall as a three-story house and the branches come out straight from the tree like so many arms. They are covered with leaves nearly two feet long and deeply gashed at the edges, while half hidden among them are the fruits, growing like apples on short stems, but larger and having a thick yellow rind.

This fruit is like bread, and it is in season during eight months of the year, the natives finding a good living in it. They gather it while it is green and bake it in an oven. Scraping off its outer blackened crust they come to the loaf, which is very much like nice white bread. But it must be eaten soon after baking, else it grows harsh and loses its pleasant taste.

As for glue, it oozes from the trunk of the tree and is found useful for many purposes; the leaves make excellent towels for the few natives who care to use them; and from the inner bark of the tree a kind of coarse cloth can be made. Besides this its dried blossoms are used for tinder in lighting fires, and the wood is in great demand for building purposes.

With a few of these wonderful trees in the front yard housekeeping ought to be an easy matter.

GAME OF TRADE AND COMMERCE.

The six children of the Holt and Wells families had for two hours or more been playing with the sand and clay table in Mr. Holt's warm basement. They had made the bed of the Mississippi where that river runs between Minneapolis and St. Paul had carefully shaped the declivity intended for the foundation of the Great Falls of St. Anthony, had represented the bridges that span the river at this point, and even constructed something that looked like "the greatest flouring mill in the world." Then they turned the stream from the hose into the bed of the Mississippi, and oh! how very nice it all was; but, alas! the sand gave way before the water, and presently it was as Howard said, "nothing but sand and water again."

"We'll take clay next time. Let's play something else," urged Harold.

"All right," was the verdict; "what shall it be?"

"I know," said Grace. "Let's play trade and commerce."

"Tell us how, Grace."

"First, you get something to toss," said Grace, "a knotted handkerchief, a rubber ball or anything."

"Here's a grace hoop," said Jessie.

"That will do. Then you select three letters one to begin the words in which you send the things, like C for car, cab, cart; one to begin the names of the places where you send your goods, like H for Halifax or Havre, and a third to begin the names of the things you send."

"We don't understand, you begin it, Grace," said Ruth.

"Well," said Grace, "suppose we take the three letters S. A. L."

Then seating herself she directed the children to sit, forming a circle, each child two or three feet from the one next it. Then tossing the grace hoop to Ruth she said: "I send my sloop to the Andes loaded with lettuce."

Ruth tossed the hoop to Jessie, saying: "I send my schooner to Atlanta loaded with larks."

Jessie threw it to Howard, saying: "I send my skiff to Athens loaded with leopards."

Howard sent the hoop to Harold, with the message:

"I send my scow to Asia loaded with lemons."

And Harold put the hoop in Arthur's hand, saying:

"I send my ship to Africa loaded with lamps."

Arthur was a little boy who had not read or spelled very much, but he began bravely:

"I send my s'ip to—to—"

"Something beginning with A, Arthur; what begins with A, dear?"

"Me, Arthur, to me."

"That's right, to Arthur, now, loaded with—" encouraged Grace.

"Loaded wiv—"

"Something beginning with L, Artie dear."

"L, L, Arthur," shouted the impatient children.

"Loaded wiv elbows!" finished Arthur proudly, while all the children shouted with laughter.

Later when the letters had been changed to C, F and Y, the mistake was Grace's.

Howard said:

"I send my cart to Fort Snelling loaded with yokes."

Jessie received the hoop, and tossing it to Harold, said:

"I send my cab to Florida loaded with yeast."

Harold sent to Ruth, calling:

"I send my car to Finland loaded with yarn."

Ruth gave it to Grace with the message:

"I send my carriage to Frankfort loaded with yams."

Grace began rather absent mindedly:

"I send my covered cutter to the Feejee Islands loaded with—what's the letter?"

"Y-Y-Y," was answered in a chorus.

"Oh, yes, loaded with wire—"

Then everybody laughed, and Grace finished by saying:

"Wire Y's, of course."

WHY SHE MARRIED JACK.

How a Maiden's two Suitors Were Put to a Test.

"Oh, you dear thing!'" cried the girl in the empire jacket, as she stepped aboard the cars, "to think that I've only just heard of your marriage. I was away at the time, you know, and I just can't forgive you for not letting me know all about it."

"Well, you see, it was very sudden," said the young woman in the fur collarette, according to a writer in the Chicago Times-Herald. "I only knew it myself forty-eight hours before it happened. You see, I had decided to be married in the spring, anyhow, but I liked Jack and Edgar equally well, and I just couldn't decide which—"

"Yes," said the girl in the empire jacket, breathlessly, "and how did you decide?'"

"I put them both to a test," said the young woman in the fur collarette, "and Jack stood it."

"You didn't make them fight a duel, did you?"

"Mercy, no. That is away behind the times. I took each one of them for a walk and stopped before a milliner's window to—"

"You clever, original thing!"

"Yes—to admire the hats. I said to Edgar, 'I'm trying to decide which one of these suits me best. I've tried them all on and I can't decide. Give me your opinion.'"

"Yes, yes, don't stop; I'm dying to hear—"

"He pointed to one bearing a ticket which said 'Marked down to $1.49,' and said: 'That one, by all means; it would just suit the shape of your head!'"

"Oh, I see; a husband like that would tell you that you looked better in a calico frock than—"

"A silk? Exactly. I rejected him that day. The following afternoon Jack and I went for a walk."

"And stopped before the same window?"

"M'hm. Then Jack displayed his real nobility. He said: 'If I had anything to say to it, I'd select that one.' It was placarded 'The very latest, $22. I knew I'd never find such a noble creature again, so I married him two days later.

"And you were right, too. Of course the first thing he did after you were married was to buy you that hat! How awfully romantic! Of course, you haven't worn it out in two months—you must let me see it when I come to call to-morrow!"

A queer look flashed over the bride's face, and she gasped: "Why, no, he didn't. I—never once thought of that. Conductor, stop the car!"

"Why, where are you going?" asked the girl in the empire jacket.

"To Jack's office," said the bride firmly. "I—we have an errand to do before I go home!"

At the beginning of the present century the Bible could be studied by only one-fifth of the earth's population. Now it is translated into languages which makes it accessible to nine-tenths of the world's inhabitants.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

A company in Lacon, Ill., intends to raise 100,000 cats next year. The fur market is demoralized at present, but that company probably will be able to come to the scratch.

A thoughtful New York contemporary announces that "boiled alligator flesh tastes very much like veal." Those who are in straitened circumstances and are unable to obtain veal will do well to remember this substitute.

The will of C. P. Woodcock, who died on December 17, in Seattle, Wash., was admitted to probate a few days ago. After directing the payment of his debts, the testator bequeathed to his son and daughter the sum of 5 cents each.

Against Greece, which contains a population of 2,200,000, there are pitted seven European powers, containing a population of not less than 380,000,000. The Persian hosts that were arrayed against the Greek twenty-three centuries ago were far inferior in number to the European hosts now arrayed against them.

A Kansas preacher told his flock the other day that the great trouble with the Kansas farmer as a general thing is that he farms too much land too little. He assured them that a man could do better with eighty acres well tilled than with four hundred acres cultivated as most of the farms in the Sunflower State now are.

President McKinley is the only smooth-faced man in his official family. Gage and Wilson are full bearded. McKenna has a beard such as Lincoln wore and Cullom wears now. No mustache. Sherman has his face covered with a fierce stubble of gray hair that is becoming lower and thinner as the years creep on. Gary has a splendid set of waving Burnsides. Bliss has mutton-chops. Long has only a mustache; Alger a mustache and a goatee.

The long-talked of project of a railroad connecting North and South America is being revived. The negotiations between Mexico and Guatemala, which were interrupted two years ago by the strained diplomatic relations of the two countries, have been resumed, and Mexico has just appointed a commission to act with a similar commission to be appointed by Guatemala. It will be the duty of the joint commission to select a feasible route for the proposed road.

The discussion in the British House of Commons of the woman suffrage bill brings out the fact that females are largely in the majority in Great Britain and Ireland. The united kingdom holds 1,200,000 more women than men, and for this reason Sir William Harcourt supports the bill on the principle that the majority should rule. It is said by the Saturday Review, that the proposition to enfranchise Queen Victoria's female subjects is being treated by parliament with unbecoming levity, Harcourt being "the only responsible member of the house who handles the matter in a statesmanlike manner."

The average vote cast for each Congressman through the whole country is almost exactly 38,000. In twenty-four States the average is above this, and in twenty-one the average is below. Nineteen of the States in which the State average is above the general average are in the North, and five are in the South. Of the States in which the State average falls below the general average ten are in the North and eleven are in the South. The high average cast in the seven States of the Middle West is remarkable. The lowest average is 43,967 in Wisconsin and the highest is 49,096 in Illinois.

During the brief period of Mrs. McKinley's reign as lady of the White House she has received thousands of callers. Says the Washington Post society reporter: "The visitors are escorted to the library, which is on the second floor, and the first lady of the land greets them sitting in her chair with the light at her back. She is always handsomely but quietly gowned, a soft blue velvet, with a simple frill of lace at the neck and wrists, being a favorite one. At one side of her bodice is invariably pinned the handsome miniature of the President, with its frame of silver set in pearls. The callers on the President are also numbered by the thousands."

Frank Ruggles, a son of Brigadier-General Ruggles, of the Army, who recently passed his entrance examination for a cadetship at West Point, has shown his contempt of superstition in a striking manner. The "older fellows" at the Military Academy, in view of the stringent regulations against hazing, decided on another way of having a little fun with the "youngster" and made a wager with him that he did not have the nerve to go to the cemetery at midnight, descend into an open grave and bring back some evidence that he had done so. The challengers went to the cemetery in the afternoon and dropped a white handkerchief in the grave, and promptly at midnight Ruggles started on his mission. A few minutes later he returned, waving the handkerchief over his head, and after voting him the pluckiest fellow at the Academy, his companions presented to him an order for a silk hat and a blanket.

Thomas Ewing Moore, the United States commercial agent at Weimar, Germany, says that locomotion by means of electricity is gradually gaining ground in Europe, though not to the same extent as in this country. In mileage of electric railways Germany stands first. Then follow France, Gt. Britain and Ireland, Austria-Hungary, Switzerland, Servia, Russia, Belgium and Spain in the order named. Of the 111 lines operated in Europe in 1895, 91 were worked on the overhead surface system, 12 on the underground system and 8 by means of accumulators. In Germany alone the capital invested is $32,800,000. It is estimated that the number of new lines to be established this year in Europe will exceed those established in 1895. The city of Berlin, which now has only horse tramways and omnibuses, will soon introduce electric tramways. The electric tramway systems of Hamburg and Leipsic are nearly completed.

It is not generally known that all the minor coins of base metals, such as pennies and nickels, are made at the Philadelphia Mint, and that nearly 100,000,000 pennies are coined there every year. This large number is occasioned by the fact that thousands of pennies are lost annually, and the Government has some difficulty in maintaining a supply. The profit of the Government on their manufacture is large. The blanks for making them are purchased for $1 a thousand from a Cincinnati firm that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half apiece. Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it worth while. Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains $20 worth of gold without counting the one-tenth part copper.

Of all the diplomats in the service of Russia there are few who have managed to achieve a greater reputation for perspicacity and skill than Count Cassini, who for the past five years has been officiating as Muscovite envoy at Pekin. It is thanks to him that without war and without the expenditure of any treasure the czar has reaped all the benefits—aye, and more—of the victory achieved in China by the armies of the mikado. To-day it is Russia that controls everything at Pekin, the emperor of China being reduced almost to a state of vassalage of the czar. All this has been brought about by Count Cassini, and he has been assisted in his so successful negotiations by his niece, a lovely girl of about 17 years of age. Possessed of a remarkable gift of languages she has attained an extraordinary mastery over the Chinese tongue, and has for the past three years, that is, during the most critical time, officiated as secretary of legation, and more particularly as interpreter to her uncle. Russia having always offered a field for female diplomacy, the young Countess Cassini bids fair to have a great future before her.

Perhaps persons will not be so eager to have their anatomies photographed by the Rontgen ray process, just for the fun of the thing, when they consider the experience of Dr. Waymouth Reid, professor of physiology in University College, Dublin. Having to deliver a lecture, Prof. Reid took a photograph of his own body through the clothing in order to exhibit the contents of his pockets as well as the skeletal structure. The exposure lasted an hour and a half, the Crookes tube being three inches from his waistcoat. Shortly after the exposure marked erythema of the skin of the chest and abdomen was noted, and also of the skin of the back where the rays made their exit. In seventeen days the skin began to peel off, leaving a raw surface. It was not apparent that any of the organs beneath the skin were injuriously affected, but it was obvious that the affected skin did not stop all of the injurious rays, as they passed through the body and affected the skin of the back in a similar manner. It is a curious fact that though the rays passed in close proximity to the nerve terminals there was no accompanying sensation.

Quarantining Plants.

The Secretary of Agriculture, under the provisions of this bill, will be authorized, at the expense of the owner or owners, to place and retain in quarantine all nursery stock and fruit imported into the United States or shipped from one State to another, and at such ports as he may designate for such purpose, and under such conditions as he may appoint inspectors for examining such trees, plants, etc., for the purpose of ascertaining whether they are affected by any injurious insect or disease the importation of which will be prejudicial to the fruit interests of the United States. The bill has been referred to the Committee on Agriculture.

Largest Bridge in the World.

The longest bridge in the world is said to be that which spans an inlet of the Yellow Sea, near the city of Sangang, in China. It is a stone structure five and a quarter miles in length. The number of piers is 300, and each one is ornamented with the marble figure of a lion three times life size. The top of the roadway is sixty-four feet above the water level. The bridge, it is said, is 300 years old and its masonry is still in a state of excellent preservation.

A duck shot by Edward Jackson of Atchison, Kan., had a nine inch fish in its esophagus.

JOKER'S BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns by Funny Men of the Press.

ON TIME.

When asked to pay, but this reply
Tom's creditor can get:
"If 'time is money,' why can't I
Take time to pay my debt?"

CLEVER, BUT UNKIND.

She—There was no one at home last night, so I just sat and sang to the clock.

He—What were you trying to do? Kill time?

HIS OBJECTION.

Dora—He said there was one thing about me he didn't like.

Cora—What was that?

"Another man's arm."

THE TOUCH OF GENIUS.

"What makes you think Jimmy will grow up to be an impressionist painter?"

"He can't write a word without smearing it dreadfully."

MERCILESS.

"If you had half the nerve this tooth has," said the dentist to the quivering wretch in the chair, "you could have this all over in about five seconds."

GUESSED IT.

Spriggins—I heard such a good conundrum the other day. It was: "Can you define a bore in one letter?"

Wilkinson—U.—

HER REASON.

Mrs. Talkerly—So you are going to marry Colonel Lardly, my dear. And I hear you love the ground he walks on.

Miss Sharpleigh—Yes; it belongs to him.

AN UNRELIABLE SOURCE.

He—You musn't believe everything you hear about me.

She—Of course not. I never heard anything about you but what you tell me yourself.

RETURN OF THE NATIVE.

"Did Slapdash come home because he had had enough of Texas?"

From the way in which he was hammered up I think he came home because Texas had had enough of him."

TROUBLE IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

"We had a row at our house yesterday."

"What was the matter?"

"The cook broke my china cup, so she went downtown and bought me another, which was inscribed: 'To One I Love.'"

TRUE TO HIS COLORS.

Kind Old Lady—Give you a drink of water? Why, you look as if you needed a bath, you are so dirty.

Casey de Kidder—Well, yer see, loidy, I wuz always de black sheep of our family.

VARYING TERMS.

Master—"Well, Tommy, you were not present yesterday. Were you detained at home in consequence of the inclemency of the weather?"

Tommy—"No, sir; 'cause of the rain."

UNREASONABLE.

Boarder—This egg is not quite fresh, madam."

Landlady—Oh, of course not. You people will be demanding spring chickens before another month.

A HOPELESS CASE.

Mack—Why did Mrs. Strongmind's relatives contest her will?

Wyld—They claim she was unduly influenced by her husband.

They couldn't have known her very well.

ONE IN A CROWD CUTS NO FIGURE.

"I came to ask your consent to marry your daughter," said the young man with a trembling voice.

"You're a fool, sir!" shouted the irate father.

"Well, really, I didn't think you'd object to having one more in the family, sir."

SHE STOOD CORRECTED.

"Have you any bicycle bloomers?" asked the New York girl, entering a Boston store.

"No, miss," replied the salesman, adjusting his glasses; "I was not aware that bicycles wore bloomers. I can show you some nice patterns for ladies who ride bicycles."

WHAT MABEL THOUGHT.

Mabel was making her first visit to her grand-father's farm and her mother was introducing her to the mysteries of the barnyard. She was enchanted with the big brindle cow that stood by the gate quietly chewing its cud, and when it stuck out its nose and bawled loudly the little girl clapped her hands with delight.

"Oh, mamma!" she cried, "listen to that cow blow its horns."

TWO PHASES.

"Who is that sprightly girl over there?"

"That's Miss Binks, who took part in the amateur theatricals last night."

"And who are those nineteen tired-looking women near her?"

"Those are her mother, sisters, aunts and cousins who helped her get ready."

ON THE TRACK.

A man was sent to a neighboring village with a live hare in a basket. Before starting, he had the direction of the road given to him on a piece of paper. As he was going along he thought he'd have a look inside.

No sooner had he raised the lid than out jumped the hare.

"Never mind, old chap," exclaimed the man, "I've got your direction."

SELF-HELP.

"Yes," said Senator Sorghum, "I must say that the success of the man you have just mentioned was hardly in keeping with the—er—rather limited educational advantages which he had in early life."

"You mean he is a self made man."

"Not exactly—although it is alleged that the first time he was elected to office as many as four hundred of the ballots counted for him were cast with his own hand."

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

THE CONVICT QUESTION.

Thanks to the deities or destinies—who or which—preside over this peregrinating planet of dust and dornicks, there are certain truths so tumultuous that every ear must hear them as they thunder on. One of these truths tells us that even the poor, wretched, chained, over-worked and half-starved convicts, of whatever color or whatever crime, have certain rights that the purest, wealthiest, proudest and most powerful of us all are bound to respect. Therefore, the Call will forever set a face of flint against any hell-on-earth like Coalburg.

Jefferson county, our county, every county in Alabama, needs good roads. Therefore, let every one of the poor uniformed devils at Coalburg be turned out into God's sunshine; let them have the proper implements put in their hands and let them be set to work constructing turnpikes of the most improved and approved kind.

That's the Call's ticket, and that's the ticket, too, of every man we believes in progress; of every man who believes in the upbuilding and betterment of our Commonwealth; of every man who has a heart that beats in sympathy with a suffering and stricken human being, no matter how degraded and demoniac that human being may be.

No man is what he makes himself—all the optimistic lies of the centuries to the contrary notwithstanding. Every man is just what his ancestry, his antecedents and his environments have made him. This is one of the eternal verities that can not be climbed over, crowded under nor tunneled through.

Therefore, again, we protest against Coalburg and every other burg in creation of its kind.

Let Alabama utilize its convicts in a way that will uplift them while they adorn it with good roads. And when this is done not only by our own State, but by every other, our country

---

Eleven patriotic Greeks left Birmingham Wednesday night for New York, from whence they will sail for Greece, in response to King George's call for men for the Greek army. Several of them were business men. It is expected that others will follow in a few days.

George Smith, who appropriated Mr. Tom Segrest's horse, carrying it to Montgomery and selling it, and getting drunk and being arrested all in the same day, was sent off for five years. —Tuskegee Reporter.

When Fitzsimmons, or some other strong man, shows his wonderful strength he is applauded by the people, but this poor fellow carried a horse all the way to Montgomery and got five years. Well, perhaps he deserved it for his name is Smith.

PETIT JURORS.

The following are the petit jurors drawn for the first week of the Spring term of circuit court, held at Clanton, Monday May 10, for Chilton county.

Beat 1.—W. R. Lowery, B. F. Robinson.

Beat 2.—J. Alex Moore, S. D. Posey, W. G. Atkinson.

Beat 3.—W. J. Sorrell, W. P. White, Y. O. Freeman, J. S. Jones, W. M. Merchant, Calvin Jones, B. F. Franklin.

Beat 4.—W. M. Wilson, J. N. Maddox, A. A. Ayers.

Beat 5.—John Vinson, Curtis Moore,

Beat 6.—A. T. Hatchcock.

Beat 7.—D. C. Savage, W. D. Lawrence, T. L. Elam.

Beat 8.—J. G. Gay, Isaiah Friday, C. C. Ray, T. D. Parnell, R. T. Carroll.

Beat 9.—W. R. Darden, J. R. Swinford, T. W. Childress, W. P. Murrah.

For criminal cases second week of court, commencing May 17:

Beat 1.—Lewis Littleton.

Beat 2.—J. P. Cast, Allison Sims.

Beat 3.—R. J. Williams, P. G. Hudman, W. R. Baker, J. J. Culp, Lee Foshee, P H. Headley, Martin Franklin, E. J. Hayes.

Beat 4.—J. W. Littlejohn, W. H. Wright, H. E. Culver.

Beat 5.—A. J. Duncan, T. M. Pyron, W. J. Gray, D. S. Robinson.

Beat 6.—Elijah Hadley, T. J. Billingsley, A. J. Gray, G. T. Brigance, A. C. Pool.

Beat 7.—Milton Lawrence, W. Y. Chilton County Call Galley Five. Atchinson, J. S. Bearden.

Beat 8.—D. M. Martin, D. H. Mitch-

Beat 9.—Lee Pate, J. W. Hayes.

GRAND JURY.

Beat 1.—James Vines, A. N. Glas-cock.

Beat 2.—I. N. Langston, John Lowery, Sr., C. L. Hayes.

Beat 3.—Jasper Giles, T. J. Lemon.

Beat 4.—W. H. Merritt, E. H. Parrish, W. J. Mullins.

Beat 5.—N. J. Calloway, P. C. Dennis.

Beat 6.—W. C. Davis, J. R. Brodhead.

Beat 7.—W. E. Bearden, J. W. Adams, J. N. Gentry.

Beat 8.—G. W. Fox.

Beat 9.—D. C. Honeycutt, Samuel Pate, S. E. Cleckler.

OUR NEAREST NEIGHBORHOOD.

HOW THE SURROUNDING SPOKES IN THE THORSBY WHEEL ARE RUNNING.

The Agricultural School for the Fifth District will be located at Wetumpka. Alexander City offered a committee at Montgomery, whose duty it was to decide the location, $5,100 in cash together with 80 acres of land and a school building. Dadeville offered $5,000, 80 acres of land and buildings, and Wetumpka got the plum for an offer of $7,400, 80 acres of land and buildings.

In a half column article the Centreville County Press gives some good advice to land owners who have it in their power to benefit that place if they will take heed, and also gives Caleria business men a slap in the eye in the same article.

It is claimed that W. P. Oden, of Sylacauga, has a dog that is so near human that it will beg a chew of tobacco, and chews and shoots a quid at the store in a country post-office the same as any old codged would.

The Alabama Home, printed at Anniston, came to our desk this week chokful of good pointers to prospective settlers in Anniston and Calhoun county, as well as in the state in general. That's right, brother! Whoop her up!

The Eutaw Mirror man is laid up, and claims he is only able to take a little physic and eat a little. He is now on a level with the average country editor—eats but little and lives on what is owing him.

A farmer who has corn in his crib and meat in the smoke-house, is independent of the world, but the farmer who has a lot of cotton and is unable to dispose of it is not.—Goodwater Advocate.

Notice is given in the Goodwater Advocate that an application will be made to the Governor, on May 10, for the pardon of Robert Berry who was convicted of forgery in the summer of 1895.

John Hendrix, a type-sticker in the Taledega News-Reporter office, stuck his hand with a piece of glass. If John will be careful hereafter and only stick in his stick he won't get stuck.

Anniston suffered a big loss by fire last Thursday morning, amounting to about $35,000. The Palace Shoe Store and Burns and Hussey's stocks were completely ruined.

E. S. Smith called on Thursday and "set 'em up" to "smokes."—Sylacauga Enterprise.

What's that? Are you sure it was "smokes?"

The probability is that there will be a special term of court held in June in Marengo county. It was impossible to clear the whole docket last week.

Evidences of an abundant fruit crop and garden produce gladden the heart of the people of this section.—Uniontown Herald.

A new Baptist church will be built in Prattville. Work will be begun in a few days.

There have been about 400 horses and mules sold in Sylacauga the past season.

Dr. J. L. Simpson has been re-elected city physician of Anniston.

The Uniontown Bicycle club will reorganize this summer.

Fine Liquors Seized.

Charleston, S. C.—Dispensary Constables to-day seized ninety-eight cases of fine liquors consigned to John C. Simonds, one of the leading men of the city. The liquor came from a San Francisco house and was marked for personal use. A drummer of the house was recently in Charleston and a number of leading people of the city clubbed together and made this purchase. It was all consigned to Mr. Simonds for convenience in distribution. These facts are well known and if the Constables persist in their efforts to seize it the matter will find its way into the United States Court at once.

THE CONFEDERATE REUNION

At Nashville Promises to Be Largely Attended.—Much Important Work.

New Orleans, La.—Gen. John B. Gordon, Commander-in-Chief of the United Confederate Veterans, has requested the press of the South and the whole country generally to aid in the patriotic work now on hand by the Confederate Veterans. The reunion takes place in Nashville Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 22d, 23d and 24th—by publishing the following letter. We gladly give space to same. It reads thus:

It will be the largest and most important United Confederate Veterans' reunion ever held. The personnel of the Nashville reunion committee under the leadership of its chairman, Col. J. B. O'Bryan, is a guarantee that everything will be done for the comfort and convenience of the old veterans and all visitors which is in the power of man; it is a splendid body of very able and distinguished comrades, who are fully alive to the magnitude of the work entrusted to them in entertaining and caring for their old comrades, and it will be their pride to make it the most memorable reunion upon record; and the citizens of Nashville are aglow with enthusiasm, and patriotism, at the prospect of dispensing their far famed hospitality to the surviving heroes of the Lost Cause.

Also to urge Ex-Confederate soldiers and sailors everywhere to form local associations, and send applications to these headquarters for papers to organize camps immediately, so as to be in time to participate in the great reunion at Nashville, and thus unite with their comrades in carrying out the laudable and philanthropic objects of the organization, as only veterans belong to organized United Confederate Veteran camps can participate in the business meeting at Nashville.

Business of the greatest importance to the survivors of the Southern army will demand careful consideration during the session of the seventh annual convention at Nashville, Tenn.—such as the best methods of securing impartial history, and to enlist each State in the compilation and preservation of the history of her citizen soldiery; the benevolent care through State aid or otherwise of disabled, destitute or aged veterans and the widows and orphans of our fallen brothers in arms; to consult as to the feasibility of the formation of a United Confederate Veterans' Benevolent Aid Association; the care of the graves of our known and unknown dead buried at Gettysburg, Fort Warren, Camps Morton, Chase, Douglas, Oakwood Cemetery at Chicago, Johnson's Island, Cairo and at all other points, to see that they are annually decorated, the headstones preserved and protected, and complete lists of the names of our dead heroes with the location of their last resting places furnished to their friends and relatives through the medium of our camps, thus rescuing the names from oblivion and handing them down in history; the consideration of the different movements, plans and means to erect a monument to the memory of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States of America, also to aid in building monuments to other great leaders, soldiers and sailors of the South; also to assist in the promotion and completion of the proposed "Battle Abbey," to vote upon the proposed chage of the name of the Association from United Confederate Veterans to Confederate Soldiers' Association; and to change the present badge or button which is not patentable for the new one proposed which is; and to make such changes in the constitution and by-laws as experience may suggest, and other matters of general interest.

Total number of camps now admitted 900, with applications in for about 150 more. Following is number of camps by States:

Northeast Texas Division 81; West Texas Division 55; Southwest Texas Division 33; Southeast Texas Division 31: Northwest Texas Division 17; total Texas 217; Alabama 89; South Carolina 81; Missouri 71; Mississippi 63; Arkansas 59; Georgia 58; Louisiana 51; Kentucky 39; Tennessee 34; Virginia 34; Florida 30; North Carolina 29; Indian Territory 12; West Virginia 11; Oklahoma 6; Maryland 6; New Mexico 3; Illinois 2; Montana 2; Indiana 1; District of Columbia 1; California 1.

Very Respectfully,
GEO. MOORMAN,
Adjutant General and Chief of Staff.

Got a Life Sentence.

Macon, Ga.—The trial of Shaw, wrecker of a passenger train on the Southern Railroad at Stone Creek, last year, ended at Jeffersonville in a verdict of guilty with recommendation to life imprisonment. Shaw and Criswell wrecked the train causing the loss of two lives. Criswell is now serving a life sentence and Shaw will doubtless be sentenced to the same fate.

Judicious advertising pays.

WORDS OF WELCOME.

THE CALL AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF ITS COTEMPORARIES.

Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Chilton County Call came to our desk this week. It is published at Thorsby, Alabama, in a purely Northern colony and located in one of the garden spots of the South, situated on the L. & N. about fifty miles south of Birmingham, the coming metropolis of the South. It was our pleasure to spend several weeks at that place in travels last summer and a more delightful place we have never seen. The climate is lovely, and the soil is fertile, and enjoying as it does an altitude almost equal to that of our own, 790 feet, makes a healthful country. It is also absolutely free from any overflows or damaging floods. The colony must certainly be prospering since they have in their midst so neat a paper as the Call.—Fonda (Iowa) Review.

The latest accession to our exchange table is the Chilton County Call, published at Thorsby, Alabama, by M. E. Taylor. Thorsby is one of Alabama's new towns and its inhabitants are thrifty Northern people. Success to the Call.—Goodwater Advocate.

The Chilton County Call is a spicy weekly published at Thorsby, the new colony town.—Alexander City Outlook.

The Chilton County Call, published at Thorsby, is one of the neatest and most carefully edited papers in the state.—Birmingham Daily Ledger.

We are in receipt of Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Chilton County (Ala.) Call, published at Thorsby, in that state and county by M. E. Taylor. It is bright, sparkling and newsy and stands up for Thorsby.—Enfield (Ill.) Clarion.

A copy of the Chilton County Call reached our desk this week, and is neatly printed and newsy.—Gaylord (Mich.) Herald.

ANOTHER LEVEE BREAK.

The Crevasse One Hundred Feet Wide in Twenty Minutes.

Vicksburg, Miss.—The Queen & Crescent train dispatchers report that the biggest levee in Mason parish broke at 10 o'clock Friday night, and the break was 100 feet wide in twenty minutes. The break is four and a half miles north of Delta, La., and one and a half miles above the upper end of Reid's levee. The news was sent to Delta at once, the operator being roused out of bed and the message of warning sent along the line of the railway westward. The levee is a very large one and has been engaging the special attention of the levee authorities for weeks or ever since the Mississippi crevasse. Several hundred convicts have been employed on it, in addition to other laborers, and so greatly has it been strengthened that only to-day the belief was confidently expressed by men living behind it that it would hold. The disaster will be a great one.

Ran into a Hand-Car.

Chattanooga, Tenn. — A special freight train this city Saturday night for Birmingham ran into a handcar on which were three men, near Wildwood, Ga., and Ben Rogers, one of the section foremen of the road, was knocked off and under the wheels and instantly killed, his body being so badly mangled that it was with great difficulty that all the pieces were found and gotten into a box for interment.

Judicious advertising pays.

ALNGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

When in Birmingham and you want anything in Furniture, Stoves or Household Goods, Call at

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

We Supply The World

We supply the world with the best grades of furniture that can be procured. A fine display of novel designs, and our stock is far ahead of competition.

We get all around our competitors because our designs and quality are superior and prices the lowest.

Such sights you never saw in your life as there is in our store:

Bed Room Suites.
Parlor Suites.
Library Suites.
Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
Baby Buggies.
Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.

Don't forget the cheapest place Birmingham.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

We made our first trip to Clanton Wednesday in company with Mr. T. T. Thorson, President of the Concordia Company, of Thorsby. It was a bright and beautiful day, and a fruitful and fair-to-see country through which we passed as we went our way to the county-seat of imperial young Chilton.

One of the very first buildings that we noticed as we entered the embryonic city was the handsome new court house, and it was there we made several acquaintances whom we hope to cultivate into friends. We are pretty hard to suit in the matter of friends, but we believe that the last one of these acquaintances will come up to our standard.

Now, there is Judge R. M. Honeycutt, of the Probate Court, a gentleman of the grand old Southern school, and when we say this much, we need say no more. And there is his handsome young son, whose accommodating ways make him as popular as his father. As long as the Probate office is administered as at present, it cannot be improved upon by any party.

We were also introduced to Dr. Stewart, County Register in Chancery, a prince of good gentlemen, up-to-date in regard to the events of the hour, and posted in whatever topic comes up for discussion.

We next called upon Sheriff J. T. Cooley, a tall, strong, jovial representative of what is best in Southern manhood. We wouldn't like to have him after us with a warrant, but if he makes a soial call at our sanctum, nobody will be more welcome.

We met County Clerk J. P. Van Derveer as we strolled through the court house, one of the brightest young men we have seen in many a day. He is the patentee and sole owner of the Van Derveer Railroad Track and Machine Lock—an invention that only needs to be seen to be appreciated, and one in which he certainly possesses a bonanza.

Leaving the court house we imposed our presence upon Attorney Tipton Mullins, a young man, who has just graduated in the law, but who evidently has the legal mind. He has already captured a fine practice and we feel safe in predicting that he will eventually capture a position on the floor of Congress.

We next met the County Solicitor, Mr. A. C. Smith, who is recognized as one of the most competent officials that ever held that office.

Clanton is a very pretty place, and its people help to make it one of the most pleasant in Alabama.

Capt P. Sid Jones, the genial and gifted passenger agent of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, who has charge of its Immigration Department, will preside over a reception office at Nashville during the Centennial in the interests of the L. & N. line. He will be "at home" in this office on and after May 1, and will be pleased to receive the general public—particularly home-seekers from the North. He will continue his main office in the Morris building at Birmingham, of course, and all mail sent to that address will be forwarded to him at once.

A. M. Johnson, of Waseca, Minn., has finished arrangements for putting in a large and well selected stock of general merchandise in Thorsby, and has rented the Stein building, facing the railroad track. His line is very complete in staple and fancy groceries, dry goods, hardware and farm implements. The firm will be known as F. Moberk's Cash Supply Store. Mr. Johnson will act as general manager and have full control of the business. We predict a long and prosperous future for the new enterprise.

Sam Thorson reports in behalf of the Bachelors club that a number of young ladies in Chicago are anxiously waiting to cast their respective lots in Alabama with members of the club. Before starting, however, they ask Sam to send them a few samples of teeth to enable them to judge the age, habits, disposition, etc., of the bachelors. The ladies will make their choice while in Chicago so that there will be no war when they arrive.

The christening of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Grenley's infant daughter took place last Friday afternoon at the parents' home, and the babe received the name of Olga Leonora; Rev. J. E. Hedberg officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Peterson were sponsors, and Mr. and Mrs. T. Thorson were witnesses. Others present were Mrs. Rev. J. E. Hedberg and Rev. and Mrs. George E. Youngdahl.

The next attraction on the boards for Thorsby is an extensive winery, concerning which the Call will speak later.

F

WELCOME.

EEN THROUGH THE
OF ITS COTEM-
ARIES.

the Chilton County
desk this week. It is
rsby, Alabama, in a
colony and located in
n spots of the South,
L. & N. about fifty
irmingham, the com-
the South. It was our
l several weeks at
els last summer and
place we have never
te is lovely, and the
d enjoying as it does
equal to that of our
makes a healthful
also absolutely free
s or damaging floods.
certainly be prosper-
ve in their midst so
as the Call.—Fonda

ession to our exchange
ton County Call, pub-
y, Alabama, by M. E.
is one of Alabama's
its inhabitants are
people. Success to
ater Advocate."

unty Call is a spicy
l at Thorsby, the new
exander City Outlook.
unty Call, published at
f the neatest and most
papers in the state.—
ly Ledger.

ipt of Vol. 1, No. 1 of
y (Ala.) Call, publish-
that state and coun-
r. It is bright, spark-
and stands up for
(Ill.) Clarion.

Chilton County Call
k this week, and is
and newsy.—Gaylord

ANOTHER LEVEE BREAK.

The Crevasse One Hundred Feet Wide in Twenty Minutes.

Vicksburg, Miss.—The Queen & Crescent train dispatchers report that the biggest levee in Mason parish broke at 10 o'clock Friday night, and the break was 100 feet wide in twenty minutes. The break is four and a half miles north of Delta, La., and one and a half miles above the upper end of Reid's levee. The news was sent to Delta at once, the operator being roused out of bed and the message of warning sent along the line of the railway westward. The levee is a very large one and has been engaging the special attention of the levee authorities for weeks or ever since the Mississippi crevasse. Several hundred convicts have been employed on it, in addition to other laborers, and so greatly has it been strengthened that only to-day the belief was confidently expressed by men living behind it that it would hold. The disaster will be a great one.

Ran Into a Hand-Car.

Chattanooga, Tenn. — A special freight train this city Saturday night for Birmingham ran into a handcar on which were three men, near Wildwood, Ga., and Ben Rogers, one of the section foremen of the road, was knocked off and under the wheels and instantly killed, his body being so badly mangled that it was with great difficulty that all the pieces were found and gotten into a box for interment.

Judicious advertising pays.

ALNGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

ERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

RAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,
Postoffice Building

Birmingham and you want anything in
urniture, Stoves or Household Goods,

PETER ZINSZER'S,
n Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
GHAM, - ALABAMA.

We Supply The World

the world with the best
urniture that can be pro-
fine display of novel de-
our stock is far ahead of

ll around our competitors
r designs and quality are
d prices the lowest.
hts you never saw in your
e is in our store:

Bed Room Suites.
Parlor Suites.
Library Suites.
Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
Baby Buggies.
Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.
Don't forget the cheapest place
Birmingham.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

We made our first trip to Clanton Wednesday in company with Mr. T. T. Thorson, President of the Concordia Company, of Thorsby. It was a bright and beautiful day, and a fruitful and fair-to-see country through which we passed as we went our way to the county-seat of imperial young Chilton.

One of the very first buildings that we noticed as we entered the embryonic city was the handsome new court house, and it was there we made several acquaintances whom we hope to cultivate into friends. We are pretty hard to suit in the matter of friends, but we believe that the last one of these acquaintances will come up to our standard.

Now, there is Judge R. M. Honeycutt, of the Probate Court, a gentleman of the grand old Southern school, and when we say this much, we need say no more. And there is his handsome young son, whose accommodating ways make him as popular as his father. As long as the Probate office is administered as at present, it cannot be improved upon by any party.

We were also introduced to Dr. Stewart, County Register in Chancery, a prince of good gentlemen, up-to-date in regard to the events of the hour, and posted in whatever topic comes up for discussion.

We next called upon Sheriff J. T. Cooley, a tall, strong, jovial representative of what is best in Southern manhood. We wouldn't like to have him after us with a warrant, but if he makes a soial call at our sanctum, nobody will be more welcome.

We met County Clerk J. P. Van Derveer as we strolled through the court house, one of the brightest young men we have seen in many a day. He is the patentee and sole owner of the Van Derveer Railroad Track and Machine Lock—an invention that only needs to be seen to be appreciated, and one in which he certainly possesses a bonanza.

Leaving the court house we imposed our presence upon Attorney Tipton Mullins, a young man, who has just graduated in the law, but who evidently has the legal mind. He has already captured a fine practice and we feel safe in predicting that he will eventually capture a position on the floor of Congress.

We next met the County Solicitor, Mr. A. C. Smith, who is recognized as one of the most competent officials that ever held that office.

Clanton is a very pretty place, and its people help to make it one of the most pleasant in Alabama.

Capt P. Sid Jones, the genial and gifted passenger agent of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, who has charge of its Immigration Department, will preside over a reception office at Nashville during the Centennial in the interests of the L. & N. line. He will be "at home" at this office on and after May 1, and will be pleased to receive the general public—particularly home-seekers from the North. He will continue his main office in the Morris building at Birmingham, of course, and all mail sent to that address will be forwarded to him at once.

A. M. Johnson, of Waseca, Minn., has finished arrangements for putting in a large and well selected stock of general merchandise in Thorsby, and has rented the Stein building, facing the railroad track. His line is very complete in staple and fancy groceries, dry goods, hardware and farm implements. The firm will be known as F. Mobeck's Cash Supply Store. Mr. Johnson will act as general manager and have full control of the business. We predict a long and prosperous future for the new enterprise.

Sam Thorson reports in behalf of the Bachelors club that a number of young ladies in Chicago are anxiously waiting to cast their respective lots in Alabama with members of the club. Before starting, however, they ask Sam to send them a few samples of teeth to enable them to judge the age, habits, disposition, etc., of the bachelors. The ladies will make their choice while in Chicago so that there will be no war when they arrive.

The christening of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Grenley's infant daughter took place last Friday afternoon at the parents' home, and the babe received the name of Olga Leonora; Rev. J. E. Hedberg officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Peterson were sponsors, and Mr. and Mrs. T. Thorson were witnesses. Others present were Mrs. Rev. J. E. Hedberg and Rev. and Mrs. George E. Youngdahl.

The next attraction on the boards for Thorsby is an extensive winery, concerning which the Call will speak later.

The firm of Rolison & Rolison has dissolved copartnership G. W. Rolison having bought the entire business, will assume all liabilities and all outstanding accounts will be payable to him. J. Bice will continue to act as manager. The firm name will remain as Rolison & Rolison.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Rierson and son, Oliver, and Miss Berg, daughter of Hon. T. O Berg, arrived here Wednesday night from Esterville, Iowa. Mr. Rierson, Sr., has bought a tract of land near Thorsby and will soon commence work on a village residence. The Call extends a hearty welcome to them.

A representative of the Southern Nursery Co., Winchester, Tenn. was in town last week. His company will put in a number of sample fruit trees in the Thorsby horticultural experimental garden.

The Thorsby horticultural garden is planting an acre of ground with clay beans as an experiment. General Freight Agent Shepard, of the L. & N., furnished the beans

W. T. Hand shipped his sawmill from Jemison to the southern part of the state last Saturday. He took about fifteen or twenty families with him from Jemison.

The many little friends of Claudie Blee gave her a birthday surprise party at her home in Strasburg Wednesday afternoon. It was her twelfth birthday.

A Montgomery firm has placed an order for 400,000 lath with the lath and shingle mill in this place, which are to be delivered as soon as possible.

The Call wishes to secure a reliable correspondent in every township and neighborhood in Chilton county. Send us a card and we will give particulars.

The case of Mullins vs. Foshee, that was tried in Justice Bice's court a few days ago, has been appealed by the defendant to the District court.

Thorsby's brick-yard will soon be a reality. Preparatory work has been completed and such machinery as is needed will soon be put in place.

We learn from the office of the Probate Judge that there have been no real estate transfers put on record in Chilton county this week.

A large amount of green peas are being picked here today and will be shipped to the Birmingham market Saturday morning.

Rev. Youngdahl, of Chicago, preached the Easter sermon last Sunday morning, and Prof. Ryding preached in the evening.

The Thorsby Lumber Company has shipped a carload of bridge timber and two cars of lumber during the past few days.

W. H. Merritt filed a suit at Clanton last Tuesday against the Merritt Bond Lumber Company, of Lomax, for $7,000.

Wednesday morning the lath and shingle mill began running on regular time, and a regular crew was put to work.

An elevated platform that will hold from twelve to fifteen carloads of laths is the latest addition to the lath mill.

J. F. Peterson's family ate home-grown new potatoes for dinner Tuesday, for the first time this season.

The English walnuts and Japanese chestnuts planted early in the spring are now about six inches high.

F. Stein and his attorney, W. R. Oliver, of Chleria, were transacting business in Thorsby Thursday.

John Linden was called home by a dispatch to attend a meeting in Chicago in the interest of Thorsby.

Oscar Johnson, of Chicago, will act as engineer and general machinist in the lath and shingle mill.

There will be one murder case and one rape case tried at the Spring term of Circuit Court, May 10.

The twelve different varieties of grapes planted in the experimental garden are doing finely.

Work of A. Malmgren's new house is progressing rapidly. It will all be inclosed this week.

Daniel Maudling to Miss Addie Carlee. Mr. J. J. Wright to Miss Josephine Willis.

Regular services will be held at the church next Sunday morning at 10:30.

Several thousand tomato plants are being transplanted.

HAVOC PLAYED

In the Lowlands By the Unbridled Mississippi.

MULTITUDES DESTITUTE.

Millions of Dollars Worth of Property Destroyed.

SITUATION VERY SERIOUS.

The Roaring Waters Are Heard Many Miles Crevasse a Mile Wide. Vicksburg, Shreveport & Pacific Railway Under Water. People Perched on Trees.

Arkansas City, Ark.—The Mississippi River has its capricious moods, and every now and then, by way of asserting its claims on the low territory to the east and west, goes on a lark, and then gets back into the traces again, after tearing things up generally to its satisfaction. This season, however, it has become apparently more swelled than ever with its importance. River men who have spent fifty years of their lives plying boats between Cairo and New Orleans, say that never before, as far back as they can remember, has the great river overspread its banks and created such destruction as during the present rise.

Over 300,000 people, it has been estimated, have been rendered destitute, thousands of square miles of land have been inundated, millions of dollars' worth of property have been destroyed and many lives have been lost. The Yazoo-Mississippi Delta and St. Francis Basin are almost completely under water, with small chances of a cotton crop from these fertile sections, while the great Tensas and Atchafalaya basins are threatened, and within the past two days crevasses on the Louisiana side have let in the yellow flood upon other large and fertile sections.

Memphis Contributes Supplies.

Memphis, Tenn.—The break in the levee at Biggs, four miles below Delta, La., which occupied at 10 o'clock Friday night, was widened rapidly and a solid stream of water is passing through an opening more than 1,500 feet wide. The roar of the water as it rushes through the crevasse can be heard for miles. The town of Delta is now inundated, and the waters are spreading over the lowland and will soon cover many fine plantations in Madison Parish. All of the convicts who were at work on the levee, when the crevasse came, have been safely put on board a steamer, and so far no loss of life is reported in the vicinity of this latest break.

A large amount of supplies was forwarded from Memphis Saturday. The steamer Harbin carried provisions and feed up the St. Francis River to supply the relief stations established there. Lieut. Carnahan went on this trip to superintend the distribution of supplies. The steamer Rowena Lee left supplies for the relief stations between Memphis and Ashport. There will be several new stations visited by the Rowena Lee on this trip.

Crevasse a Mile Wide.

Vicksburg, Miss—An official report says the crevasse at Biggs, four miles below Delta, La., is nearly a mile wide and the roaring torrent is spreading over the lowlands of Madison Parish with startling rapidity. This is unquestionably the most destructive break that has yet occurred and the loss to property and live stock will be enormous. Madison, Tensas and Concordia Parishes will be inundated, while the fine farms of Catahoula and Franklin Parishes are in imminent danger. The fertile lands of these parishes have been prepared for this year's crop and in many instances cultivation is well under way.

The water flooded the Vicksburg, Shreveport & Pacific Railroad in a few hours' time, and trains west of this place are abandoned in consequence. The town of Delta is overflowed deeply and planters say that the water will back up to Milliken's Bend, sixteen miles to the north. Three white persons, two men and a woman, passed twelve hours in the midst of the furious waters of the crevasse perched in a tree. The water roused them from their beds, and they had only time to seek safety in its boughs when the mighty flood was upon them. They made known their presence by shouts and pistol shots during the night, and several attempts to rescue them were made, but it was not until 10 a. m., when an adventurous crew from the Government steamer Etta Etheridge, put out a yawl and rescued them. The river is falling here. The levee engineers will now endeavor to save the remaining levees, a task which is very hopeful at this time.

Many Destitute Negroes.

Natchez, Miss.—The guage here shows another rise of four-tenths during the last twenty-four hours. No breaks are reported in the immediate vicinity. Hundreds of refugees are filling the city, some being in a pitiable condition, almost starved, and with nothing on earth left them but the clothes on their backs. The levees at Helena, l'Argent and various other places are still in a dangerous condition. Labor is becoming scarce on account of the negroes leaving in great numbers. The situation is as critical as can be and not exaggerated.

Two Thousand Destitute.

Little Rock, Ark.—Governor Jones received a telegram Saturday from his private secretary, who is distributing funds in the flooded district, stating that a most deplorable state of affairs exists in Monroe county. He estimates that there are 2,000 persons and 1,000 head of stock in that county in need of immediate assistance to prevent starvation.

NEWS FROM CUBA.

More Reports of Conflicts With Insurgents, Wherein They Were Badly Beaten.

Havana, Cuba.—A detachment of the Arragon batallion, it is announced, has captured the five remaining members of the insurgent force commanded by Zaraga. It is not known whether he has surrendered or not. The Marquis of Balboa died Monday.

Col Aldea, with the Quavirro battalion and detachment and local guerillas, has been engaged in the woods near Jacas, province of Mantanzas, with the remainder of the united insurgent forces commanded by Reginald Alfonso Cervantes and Bernito Sorrot. The troops captured the insurgent camp, killed eleven of the enemy and captured the insurgent, Maj. Alvarez. Later the troops pursued the insurgents to the Clerega re Zapata, where, in another engagement, the insurgent Captains, Ferdinado Sabriana and Julio Sabria, Sergeant Charves and Lieutenant Colonel Sorroto, were killed and several others were wounded and are believed to have since died. In a skirmish between the Mariana Christian battalion and an insurgent force commanded by Aiguleir the latter was killed, with six of his men.

The Viscaya battalion at Vegetas, near Trinidad, province of Santa Clara, has had a skirmish with scouts of Quintin Bandera's forces. Zerona battalion, the battalion of Veraga and and the Ybera squadron, reconoitering at Oleaga, province of Pinar del Rio, in several skirmishes have killed twenty-three insurgents, captured a quantity of arms and destroyed seventy-two huts. The column had one man killed and five wounded.

In numerous small skirmishes recently the insurgents lost thirty-one killed and ten prisoners and the troops lost two men killed and twelve wounded.

Messrs. Cornelius Mali Herson, Evan Avoras, American citizens, who have been imprisoned on the charge of disorderly conduct, have been placed at the disposal of Consul-General Lee.

There have been sixty-one deaths from smallpox at Guiness from April 1 to April 15.

A demonstration has been held at Santa Clara, capital of the province of that name, to celebrate the pacification of that part of the country and to do honor to Captain General Weyler. There was a large gathering of inhabitants in front of General Weyler's residence. The latter, through his Adjutant, returned thanks for the ovation which he received, though depreciating such demonstrations in his honor.

Horribly Mangled.

At 2:30 o'clock Tuesday morning the mangled remains of Mr. Williams Brewster, conductor on freight train No. 71, on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, were carried to Birmingham.

While standing on the front end of his caboose near Hartselle he fell forward between the cars and the caboose passed over his body. He was almost instantly killed. Mr. Brewster was one of the oldest and best known conductors on the Louisville & Nashville. He had been with the company for many years as both passenger and freight conductor. His wife lives in Decatsville, but he has been boarding on Avenue E, near Twentieth street. He was about 50 years old.

Murder Pays the Penalty.

Macon, Ga.—Lovett Brookins, colored, was hanged at Louisville, Ga., Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock for the murder of Leila McCrary and Sanders Oliphant, both colored, a year ago on account of jealousy. Brookins made a long talk to his friends, warning them against women. He prayed and sang on the gallows.

THE TOWN PHILOSIPHER.

Continued from Page 1.

confidentially, one day, 'and I know just about how long these tenderfeet can stand this climate and this alkali water.'

"When he had concluded his pleasant little talk, I packed up my traps and left for Chicago. I never went to a new town after I left Bannerville until I came here. By-the-way, Bannerville is now as dead as the historic Hector. Not a soul resides there, and its buildings are rotting to their fall. As for Mr. Jenks, he is still promoting new colonies in the Northwest, though he knows full well beforehand what their final fate will be. O, he's a slick one, as I said in the beginning, and I think that a coat of tar, braided with feathers, would become his figure to perfection."

The Town Philosopher picked up a paper from our X-table, and, after reading it for a few minutes, remarked

"Just listen to this, will you?

"'A news item in an Eastern daily says there are 28,000 white people and only 18,000 negroes in the city of Augusta, Ga., but while only thirty-two whites died of consumption there last year, sixty-four negroes succumbed to that disease. Dr. Eugene Foster, President of the Board of Health, in giving these figures, says that before emancipation the colored race was almost wholly immune of consumption, a negro with consumption, prior to the close of the war, being a clinical curiosity. 'This new susceptibility of the negro race to consumption,' he says, 'is one of the numerous penalties following upon the changed relations of the people consequet to their emancipation.'

"Now," went on the Town Philosopher, "that just goes to show what I've said since I came to know the negro in his native South."

"What's that?" queried the Call, a bit ungrammatically, to be sure.

"Well, I've said, and I say, that while emancipation was a glorious thing for the whites, it was the greatest curse that could have befallen 75 per cent of the blacks. I'm a Yankee, you know, and when I was a young man I was an Abolitionist of the deepest dye; but I've had my eyes opened since I came South. O, yes! By-the-way, there's one thing about Thorsby that I particularly like. It's a white town of, by and for Caucasians only. But there, I don't care to talk of the race question. It talks for itself."

The Town Philosopher was silent for a spell, and then began again:

"There is another thing I like about Thorsby. It hasn't hitched its cart before its horse. Now, up North the custom is to build a town and wait for the farmers to develop the surrounding resources. Here, the farmers ar putting in their crops, the gardeners are planting their truck, and the horticulturists are starting their vineyards and orchards, while the town people are waiting for the result of these efforts before they begin to project grand opera-houses, boulevards, and all such. Sensible, say I! When Thorsby begins to spread out, it will have a solid basis from which to shine. And the beauty of it is, the farmers, gardeners and horticulturists are certain of their harvests. Unlike their Western, particularly their Northwestern brethren, they have no droughts, no blizzards, no cold waves to fight. They have a sure thing, and will have money in their pockets before Thorsby begins to put on frills. A few years hence they'll be putting on frills themselves, and will want town houses and all that. Of course, as Thorsby is their very own, they'll build their homes here, invest in big business blocks, and make things hustle and hum. It won't be a boom. It will be solid, substantial business from the word jump."

With these parting remarks the Town Philosopher put his eye-glasses in his upper left vest-pocket, and with a promise to call again, he went out, mounted his horse and trotted gaily off to look after the welfare of his grapes.

Damage Suit Settled.

Chattanooga, Tenn.—A special to the Times from Cleveland, Tenn., says the Southern Railway representatives today paid the surviving members of the Woodbury family, nine of whom were killed four miles from this city about six weeks ago, by being run into by a Southern passenger train, the sum of $10,000 cash, in full settlement of all their claims for damages. The family was in a wagon coming toward this city when the train struck them, killing nine of the occupants. Former Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith was retained by them to sue the railroad, the claim for damages amounting to $225,000, and it was settled today as stated.

Judicious advertising pays.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

SOME ITEMS OF INTEREST ON THE FASHIONS.

Women Official sin Kansas. The Pretty Coral. Batavia Cloth. A pretty Wedding Costume.

WOMAN OFFICIALS IN KANSAS.

The women do not possess full suffrage in Kansas but they secure more public offices in the last election than did the women of Utah or Colorado—twenty County Superintendencies of Publi Instruction, and all the officers from Mayor to Chief of Police in two cities.

THE PRETTY CORAL.

The use of coral continues, and coral buttons have now made their appearance. Bernhardt makes use of this fashion in one of her newest gowns. The bodice is entirely of black musline de soie covered with a pattern of cream applique lace, paillete with coral and jet. The front of the bodice parts to show a full vest of pale green chiffon, which completes an artistic color scheme.

BATAVIA CLOTH.

One of the most available elements in the construction of new hats is the new Batavia cloth, a fabric like thin horsehair with the effect of gauze. The material is made of a vegetable fibre, and in all kinds of windy or moist weather keeps its firmness. It comes in the populars colors and black. In some instances the hat is made of the cloth and trimmed with the same in soft loops and bows. This is particularly adaptable to a trimmed sailor for use on the water or in windy weather.—New York Times.

A PRETTY WEDDING CUSTOM.

One of the pretty features of the modern English wedding is the tiny maid and miniature man who attend the bride as bridesman and page. There may be one little pair or three or four; but they make a very pretty picture in their quaint costumes following the bride to the altar. The small boys are usually dressed in court costume of white satin or cloth embroidered with silver or gold and decorated with paste buttons. Sapphire blue velvet, trimmed with lace ruffles, is another favorite dress, and with the large blue hat and white feather it is very effective.

PRETTY CUSTOMS IN HONOR OF WOMEN.

It is interesting to note how two small communities conspire to do honor to their womankind on account of services rendered in days long past. The Swiss Canton of Argovie yearly celebrates a fete which dates back to the year 1712, when the Seigneur de Hallwyl raised a regiment of Amazons to assist some Bernese troops who were hard pressed by the Catholic cantons. On a given Sunday the women of the communes of Meisterschwanden and Fahrwangen assume lordship over the masterful sex. The married women and girls issue invitations to their husbands and friends, and the whole community assemble at a village inn. The men, who are here entertained to tea, beer and cakes, are obliged to wait till their hostesses appear from an adjoining room to choose them as partners for the dance.

The women shelter and chaperone their guests throughout the evening, and when dancing is done they escort the poor weak men back to their own fireside. A pretty custom, deserving to be perpetuated.

Another small community on the Isle of Man evinces its gratitude in a more practical manner still. On one occasion an invading force seemed likely to overcome the islanders, when the women rushed to the rescue and defeated the enemy. Since then a Manxwoman, after marriage, becomes possessed of one-half of her husband's property, whether possessed then or acquired at a later date. So absolute is her ownership that she may dispose of her share on death in the manner best pleasing to her.—New York Journal.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

This is to be emphatically a season of transparent fabrics and queer combinations of coloring. Black, fortunately, is still fashionable, but the checks, stripes, and plaids of the rainbow-hued, large-meshed materials are somewhat dazzling. In gray and the different wood shades are some exquisite tones, and these, fashion is good enough to decree, need not be sacrificed inevitably to strong contrasts, but may be made up with linings to match or with black or white or some pale yellow. A plaid of brown and yellow is made up over a cerise lining, and does not look startling, so accustomed are we to vivid contrasts, while a blue —two shades—made up over orange is so successfully treated as to look exceedingly smart. Black over bright china blue is an old favorite, and a gown of black canvas, a basket-weave pattern, profusely trimmed with ruffles edged with black satin ribbon, and black satin ribbon on the waist, which has a full front of china blue, was one of the smartest gowns exhibited at a fashionable opening last week.

Red made up over black, and with black trimmings to tone down the too vivid effect, is smart, and for country wear will be very fashionable this summer. For the city red gowns are too conspicuous to be recommended generally— indeed, in choosing a summer wardrobe, where the gowns are to be worn should be a matter for consideration. Fashion sanctions the wearing of brilliant colors in the city in the spring, but there are many costumes quite suitable for watering-places that in town are so marked as to be absolutely vulgar.

A very thin material which has a cord like poplin is one of the newest things, and as yet there is not enough of it to be had for it to become common. In a snuff brown a charming gown of it is made over black. The skirt, separate from the lining, is finished with a wide hem, inside of which is a quilling of black satin ribbon; and on the silk lining is a double ruche, which gives a pretty flare. The waist is tight-fitting at the back; in front there are four overlapping jackets, the top one of which forms epaulettes over the sleeves; each of these jackets has a quilling of the black satin ribbon inside the edge, and on the outside is a narrow bias fold of black satin. A full front of green makes a charming contrast of color, and relieves what might be too dull a tone.—Harper's Bazar.

OWL FEATHERS ON BONNETS.

Owl feathers are now for the first time in many years figuring conspicuously as a decoration of feminine attire. The proof of this is seen in the very newest bits of finery that have been sent to London from Paris. Ostrich feathers, coq feathers, and even the most fashionable furs have been entirely eclipsed by this astonishing revival of the last variety of feathers that one would ever choose for ornamenting one's gown.

Yet it must be admitted that the Parisian taste has, as usual, not been at fault. The addition of owl feathers really does impart a chic and a newness that are worth having. An especially pretty illustration of the new style was seen in a toque that has just been imported and which is quite the Frenchiest little bit of head gear imaginable.

It was designed to be worn with costume of seal brown. The toque had accordingly a soft crown of seal brown velvet, surrounded by a ruche of dull blue satin. Directly in front was perched the white little head of an owl, his two wings projecting out at either side. The effect seemed very bizarre at first, but one becomes used to the new trimming it seems more attractive than grotesque.

A precisely similar head was used on the fluffy feather neck-piece, which has the pretty soft mottled appearance peculiar to owl feathers. It was thoroughly becoming and would undoubtedly make a happy finish to any dark street gown.

A scheme which is just now being carried out according to the idea of a woman who affects white gowns is that of a perfectly white gown of glistening broadcloth, the trimming to be of white owl feathers. The gown is to be made up with almost tailor simplicity, but the skirt is to have a narrow border about the bottom of the closely overlapping feathers of pure white. The neckpice is also to be of white, with the head placed in front, according to the illustration.

A little toque, planned to be worn with this striking costume, is of black velvet, with an abundance of white satin bows and a white owl's head and wings in front. A similar touch of contrast will be accomplished by a narrow black velvet waistcoat, which will be worn with the gown.

This fashion furnishes an entirely new field of activity for the persons engaged in preventing the wholesale slaughter of birds. In the enthusiasm manifested for birds of paradise and other gay-plumaged creatures the sober owl has been hitherto overlooked. But his time has come, and his protectors should be warned.—New York Telegram.

FIRST WOMAN BANK CASHIER.

A new business career has opened for women. She is now a cashier. Mrs. Mary A. Costa, of San Jose, Cal., has just taken the position of cashier in a bank.

Mrs. Costa's husband is the principal owner of the bank, but that does not detract from the fact that the lady fills the position as well as any salaried employe would. The position is in nowise ornamental, and Mrs. Costa has undertaken a task that at no time can be termed light. She has demonstrated that she has no fear of her ability failing to justify expectations. The pistols always at her hand show she is, too, prepared for robbers.

Out in San Jose a bank such as the new cashier officiates in has a multitudinous amount of detail to consider. It has not only difficulties in English the cashier must meet, but in this particular institution she has to confront financial sorrow in Italian, with an occasional experience with German and French. To understand how to handle an emergency that arises under the auspices of one's own tongue is not so difficult a task, but when you have to meet it from the standpoint of other countries, it is decidedly different. This is why Mrs. Costa demonstrates that while she is not a new woman in the ordinary significance of the term, she is certainly a very capable one.

The woman cashier is a born and bred American, and is a native of San Jose. Her girlhood went on in a country town, a few miles from San Jose and her education was of that quality which the pupil of the district school succeeds in gaining.

After marrying her business instincts, which had been struggling for recognition for quite a period, began to assert themselves, and presently she became the secretary of her husband and soon came to be his principal business assistant. The charms of business grew upon her, and her knowledge received great additions. From an embryo woman of business, she became fully fledged and an adept in the mysteries of the various transactions which her husband, as a financier, engaged in.

Mrs. Costa is as attentive to her home as she is to business. There is in all San Jose no pleasanter home than that which the head of the banking house of Costa & Co. has in his mind's eye. The delicate touch of the woman, the evidence of dainty feminine taste in adornment, are everywhere visible about the house. It has every mark of the home of the womanly woman, and all goes to show that a woman may be bright and businesslike, and at the same time retain the attributes which have won her her place in the domestic world.

The fact of Mrs. Costa's becoming a genuine bank cashier has caused something of a sensation in banking circles and has suggested a yet larger sphere for woman's actions. Another thing which Mrs. Costa's partnership suggests is that no reason now exists why women should not become the business partners of men, just as they become their business employes. It has been suggested that one of these days we may see a sign reading "Miss Jones Smith & Co." And all this is not theory, but the actual sort of fact, of which Mrs. Costa's assumption of the position of bank cashier has caused San Joseans and many other residents of California to talk of. They believe that it has actually broken the ice into a new field for women; that there is no line of business which she is physically able to perform that will hereafter be of an ogreish nature to her.—New York Herald.

Queer Equipage of a California Stage Line's Quadrupeds.

An enterprising stage line out in the Sierras, in California, has equipped its horses with snowshoes. The Sierra snows frequently fall to a depth of from thirty to forty feet, but the horses shod in this extraordinary way are always able to cover their routes on schedule time, when there is a crust sufficient to bear the weight of the wagon. Snow shoes are regularly used on the horses on the stages between Oroville and Quincy, and between Marysville and Downieville, during three months of the year.

The deepest drifts which these stage lines encounter are caused by snow sliding in avalanches from the upper sides of the mountains. The routes of the stage often pass through orchards of fragrant orange blossoms and then encounter immense snowdrifts separated from them by but a few feet

The snow shoes are usually carried along and fitted to the horses when necessary.

The first snow shoes were made of square wooden plates of ash plank, one inch thick, thirteen inches square and rounded at the corners. While the object of the ordinary snow shoe worn by men is to glide or skate over the surface of the snow, those worn by horses are intended merely to prevent the horse from sinking. It may hardly be expected that a horse can acquire the habit of skating, since it has four instead of two feet to manage.

The earlier shoes were discarded, because it was found that the snow stuck to the wood and made walking impossible. The next step was to construct the shoes of metal. The latest and most improved shoes are ten inches square and are lined with rubber on the bottom. The snow has no affinity whatever for rubber, and the shoe remains always clear of snow.

The plate has holes so arranged that the corks of the shoe pass through them and are fastened with screws, and straps passing over the hoofs. It requires about two hours to attach these shoes to a team of four horses.

The horses who wear these shoes soon become very expert in managing them, and seem to have an intuitive knowledge of what the shoes are for. When passing over snow each animal carefully lifts his foot higher than he would ordinarily. They also learn to move one foot forward and one shoe over the other so skilfully that they rarely touch each other. The trick of getting the shoe of the front foot out of the way of the rear foot is also soon learned. The gait of the snow-shoed horses in going up a hill is usually a slow walk, since there is more or less danger of slipping, but in going down hill it is customary for the horses to break into a trot.

Finding a large number of ducks in a pond, a boy huntsman of Abilene, Kan., took a pot shot and got seventeen of them.

PIRATES OF THE PRESENT.

DARING CORSAIRS ABOUND ON THE CHINESE COAST.

They are Desperate and Difficult to Catch. Efforts of European and American Warships to Drive Them From the Sea.

The thrilling stories of the pirates of the Spanish Main have been responsible for a vast amount of sensational literature, and even to-day, says the Detroit Free Press, the imagination loves to recall the scenes of daring bravery and reckless adventure that the buccaneers of the Carribean sea participated in during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. The desire to hear the stories of their wild life recounted is made more conspicuous because of the absence of any such adventurous life to-day, and because of the gradual disappearance of the pirates from our North American coast. In the age of iron and steel gunboats, when swift cruisers are built to overtake the fastest sailing craft launched, the opportunities of pirates in leading a lawless life on the high seas are limited indeed.

And yet we have pirates to-day in considerable numbers—men as bloodthirsty and careless of life as any who ever followed a Louis Scott, Captain Kidd, or a greater Morgan. Along the Chinese coast, in Malay waters, and off the shores of Africa, well-organized and desperate pirates operate on a scale commensurate with the value and extent of the commerce carried on in those waters. American and European warships have repeatedly attempted to wipe out these corsairs, but owing to the irregularity of the coast line, and the numerous safe hiding places in the bays and rivers the pirates have successfully eluded capture.

The Riffian pirates of North Africa have openly attacked sailing vessels upon the high seas hundreds of miles from the shore, and after taking everything of value away with them they have marooned the crew and passengers or carried them off into slavery in the interior of Morocco. The Malay and Chinese pirates prey chiefly upon the Chinese junks that may happen to fall into their hands, and they swarm in numbers at the mouths of the huge rivers of Cochin China, or among the straits of the Malay Archipelago. But even these Oriental survivors of the old school of pirates do not hesitate at times to attack a German, English, or American merchantman. They preserve the ancient reputation of the craft for bloodthirstiness by mercilessly cutting every throat with their curved creeses or knives.

There is not a sailing vessel which navigates in these pirate-infested waters that does not run the risk of being captured by the outlaws of the high seas, and insurance companies exact special fees for this risk. The regular steamers which ply in the waters off the Chinese coast are not subject to the same danger, for they can usually escape the junks and sailing vessels of the pirates. Occasionally, however, a slow steamer is caught napping, and the pirates swarm over her deck with the ferocity of wild beasts. One of the chief duties foreign men-of-war have to perform in the Chinese waters is to keep down the pirates, and to make navigation for their countrymen more safe.

The Chinese take to pirating as a duck does to water. The extreme poverty of the lower classes drives many to this bloody work, and they generally make the worst sort of corsairs. It is estimated that there are thousands of Chinese pirates along the coast who have confederates in the towns and cities to keep them apprised of the state of affairs, and that scarcely a sailing vessel or a steamer leaves port without having on board a number of these agents. Should the vessels be attacked at any time by the pirates they are ready to lend assistance, and to handicap the craft in a race for life by cutting ropes or sails or by injuring the machinery. So well known is this danger that the hardy captains of those waters keep the strictest watch and discipline, and they never employ a new man for a sailor unless his past history is investigated.

The Chinese pirates are united by secret oaths and signs, and the organization is so extensive that when a foreign war vessel starts off after some of the piratical junks that have been reported in a certain latitude the news is generally conveyed to the outlaws beforehand. In order further to avoid capture the junks are built in such a way that they can be beached at any convenient point. They are simply tied together by heavy thongs, and when beached they can be rapidly taken apart by simply cutting these thongs. The pieces of wood, the sails, and other parts of the queer craft can then be carried upon the beaches and hidden from view. When the war vessels arrive upon the scene there is not a sign of a pirate. Under such circumstances it is very difficult to corner and capture the corsairs.

American war vessels have done good service in the last dozen years in exterminating nests of these pirates along the Chinese coasts, but with the combined fleets of the English, German, French and American navies the pirates cannot be totally destroyed. Their warfare is like that of the American Indians. They hide behind islands and headlands, or run up into rivers and straits where no heavy vessel can go, and then rush out suddenly upon a helpless vessel before assistance can arrive. The best sort of vessel to fight them with is not one of our modern battle-ships or crack cruisers, but the old steam tubs that look more like ancient sailing vessels and merchantmen than men-of-war.

Several of our old wooden war vessels have been stationed in Chinese waters for years, and their recall to make room for the later products of our naval architect's skill may not be entirely satisfactory from one point of view. The ease with which these old tubs could deceive the pirates rendered them of great service to merchantmen. By covering their sides with painted tarpaulin the character of the vessel could be quickly changed, and from time to time they would steam along slowly in a dress of jet black, white, brown or some other color. The pirates invariably chose the old steamers for lumbering merchantmen, and they would swarm around them in great numbers.

But suddenly the tarpaulin sides would be drawn up by means of ropes and pulleys, and broadsides of guns would reveal to the frightened pirates the true character of their anticipated prey. Before the junks could change their course a broadside of shot and shell would be poured into them, and many of their number be sent to the bottom of the sea. This method of deceiving and fighting the Chinese pirates has been employed so many times that they are more particular than ever in attacking a steamer. A sailing vessel they know is safe, but steamers have such an unexpected way of changing from an ordinary merchant vessel into a dangerous man-of-war that most pirates avoid them entirely.

It was a Yankee captain who first taught the pirates of the Barbary states to respect and fear the American flag, and it has been their successors who have fought successfully the Chinese corsairs in their own waters, and made them distrustful of every steamer. But this has been accomplished through ingenuity more than by any particular acts of courage and bravery. It is a question whether our new cruisers, fine as they are, but incapable of disguise, will accomplish as much in keeping down the Chinese pirates as the old wooden gunboats that we have so long kept in China.

A Bird Whips a Cat.

Recently a singular fight between a bird and a beast was witnessed at Chula Vista, in San Diego county. While Mr. Henderson of Iowa was visiting his brother, G. L. Henderson, and was being shown about the country, they were treated to the novel spectacle.

It was the first roadrunner Mr. and Mrs. Henderson had ever seen. It came running gracefully down the gravelled avenue to meet its friend and owner, Mr. Ballou. A favorite kitten also claimed special attention as a pet and general favorite. The pugnacious bird wheeled upon its feline competitor, and a battle ensued that terminated in the routing of the cat, which spat and scratched and lashed its tail with tiger-like fury. The roadrunner took good care to keep out of the clutches of its enemy. It struck with its beak and jumped with an agility that was most amazing. No acrobat or pugilist could jump better or strike more effectively. The victorious bird stepped forward with a proud, elastic step to receive the caresses of its owner. It seemed to be as proud of the applause of the onlookers as it had been jealous of the competition of the cat.

The domestic tiger had not given up the desire to redeem his reputation and wreak his wrath on his pitiless antagonist. He reappeared, taking care to keep in the shelter, and jumped at his adversary. The feathered warrior used every device to drive the cat from its stronghold. The roadrunner seemed cautious at first, but soon began a most vigorous assault by a succession of leaps over the cat, each time dealing it a terrible blow, while in every instance it eluded the teeth and claws with a dexterity that defies description. At last the cat could stand these attacks no longer. It darted down the steps to escape, but its tormentor caught it by the tail and held on like a devilfish till both disappeared from sight behind the woodshed. The road runner soon returned, and manifested by every motion all the pride of the conqueror. The vanquished cat came back no more.

Mr. Henderson declared that it was the most ably conducted war between feathers and fur that he had ever seen, and that he would never forget the most beautiful and the most pugnacious bird in California.—San Diego (Cal.,) Tribune.

Lincoln's Grave.

About a mile and a half north of Springfield, Ill., Abraham Lincoln lies buried under a towering pile of marble granite and bronze. The height of his monument is 120 feet. The cost was $250,000, the money being collected through popular contributions. Several attempts have been made to steal the body. Not until the leaden coffin was sunk deep in the crypt and covered with six feet of concrete did the robbers desist.

In the police court of Louisville, Ky., a prisoner charged with disorderly conduct secured his dismissal by answering, when asked where he lived, that he didn't live, just boarded.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him to be perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Wanted: Agents—Salary and expenses or commission. Send stamp for reply. Martin Saunders, Birmingham, Ala.

The melancholy days for many office-seekers are here.

True Blood Purifier

Such a medicine you need at once to remove the impurities which have accumulated in your blood during winter. Such a medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Therefore take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you wonderful good. It will purify your blood, give you an appetite, and cure all humors.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Price $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Corn

is a vigorous feeder and responds well to liberal fertilization. On corn lands the yield increases and the soil improves if properly treated with fertilizers containing not under 7% actual

Potash.

A trial of this plan costs but little and is sure to lead to profitable culture.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

AGENTS. We want one agent in this County to sell to families. Best paying article on earth. We pay all expense. Address ELYZA CHEM. CO., Washington, D. C.

The Best. Res

There are two kinds of sarsap rest. The trouble is they look dress like the best who's to tell th is known by its fruit." That's And the taller the tree the deepe test. What's the root,—the record one with the deepest root is Ayer's fruit; that, too, is Ayer's. Ayer's half a century of cures; a record of culminating in the medal of the C admitting Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the the rest. That was greater honor t Sarsaparilla admitted as an exhibit want to get the best sarsaparilla infallible rule: Ask for the best for Ayer's and you'll get the best.

[T]HE PRESENT.

[PIRATES] ABOUND ON THE [CHINESE] COAST.

[Bold a]nd Difficult to Catch. [Chinese, Europea]n and American War- [ships Drive The]m From the Sea.

[Sto]ries of the pirates [who] have been respon[sible for many an acc]ount of sensational [adventure, e]n to-day, says the [...]. the imagination [is full of] scenes of daring [and reckl]ess adventure that [surround] the Carribean sea [dur]ing the seventeenth [and eighteenth cent]uries. The desire [...] of their wild life [is even m]ore conspicuous be[cause] of any such adven[ture [...]] and because of the [disappeara]nce of the pirates [from the A]merican coast. In [these days of iron an]d steel gunboats, [which] are built to over[take] [any sail]ing craft launched, [the] pirates in leading a [life on the h]igh seas are limited

[Th]e pirates to-day in [Chinese wat]ers—men as blood[thirsty and careless] of life as any who [sailed with L]ouis Scott, Captain [Kidd or Sir Henry] Morgan. Along the [M]alay waters, and off [...], well-organized and [...] operate on a scale [...] the value and ex[p]erience carried on in [Ame]rican and European [vessels have rep]eatedly attempted to [...]airs, but owing to [...] the coast line, and [...] hiding places in the [...] pirates have suc[cessfully evaded ca]pture.

[...]es of North Africa [...]ked sailing vessels [...] hundreds of miles [...] after taking every[thing aw]ay with them they [...] crew and passen[gers and sold the]m off into slavery [in M]orocco. The Malay [...] prey chiefly upon [...] that may happen to [...], and they swarm [...] mouths of the huge [rivers of C]hina, or among the [...] Archipelago. But [the] survivors of the old [...] do not hesitate at [...] German, English, or [...]man. They preserve [...]ion of the craft for [...] mercilessly cutting [...] their curved creeses

[...] sailing vessel which [...] pirate-infested wat[ers ...]un the risk of being [...]utlaws of the high [...] companies exact [...] risk. The regular [...]y in the waters off [...]re not subject to the [...]hey can usually es[cape] [...]d sailing vessels of [...]sionally, however, a [...]ght napping, and the [...]r her deck with the [...]easts. One of the [...]n men-of-war have [...] Chinese waters is to [...]rates, and to make [...]r countrymen more

[...]ke to pirating as a [...]. The extreme pov[erty of the lower] classes drives many [...], and they generally [...] of corsairs. It is [...] are thousands of [...]ong the coast who [...] in the towns and [...] apprised of the state [...]at scarcely a sailing [...] leaves port with[...] [...]rd a number of these [...]e vessels be attacked [...]he pirates they are [...]tance, and to handi[...]nce for life by cutting [...]r by injuring the [...]ll known is this dan[...]ly captains of those [...]rictest watch and dis[...] never employ a new [...]nless his past history

[...]irates are united by [...]igns, and the organi[...]sive that when a for[...] starts off after some [...]ks that have been re[...]n latitude the news is [...]d to the outlaws be[...]der further to avoid [...]s are built in such a [...]n be beached at any [...]. They are simply [...] heavy thongs, and [...]y can be rapidly taken [...]cutting these thongs. [...]d, the sails, and other [...]er craft can then be [...] beaches and hidden [...]n the war vessels ar[...]ne there is not a sign [...]er such circumstances [...] to corner and capture

[...] vessels have done good [...]st dozen years in ex[...] of these pirates along [...]ts, but with the com[...]the English, German, [...]rican navies the pirates [...] destroyed. Their war[...] of the American In[...]de behind islands and [...]n up into rivers and [...] heavy vessel can go,

and then rush out suddenly upon a helpless vessel before assistance can arrive. The best sort of vessel to fight them with is not one of our modern battle-ships or crack cruisers, but the old steam tubs that look more like ancient sailing vessels and merchantmen than men-of-war.

Several of our old wooden war vessels have been stationed in Chinese waters for years, and their recall to make room for the later products of our naval architect's skill may not be entirely satisfactory from one point of view. The ease with which these old tubs could deceive the pirates rendered them of great service to merchantmen. By covering their sides with painted tarpaulin the character of the vessel could be quickly changed, and from time to time they would steam along slowly in a dress of jet black, white, brown or some other color. The pirates invariably chose the old steamers for lumbering merchantmen, and they would swarm around them in great numbers.

But suddenly the tarpaulin sides would be drawn up by means of ropes and pulleys, and broadsides of guns would reveal to the frightened pirates the true character of their anticipated prey. Before the junks could change their course a broadside of shot and shell would be poured into them, and many of their number be sent to the bottom of the sea. This method of deceiving and fighting the Chinese pirates has been employed so many times that they are more particular than ever in attacking a steamer. A sailing vessel they know is safe, but steamers have such an unexpected way of changing from an ordinary merchant vessel into a dangerous man-of-war that most pirates avoid them entirely.

It was a Yankee captain who first taught the pirates of the Barbary states to respect and fear the American flag, and it has been their successors who have fought successfully the Chinese corsairs in their own waters, and made them distrustful of every steamer. But this has been accomplished through ingenuity more than by any particular acts of courage and bravery. It is a question whether our new cruisers, fine as they are, but incapable of disguise, will accomplish as much in keeping down the Chinese pirates as the old wooden gunboats that we have so long kept in China.

A Bird Whips a Cat.

Recently a singular fight between a bird and a beast was witnessed at Chula Vista, in San Diego county. While Mr. Henderson of Iowa was visiting his brother, G. L. Henderson, and was being shown about the country, they were treated to the novel spectacle.

It was the first roadrunner Mr. and Mrs. Henderson had ever seen. It came running gracefully down the gravelled avenue to meet its friend and owner, Mr. Ballou. A favorite kitten also claimed special attention as a pet and general favorite. The pugnacious bird wheeled upon its feline competitor, and a battle ensued that terminated in the routing of the cat, which spat and scratched and lashed its tail with tiger-like fury. The roadrunner took good care to keep out of the clutches of its enemy. It struck with its beak and jumped with an agility that was most amazing. No acrobat or pugilist could jump better or strike more effectively. The victorious bird stepped forward with a proud, elastic step to receive the caresses of its owner. It seemed to be as proud of the applause of the onlookers as it had been jealous of the competition of the cat.

The domestic tiger had not given up the desire to redeem his reputation and wreak his wrath on his pitiless antagonist. He reappeared, taking care to keep in the shelter, and jumped at his adversary. The feathered warrior used every device to drive the cat from its stronghold. The roadrunner seemed cautious at first, but soon began a most vigorous assault by a succession of leaps over the cat, each time dealing it a terrible blow, while in every instance it eluded the teeth and claws with a dexterity that defies description. At last the cat could stand these attacks no longer. It darted down the steps to escape, but its tormentor caught it by the tail and held on like a devilfish till both disappeared from sight behind the woodshed. The roadrunner soon returned, and manifested by every motion all the pride of the conqueror. The vanquished cat came back no more.

Mr. Henderson declared that it was the most ably conducted war between feathers and fur that he had ever seen, and that he would never forget the most beautiful and the most pugnacious bird in California.—San Diego (Cal.) Tribune.

Lincoln's Grave.

About a mile and a half north of Springfield, Ill., Abraham Lincoln lies buried under a towering pile of marble granite and bronze. The height of his monument is 120 feet. The cost was $250,000, the money being collected through popular contributions. Several attempts have been made to steal the body. Not until the leaden coffin was sunk deep in the crypt and covered with six feet of concrete did the robbers desist.

In the police court of Louisville, Ky., a prisoner charged with disorderly conduct secured his dismissal by answering, when asked where he lived, that he didn't live, just boarded.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him to be perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Wanted: Agents—Salary and expenses or commission. Send stamp for reply. Martin Saunders, Birmingham, Ala.

The melancholy days for many office-seekers are here.

True Blood Purifier

Such a medicine you need at once to remove the impurities which have accumulated in your blood during winter. Such a medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Therefore take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you wonderful good. It will purify your blood, give you an appetite, and cure all humors.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is sold by all druggists. Price $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Corn

is a vigorous feeder and responds well to liberal fertilization. On corn lands the yield increases and the soil improves if properly treated with fertilizers containing not under 7% actual

Potash.

A trial of this plan costs but little and is sure to lead to profitable culture.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

AGENTS. We want one agent in this County to sell to families. Best paying article on earth. We pay all expense. Address GLYZA CHEM. CO., Washington, D. C.

Life Isn't Worth Living

to one who suffers the maddening agony of Eczema, Tetter and such irritating, itching skin diseases. Every roughness of the skin from a simple chap to Tetter and Ringworm even of long standing is completely, quickly and surely cured by Tetterine. Is comfort worth 50 cents to you? That's the price of Tetterine at drug stores, or by mail for price in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—MRS. FRANK MORES, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

A mine in Idaho last week shipped out three cars of bullion valued at $8,890.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Military physicians in India prescribe opium as a harmless tonic for soldiers in fatiguing marches.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Few animals possess the sense of smell in a greater degree than the horse.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00, at all druggists.

Some how the wittiest girl isn't the one a man picks out to marry.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The year 1897 is predicted to be one of great note as a big crop year.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c.a bottle.

Quaint English Customs.

There is scarcely a manor in England where some queer old custom dating back to the feudal times does not survive, recalling the former prestige and glory of the "lords of the manor." Thus at Broughton, on each Palm Sunday since time immemorial, the so-called "gad whip" manorial service takes place. The lord of the manor, leaving his pew in the chancel, advances to the steps thereof and cracks a heavy carriage whip three times, while the rector is reading the first lesson. At the beginning of the second lesson he approaches the parson with the whip in his hand and a purse with gold pieces tied to the end of the lash. This he waves thrice in the air and then holds the whip so that the purse hangs directly over the priest's head, until the conclusion of the chapter, when the priest takes possession of the purse and reverently places it on the altar. Volumes might be written about these queer manorial customs, the origin of most of them being lost in antiquity.

The figures of the losses by fire, month by month, during the years 1894, 1895 and 1896 are published, those of December last alone being estimated. The aggregate losses during 1895 were $123,246,400; during 1894, $129,339,700, and $115,295,500 during 1896. The losses the past year from June to December show a large falling off compared with the same months during the previous years, but the estimates for December are in excess of the losses of that month during the two preceding years. The loss by fire during these years is about equal to the receipts of the treasury for customs, and more than one-third of the receipts of all the railroads in the country after paying operating expenses. This is a large amount of money to charge off mainly to carelessness and recklessness.

A Massachusetts minister has declined to receive $1,000 increase in his salary and the congregation is about evenly divided as to whether this indicates remorse of conscience or lunacy.

Maggie Mitchell has lately put up an apartment house costing $250,000. The actress has had a great many good houses, but this seems to be the best of all.

Not the least lamentable feature of Mme. Melba's mishap is that the loss of her emphasizes the presence of a vast number of singers who cannot sing, but who are persistent in trying.

The The The

Best. Rest. Test.

There are two kinds of sarsaparilla: The best—and the rest. The trouble is they look alike. And when the rest dress like the best who's to tell them apart? Well, "the tree is known by its fruit." That's an old test and a safe one. And the taller the tree the deeper the root. That's another test. What's the root,—the record of these sarsaparillas? The one with the deepest root is Ayer's. The one with the richest fruit; that, too, is Ayer's. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has a record of half a century of cures; a record of many medals and awards—culminating in the medal of the Chicago World's Fair, which, admitting Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best—shut its doors against the rest. That was greater honor than the medal, to be the only Sarsaparilla admitted as an exhibit at the World's Fair. If you want to get the best sarsaparilla of your druggist, here's an infallible rule: Ask for the best and you'll get Ayer's. Ask for Ayer's and you'll get the best.

SPRING CLEANING.

Valuable Hints for Renovating Old and Soiled Articles.

An efficient and economical housewife will always welcome suggestions in matters of cleanliness and renovation. To begin with the best cleanser of hair brushes is spirits of ammonia and warm water. Take a tablespoonful of ammonia to a quart of water, dip the bristles up and down in the water but without wetting the back of the brush, and rinse in clean warm water, then shake well and dry in the air, but not in the sun. Soap and soda soften the bristles and will turn an ivory-backed brush yellow, so in the case of the latter the following treatment is recommended: Rub plenty of flour well in, wrap up in paper and leave all night, give a good shaking and remove the remaining flour by blowing the brush. All brushes and combs should be kept in the dressing case, or in a bag so as to keep them as much as possible from the dust. Ivory that has become yellow from age or usage may be whitened by a good rubbing with fine sand paper or moist powdered pumice stone.

Tortoise shell combs or ornaments that have lost their polish may be renovated by rubbing them with finely powdered rotten stone mixed with a little olive oil. The rotten stone should be sifted through a piece of fine muslin before mixing it with the oil. When all marks are removed polish again with a piece of very soft chamois leather and a little jeweler's rouge.

Dust may be removed from velvet much more thoroughly and expeditiously by rubbing with a piece of crape rather than by using a brush, although it be a soft one.

Glass which has become dull may be brought back to its original brightness by washing with diluted hydrochloric acid and afterward rubbing with moist chalk or whiting.

Marble may be cleaned with common dry salt, which requires no preparation, but may be rubbed directly in the soiled surface, leaving the marble beautifully clean. Alabaster may be washed with soapsuds. If stained, whitewash the stains and let it remain for several hours, then clean it off. Take the finest quality of ground pumice stone and mix it with verjuice; let it stand two hours, then take a sponge and rub the alabaster with the mixture. Wash it with a linen cloth and fresh water, and dry it with clean linen rags.

To clean brass and copper a mixture of oil and rotten stone applied with a piece of leather and then rubbed bright with clean chamois skin will give a beautiful polish. Furniture to be polished should be washed with soap and water, little by little, and each little quickly dried. Afterward the cream should be applied. Here are two good recipes. Boil thoroughly in a gallon of water one pound of beeswax, four ounces of soft soap and two ounces of pearl ash; the second, which should be made at least a day before it is used, is compounded by melting together at a gentle heat eight parts of white wax, two of resin, and half a pint of turpentine. Pour into a jar, shake it well, and add six parts of rectified oil of turpentine.

A careful housekeeper is frequently troubled by the tannin stains in fine china teacups. They may usually be removed by rubbing them with a little whiting on flannel. Salt will have the same effect, but it sometimes scratches very fine ware.

To clean wall paper use bread about a day old. If the paper is only dusty, flick and rub it with a soft yarn mop. If it is marked with grease, hold a piece of blotting paper over the spot with a hot flat iron for a few moments.

Rubbing silver or plated eggspoons with a little liquid ammonia and salt will remove the discoloration caused by the sulphur in the egg. The very best way to clean mirrors and windows is to rub them with a paste of whiting and water. When this dries polish with chamois skin and remove the powder. A little alcohol in cold water also gives a brilliant polish. Soapsuds should never be used.

When grease has been spilt upon matting, apply powered French chalk and benzine. Cover the grease with the chalk and sprinkle lightly with the benzine. When the latter has evaporated, brush off the chalk, and the spot will also vanish. When grease is spilt on wooden flooring, cold water should immediately be poured over it. This hardens it so that it can easily be scraped away, otherwise it sinks in and repeated scrubbing will not get rid of it.

Queer Cave Dwellers.

Even the most barren parts of the earth manage somehow to acquire inhabitants. One would hardly expect that an animal with any choice left to it at all would care to take up an abode at the hem of the Alps's eternal skirt of snow. Yet the marmot seems rather to enjoy such a habitat, and does not mind being shut up in its underground winter quarters the greater part of the year. Its winter dwelling is a habitation of some pretension, to be sure, consisting of a pantry and a parlor. A London landlady would describe the parlor, no doubt, as a bed-sitting room.

Last year 14,094,918 head of cattle were delivered at the Chicago stock yards.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY

Of a Young Lady of Gasport, New York, from Anaemia.

From the Courier, Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Lulu Stevens, daughter of George Stevens, the well-known blacksmith, of Gasport, Niagara, County, New York, has surprised her neighbors considerably, by not dying five months ago, when the physicians said she could not live.

This was quite a remarkable case. The young woman, who is very well known, on account of her musical ability, had been a very healthy girl, until about one year ago, when she began to fail, and grew so pale and apparently bloodless and so weak that after a few months she was given up to die.

Last winter a physician who was a visitor at Gasport met Miss Stevens, and seeing her emaciated condition, and hearing from the local doctors that the disease was anaemia, prevailed on the girl's mother to make her try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Directly she commenced the treatment she began to mend, and now since February, when she decided to take them, she has become well and strong and the picture of good health. The mother of the girl, Mrs. Stevens, says: "Every one in Gasport knows that Pink Pills cured Lulu, and I feel very thankful that we heard of them in time to save my child's life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

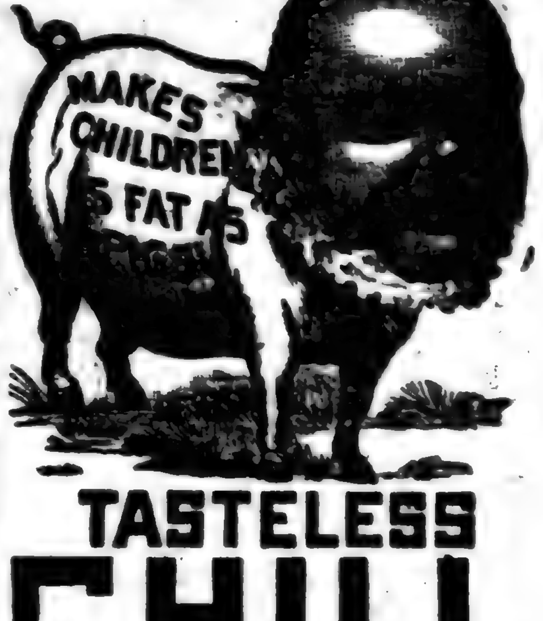
LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.
ALL FOR 10 CENTS.
A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.
LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

PURCHASE DIRECT from the MILLS and FACTORIES. Manufacturer to wearer. Illustrated catalogue free. Underwear department. Address CONSUMERS' SUPPLIES CO., Troy, N. Y.

Am. N. U. No. 16. 1897.

GROVES



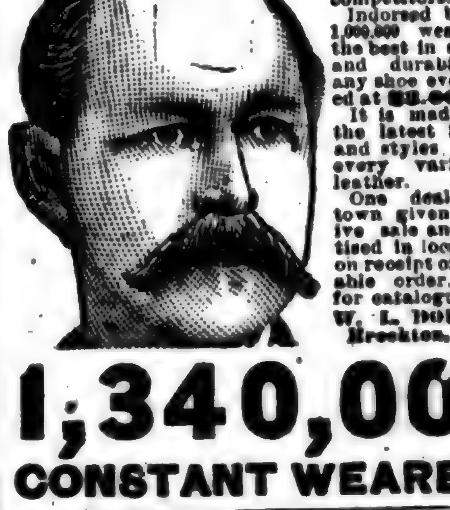
TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

DOUGLAS SHOE $3

BEST IN THE WORLD.

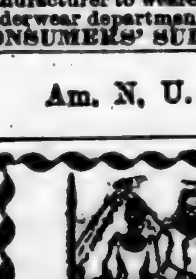


For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at $3.00. It is made in all the latest SHAPES and styles and of every variety of leather. One dealer in a town given exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. Write for catalogue to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

1,340,000 CONSTANT WEARERS.

POULTRY. I have 21 varieties of Poultry, of the finest Breed. Deal also in all kinds of PET STOCK and sell at reasonable prices. THOROUGHBRED CATTLE. Send for free Catalogue. Mention this paper.
A. E. GROFF, Telford, Pa.

41 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar $1.00 Shipped to anybody. Send no money, but enclose stamp to Consolidated Wholesale S. Co., 215 S. Clinton St., Dept. 29 Chicago.



ALABASTINE. IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall Paper is Unsanitary. KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALES. **ALABASTINE** is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.

THE DOCTOR—"One layer of paper is bad enough, you have three here. Baby may recover but cannot thrive."

FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 311.

H. W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS

THE STANDARD PAINT FOR STRUCTURAL PURPOSES.

Pamphlet, "Suggestions for Exterior Decoration," Sample Card and Descriptive Price List free by mail. Asbestos Roofing, Building Felt, Steam Packing, Boiler Coverings, Fire-Proof Paints, Etc. Asbestos Non-Conducting and Electrical Insulating Materials.

H. W. JOHNS MANUFACTURING CO.,
87 Maiden Lane, New York.
CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 170 & 172 North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St.

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT to refer to constantly, is our handy CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, as it treats upon about every subject under the sun. It contains 520 pages, profusely illustrated, and will be sent, postpaid, for 50c. in stamps, postal note or silver. When reading you doubtless run across references to many matters and things which you do not understand and which this book will clear up for you. It has a complete index, so that it may be referred to easily. This book is a rich mine of valuable information, presented in an interesting manner, and is well worth to any one many times the small sum of FIFTY CENTS which we ask for it. A study of this book will prove of incalculable benefit to those whose education has been neglected, while the volume will also be found of great value to those who cannot readily command the knowledge they have acquired.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 50c.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

NEW REPUBLICS.

Example of the United States Upon Neighboring Nations.

Eighteen Governments Have Become Free and Independent.

Since the birth of the present century no less than 18 governments on this side of the Atlantic have joined the sisterhood of free republics.

Without attempting to name them in strict chronological order, these several republics are as follows: Chile, Argentina, Bolivia, Peru, Mexico, Paraguay, Uruguay, Colombia, Ecuador, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Gautemala, San Salvador, Hayti, San Domingo, Venezuela and Brazil.

As to the geographical location of these various republics, Hayti and San Domingo are among the West Indies; Mexico, in North America; Argentina, Bolivia, Brazil, Chile, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, Paraguay, Uruguay and Venezuela, in South America, and Honduras, Guatemala, Costa Rica, Nicaragua and San Salvador, in Central America.

While the various Central American states have maintained separate and independent governments during the greater part of the century, a union between three of these states, viz., Honduras, Nicaragua and San Salvador has recently been formed under the provisional name of "The Greater Republic of Central America." As soon as the two remaining states, Costa Rica and Guatemala, enter the union it will then be known as "The Central American Republic."

Of the 18 republics above mentioned, there is not a single one which does not owe its existence to Spanish despotism and which has not been carved out of Spanish territory. The loss which Spain has sustained, therefore, during the past century, with the single exception of Cuba, includes her entire possessions in the new world. Unless a miracle intervenes to prevent Cuba from achieving her independence the last vestige of Spanish rule on this side of the Atlantic will be obliterated.

Excepting Mexico and Venezuela but little is known of these American republics save in a very general way. From the latest official returns the chief executives of these republics are as follows: Mexico, Porfirio Diaz; Venezuela, Joaquin Crespo; Argentina, Jose Uriburu; Brazil, Prudente de Moraes; Bolivia, Severo Fernandez Alonzo; Colombia, Antonio Caro; Costa Rica, Rafael Iglesias; Ecuador, Eloy Alfaro; Guatemala, Jose Maria Barrows; Hayti, Tiresias Simon Sam; Honduras, Policarpo Bonilla; Nicaragua, Jose Santos Zelaya; Peru, Nicholas de Pierola; Salvador, Rafael Gutierrez; Paraguay, Juan Egusquiza; San Domingo, Ulysses Heurlaux, and Uruguay, Juan Borda.

Had it not been for the success of the American revolution these countries would no doubt still be under the dominion of Spain. It is due in a large measure, therefore, to the inspiration which our own experiment at self-government has furnished that South America is today the abode of freedom. With something of the same spirit which inspired the mother of the Gracchi, this country can point to the young republics of the new world and exclaim: "These are my jewels!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Warning Against Brazil.

Brazil is not a profitable place to go to without capital. Our consul at Para utters this warning to Americans, declaring that "energy and push" are not enough for emigrants to start with. He says: "No Americans coming to Para without the means to maintain themselves while acquiring the language and seeking employment can have much chance of success.

"That language is Portuguese, and one must know it in order to find employment. Para has more applicants than positions. Salaries are small, and living the most expensive in the world.

"Nearly everything consumed here is imported, and pays a very high import duty. Salaries for clerks are from $15 to $45 a month. The uncertain and ever-changing value of the money has an injurious effect upon trade. None suffer more from it than they who work for wages, for while the cost of living is made dearer by the financial condition of the country, salaries undergo little or no change as the money fluctuates in values. As to outdoor labor, no white American who exposes himself, as he would be compelled to do, to the sun's burning rays and daily rains that fall here in the wet season could hope to escape the yellow fever.

"It is true, money is plentiful and the exportation of natural products guarantees a permanent prosperity to this part of Brazil; but no one can successfully deal in rubber unless he has a large capital. The competition is great. In the rubber field, men without money can play no part unless they become rubber gatherers, in which case they would have ten chances for death against one for life. On some of the rivers 50 percent of the natives die who go there.

"The value of the milreis is the lowest in the history of Brazil, as it now requires over 6 1-2 milreis to buy $1 (United States), which, in the middle of the coffee and rubber season, is an unlooked-for condition. Business is flat."—New York Press.

Sources of Gutta-Percha.

Gutta-percha, like India rubber, is obtained from the juices of certain trees and climbers. The best is produced by a tree, the Isonandra gutta, of the order Sapotaceæ, which formerly abounded at Singapore and in all Malaysia, but which now tends to disappear under the ravages committed by gatherers. Gutta, in Malay, signifies gum or lime; percha signifies scrap. Incisions are made in the bark, as on rubber trees, and the liquor flows of perfect whiteness, darkening at contact of air. Coagulation takes place spontaneously in a short time. Like rubber, the liquid forms a film on top. This cream is removed, kneaded into a large lump and plumped into boiling water. Under the action of a high temperature it softens and forms the cake usually found in commerce. Other trees in Malaysia and Farther India, in Cambodia and Cochin China, produce good gutta. In Hindustan different grades are mixed by the natives. Chinese merchants, in their depots, mix and manipulate to give a good superficial appearance to the product, as the price is constantly advancing. As the gathers also do not scruple to add vegetable debris, earth, or sand, it has become difficult to secure a pure article. An inferior quality is obtained from trees and climbers in Africa and Madagascar, and, with the development of those countries, more may be expected.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Rifles That Shoot Two Miles.

Practical science is still engaged upon the problems suggested by recent changes and improvements in guns, projectiles and gunpowders. The rifles adopted for use in the United States navy have bores less than one-quarter of an inch in diameter (accurately 0.236 inches), and, with smokeless powder, they send their slender projectiles over a range of about two miles, starting from the muzzle with a velocity of some 2,300 feet in a second! Similar rifles have been selected for use in the navies of several foreign countries, but the question is still under debate, in some quarters, whether the immense range and great penetrating power of these arms are not fully counterbalanced by the difficulties connected with their manufacture and use, and by the lack of "stopping power" of the projectiles.—Youth's Companion.

The Long Polar Night.

Generally speaking, we figure Europe as being wholly within the temperate zone, but when we come to investigate matters, we find that North Cape (the most northerly point of Norway) is in the shadow of the North Pole. At that point you can see the "midnight sun" in all its ghastliness, that great luminary being constantly above the horizon from May 5 to Aug. 6, or just one day over three months. But the long wintry night makes up for this 100 days of constant sunshine. It begins on Sept. 22 and constantly increases in length until Nov. 6, when the "polar night" commences in earnest, the sun never appearing above the horizon from the last-mentioned date until Feb. 5, one day less than three months.

ONE WATCH AHEAD.

Remarkable Way in Which a Surgeon Acquired Another Timepiece.

A well-known surgeon who lives on Forest Park boulevard has had an experience with a highwayman that he would like to suppress, if his conscience would let him. But it will not, and to a reporter he told the following remarkable story:

"There have been so many highwaymen at work, and I am obliged to be out at such unseasonable hours, that my wife persuaded me to carry a revolver, a practice I have always avoided. I bought a 38-caliber bulldog, and about a month ago began to carry it around in my outside overcoat pocket. I seldom have much money on my person, but my watch is an unusually valuable one, set with diamonds of considerable value, and I would hate to lose it.

"One night about ten days ago I was called to visit a patient on West Pine near Spring avenue, and was detained there until after midnight by the extremely critical condition of my patient. I had the satisfaction to see her well over the crisis and rallying nicely, and therefore left the house in a very complacent frame of mind. I suppose my chest was swelling with pride, for my overcoat was open, and I had my hands stuck in my trousers pockets. I walked east on Pine to Spring avenue and south on Spring to Laclede, where I intended to catch a west bound car for home.

"At the corner of Laclede and Spring I almost collided with a man, who thrust a revolver in my face and told me to hold up my hands. I saw I was up against the real thing and promptly put up my hands.

"'Don't move,' said the highwayman with an oath, and he pushed the gun under my moustache with one hand, while he rifled my watch pocket with the other.

"Yell? I was too scared to move a muscle, and I did not even think of my revolver until the thief started up Spring avenue at full speed. Then I thought about the gun in my overcoat pocket and resolved to recover my watch if I had to fight for it. I felt in my vest and found my money and watch were gone. The thief had a good start, however, and before I could open fire on him he dodged into an alley on the west side of the street. My blood was up, however, and I charged after him. Just as I reached the alley the man emerged, coolly fastening the watch chain in his vest buttonhole.

"'Throw up your hands, you villain,' said I, leveling my gun at his nose. He was just as easy as I had been a moment before, and I jerked the watch and chain out of his clothes. 'Now run, you rascal; you can keep the two dollars.' And my whilom highwayman ran up Spring avenue like a scared dog. I slipped the watch and chain into my pocket and caught an owl car home. When I got into my house, I was the proudest doctor in St. Louis. I told my wife that her forethought had prevented me from being killed and robbed; how I had been held up by a quick highwayman, who secured my money and watch.

"'Watch?' said my wife. 'Why, you didn't have your watch with you!' and she ran upstairs to find my valued timepiece while I pulled out another man's watch. I had actually held up an innocent man, while the sure-enough highwayman was scurrying up the alley with my two dollars in his pocket. I began to recall the respectable appearance of my victim, his terror and the prompt way in which he gave up, and the watch itself, a plain gold one, was there in my hand to prove that my highwayman was not the only pebble on the beach that night.

"Now, I don't want that watch," continued the doctor, "and although I have advertised it as 'found,' no one appears to claim it. It has no engraving by which to identify the owner, and as I acquired it in a way that makes me feel ridiculous every time I think of it. I have not yet been able to bring myself to face the jokes and ridicule that will be showered on me if I tell my friends about it. My wife gives me the laugh every time she looks at a clock, and I spanked my little boy for asking me what time it was when I was robbed. Fix it up for me, will you? Good-bye."—St. Louis Republic.

The Double Glasses.

One of the clever devices of the optician is the glasses designed for both near and far vision. Looking straight ahead, they adjust the eyesight for objects at a distance; glancing downwards they bring things to a quick focus. Thus they do the work of two pairs of spectacles.

These glasses are familiar enough, but the manner in which they are put together is interesting. Opticians nowadays secure the double adjustment in three ways. One is to fit into the lower edge of a lens designed for far vision and shaped something like a melon slice a section of a lens designed for near vision and shaped something like the melon itself. They so fit as to form the ordinary elliptical shaped glass. The frame holds them in place.

Another way is to take a strong lens designed for near vision and grind upon the upper edge a slight convexity for far vision. There is no need of a frame for this arrangement.

The common way is to grind out what is substantially a slice from the lower edge of one side of a lens designed for the far vision. In the place of the slice is pasted on a segment of a lens designed for near vision. The only adhesive substance available that is perfectly transparent is Canada balsam, and all workmen use it. No frame is needed.—The New York Mail and Express.

THE IVORY TRADE.

An Elephant Yields About 120 Pounds of the Merchantable Article.

The kingdom of Belgium has extensive colonies in Africa in the Congo State, which covers an area of 800,000 miles (a territory larger than Mexico), and has a population of nearly 15,000,000, but yields very little in commerce to the home country. In one particular, however, the possession, even in name, of the control of the Congo State, south of the Soudan and north of Zambesi, has had a favorable commercial effect in Belgium in booming the trade of Antwerp, the chief port of Belgium, the foundation of which is traced to the eleventh century. Antwerp has become the great European market for African ivory. The recent sale, the fourth of last year, was of tusks weighing 125,000 pounds. Among them was one weighing 330 pounds.

In assorting tusks, those are considered the choicest which permit of the making of billiard balls from the largest part of the tusk. Among the tusks most sought for are those which weigh from 50 to 150 pounds. The mercantile value of ivory varies considerably. An ordinary elephant—if these quadrupeds can ever truthfully be said to be "ordinary"—yields about 120 pounds of merchantable ivory of the value of about $250, though recently the wholesale price of ivory has declined in consequence of the largely increased supply available through the opening up of new districts of Africa to colonization by European governments. Until a few years ago the wholesale value of ivory was $3 a pound; now it is $2. It is necessary to kill 12,000 elephants to supply 650 tons of ivory to the English market, of which Sheffield consumes about one-third. A tusk weighing 163 pounds was shown at London in 1851, but Gordon Cumming got one eleven pounds heavier. Tame elephants have risen in price in India from $105 in 1835 to between $750 and $4,000—Asiatic elephants, that is. But for the African discoveries, the European demand for ivory would have exterminated elephants in Asia. Some years ago, Stanley calculated the consumption of ivory at 750,000 pounds a year in Europe, 130,000 in India, and 75,000 pounds in the United States; that is, 1,000,000 pounds in a year; but the average consumption of ivory from 1889 to 1893 was 1,500,000 pounds, of which America took 200,000. Up to about five years ago Sheffield was the chief ivory market, but now Antwerp has succeeded to so much of Sheffield's former business that it has become the largest ivory trading point in the world. The sales of genuine ivory in Antwerp for 1896 amounted to 600,000 pounds, of which 450,000 pounds came from the district of the Congo. Some days before the quarterly sale at Antwerp there is an exhibition for the benefit of dealers.—New York Sun.

Fishermen Overturned by a Sturgeon.

The other morning about 11 o'clock an accident occurred on the river about three miles east of town, resulting in the drowning of two Indians, John Williams and Jim Walters, who were engaged in sturgeon fishing by Jake Andrews. They, with an Indian boy about 9 years old, were taking up a sturgeon line, when in some manner the boat swung in the current and one or more of the hooks caught over the gunwale of the boat. A sturgeon on the line pulling hard and assisted by the current, turned the boat over throwing all the occupants out. The two Indians were carried down by the current, and soon succumbed to the chill and the whirling waters. The boy more fortunate, managed to secure three oars which floated out of the boat, and with their aid reached the shore, and from him the particulars of the accident were learned. The boat was caught a short distance above town.

Jake Andrews, for whom the men were working, offers a reward of $20 for the recovery of each of the bodies.—Dallas (Or.) Chronicle.

The Greatest Murderess.

Aqua Tofano, the poisoner, who lived in the latter part of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries, was probably the greatest murderess the world has ever known. It is estimated that her victims numbered 700, mostly men. The poison was a colorless liquid, devoid of taste, and put up in small bottles bearing the image of St. Nicholas, a martyr, who is said to have been boiled in oil. The illness produced by the poison resembled cholera. Among the noted victims was Pope Clement XIV. In 1709 the arch-poisoner was arrested, and it was given out that she had been secretly strangled, but some historians insist that she lived until the year 1730, the Naples authorities making good use of her abilities as a poison-maker.

England has a horseless ash wagon

ECCENTRIC CHARACTER GONE.

Death of a Money Miser Whose Room Was a Curiosity.

Eccentric John Weisbrode, of Cumberland, Md., is dead. He had lived as a recluse and was eccentric to the utmost degree. During his illness he refused medicine until this morning, when he took the first dose in his life. Mr. Weisbrode was a native of Germany. He leaves a sister, residing in New York, and a niece by marriage, Mrs. Maggie Wiesbrode, a widow, living in Cumberland. He owned a store building on Center street, nearly opposite the city hall, which he rented, living in rooms in the rear. He also owned a city lot, which he cultivated, raising tobacco, besides vegetables. He was reputed to be worth $25,000, but he lived in squalor.

His rooms are a curiosity. In one of them he had nearly 1,000 pounds of leaf tobacco, which he had saved since the war, when he was a cigarmaker and barber. He was also a shoemaker and a tinner. In his room are also thirty sewing machines, which he kept since the war, when he was an agent. He refused to sell them except at the original price. He also had two printing presses and many cases of type, and nearly a car-load of crocks and jars. His food was bread and milk. He did his own cooking, and his expenses were not over 15 cents a day. He made his own clothes. Some years ago he operated a steamboat on the canal. He made the most of the machinery himself. Notwithstanding his apparent penury, he practiced charity, but made every effort to shield his identity. He was noted for his honesty.—Cumberland (Md.) dispatch.

Ohio Village Destroyed.

Fremont, O.—Fire destroyed the business portion of Lindsey village, eight miles west of Fremont, on the Lake Shore Railroad. The postoffice, the drug store, grocery, meat market, the new Produce Exchange building, town hall and Grand Army of the Republic hall were destroyed. The destruction was complete before aid could arrive from Fremont.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Ohio Village Destroyed.

Fremont, O.—Fire destroyed the business portion of Lindsey village, eight miles west of Fremont, on the Lake Shore Railroad. The postoffice, the drug store, grocery, meat market, the new Produce Exchange building, town hall and Grand Army of the Republic hall were destroyed. The destruction was complete before aid could arrive from Fremont.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
(The Renowned Southern Specialist)
Birmingham, Ala.

Successfully treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS.

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

• • • Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His past record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. • • • He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and of literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman of the highest is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Look Box 113, BIRMINGHAM, Ala.

Circuit Co

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 4.

HAVE

YOU

About those extraord
suits we are selling fo

$7.95

WELL, ITS A FAC
THEY ARE ALL T

Some silk and
lined ones
them and c
had in CHEV
CASHIMERE
WORSTEDS,
Checks, neat
fancy effects
fashioned in

UP-TO-D
STYLES

J. BLAC

CAS

Birmin

Circuit Court

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 4. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

ECCENTRIC CHARACTER GONE.

Death of a Money Miser Whose Estate Was a Curiosity.

Eccentric John Weisbrode, of Cumberland, Md., is dead. He had lived as a recluse and was eccentric to the utmost degree. During his illness he refused medicine until this morning, when he took the first dose in his life. Mr. Weisbrode was a native of Germany. He leaves a sister, residing in New York, and a niece by marriage, Mrs. Maggie Wiesbrode, a widow, living in Cumberland. He owned a store building on Center street, nearly opposite the city hall, which he rented, living in rooms in the rear. He also owned a city lot, which he cultivated, raising tobacco, besides vegetables. He was reputed to be worth $25,000, but he lived in squalor.

His rooms are a curiosity. In one of them he had nearly 1,000 pounds of leaf tobacco, which he had saved since the war, when he was a cigarmaker and barber. He was also a shoemaker and a tinner. In his room are also thirty sewing machines, which he kept since the war, when he was an agent. He refused to sell them except at the original price. He also had two printing presses and many cases of type, and nearly a car-load of crocks and jars. His food was bread and milk. He did his own cooking, and his expenses were less than over 15 cents a day. He made his own clothes. Some years ago he operated a steamboat on the canal. He made the most of the machinery himself. Notwithstanding his apparent penury, he practiced charity, but made every effort to shield his identity. He was noted for his honesty.—Cumberland (Md.) dispatch.

Ohio Village Destroyed.

Fremont, O.—Fire destroyed the business portion of Lindsey village, eight miles west of Fremont, on the Lake Shore Railroad. The postoffice, the drug store, grocery, meat market, the new Produce Exchange building, town hall and Grand Army of the Republic hall were destroyed. The destruction was complete before aid could arrive from Fremont.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Ohio Village Destroyed.

Fremont, O.—Fire destroyed the business portion of Lindsey village, eight miles west of Fremont, on the Lake Shore Railroad. The postoffice, the drug store, grocery, meat market, the new Produce Exchange building, town hall and Grand Army of the Republic hall were destroyed. The destruction was complete before aid could arrive from Fremont.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

(The Renowned Southern Specialist)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, as all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS.

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

* * * Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the extent in which he is held by our best citizens. His well-earned and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by no living physician. * * * He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of extraordinary skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman without stain is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 112, Birmingham, Ala.

HAVE YOU HEARD

About those extraordinary all wool suits we are selling for

$7.95

WELL, ITS A FACT, THEY ARE ALL THIS SEASONS,

Some silk and satin lined ones among them and can be had in CHEVIOTS CASHIMERES and WORSTEDS, plaids Checks, neat and fancy effects. All fashioned in the

UP-TO-DATE STYLES

And worth more money but as a starter for the season we give you the choice of this vast collection at the

STARTLING PRICE OF.

SEVEN NINETY-FIVE

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

THE TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

WHAT HIS OPINION IS OF PRIZE-FIGHTING.

HIS COMPARISON OF CLIMATES.

HE SAYS SOMETHING ABOUT THE VINEYARD TRACTS.

"Well!" exclaimed our Town Philosopher, as he settled himself in the easy chair that we pushed forward for his use. "We-e-ll! This climate beats Banagher, as we used to say in Ireland."

"You are not an Irishman?" we inquired, tentatively.

"O, no! I'm a Norske man, but I lived in Dublin-town full many a day, and a fine climate they have; but I thought that Norway and Sweden had the boss breezes, the sovereign skies and all that sort o' thing—in the summer time, I mean, until I struck Thorsby! Why, the ozone here seems to be permeated with an elixir like that of which Ponce de Leon went in search. It pumps fresh life into every atom of the human anatomy, and sends an intoxicating thrill to the seat of the very soul itself."

The Call looked at the Old Philosopher suspiciously.

"Now, young sir, don't begin eyeing me in that tone of voice. I mean what I say. I'm not half-capsized. I've only had a little sip of unfermented juice from grapes grown in my vineyard, and if I'm tight on that I'd get tight on goat's milk.

***

The Town Philosopher took out his old, historic snuff-box and offered us a sneese, which we declined with thanks, whereupon he picked up a paper from our X-table, and, after scanning it rapidly for a few moments, read the following aloud:

"The Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight has not escaped attention from the learned in physics. The Medical Press and Circular has this to say about the deciding buffet: 'By the laws of the ring the blow is a fair one. By the rules of common humanity, however, it is a cowardly outrage, little short of a deliberate attempt at assassination. The fatal nature of a severe blow to the net-work of visceral nerves, known as the celiac plexus, makes such punches as those which finished Corbett among the most deadly that can be inflicted with the fist.'

The old man paused in his reading, to remark:

"And yet the laws of a sovereign State, pertaining to our States-Union, not only permitted this blow to be struck within its borders; but it arranged a place for the combat, and its Governor headed its 'best citizens' in welcoming the combatants to the Capital City of their Commonwealth!"

The old man reddened with rage as he went on: "Yet we brag and babble of our civilization! Out upon such civilization! It smacks of savagery in its most satanic form. Well, thank our Southern stars, we have no such civilization in Chilton county; but I'll tell you what I have on my Thorsby farm: I've a big, lazy mule, with heels like a battering-ram. He hasn't any 'science' in his composition; isn't acquainted with the Marquis of Queensbury rules, and never had a moment's 'training' in his life, but if I were a betting man, I'd bet my bottom cent that he could knockout Fitzsimmons or any other plug in less'n the fraction of a flying moment. He'd just hoist his heels gaily, and there'd be a disgruntled prizefighter lying on the grassy award about 15 feet away! Some men seem to think it a high and mighty honor to be physically superior to their fellows, forgetting that any old donkey in creation can lay the best of 'em but in the first round."

***

"I think this is one of the greatest grape countries in creation," said our Town Philosopher, after a pause.

"Now, there is Mr. A. Malmgren, formerly of Estherville, Ia. He located in Thorsby; purchased a vineyard-tract, in three acres of which vines were planted on the 20th of last May, and to-day there is from 25 to 35 bunches of grapes on each vine. Think of that, will you? Why, even California can't equal it. Mr. Malmgren is so entirely satisfied with his new environments that he has built a handsome home, and contemplates other improvements, one of which will be a beautiful lawn, devoted to roses and other shrubbery.

"Then, there is the Rev. John Hedberg. On the third of this month he set out 1,650 vines of the New York variety, in his vineyard-tract, and several bunches of grapes are already beginning to peep forth from the leafy tendrils!

"I could mention many other instances, if I had the time, to show not only what the soil and climate of Thorsby can do for grapes, in a very brief space of time, but what they are doing under our very eyes.

"Thorsby has a fortune in its vineyards. There can be no doubt of it, and when the outside world begins to realize the fact, there will be such an influx of immigrants hereaway that our colony will become one of the richest and most renowned centers of grape-culture on the continent.

"But, I must go. I will call again when I have something fresh to say," and the Town Philosopher picked up his hat, and with a jaunty bow, walked off as briskly as a boy.

INCORPORATED Feb. 6, 1896. CAPITOL STOCK $150,000.00

THE CONCORDIA
Land and Improvement Association.

THE FOUNDERS OF

THORSBY,

THE IDEAL . . . . .
NORTHERN COLONY

Of the Sunny South.

Are offering for sale City Property, Vineyard Tracts and General Farming Lands and extend a hearty welcome to all thrifty Northern people whom are desiring coming South to come and join us here in this enterprise. Over 120 families have now cast their lots in Thorsby and every excursion brings new purchasers.

Our next half rate excursion will leave Northern and Northwestern points on April 20th and May 4th and 18th.

Buy your Tickets to THORSBY, ALA., a station on the Louisville & Nashville railway, 48 miles south of Birmingham, Ala.

Send in your name and the Association will mail you their new illustrated catalogue free of charge.

ALABAMA ALL RIGHT.

Every Man Who Goes There Says It Is Entirely as Represented—Interview With Jas. L. Johnston.

(From Albert Lea, Minn. Standard, Jan. 27, '97.)

James L. Johnston, a prominent and reliable farmer of Mansfield, recently went on one of the low-fare excursions to central Alabama and on his return was seen by a Standard reporter.

"What do you think of Alabama, Mr. Johnston?"

"I was entirely pleased with it, sir. It is a fine country, sir; as fine as I ever saw. A man might seek all his life and find none better."

"How about climate, soil and productions?"

"The climate is fine, very fine, sir. It is mild all the year, very healthy and excellent for invalids—they would get well there. The soil is rich and yields large crops of every kind and better yet, it is one of the best fruit regions of the world. Large profits are made in grape-raising in the region about Thorsby where I visited, and other southern fruits flourish there. I found plenty of proof of this."

"What of Thorsby, the people and the prospects?"

"Thorsby village, which is 40 miles each way from Birmingham and Montgomery, has a good start, splendid start, sir; good buildings and more going up. I liked the people very much. They are very hospitable and enterprising; yes, sir, enterprising and prospering, too. The managers of the Concordia Improvement Company are gentlemen and perfectly reliable. I found everything exactly as they represented, the same as Mr. Gillrup told me before I went there. It was better: that's a fact. I was exceedingly well pleased and I picked me out a fine piece of land there. Prices are very reasonable both for lots and land, for acre tracts and farms, and any man with a little means can buy and easily make his payments. There are plenty of good opportunities for investment, and that region has a great future, sir; no doubt of it. I would like to move there at once and shall do so as soon as I can."

"Well, this is interesting. You found everything, then, as was represented?"

"Entirely so, yes sir, and better, and it was one of the most interesting and pleasant trips I ever made."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The New Orleans Picayune says that "a few swallows of bock beer makes a man feel like spring." And a few more make him feel quite fall-like.

Last year a Chicago girl took a header from her bicycle, and was picked up by a young doctor, who married her the other day. We predict that bicycle accidents this year will be more numerous than usual.

A Nebraska legislator has introduced a bill making it a misdemeanor for any citizen to have in his possession a deck of cards with more than four aces or kings in it. In many sections of the West this is a capital offense which calls for a funeral, and Nebraska shows marked forbearance in refusing to make it at least a felony.

Some interesting facts have been published respecting the teetotal colliery village of Roe Green, in Lancashire, England. Twenty-five years ago the houses of the village belonged almost exclusively to the Bridgewater trustees, who employ most of the men. To-day, out of 140 houses, eighty-one are inhabited by their owners. The Rechabite Tent has a membership of 270; the Band of Hope, 285.

The Rev. Dr. Mayo declared the other day that "the sixteen Southern States are to-day paying as much for the public schools as the British Parliament votes every year for the public school system of the British Islands—between $20,000,000 and $30,000,000." And he adds that since the war the South has expended "$250,000,000 of its own money for education—$75,000,000 of it for the children of the colored people.

The City of Paris has a wonderful system for teaching her mendicants the nobility of labor. The municipality maintains extensive establishments where the poor are permited to earn by congenial labor all the comforts of a model home. The city not only enables them to earn food and shelter in homes that represent the highest type of cleanliness and sanitation, but she strips each unfortunate of his rags and tatters and puts him in clean raiment.

The London Relief Fund for the starving people of India now amounts to more than $2,000,000, but large as that sum is, it will hardly suffice for the work that is to be performed. The most gratifying feature of it is that the sum is great enough to show that sympathy has been awakened in England for the condition of the people in India, and as a consequence it is reasonable to expect that the government will be compelled to undertake reforms which will go far toward removing the cause of famines in the future.

In trying to make a point against vegetarianism a member of the Ethnographical Society in Paris read a paper before that body a short time ago in which he insisted that cannibals are exceedingly strong and vigorous, far exceeding in strength those tribes not addicted to such food. He said that the savages who abstained from human food rarely ate meat of any kind and were a puny lot. The most curious part of his argument was that the flesh of women was much more digestible and far more nutritious than that of men; many tribes recognize the fact and eat only women, until the supply gives out.

"There is but one genuinely live town in the West," says A. W. Lyman, of Helena, Mont., "and that is Butte. The Anaconda copper mines, that vast concern which makes a profit of from $5,000,000 to $6,000,000 a year, explains the status there. It is employing more men and has a bigger payroll than ever before, and its employes get the highest rate of wages paid anywhere. No wonder that Butte is prosperous, for where several thousand men get steady work and high pay there can be no stagnation. Life is never stagnant in the big copper camp. The street cars run all night and likewise the saloons, and if a man wants a shave at 2.30 a. m., he will find several barber shops open.

The Overland Telegraph Line, which connects England with her great Indian Empire, passes through Persia, and has recently been subjected to an interruption of a serious character, due to the fanaticism of the populace. It seems that there has been a terrible drouth, which the subjects of the Shah, instead of attributing to Providence, ascribed on the contrary to the telegraph poles, and, above all, to the posts and signs of the survey department of the company. Accordingly all the obnoxious poles, wires and survey signs were destroyed by a priest-led mob. Strangely enough, heavy rain fell immediately afterwards, and now, in spite of the severe punishment inflicted by the Teheran Government upon the ring-leaders, the masses of the population throughout Persia are firmly convinced that telegraph and survey posts are productive of drouth and inventions of the devil.

Of the fourteen reputed centenarians who died during the past year, no fewer than eleven were women, says the Illustrated London News. Out of the one hundred and eighty-eight persons who were declared as over ninety years of age at death, one hundred and eight were women. The superior longevity of the female sex is a well established fact. To some extent it depends, of course, on their more sheltered way of living, but by no means exclusively, as the women of the laboring classes show a great vital tenacity as well as those who have an easy time of it in the world. The vital power of girls is shown in babyhood, for though one hundred and four boys are born to every one hundred girls, the females have more than overtaken the deficiency before the end of the first year. In other words, the belief of old nurses that boys are harder to rear than girls is a true one.

There is, among the nations of the world, none whose history is like unto Greece. For centuries before history was made for modern eyes to read she was a power and her people more enlightened than any other known to exist. With such a background, it is small wonder indeed that she has held her own in the memories and minds of men where other and greater nations have fallen into oblivion and left no works behind them to rescue their name from everlasting silence. Greece is not a large country. No part of her is forty miles from the sea nor ten from the hills. Her area is 24,977 miles, a trifle more than one-half that of the State of Pennsylvania. Her population, according to the last census, was 2,187,208, and should she, despite the intrusiveness of the other European powers, succeed in annexing Crete, she will have added 300,000 more to the sum total of her inhabitants, and a territory of 150 square miles. The addition of Crete would also give her further claim to the perhaps unenviable distinction of being more thickly populated than any other country in Europe, with the exception of Sweden and Prussia. About one-half of her people are agriculturists and shepherds.

One of England's little wars has just been brought to a successful termination on the frontier of Assam. A tribe known as the Apatanangs had raided a tea estate in North Lakhimpur, murdering two native servants and carying away three others. Immediately a force of 300 military police under an English Captain was sent out to teach the Apatanangs a lesson. It started on Feb. 1, and had to penetrate a region never before entered by civilized men. The route for three marches was over boulders along the bed of the Ranganadi, and the precipices in the gorges had to be surmounted by bamboo ladders. After this came the crossing of a range of mountains 8,000 feet high, then the descent to the Pangi river, and the crossing of another range of 7,000 feet. After some further difficulties the plateau of the Apatanangs was reached. It is ten miles in length, is laid out in terraces artificially irrigated, and magnificent paddy crops are raised. Primroses, daphne, wild strawberries, raspberries, and currants abound, and every small hill is laid out with plantations of pines and dwarf bamboos. The Apatanangs, who possess about 4,000 houses, are allied in race to the Abor Daphlas, but are especially distinguished from their latter by their custom of wearing cane tails dyed red. The captives were recovered, and the offending villages punished, and six Daphlas prisoners were also released. One interesting discovery made was that the Apatanangs have direct relations with the Lamas of Thibet.

Modern mining methods and American and English capital are soon to be applied to the working of the ancient El Dorado of the Iberian Peninsula. Mr. Harmony, United States Consul at Corunna, in a report to the State Department gives the views of American experts who have been investigating the mineral fields of Galicia, which have been famed for their riches from a very remote period. The Phoenicians, and later on the Carthagenians, worked the gold and silver mines of Spain. Hannibal extracted daily near Carthagena a quantity of those metals equivalent to 6,000 pesetas ($1,158). The most renowned of ancient historians mention the riches of Iberia in precious metals and relate that in the time of Justinian gold was found in the fields worked by the plough. Pliny, the younger, says that in his time 2,000 pounds of gold were extracted annually from Galicia, Asturias and Portugal. The immense quantities of this metal drawn from Spain restored and replenished Rome's public treasury. Cato on his return from governing Spain handed over eighteen tons of silver and nearly 2,000 kilograms of gold. The discovery of the New World put a stop to the mining industry in Spain, but it now seems probable that some of the famous old mines will be worked again on an extensive scale. Rich ores of tin, copper and antimony are also common in this district, and iron is so abundant that Consul Harmony says in any other country but Spain it would have received special attention from the Government. A thousand million tons is the estimate of the quantity in Galicia alone. Consul Harmony says the question of gold is well worth the attention of American miners and inventors who have been used to work low grade refractory ores.

This year is the centennial of the silk hat, which first came into common use in Paris in 1797.

HOW PRISONERS COMMUNICATE.

Ingenious Methods Employed by Them to Talk to Each Other.

The prisoners make every conceivable effort to hold intercourse of some kind with their fellow-culprits, if only to relieve the silence and solitude—intolerable to persons of their class, who have not sufficient cultivation of mind to supply them with food for thought. Knocking on the walls of separation between the cells, scratching sentences on the sides of the baths or the bottoms of the tins used to contain their gruel, and many other devices of that inadequate nature, are instantly detected and stopped by the officials. The chapel is perhaps the most favorable ground for enabling them to let their presence at least be known to acquaintances who have been incarcerated at an earlier or later period from themselves. The male and female prisoners are, of course, rigidly separated during the services. A high and strong wooden partition divides the portion of the building they respectively occupy, but they do not allow this serious obstacle to deter them altogether from the communications they specially desire to hold with the opposite sex. In singing the hymns they often try to introduce words of their own, or make very peculiar responses, which can be understood over the wall. A male prisoner will be afflicted with an extremely bad cough, which in measured attacks, makes known to a lady friend on the other side that he is "in quod," but he is seldom oppressed by this bronchial malady on more than one occasion, since the governor informs him that as his cough is so distressing, he is to remain in his cell, and not be exposed to the air of the chapel until he is better—a cure for his complaint which is at once perfectly complete. On the female side of the partition a woman permitted to take her infant, born in prison, to chapel with her, pinches the unfortunate mite until its shrill yells reveal her proximity to its father, attentively listening through the wall.

Recently the governor of one of our county prisons was greatly perpleved by the discovery that the female prisoners in his charge managed in some mysterious manner to ascertain the presence of every individual man on the other side of the impervious dividing barrier. One of the women inadvertently let drop the fact that she had recognized her husband, whose position there must, according to rule, have been completely unknown to her. None of the officers could account for an unpermitted knowledge which was found to be shared by all the other women. At last a very careful examination of the chapel gave an explanation of the mystery. Although strictly divided, as we have said, both the male and female prisoners faced the altar in their seats, and over it had been fixed a very large brass cross against the wall, so highly polished as to form a very good mirror. In its clear surface the women saw the reflection of every man as he passed to his place and had enjoyed the spectacle with impunity till a wife, much interested in the appearance of her spouse, had made an imprudent remark to one of the officers, which revealed the fact. The brass cross instantaneously disappeared, and the bland wall behind it no longer tells any secrets.—London Hospital.

An Expert Marksman.

The llama of South America is an expert marksman, though it never uses its craft in the procurement of its food. Only when annoyed and angry does it give an exhibition of its wonderful skill in hitting the object aimed at. The llama's weapon is its mouth; its bullet is composed of saliva and chewed hay.

Several years ago at the fair grounds in St. Louis, I witnessed an exhibition of this creature's power of expectoration, in which the victim was a country beau, who came very near losing his sweetheart thereby. This young man was one of those self-sufficient individuals who imagine that knowledge sits enthroned in the temples of their own personal intellects; "that what they don't know is not worth knowing." He was annoying the llama (the animal stood in the center of its pen, probably fifteen feet or more from its tormentor) by throwing clods of dirt at it and by beating on the rails of the pen with his cane.

I saw by the creature's actions that it was angry; the rapid movements of its jaws indicated that it was preparing to attack its persecutor. I warned the young man, telling him what to expect; his sweetheart begged him to desist and to come away. But he treated my warning with derision, and told the girl that "he knew his business." Suddenly there came a whizzing, whistling noise, followed bp a sharp spat; the young wiseacre lay supine upon his back with his eyes and forehead plastered with a disgusting mixture of saliva, hay, and mucus.

"I hate a fool!" said the girl, as she shouldered her parasol and walked away.

I saw them again in the monkey house some time afterwards, but the man was a changed being; he had learned his lesson in decorum; he had been taught modesty by the good marksmanship of a llama.—James Weir, Jr., in Lippincott.

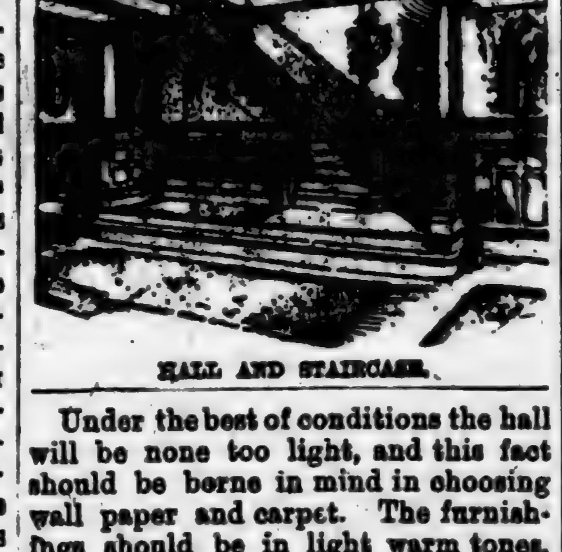
THE HALL OF A HOUSE.

An Attractive Feature of the Modern Dwelling.

In the furnishing of a modern house the hall constitutes one of the most serious problems, but there is one

PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

consolation. If one solves it successfully the hall becomes one of the most attractive features of the entire house. It then ceases to be a mere passageway, and becomes a veritable room, and one which, strangely enough, will be more generally used than almost any other in the house. In the conventional city dwelling, when the hall is long, narrow and dark, with a high ceiling and a flight of stairs that makes an unbroken sweep to the floor above, very little can be done to give a true artistic effect. If the front door is of solid paneled wood a great improvement will result from replacing the upper panels with glass. This can take the form of a sash of small leaded panes in fanciful design, or a single sheet of plate glass, protected by a neat iron grill. The mistake should never be made of using colored glass unless one can afford a masterpiece of genuine stained glass, for the ordinary so-called "cathedral" glass is crude in colors, and an abomination. The hall stand or hat rack, which is often found just within the front door, should be banished to some rear corner, if it is to be tolerated at all, where it will not be so much in evidence. These racks become "catchalls," and old coats, hats, umbrellas and canes are not at all ornamental. In place of these conveniences a broad hall chair, of formal design, or better still a mahogany settee, will serve every purpose. These should be reserved for the use of casual callers. If there are no convenient closets that can be made for the garments of the members of the household, a neat clothes tree such as are imitated from the antique, will prove a great deal more sightly than the hall racks that are made nowadays. It takes up but little room and can find a place in some rear corner.

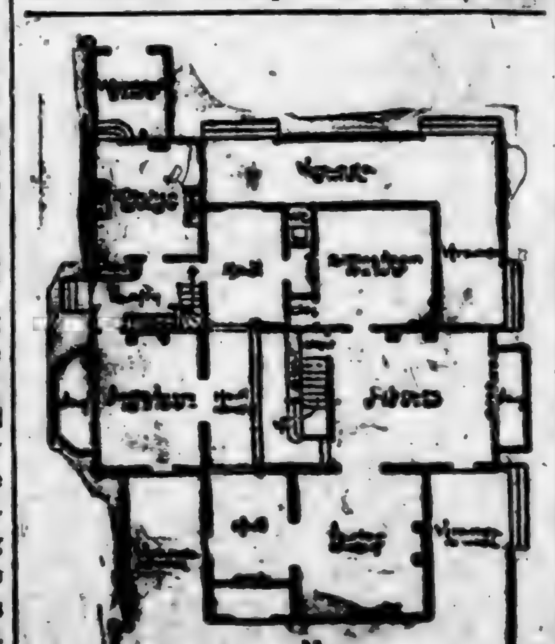


HALL AND STAIRCASE.

Under the best of conditions the hall will be none too light, and this fact should be borne in mind in choosing wall paper and carpet. The furnishings should be in light warm tones, and only the most formal designs are permissible. Few people seem to realize the effectiveness of pictures in the hall. It is customary to hang one or two large frames on the side walls, and allow the long stretch above the stairs to go uncovered. In the latter place pictures are needed, if anywhere in the house, for there is no other way in which the vast wall space can be broken.

All of this has reference to the fitting and furnishing of the ordinary city hall.

In the villa house the architect generally plans a square hall that has all the effects of an ordinary room. There may be windows on the side, an open fireplace, and plenty of contrivances that lend themselves to decorative effect. Here the treatment should be the same as in any other room, with

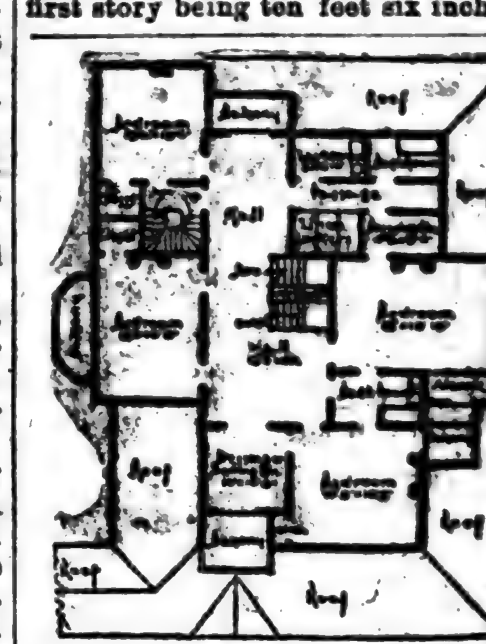


FIRST FLOOR.

this restriction. The purpose of the hall must never be forgotten. Easy chairs and sofas will not be out of place if they do not detract from the formal character, or do not obstruct free passage. These should never be a profusion of ornaments or bric-a-brac. In a general way the hints as to the city hall apply equally well to one in the suburbs. A hall chair, or settee should be placed in close proximity to the entrance door, and the fittings of the walls and ceilings should be in the light, warm tones.

The design illustrating this article lends itself readily to a most beautifully artistic treatment; the hall is a host in itself. Its ceiling is paneled to represent open timber work, and the walls finished in hard white plaster, with wainscoating four feet high from the floor, above which is tinned with a formal design planted on in stucco work, representing the fleur-de-lis of France.

The residence is sixty-two feet wide, by seventy-eight feet in depth, the first story being ten feet six inches in



SECOND FLOOR.

height. The arrangement and size of rooms is shown by the floor plans.

The sum of $8405 will build the design, not including the cost of mantels ranges, and heating apparatus.

Copyright 1897.

UNCLE SAM'S ORIGINAL ATTIRE.

Somewhat Different From the Modern Figure.

The original Uncle Sam of song and cartoon was so different from the modern figure, with its long striped pantaloons, that our readers will be interested to see the costume as some of the students of history say it should be. In the first place, say these authorities, he should wear a high hat, slightly bell crowned and of felted fur. His shirt should be portrayed with a frilled bosom projecting out, pouter fashion, and generally with a breastpin in it. His shirt collar should be high and connected with his shirt. His cravat should be wide and tied with a "pudding," as it was termed in former times. The waistcoat should be a buff, single breasted affair, with gold or gilt buttons. The swallow-tailed coat should be made with high rolling collar and high pointed lapels.

The greatest difference between Uncle Sam as he is and as he should be lies in the pantaloons. They should be made with a "trap door" in front and fitted below the knee for the wear-

ing of the boots outside. These boots should have tassels in front. Colored shirts were unknown until about 1829. Striped pantaloons are of a comparatively late date, and straps under the boots were not known until 1825. They were a part of the pantaloons and were fastened on the boot in front and buttoned under it. Goatees were not worn until late in the 30's.

The accompanying picture shows the correct Uncle Sam of a century ago, but times change and our good uncle with them.

Governor Smith, the new Executive of Montana, advises the amending of the State constitution to provide that the million acres of land owned by the State be not sold, but leased, and that persons residing on these lands be exempt from all taxation on personal property and improvements.

The Rev. Somebody defines for a New York paper "news" as "anything that the general public ought to know." According to that the multiplication table is a highly important piece of news, comments the Louisville Courier-Journal.

When a "friend" tells you something about a neighbor just "saw wood" and say nothing.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00, at all druggists.

Public men learn in time that it is better not to talk when they have nothing to say.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Several Chippewa Indians in Douglas county, Wisconsin, are profitably engaged in slaying wolves, for which they receive $10 a head.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

A nice lamp with spherical china, Delft or Dresden globe.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. Dieter, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A queer habitation serves as a home for a man near Topeka, Kan. The four walls are formed entirely of baled hay, with a canvas roof.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

The more you talk about business being poor the worse you make it.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific Cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

An effort is being made to increase the copper output in Vermont.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

A thousand shingles, laid four inches to the weather, are required to cover 100 superficial feet of roof.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Painful Eruptions

"My sister was afflicted with eruptions around her ears which kept getting worse and spreading until they became very painful. We made up our minds we must do something for her, and we procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She continued taking it until she was entirely cured." Nadia Dunning, Concord, Wisconsin. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Cornelius Cornwall—Don't call me Mr. Cornwall, Alice, it is so formal, you know. Call me Cornelius.
Miss Alice—I'd call you Corn if—if—
"If what, darling?"
"If I thought you'd pop, and smoke Pick Leaf."
Mr. Cornwall is now engaged.
Moral: Always smoke

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch. ALL FOR 10 CENTS. A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

Lyon & Co. Tobacco Works, Durham, N. C.

"Blight"

costs **cotton planters** more than five million dollars annually. This is an enormous waste, and can be prevented. Practical experiments at Alabama Experiment Station show conclusively that the use of

"Kainit"

will prevent that dreaded plant disease.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

WANTED SALESMEN, everywhere, by LARGE TAILORING FIRM, ...ing best values in America. Experience unnecessary. STEADY POSITION, LIBERAL COMPENSATION. Address, inclosing two cent stamp, SYNDICATE, 447 Broadway, New York.

A. N. U. No. 17. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

BASQUE...

JAUNTY DES... TICLES OF...

Plain But Sty... New Sleeve... Shirt W... in Fi...

LADIE...

M... front of whi... lies smoothly... and bust wi... below laid i... that meet at...

pointed o... fronts, h... closing a... tion upon... arranged... lace are... three ba... a decided... The clos... left shou... Smooth... front fro... close ove... line, hol... tion.

The sl... differenc... late mo... and fin... bands o... falling... standing... side, co... rise an...

The m... becomin... oped fig... variatio... and de... with y... broider... in deep... satin... ingly F...

To... the me... three-f... materi...

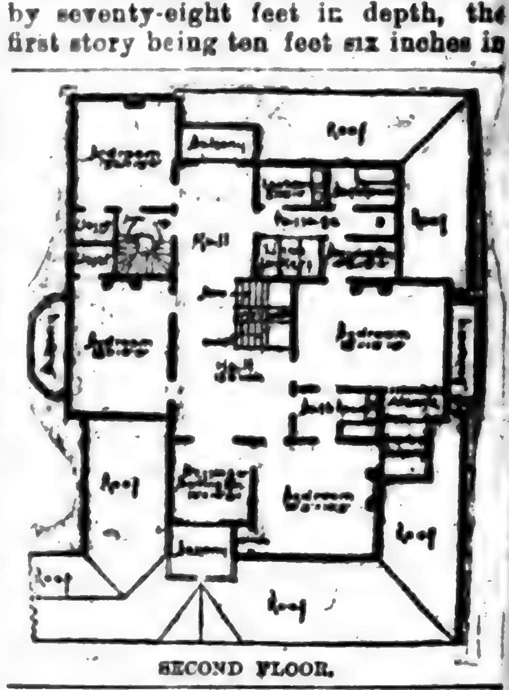
The... has be... woman... of '97... much... proven... the g... scant,... in the... at th... should...

The... engra... model... and i... stitch... and... and...

the city hall apply equally well to one in the suburbs. A hall chair, or settee should be placed in close proximity to the entrance door, and the fittings of the walls and ceilings should be in the light, warm tones.

The design illustrating this article lends itself readily to a most beautifully artistic treatment; the hall is a host in itself. Its ceiling is paneled to represent open timber work, and the walls finished in hard white plaster, with wainscoting four feet high from the floor, above which is tinned with a formal design planted on in stucco work, representing the fleur-de-lis of France.

The residence is sixty-two feet wide, by seventy-eight feet in depth, the first story being ten feet six inches in



SECOND FLOOR.

height. The arrangement and size of rooms is shown by the floor plans.

The sum of $8405 will build the design, not including the cost of mantels ranges, and heating apparatus.

Copyright 1897.

UNCLE SAM'S ORIGINAL ATTIRE.

Somewhat Different From the Modern Figure.

The original Uncle Sam of song and cartoon was so different from the modern figure, with its long striped pantaloons, that our readers will be interested to see the costume as some of the students of history say it should be. In the first place, say these authorities, he should wear a high hat, slightly bell crowned and of felted fur. His shirt should be portrayed with a frilled bosom projecting out, pouter fashion, and generally with a breastpin in it. His shirt collar should be high and connected with his shirt. His cravat should be wide and tied with a "pudding," as it was termed in former times. The waistcoat should be a buff, single breasted affair, with gold or gilt buttons. The swallow-tailed coat should be made with high rolling collar and high pointed lapels.

The greatest difference between Uncle Sam as he is and as he should be lies in the pantaloons. They should be made with a "trap door" in front and fitted below the knee for the wear-

ing of the boots outside. These boots should have tassels in front. Colored shirts were unknown until about 1822. Striped pantaloons are of a comparatively late date, and straps under the boots were not known until 1825. They were a part of the pantaloons and were fastened on the boot in front and buttoned under it. Goatees were not worn until late in the 30's.

The accompanying picture shows the correct Uncle Sam of a century ago, but times change and our good uncle with them.

Governor Smith, the new Executive of Montana, advises the amending of the State constitution to provide that the million acres of land owned by the State be not sold, but leased, and the persons residing on these lands be exempt from all taxation on personal property and improvements.

The Rev. Somebody defines for a New York paper "news" as "anything that the general public ought to know." According to that the multiplication table is a highly important piece of news, comments the Louisville Courier-Journal.

When a "friend" tells you something about a neighbor just "saw wood" and say nothing.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00, at all druggists.

Public men learn in time that it is better not to talk when they have nothing to say.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Several Chippewa Indians in Douglas county, Wisconsin, are profitably engaged in slaying wolves, for which they receive $10 a head.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

A nice lamp with spherical china, Delft or Dresden globe.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A queer habitation serves as a home for a man near Topeka, Kan. The four walls are formed entirely of baled hay, with a canvas roof.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

The more you talk about business being poor the worse you make it.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific Cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

An effort is being made to increase the copper output in Vermont.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

A thousand shingles, laid four inches to the weather, are required to cover 100 superficial feet of roof.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

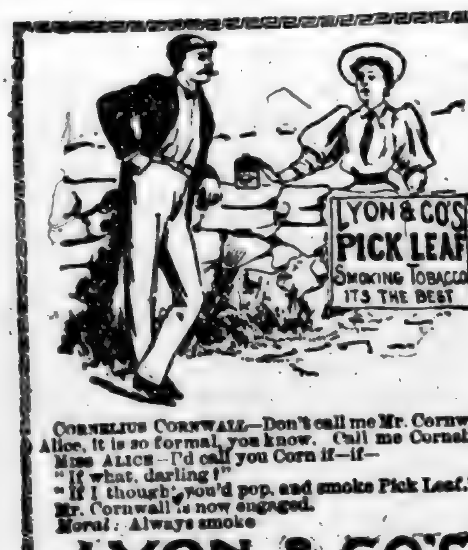
Painful Eruptions

"My sister was afflicted with eruptions around her ears which kept getting worse and spreading until they became very painful. We made up our minds we must do something for her, and we procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She continued taking it until she was entirely cured." NADIA DUNNING, Concord, Wisconsin. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1, six for $5.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.



CORNELIUS CORNWALL—Don't call me Mr. Cornwall, Alice, it is so formal, you know. Call me Cornelius.
Miss ALICE—I'd call you Corn if—if—
"If what, darling?"
"If I thought you'd pop, and smoke Pick Leaf."
Mr. Cornwall is now engaged.
Moral: Always smoke

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.
ALL FOR 10 CENTS.
A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.
LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

"Blight"

costs **cotton planters** more than five million dollars annually. This is an enormous waste, and can be prevented. Practical experiments at Alabama Experiment Station show conclusively that the use of

"Kainit"

will prevent that dreaded plant disease.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.
GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

WANTED SALESMEN, everywhere, by LARGE TAILORING FIRM, offering best values in America. Experience unnecessary. STEADY POSITION, LIBERAL COMPENSATION. Address, inclosing two cent stamp, SYNDICATE, 667 Broadway, New York.

Am. N. U. No. 17. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

BASQUE AND WAIST.

JAUNTY DESIGNS IN THESE ARTICLES OF FEMININE DRESS.

Plain But Stylish Basque With the New Sleeve Models—Attractive Shirt Waist Developed in Flowered Dimity.

MASTIC cashmere, green satin and Irish lace are here stylishly united in this plain but stylish waist, the front of which, writes May Manton, lies smoothly across the shoulders

LADIES POINTED BASQUE.

and bust with the additional fulness below laid in forward-turning plaits that meet at the centre-front in pretty pointed outlines. Glove fitting lining fronts, having double bust darts and closing at centre front, is the foundation upon which the fanciful front is arranged. Full double ruffles of Irish lace are sewed at yoke depth with three bands of satin above, producing a decidedly stylish and dressy effect. The closing is effected invisibly at the left shoulder arms-eye and under arm. Smooth under-arm gores separate the front from the back, which is seamless; close overlapping plaits at the waist line, holding the scant fulness to position.

The sleeves, exhibiting the radical difference between the new and the late models, are gathered at the top and finished at the wrists with three bands of satin and a full ruffle of lace falling deeply over the hand. A standing band that closes on the left side, completes the neck, above which rise an upright ruffle of lace.

The model will be found particularly becoming to youthful and well developed figures, affording a wide range of variations in the selection of materials and decorations. Blue bengaline, with yoke of all-over batiste embroidery, in a combination of etamine in deep red in connection with black satin and chiffon, would be exceedingly French.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size will require three and three-fourths of forty-four-inch wide material.

LADIES' SHIRT WAIST.

The shirt waist, says May Manton, has become a necessary part of every woman's wardrobe, but the shirt waist of '97 is like the wheel of '97, inasmuch as there are changes and improvements. The sleeves are smaller; the gathers at the wrists being very scant, while the fulness of the front in the model here shown is distributed at the neck and along the yoke's shoulder edges.

The waist depicted in the large engraving is an exceedingly attractive model developed in flowered dimity, and is neatly finished with machine stitching. The fulness at the neck and shoulder edges produces a soft and becoming effect over the bust, and is arranged at the waist line by overlapping plaits, the lower edge being concealed under the dress skirt. A box-plait finishes the right-front edge, through which button-holes are worked to effect the closing. The back is arranged in three graduated box-plaits that are widest at the top and joined to the lower edge of a short yoke which can be cut with or without a centre seam; the seam being desirable when striped material is used, as the yoke can then be shaped with bias black edges, as shown in back view. The stylish sleeves are gathered at the upper and lower edges, a straight cuff finishing the wrists, and openings being made in back of sleeves that are finished with pointed overlaps. A shaped neck band completes the neck upon which the adjustable collar of white linen is arranged. Serviceable and stylish waists can be made in any fancy shirting, including percale, dimity, batiste, organdy or gingham, with collar to match, or of white linen, as our model portrays.

LADIES' SHIRT WAIST.

MISSES' DOUBLE-BREASTED ETON JACKET.

This jaunty little Eton jacket for young misses is carried out in red cloth with decorations of braid in two widths. Smart walking hat of red straw with narrow satin band encircling the crown, finishing at the left side with cravat bow and coque feathers. The jacket, of becoming length, overlaps the wide belt, the front extending in pretty pointed outline. The wide backs can be made with or without a centre-back seam, meeting the fronts, which are shaped with single bust darts. The garment laps in double-breasted style, closing at the left side with a decoration of black brandebourgs in true military fashion. The upper edges of the fronts are reversed above the closing to form wide coat lapels that meet the rolling collar in uneven notches. A chemisette with bow tie is worn, and a wide belt encircles the waist. The coat-shaped sleeves fit the arm comfortably loose from the wrists to above the elbow, where the fulness stands out in stylish effect, and is arranged at arm's-eye in box-plaits. The free edges of the collar, coat lapels and sleeves are finished with a flat braid in medium width, while the wrists have an additional trimming above the flat braid.

Jackets of this description are exceedingly popular and may be developed in serge, tweed, covert cloth, etc., in colors such as red, hussar, military or postman's-blue, or a pretty

JAUNTY ETON JACKET.

shade in dove-gray or tan. In washable fabrics, canvas, duck or pique can be employed, and the garment can be made to match a skirt, thus completing a costume, or worn independently as a top garment. As a cycling jacket the model is exceedingly correct.

A Cheerful Landlord.

"I stopped at a very small town in Kansas a few weeks ago," said L. M. Martinez, of Chicago, at the Raleigh. "I had been in the place once before and knew where the hotel was. It was late at night when I got off the train and went to the hotel. After repeated knocking and shaking the door the landlord came down and let me in. The next morning breakfast was not ready when I got up, but the landlord was in a good humor about it, saying, 'Everybody is sick about the house. You are the only guest, so I didn't get breakfast ready.' He went out into the kitchen and in half an hour served a very good meal for me. I found that my customer was out of town, so had nothing to do but stay around the hotel all day. The landlord got dinner and supper for me and I asked, 'Who is sick?'

"'My wife, two children, the cook, the waiter and the porter.'

"'I should think you would get some one else.'

"'Can't. They won't come.'

"'Why?'

"'They are all afraid of the smallpox. I'm the only one who hasn't got it, and I feel the symptoms. I'll be in bed to-morrow, but I think the porter will be well enough to run the hotel by that time. He is sitting up to-day.'

"I paid my bill very suddenly and put myself under medical treatment when I reached the next town."

All Foreigners.

The Philadelphia North American quotes the saying of a man who is disturbed about the future of his native land.

Mr. Banner—The foreigners are getting an awful hold in this country.

Crosby—They are, indeed. Why, I read over a list of men naturalized by the court yesterday, and every one of them was a foreigner.

Ponder Over It.

A prominent building owner, with years of experience, gave the following instructions to his architect: "I have had my experience with kalsomine and other goods claimed to be just as good as Alabastine. I want you to specify the durable Alabastine on all my walls; do not put on any other manufacturers' dope, if they furnish it for nothing. Alabastine is right, and when I cease to use it I shall cease to have confidence in myself or my own judgment."

Pincers are made by a machine which, in one operation, cuts out the handle and jaw. The two parts are afterwards joined by hand.

The average number of novels issued one hundred years ago in America and Great Britain was sixteen. Now the average is two or three a day.

That Everlasting Irritating Itch.

That describes Tetter, Eczema and other skin diseases. 50 cents will cure them—stop the itch at once. 50 cents pays for a box of Tetterine at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The largest iron bridge is over the Frith of Tay, Scotland. It is 18,612 feet in length and has eighty-five spans.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

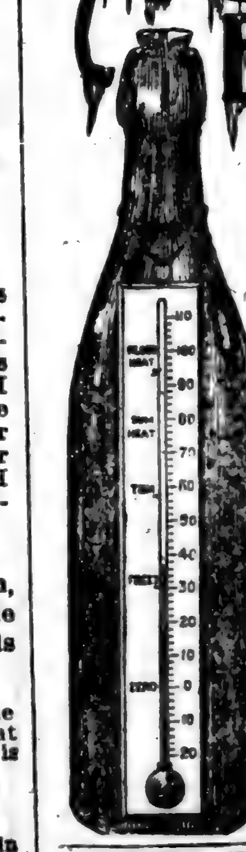
R. P. HALL & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists.

Here It Is!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know Imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the Age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, postpaid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

A COOL BOTTLE



of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Made only by the Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

AGENTS. We want one agent in this County to sell to families. Best paying article on earth. We pay all expense. Address GLYZA CHEM. CO., Washington, D. C.

41 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar $1.00 Shipped to anybody. Send no money, but enclose stamp to Consolidated Wholesale S. Co., 215 S. Clinton St., Dept. 29 Chicago

Improvements patented 1890 in the U. S., Canada and Europe.
FIRE PROOF—Proof against sparks, cinders, burning brands, etc.
STRONG—A heavy canvas foundation.
LIGHT—Weighs but 85 lbs. per 100 sq. ft. when laid complete.
FLEXIBLE—Contains no coal tar, and retains indefinitely its leather-like pliability and toughness.
EASILY APPLIED—Requires no kettle or other expensive apparatus. Can be laid by any intelligent workman.
SEND FOR SAMPLES AND DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET.
H. W. JOHNS MFG. CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 170 & 172 North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217.

REASONS FOR USING
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

DON'T YOU OFTEN come across expressions and references in the newspapers and books which you don't fully understand, and which you would like to look up if you had some compact book which would give the information in a few lines?—not be obliged to handle a twenty-pound encyclopædia costing $25 or $50. 50c. in stamps sent to BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City, will furnish you, postpaid, with just such a book, containing 520 pages, well illustrated, with complete handy Index. Do you know who Croesus was, and where he lived? Who built the Pyramids, and when? That sound travels 1125 feet per second? What is the longest river in the world? That Marco Polo invented the compass in 1260? and who Marco Polo was? What the Gordian Knot was? The book contains thousands of explanations of just such matters as you wonder about. Buy it at the very low price of half a dollar and IMPROVE YOURSELF. 50c. 50c.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

WHY?

A Civil Service paper puts the following query:

"What is there about the administration of a postoffice that makes necessary the limitation of its incumbency to a term of four years?"

The Call will answer that question by asking why the President and his Cabinet should be limited to a term of four years, or why Governors, Legislators, both State and Federal, et al., should only be elected for a specified time. It is a very dangerous thing for republican institutions for any man or paper to create a sentiment in favor of continuing an officeholder in office for an indefinite period. It smacks too much of monarchic ideas, and we want nothing that savors of imperialism upon our shores —no!

ERRATUM.

"A single erratum," said the poet Cowper, "may knock out the brains of a whole passage." We know that one of them knocked out the whole sense of a closing paragraph of our editorial on "The Convict Question" in the last issue of the Call. In the hurry and worry of going to press, one-half of the last sentence in that editorial was omitted, with the consequence of leaving nonsense. That sentence was written, and should have read, as follows:

Let Alabama utilize its convicts in a way that will uplift them while they adorn it with good roads. And when this is done, not only by our own State, but by every other, our country

"Will break its bands,
And, silencing the jealous lands,
Stand in the searching light of God
With sinless heart and stainless hands!"

The Call would modestly suggest that the citizens of Thorsby proceed to organize a Farmers' Debating Society. It could meet at the homes of its members till we have a town hall, and it would be a most delightful break in the monotony of daily life. It could, in time, introduce a circulating library of books devoted to agriculture and horticulture, and it would prove a potent factor for good in a great many ways. It could discuss questions of general interest to Chilton county—questions pertaining to crops—to the best methods of cultivating our fields, vineyards and orchards, and to other subjects of a like character. Who will be the first to fall in line with this suggestion? Don't all speak at once.

It is proposed by the Boston City Council to spend $124,000 on Faneuil Hall to insure its safety from fire and other disintegrating forces. This old landmark the people of Boston cherish as an honorable man does his family's good name.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Yes, they don't! Faneuil Hall has been permitted to become a rotten old rookery, and for years its lower story has been dedicated to markets for the sale of fish, tripe, poultry, vegetables and all that sort of truck! It takes the South to preserve old landmarks with a proper pride.

"Aim high if you do hit low," advised a sage of other days; but Thorsby proposes to aim high, and hit its target every time. That's what its here for.

HE LIKES IT.

Clanton, Ala., April 26, 1897.

Editor Call: In your issue of the 23d instant you say, in an editorial on "The Convict Question:"

"No man is what he makes himself —all the opthmistic lies of the centuries to the contrary notwithstanding. Every man is just what his ancestry, his antecedents and his environments have made him. This is one of the eternal verities that cannot be climbed over, crawled under nor tunneled through."

Therein is a big chunk of true philosophy, and, if discussed fully in all its bearings upon men's relations one to another, and to other animals, it would fill a very large volume. It would be news to most people, and, if put in practice by a responsible government, would improve the morals of our people to an equality with those of China and Japan.

The sentiment quoted above catches your humble servant,

L. A. THORNTON.

BANKRUPTCY MADE EASY.

The Nelson Bill Which Passed the Senate a Simple Measure.

The bankruptcy bill passed by the senate Thursday was framed by Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, and is very brief and simple compared with the bill reported from the judiciary committe, known as the Torrey bill.

The Nelson bill provides that any debtor other than a corporation owing $200 or more, who is unable to pay his debts, may file his petition in the district court of the United States for the district or division thereof in which he resides, asking for a discharge from his debts, and offering to surrender all his property for the payment of his debts, except such as is exempt by the law of his domicile from execution and liability for debts.

The provision as to involuntary bankruptcy is as follows:

"That if any debtor being a banker, broker, merchant, trader or manufacturer who owes $500 or over, and who is unable to pay his debts shall at any time within four months of the time of the filing of the petition hereinafter mentioned, assign, transfer or defraud any of his creditors, he shall be deemed a bankrupt, and may be poceeded against in a court of bankruptcy as hereinafter provided. A creditor or creditors having debts against such a bankrupt to the amount of $500 or more, may, within four months after the act of bankruptcy has been committed, file in the court of bankruptcy in the district in which the bankrupt resides, petition, under oath, setting forth, among other things, the acts of bankruptcy aforesaid, and praying for an adjudication of bankruptcy against the bankrupt and the distribution of his estate among his creditors."

Sympathy for Greece.

The first reference in congress to the Turko-Grecian war came soon after the senate opened Thursday, when Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, introduced the following resolution:

Resolved, That the established policy of the United States of avoiding entangling alliance with the European powers is in no respect violated by our sympathising with the Christian people of Greece in their present heroic struggle against the advancement of the Ottoman empire; and that, in the judgment of the senate, it would be a recognition of the wishes of all, for the executive to express to the government of Greece the sympathy of the American people."

Mr. Allen supported the resolution by citing precedents in which the United States had expressed sympathy for those struggling against oppression. He also read from manuscript a detailed statement of the affairs of Crete from early times.

At the request of Chairman Davis, of the foreign relations committee, the Allen resolution was referred to the foreign relations committee, Mr. Davis promising speedy action.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, made a sensational speech against the disorganized condition of the senate and house committees, and declared that the speaker of the house, who was called "The Great White Czar," should be known hereafter as the "Great White Filibuster."

CONGRESSMAN HOLMAN DEAD.

For Many Years a Member of the House of Representatives.

Representative Holman, of Indiana, who has been ill at his home in Washington with spinal meningetis, died Thursday afternoon.

Hon. W. S. Holman was born in Dearborn county, Indiana, September 6, 1822. He was judge of the court of common pleas from 1852 till 1856, was then elected to congress as a democrat and has been nominated successively since, suffering only three defeats, in 1874, 1876 and 1878, and serving with those exceptions from 1859 to the present time.

He has been an uncompromising enemy of trickery and won the name of the "Great Objector" from his fearlessness in opposing doubtful measures and the schemes of lobbyists. Perhaps no man in either branch of the national congress was better versed in statutes.

GEORGIA EPWORTH LEAGUERS

Meet In Their Fifth Annual Convention In Atlanta.

The fifth annual conference of Georgia Epworth Leagues was called to order in the Sam Jones tabernacle at Atlanta Thursday night. Two thousand delegates were in attendance. The big building was packed by a large and enthusiastic audience.

The Mexican Treaty Passed.

The treaty between Great Britain and Mexico settling the boundary line between this country and the colony of Belize or British Honduras, has passed the Mexican senate.

Garibaldi Is Patriotic.

Lieutenant Manlio Garibaldi, of the Italian navy, has sailed from New York on the Teutonic with the purpose of aiding the Greeks in their present struggle, as his brother is about to do.

Young Sewall for Hawaii.

President McKinley sent to the senate Thursday the name of Harold M. Sewall, of Maine, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Hawaii.

GOES THROUGH A TRESTLE.

MORE WORK OF TRAIN WRECKERS IN ALABAMA.

THREE MEN KILLED THIS TIME.

The Rails Were Removed and Engine Makes Headlong Plunge Into the Water Below.

Another disastrous wreck, caused evidently by the band of wreckers which has played havoc with the Louisville and Nashville's roads in Alabama of late, was visited on that company's No. 3 southbound passenger for New Orleans about 1 o'clock Thursday morning.

As a result three men are dead, two others are said to be dying and a number of others are less seriously injured.

The train left Montgomery at 9:40 p. m., loaded down with passengers. It was going rapidly when it reached Wilcox, a little station seventy-two miles south of Montgomery.

Just beyond Wilcox is an ugly trestle. When the engine reached it the wheels left the track, broke through the trestle and the engine, the mail, baggage and smoking cars were piled in a heap in the little stream below.

Engineer Alvin Adams, of Mobile, and Fireman Jordan Jones, colored, were fatally injured, being scalded. Both have since died. An unknown tramp, who was stealing a ride, was also killed.

How the other occupants of the cars which went down escaped as they did with only a few bruises is a mystery, as the cars are said to have been demolished. The sleepers and all of the passenger coaches, except the smoker, were derailed, but remained upon the roadbed.

As soon as day broke it became apparent that the train had been feloniously wrecked and after the almost identical method employed in the disastrous Cahaba wreck last January and the McGee switch wreck of a few weeks before.

The spikes holding the rails on the crossties had been drawn and the rails pushed seven or eight inches out of line and pinned down again.

The heavy engine when it struck the crossties crushed through the bridge, the foremost cars following it, but the other part of the train broke loose and saved perhaps a hundred lives.

Dogs were put on the trail of the wreckers about noon and two negro suspects have been arrested. The chase is being continued, however, with all vigor. The detective force of the Louisville and Nashville road have been working assiduously for months trying to discover the mysterious wreckers, but with little effect.

FIVE-STORY BUILDING COLLAPSES

Two Hundred People Employed Therein Have a Fortunate Escape.

Half of the five-story brick building owned and occupied by the Atlanta Paper Company, at Atlanta, collapsed and fell in a mass of debris at 7:30 o'clock Thursday night.

The big building was being repaired and the front wall on Pryor street had been propped up so that the lower sections of it could be strengthened. The supports were evidently not sufficient to sustain the great weight of the top floors, and without warning the crash came.

Had the building collapsed two hours earlier the death list would have been very large. About 200 persons, mostly young girls, are employed by the Atlanta Paper Company and the Empire Printing Company and they left the building just before 6 o'clock for their homes, leaving only the night watchman and an office boy in the building. Both of the latter narrowly escaped the collapse.

TEXAS CONFEDERATE SHAFT.

First Monument in the Lone Star State Unveiled at Sherman.

The Confederate monument erected in Sherman by the Mildred Lee camps of Texas was unveiled Wednesday with appropriate ceremonies. The monument is the first of the kind erected on Texas soil, and is made of granite from the quarries of Stone Mountain, Georgia. The unveiling was attended by prominent ex-Confederates from every section of the state, and the day was fittingly observed.

PETTIGREW CHARGES FRAUD.

Files a Salty Minority Report on Perrine Land Grant Case.

Senator Pettigrew has filed a minority report on the result of the investigation of the Perrine land grant in Florida, conducted during the last session.

He takes issue with the majority and contends that it is the duty of congress to declare the grant forfeited and of the executive department to cancel the patents and punish the offenders.

The report all expresses the opinion that "there is both fraud and mistake of fact of the officers of the government in issuing the patents."

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. **THORSBY.**

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.

We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

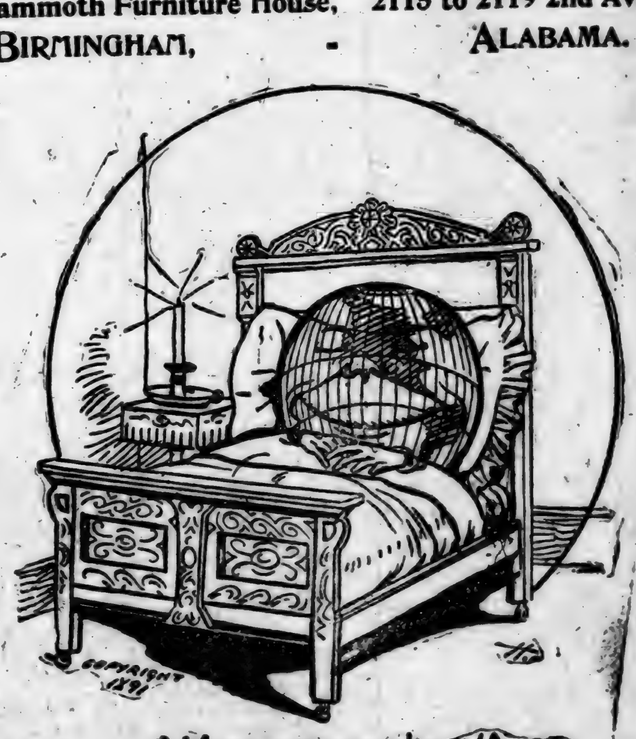
When in Birmingham and you want anything in Furniture, Stoves or Household Goods,

Call at

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.



We Supply The World

We supply the world with the best grades of furniture that can be procured. A fine display of novel designs, and our stock is far ahead of competition.

We get all around our competitors because our designs and quality are superior and prices the lowest.

Such sights you never saw in your life as there is in our store:

Bed Room Suites.
Parlor Suites.
Library Suites.
Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
Baby Buggies.
Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.
Don't forget the cheapest place in Birmingham.

SOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

Last week, Wednesday night, A. A. Ayers' store, near Lomax, was broken into and several pounds of candy, some cigarettes and about $10 in money were taken. A warrant was sworn out, Thursday, for Love Kidd and Lone Kidd, two colored boys, about twelve and fourteen years old. They were suspected of the theft, and were given a justice trial before 'Squire Bice, Friday. The boys were let go, as the evidence was not sufficient to convict them.

Sheriff Cooley went over to Centreville, Tuesday, with two warrants for Wiley Reidy, formerly of the southern part of this county. He is wanted on a charge of train-wrecking and grand larceny. Reidy was sent up for thirteen months in 1895. After serving his time he returned to this county, and has since been arrested three times by deputy officers, but escaped each time before he could be landed behind the bars.

W. L. Sampey has the foundation laid at Clanton for a large brick store. He expects to have it completed by August 1st. This will be Clanton's first brick store building. Mr. Sampey is Chilton county's leading merchant, and does enough cash business to make a great many merchants in the city envious of him.

A. Thorson expects to start a livery, feed and sale stable in a few weeks. He has begun drawing the lumber to build a large barn near the railroad track, across the street from the new supply store. Mr. Thorson is a hustling young business man, and will, no doubt, work up a good paying business.

The baseball season was opened in Chilton county last Saturday, by a game of ball, at Jemison, between a team from that place and a Clanton nine. The game resulted in favor of Clanton. Score, 19 to 20. A return game will be played at Clanton, Saturday, May 8th.

Dr. J. P. Givhan has some oats in Jemison that he can well be proud of. They are about three or four feet high and are nearly all headed. He claims he will have off of one acre about one hundred bushels of oats and fifty bushels of corn.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

Mrs. Rolison, formerly of the firm of Rolison & Rolison, has opened a general store in the store building belonging to the Thorsby Lumber Company. She has a large acquaintance, and will do a good business.

F. Mobeck's new supply store has been opened with a splendid new stock, and Mr. Johnson, the genial and popular manager, reports a good business so far.

The Call wishes to secure a reliable correspondent in every township and neighborhood in Chilton county. Send us a card and we will give particulars.

Oscar Johnson left here Monday for Chicago. He goes in the interest of a new colony of Chicago people that expects to locate here.

H. R. Rierson has commenced the erection of his new house, and expects to have it completed in about two weeks.

The Call will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for one dollar per year.

Emanuel Bostrom has been employed as night police and watchman for the village.

Subscribe for the Call, and get a good, up-to-date county newspaper.

Henry Discher left here, Sunday morning, for parts unknown.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

List of real estate transfers recorded in office of Judge of Probate for the week:

A. J. and Alice B. Cox to M., T. & M. Railway Co., right of way. Consideration $1.00.

E. J. and Isabella Rawlison to M., T. & M. Railway Co., right of way. Consideration $1.00.

J. J. and Mary S. Trawick to W. H. Merrett, N. W. ¼ of S. E. ¼ and S. W. ¼ of N. E. ¼, Sec. 25, T. 21, R. 14. Consideration $239.00.

Concordia Land and Improvement Association to Henry Discher, lots Nos. 22, 23 and 24, in block No. 1, Thorsby, Ala.

Concordia Land and Improvement Association to Henry Discher, lot No. 21, block No. 1, in Thorsby, Ala. Consideration $75.00.

Carrie V. Heath to J. H. Patton, lot No. 12, in Jemison, Ala. Consideration $[illegible].00.

L. E. and Ella T. Burns to John H. Patton, lot in Jemison, Ala. Consideration $30.00.

Goetter, Weil & Co. to J. H. Patton, lot in Jemison, Ala. Consideration $25.00.

TURKS STRIN

FALL AND EVA ISSA, IS

END OF WAR

A Probability T terceme to s shed—Gre

The Turkish has received th from the minis Constantinople press dispatche The dispatch w 25th:

"Larissa ha by the cavalry The Hellenic abandoning a and ammuniti

The legatio lowing dispat

"The imper navo a great ammunition also provisio who were tak Elassona. Th sounded by a

"Ottoman rounds and been taken dations. Th havior of o subject of ad who are on t

Rejoicin

The triumph has caused th Constantinop gram from E erywhere.

"Larissa cavalry of t Hellenic troo doning a la ammunition.

This has many places reading Ed nouncing hi position on

Ne

A cable d What seems of war was difficult fro telegrams t sition of af

Following London opi mous that view is pro as they are vene.

It is beli first take t armistice, would no day afterno eign office cation with ropean con ing that th them to and Italia responded the Germ condition to exact a the mands date is ag

The Br that Gree the disast has demo possesses —a fact effect up war at A the Greek out dingr tion of Greek tro stration

REA

Retired

The co ard W. ill in W so favor was op Until Se ticeable

Durin which l tion. during and tak

C

Several

A sp Mich., town a ing, co of W. was al Mr. blown are fa ceived thoug The and w The o a nort

NEW

in general to rest
r fine new stock of
dise is very pleasing
Goods, such as were
o Chilton county be-
verything the house-
o good cooking with.
nly good, fresh gro-
line of Dry Goods,
Implements and
can be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

y Savers for the peo-
and Good Goods" is
kinds of farm produce

ECK'S

PPLY STORE

NSON, Manager,

THORSBY.

cy.

ONCORDIA,

EVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

he day, $1.00.
he week, $4.00.

n good bargain in anything you
line of groceries. If you are not
r grocer give us a trial,
ne of

RCHANDISE.

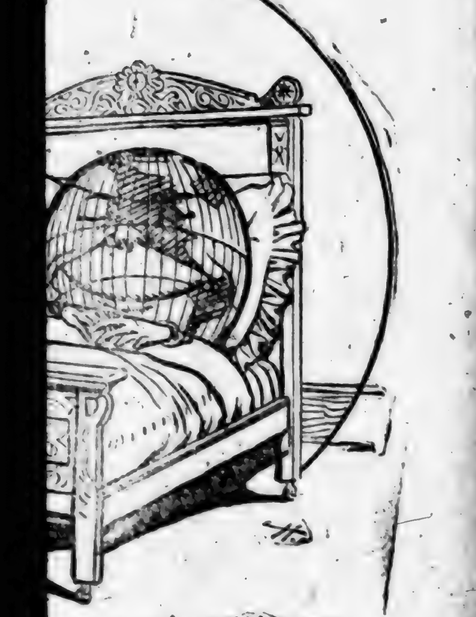
& ROLISON,

ice Building

nd you want anything in
es or Household Goods,

ZINSZER'S,

ouse, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.



PPLY THE WORLD

best Red Room Suites.
pro- Parlor Suites.
de- Library Suites.
d of Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
tors Baby Buggies.
are Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.
your Don't forget the cheapest place in Birmingham.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

Last week, Wednesday night, A. A. Ayers' store, near Lomax, was broken into and several pounds of candy, some sardines and about $10 in money were taken. A warrant was sworn out Thursday, for Love Kidd and Lone Kidd, two colored boys, about twelve and fourteen years old. They were suspected of the theft, and were given a justice trial before 'Squire Bice, Friday. The boys were let go, as the evidence was not sufficient to convict them.

Sheriff Cooley went over to Centreville, Tuesday, with two warrants for Wiley Reidy, formerly of the southern part of this county. He is wanted on a charge of train-wrecking and grand larceny. Reidy was sent up for thirteen months in 1895. After serving his time he returned to this county, and has since been arrested three times by deputy officers, but escaped each time before he could be landed behind the bars.

W. L. Sampey has the foundation laid at Clanton for a large brick store. He expects to have it completed by August 1st. This will be Clanton's first brick store building. Mr. Sampey is Chilton county's leading merchant, and does enough cash business to make a great many merchants in the city envious of him.

A. Thorson expects to start a livery, feed and sale stable in a few weeks. He has begun drawing the lumber to build a large barn near the railroad track, across the street from the new supply store. Mr. Thorson is a hustling young business man, and will, no doubt, work up a good paying business.

The baseball season was opened in Chilton county last Saturday, by a game of ball, at Jemison, between a team from that place and a Clanton nine. The game resulted in favor of Clanton. Score, 19 to 20. A return game will be played at Clanton, Saturday, May 8th.

Dr. J. P. Givhan has some oats in Jemison that he can well be proud of. They are about three or four feet high and are nearly all headed. He claims he will have off of one acre about one hundred bushels of oats and fifty bushels of corn.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

Mrs. Rollison, formerly of the firm of Rollison & Rollison, has opened a general store in the store building belonging to the Thorsby Lumber Company. She has a large acquaintance, and will do a good business.

F. Mobeck's new supply store has been opened with a splendid new stock, and Mr. Johnson, the genial and popular manager, reports a good business so far.

The Call wishes to secure a reliable correspondent in every township and neighborhood in Chilton county. Send us a card and we will give particulars.

Oscar Johnson left here Monday for Chicago. He goes in the interest of a new colony of Chicago people that expects to locate here.

H. R. Rierson has commenced the erection of his new house, and expects to have it completed in about two weeks.

The Call will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for one dollar per year.

Emanuel Bostrom has been employed as night police and watchman for the village.

Subscribe for the Call, and get a good, up-to-date county newspaper.

Henry Discher left here, Sunday morning, for parts unknown.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

List of real estate transfers recorded in office of Judge of Probate for the week:

A. J. and Alice B. Cox to M., T. & M. Railway Co., right of way. Consideration $1.00.

E. J. and Isabella Rawlison to M., T. & M. Railway Co., right of way. Consideration $1.00.

J. J. and Mary S. Trawick to W. H. Merrett, N. W. ¼ of S. E. ¼ and S. W. ¼ of N. E. ¼, Sec. 25, T. 21, R. 14. Consideration $239.00.

Concordia Land and Improvement Association to Henry Discher, lots Nos. 22, 23 and 24, in block No. 1, Thorsby, Ala.

Concordia Land and Improvement Association to Henry Discher, lot No. 21, block No. 1, in Thorsby, Ala. Consideration $75.00.

Carrie V. Heath to J. H. Patton, lot No. 12, in Jemison, Ala. Consideration $1 0.00.

L. E. and Ella T. Burns to John H. Patton, lot in Jemison, Ala. Consideration $30.00.

Goetter, Weil & Co. to J. H. Patton, lot in Jemison, Ala. Consideration $25.00.

TURKS STRIKE HEAVY BLOW.

FALL AND EVACUATION OF LARISSA IS ANNOUNCED.

END OF WAR IS NOW PREDICTED.

A Probability That the Powers Will Intervene to Stop Further Bloodshed—Greeks Despondent.

The Turkish legation at Washington has received the following dispatch from the minister of foreign affairs at Constantinople, confirmatory of the press dispatches of the fall of Larissa. The dispatch was dated Sunday, the 25th:

"Larissa has been occupied today by the cavalry of the Ottoman army. The Hellenic troops fled in disorder, abandoning a great quantity of arms and ammunition."

The legation also received the following dispatch from Constantinople:

"The imperial troops took in Tyrnavo a great quantity of rifles and ammunition for cannon and rifles; also provisions. The Greek soldiers who were taken prisoners were sent to Elassona. The village has been surrounded by a military cordon.

"Ottoman patrol make continual rounds and efficient measures have been taken to prevent any depredations. The wise and proper behavior of our troops has been the subject of admiration of the foreigners who are on the spot."

Rejoicing at Constantinople.

The triumph of the Turkish arms has caused the liveliest satisfaction at Constantinople. The following telegram from Edhem Pasha is posted everywhere.

"Larissa was occupied today by the cavalry of the imperial army. The Hellenic troops fled in disorder, abandoning a large quantity of arms and ammunition."

This has been put as a bulletin in many places, while the people are also reading Edhem Pasha's dispatch announcing his possession of a strategic position on front of Tyrnavo.

Beginning of the End.

A cable dispatch from London says: What seems likely to be the last week of war was entered upon Sunday. It is difficult from the tangle of conflicting telegrams to understand the exact position of affairs.

Following the Greek defeat at Larissa, London opinion today is almost unanimous that the end is in sight, and this view is probably shared by the powers, as they are already moving to intervene.

It is believed that intervention will first take the form of a suggestion of armistice, to which the combatants would no doubt agree. Since yesterday afternoon the British foreign office has been in close communication with the other powers of the European concert, Great Britain suggesting that the time has now arrived for them to act. The French, German and Italian governments have already responded, offering to agree, though the German government adds as a condition that it would be necessary to exact a pledge from Greece to obey the mandate of Europe when this mandate is again given."

The British foreign office believes that Greece will give this pledge, as the disaster which has overtaken her has demonstrated that Turkey still possesses a formidable fighting machine—a fact which must have a sobering effect upon the popular demand for war at Athens, and which will permit the Greek nation to climb down without disgrace, after a superb vindication of the personal courage of the Greek troops and a gratifying demonstration of Hellenic patriotism.

REAR ADMIRAL MEADE ILL.

Retired Naval Officer May Recover From Present Low Condition.

The condition of Rear Admiral Richard W. Meade, retired, who has been ill in Washington for some days, is not so favorable. About ten days ago he was operated upon for appendicitis. Until Sunday an improvement was noticeable.

During the afternoon he had a chill, which left him in a weakened condition. From this there was some rally during the evening. He is very weak and takes liquid nourishment.

CYCLONE PLAYS HAVOC.

Several People Injured and Property Destroyed In Michigan.

A special from Omer, Arenac county, Mich., says that a cyclone struck that town about 5:30 o'clock Saturday evening, completely demolishing the store of W. R. Clowston, whose residence was also torn down.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Hagley were blown sixty feet into the air, and both are fatally hurt. Mr. Clowston received a serious scalp wound, and is thought to be fatally injured.

The cyclone lasted but a moment and was followed by a terrific rain. The cloud was funnel-shaped and took a northeasterly direction.

RESULT OF COURTMARTIAL.

The Atlanta Artillery Company Is Practically Disbanded.

Captain Joseph F. Kempton, of the Atlanta Artillery, has been dismissed from the military service of Georgia, forfeiting all pay and allowances due him as witness or otherwise.

Sergeant Guy Thurman, Corporal H. G. McCord and Private W. A. Sanger are dishonorably discharged from the service.

All other members and officers of the Atlanta Artillery on trial are dismissed. This verdict dismissed twenty-six men from the state service, practically disbanding the company. Sixteen members only are left.

The sweeping decision of the courtmartial was handed down Saturday night and the decision, printed in tabulated form, containing the charges, specifications and pleas, were mailed to every officer and private of the company by Captain Brown. The decision came in the nature of a startling surprise to the friends of the Atlanta Artillery.

Captain Kempton claimed that he had been treated badly by his men and was not guilty of the charges which had been preferred against him. His friends were of the opinion that he would be vindicated and that all would be satisfactorily arranged.

The privates scarcely dreamed of dismissal and the announcement will cause a tremendous sensation in the city among the companies in the service of the state.

The story of the rupture in the ranks of the Atlanta Artillery is one with which the public is familiar. Captain Kempton was disliked by his men and there was no congeniality among the members. Dissatisfaction and discontent grew as time passed by and mutiny arose in the camps. Insinuations were strongly thrown out by the men that they were not pleased with their captain. Captain Kempton turned a deaf ear to these mutterings in the ranks and persisted in the command of the company.

The fire was smothered for a time, but only to break out afresh with renewed fury. The men talked of the situation and the story would reach the ears of their captain. Rumors innumerable were afloat, but no change was made in the command and the battery held together until the charges were brought, which resulted in the courtmartial.

BUCK IS DINED.

Japanese Minister Highly Compliments the Georgian.

The dinner given at the Japanese legation at Washington Saturday night in honor of A. E. Buck, of Atlanta, Ga., the new minister to Japan, was one of the most notable of the season's diplomatic affairs. The Japanese minister, Mr. Toru Hoshi, was, of course, the host.

Among those present at the dinner were: Hon. A. E. Buck, Secretary John Sherman, Secretary Lyman J. Gage, Attorney General Joseph McKenna, Mr. Frances M. Hatch, minister of Hawaii; Mr. J. D. Rodriguez, minister of Greater Republic of Central America; Senator C. K. Davis, Senator John T. Morgan, Senator John L. Mitchell, General Nelson A. Miles, Mr. John W. Foster, ex-secretary of state; Mr. Toru Hoshi. It was a social dinner with no set speeches.

DEADLOCK STILL ON.

Kentucky Joint Session Yet Fails to Elect a United States Senator.

The largest crowd of the extra session of the Kentucky legislature assembled in the house shortly before noon Saturday, the hour for the joint session at which it was expected that the long and tedious wrangle would be ended by the election of W. J. Deboe to the United States senate.

There were rumors to the effect that Senator Linney, of Louisville, who was one of the bolters in the Hunter race, would not be present and that Representative Lieberth, of Newport, would also be missing, both without pairs. This caused the republicans great uneasiness.

To add to this the gold democrats held a caucus at noon and decided to assist the silver democrats in an effort to break a quorum.

Earthquake in Illinois.

A severe earthquake was felt at Cairo, Ill., at 10 o'clock Sunday. It lasted twenty seconds. The largest structures were shaken with a swaying motion, and people rushed in terror to the streets. No damage has been reported.

SECOND PROPOSITION MADE.

Coal Company of Alabama Submits Another Plan to Miners.

At a meeting at Birmingham, Ala., Saturday of representatives of the seven thousand miners working for the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railway Co., the proposition made by the company two weeks ago, looking to a reduction of 5 cents per ton for coal mining was considered.

Another proposition was offered the miners by the company. The offer is 35 cents per ton for coal mining on the sliding scale with pig iron prices as the basis, the price of No. 1 foundry iron at $7 is the quotation, and for every 50 cents per ton for coal mining

OUR NEAREST NEIGHBORHOOD.

HOW THE SURROUNDING SPOKES IN THE THORSBY WHEEL ARE RUNNING.

I take pleasure in receiving the Call, the new paper just brought over the Eastern horizon by Mr. M. E. Taylor, at Thorsby, Ala. It bubbles all over with good words about Thorsby. Alabama is one of the best of the Southern States, and every town in the State should have a champion built on the style of the Call, when real estate values would look up amazingly.—Memphis (Tenn.) Sunday Times-Figaro.

The Call will soon have a neat, new home, with a fine plate-glass front. Work will begin on the building next week. By the time it is completed our new power press and other material will be at hand, and we will be in a position to publish the best country paper in seven counties, and turn out the most acceptable of job work. Now is the time to subscribe.

The Chilton County Call is the name of a neat eight-page, five columns to the page, paper just started at Thorsby, Chilton county. The Sentinel has received two numbers of it, and finds it neatly printed and well gotten up, with a fair amount of reading matter, such as will interest the local patronage.—Calera Sentinel.

The law-firm of Hogue, Lavender & Fuller has been appointed as local counsel for the M., T. & M. railroad in the counties of Bibb and Chilton.—Centreville Press.

Colored men found twelve copperbelly moccasins under a bridge at Tuscaloosa. The snakes were all full-sized, and made a disagreeable-looking family.

The L. & N. Company offers $3,000 for the capture and conviction of the parties or party who wrecked passenger train No. 3, near Wilcox, Ala., last week.

The sawmill belonging to Mr. W. D. Hendrix, at Warm Springs, was burned down, Tuesday night. The property was valued at $1,000, with no insurance.

The Wilson & Dahl Land Company, located at Calera, are having a neat catalogue printed, showing up the advantages of that place.

The Goodwater Advocate claims that there is a chance of that place having a large cotton-mill in the future.

The Shelby County Medical Society will hold its 20th anniversary meeting in Calera, Tuesday, May 4th.

Wetumpka got the agricultural school, but is not satisfied, and wants a cotton factory.

A second large oven for the Oxford Pottery plant will soon be completed.

Tuscaloosa will make an effort to get the M., T. & M. R. R. shops.

The grand jury of Coosa county reports the county out of debt.

Goodwater will soon have a new depot.

AN ATLANTA SENSATION.

The Gate City Comes to the Front With Its Usual Sensation.

Atlanta, Ga.—A profound sensation was created in this city by the announcement that Harry W. Cassin, cashier of the Georgia Loan, Savings and Banking Company, had misappropriated some $45,000 of the funds of that institution. Cassin has always been known as a young man of exemplary habits and fine business qualifications.

Cashier Cassin applied the funds of the bank to private enterprises in which he wished to invest, and lost all, until finally his defalcations reached the sum already stated and discovery followed.

Friends and relatives of the young man have made up the shortage and the bank will not lost a dollar of the sum stolen.

Young Cassin will not be prosecuted. His connection with the bank ceased yesterday, and he will begin life anew in Atlanta.

BIG TRUST QUITS BUSINESS.

The Sash, Door and Blind Combine Ceases Operations.

Twenty-four members of the National Manufacturing company, commonly known as the sash, door and blind trust, held a meeting in Oshkosh, Wis., for the purpose of disbanding and adjourning sine die. The authorities have restricted the operations of the organization to such an extent that it was decided to discontinue operations.

More Trouble For Spain.

Madrid, Spain.—A dispatch to the Heraldo from Manila, capital of the Philippine Islands, says that 20,000 insurgents, who have not submitted to the Spaniards, have taken up a position in the mountains and are offering a stout resistance to the troops. The recall of General Polavija, it is added, has produced a bad impression in the Philippine Islands.

A BREAK AT BATON ROUGE.

Crevasse Was Quickly Blocked By Engineers and Laborers.

A break in the levee at Button's sawmill, a few miles south of Baton Rouge, La., occurred Saturday, and for a while it look as if a disaster similar to the Biggs crevasse had befallen that section.

The engineers and laborers went to work with a will, however, and a few hours later succeeded in mending the crevasse, and the strong current is passing on to the gulf of Mexico.

The water continues to rush pell-mell through the Biggs crevasse.

GENERAL MILES WILL GO.

President Approves His Suggestion of Seeing the Eastern War.

General Miles has been notified of the approval of his projected visit to the seat of war in Europe. He will leave Washington early in May.

At Paris the general will board the Oriental express and go through without stop to Constantinople. His future movements will depend entirely upon the progress of the war, but it is his intention to keep as near as possible to the scene of actual hostilities, so that he may be in either camp.

FATAL MINE EXPLOSION.

Two Miners Were Killed and Others Injured.

In mine No. 2 at Blocton, Ala., at 3 o'clock Saturday morning gas exploded in a heading. Four Italians, driving the heading, were out of from escape by part of the mine falling in and two of them were killed and the others badly injured.

A large gang of men set to work to rescue them. The men were 1,600 feet below the surface

NO QUORUM IN SENATE.

Members Go to New York to Attend Grant Ceremonies.

There will be no quorum in the senate during the present week, owing to the absence of a large number of senators in New York, in attendance upon the ceremonies over General Grant's tomb. Consequently no business of importance will be transacted.

The work of preparing for the reorganization of the senate committee will proceed informally.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

(The Renowned Southern Specialist)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice, Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His long record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 112, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

TALKING IN THEIR SLEEP.

"You think I am dead,"
The apple tree said,
"Because I have never a leaf to show,
Because I stoop
And my branches droop,
And the dull-gray mosses over me grow!
But I'm alive in trunk and shoot;
The buds of next May
I fold away,
But I pity the withered grass at my root."

"You think I am dead,"
The quick grass said,
"Because I have parted with stem and blade
But under the ground
I am safe and sound,
With the snow's thick blanket over me laid.
I'm alive and ready to shoot,
Should the Spring of the year
Come dancing here;
But I pity the flower without branch or root."

"You think I am dead,"
A soft voice said,
"Because not a branch or root I own?
I never have died,
But close I hide
In a plumy seed that the wind has sown,
Patient I wait through the long winter hours,
You will see me again—
I shall laugh at you then,
Out of the eyes of a hundred flowers."

—EDITH M. THOMAS.

The Town Clock.

BY ANNIE WESTON WHITNEY.

The heat was terrible; but Barbay did not seem to mind it as she hurried along the close, dusty street, her clean calico gown giving her a bright, fresh look that it did one good to see on such a day. In her arm she carried a queer-looking bundle. She smiled happily as she hurried on, her thoughts all of Father, dear Father, to whom she was going.

Stopping as she reached the City Hall, she looked up, half expectantly and hopefully, up at the tall tower reaching so far, far above her. A brighter smile came into her face as loud, clear and distinct came from above the clang—clang—clang—clang—clang—clang that told the hour of day.

She looked a moment longer, but Father was not to be seen; dear Father who was so good and kind and whom everybody loved. And why shouldn't they? How could they help it, and how could they do without him? Why, Father was the old Town Clock, or one-half of it, as Mother used to say, Mr. Harper being the other half. Poor Mr. Harper! she was so sorry for him, because his little baby boy was dead.

She was at the foot of the long flight of steps now; the steps leading to Father, dear Father, the Town Clock; for strange as it may seem, there is in one of our Southern cities a town clock whose only face is a human face; whose only hands are human hands, and whose machinery is the muscle of a strong man's arm.

Any one else might have thought the long flight of steps leading to the tower a tedious climb in the heat; but Barbay only stopped a moment to look up. She loved the long climb, because it took her always nearer dear Father; and then it seemed so odd to be going up, up over the tops of the houses and stores, and to look down every little while through the funny little windows and see the people growing smaller and smaller until they looked like fairies then to look up at the beautiful sky and wonder about the dear Heavenly Father who loved every one so dearly and who watched over them always. Up higher and still higher the little feet climbed, until there was only a wooden door between her and Father. Softly she opened it and peeped in.

"Bless my soul and body!" said a pleasant voice; and the next moment Barbay was in her father's arms.

"What brought you here this hot day, Sweetheart, and what's in the bundle?" he asked, after she had almost smothered him with kisses.

"The dressmaker next door let me do an errand and gave me this," said Barbay, taking up the bundle she had laid aside and proudly displaying a big cantaloupe.

"And you brought it for Father to look at?" he said, with a twinkle in his eye.

"For Father to eat," she said, sweetly.

"You always remember your old father, Sweetheart," he said, lovingly. "Well, I will try to manage one-half if you'll attend to the other. I could not possibly eat more than that while you are here. It would be so impolite, you know."

"If I go away will you eat it all?" she asked, again putting her arms round his neck, but looking into his face as though she loved every curve and impress on it.

"I could not touch it, I would be so disappointed," he said taking off her hat and kissing her forehead. He always called her his little sweetheart; but every one else called her Barbay, a name she had given herself when she was very little.

It was in a queer corner of a still queerer room in this tall tower that they sat down by a narrow table pushed close to the wall to enjoy their feast.

A hanging cupboard, from which a couple of spoons, some salt and a knife were taken, suggested certain housekeeping arrangements, while on the table were pen, ink and paper, with a book or two, evidently taken from the hanging shelves in another corner. Indeed, there were only corners in which to hang things, for the sides of the room were great windows looking over the city in all directions. But the most curious thing in this curious room was the great bell, reaching almost from the ceiling to the floor; a tongueless, clapperless bell, that had made no motion of any kind since the day it had been placed in position, many, many years ago. Hanging in another corner was the iron hammer that, guided by the hand of him who watched in the tower, struck on the rim of the great bell those clear, loud notes that kept record of the passing of time over the alternately waking and sleeping city. The fourth corner held the tall, old-fashioned clock, as old as the bell itself, that had served in all that time, to tell the exact moment when the town clock must strike. To Barbay it was a matter of great interest; for its face was always changing as it told of the moon and the tides and the seasons.

"Barbay," said her father when their feast over, he saw a rapidly approaching storm; "much as I love to have you here, I must send you home now as fast as you can go. You would not like to be way up here in such a storm as those angry looking clouds are bringing us."

"Oh, Father," said Barbay, "I should not mind anything where you are. Let me stay, please. I love to watch the clouds play hide and seek from here."

He looked at her hesitatingly a moment, and as he did so a sudden flash of lightning almost blinded them, while great drops of rain splashed on the windowsills. There was hardly time to close the windows before the flashing and booming of the heavenly artillery began; for it was one of those storms that come suddenly, only to leave a sad story behind.

To Barbay it was grand and beautiful. It seemed as though she could look right into Heaven if the flashes would only last longer, she seemed so close to it. She could not talk, but looked occasionally at her father, who smiled on her from his seat in the great easy chair for which Mother had made soft, comfortable cushions.

Suddenly she wondered what made her feel so queer, and why she was on the floor. She must have been asleep. She picked herself up and wondered what made her go to sleep all in a moment. And Father, why he had fallen asleep in his chair too. Dear Father, he looked so white and tired; but then he had been the Town Clock all day and all night, so that Mr. Harper could be at home with his little baby boy.

Would he sleep long and get rested, she wondered. Before Father came the Town Clock had fallen asleep and failing to strike the hour on time, had been discharged. It gave her such a happy, helpful feeling to think she was here now to wake Father in time. She was so glad she had stayed. She would let him rest a few moments longer, but it would soon be time for the town clock to strike.

She stood at one of the windows and looked down, down on the busy city, then up at the rapidly moving clouds, already being kissed by the Sun, as he bade them a loving good-night. She loved to watch him from here as, his day's work done, he slowly disappeared from view leaving such beautiful and hopeful promises behind. But better still she loved to be here with her Father when he watched over the sleeping city. Once she and Mother had stayed till they could hear him call out, so loud and clear, "Twelve o'clock, and all's well!"

Sometimes he was forced to rouse the sleepers when a fire broke out, lest their beautiful city should be damaged or destroyed. No wonder every one loved the Town Clock who warned them of danger and watched over them sleeping or waking.

It was time to wake him now.

"Father," she said, softly, going to his side. "Father," she repeated louder, as he did not reply.

How soundly he slept. She called, called again and again, even shook him; but he would not wake. What must she do? If she could not wake him, the clock would not strike and they would discharge him as they did the other man; and then what would become of Mother and the children?

With the tears rolling down her cheeks, she made one more agonizing effort to waken him, and then looked in helpless despair at the clock and at the motionless bell. Suddenly a thought came to her that made her start and tremble. Could she? Dare she. She must try for dear Father and the Mother and children.

Climbing on a chair, she took down the hammer that felt so heavy, and then, pushing the chair close to the great bell, she climbed into it again, this time on her knees so she would be where she could strike well. Her little eyes went up to the clock, that still marked one second of the time. She was not too late.

Clang—cla-ng—cla-ng—cla-ng—cla-ng—cla-ng—clang.

The hammer dropped to the floor, and burying her face in her hands on the rim of the bell, Barbay caught her breath and gave a terrified sob.

Had she counted right. It had never sounded so before. It seemed as though the first sound had deafened all the others and would never stop. Did it sound so to those who were listening? Did everybody know it was not Father, dear Father? How dreadful it all was! Would they do anything to Father—or to her—if it was all wrong?

She looked up. How soundly Father still slept! Mr. Harper would soon come now and let him go home. He would not mind his going to sleep, for he had been kind to him.

There were footsteps on the stairs. Mr. Harper was coming. No, there were voices. In an instant Barbay was at her father's side and, putting her arms round his neck, kissed the white, tired face and called him by every endearing name she could think of. As the door opened, she drew her arms more tightly round him, as though she would protect him from threatened harm.

"Hullo! What's this?" said the Mayor, as he and the janitor entered.

"Don't, please don't let them discharge him," said Barbay, her big, sad eyes looking anxiously at the two men. "He couldn't help it, indeed he could not; for he's been the Town Clock all day and night. Oh, don't—please don't!" she pleaded, the tears beginning to roll down her cheeks.

"This is more serious than I thought," said the Mayor, gently drawing the child away, and putting his ear down to her father's heart.

"How long has he been this way?" he asked quickly.

"I don't know. I went to sleep all of a sudden, and when I waked up I was on the floor, and Father was asleep too."

"Get a doctor here as quick as possible," said the Mayor to the janitor. "He is stunned and may be so for hours; but I think he'll come out of it all right. I confess I do not know what to do myself."

"Now," he said, turning to Barbay, who was again leaning protectingly over her father, "tell me who made the clock strike just now?"

With a terrified look Barbay crept closer to her father as she said:

"Oh, please, I couldn't wake him; and I was afraid they would discharge him."

"Well," said the Mayor, "who made the clock strike?"

"I did," said Barbay, trembling all over.

"You," said the Mayor, looking her over carefully—"you made the big town clock strike?"

"Please, please, don't let them do anything to Father!" said Barbay. "I tried so hard to do it right."

She half sobbed out the last words, as her head went down on her father's shoulder.

The Mayor's eyes threatened to give him trouble, as he said kindly:

"Come here, little woman. Do not be afraid. No one shall do anything to your father that you do not like. Come and tell me how you made the big clock strike."

Encouraged by his words and by the tone of his voice, she loosened her hold of her father and had soon given an account of how she had tried to be the Town Clock.

"Did I count all wrong?" she asked, wistfully. "Oh, it was so dreadful!"

The Mayor put his arm round her gently and drew her to him, his eyes glistening and a lump rising in his throat, as he thought of all she had gone through.

"You are a dear, brave little woman," he said, earnestly, brushing her hair back from her eyes. "Yes, you counted all right and everybody knew what as though it was almost too weak and time it was; but the old clock sounded too tired to strike; that was all."

"And they won't discharge Father?"

"No, he shall not be discharged; but I think we must see that he has a few days rest before he goes to work again."

"Oh," gasped Barbay—oh, how beautiful! Then I don't mind—no, I don't mind anything"—and putting her head on the Mayor's shoulder, she burst into tears.

The next day the story was told all over the city of how the tall tower had been struck by lightning and the Town Clock had been stunned and unconscious for hours; and of how Barbay, who had been stunned too for a few moments, had tried to be the Town Clock herself, so that Father, dear Father, might not be discharged.—The Independent.

Odor of Sweet Peas.

The odor of the sweet pea, according to a contributor to the Medical Record, "is so offensive to flies that it will drive them out of the sick room, though it is not usually in the slightest degree disagreeable to the patient." It is, therefore, recommended that sweet peas be placed in the sick room during fly time.

LIKE A BIRD.

A NEW FLYING MACHINE INVENTED BY A GERMAN.

The Inventor Thinks He Has Solved The Problem of Aerial Navigation—Huge Wings Driven By Carbonated Gas.

A BERLIN correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch says: Herr Arthur Stentzel, of Altona, believes he has solved the problem of aerial navigation. It has long been the aim of the flying machine enthusiast to construct something that would practically be the prototype of a bird. It is on this principle that he has constructed his machine. Its two great sections resemble the wings of a gigantic bird more than all else. With them the inventor claims that he can move through the air for four or five minutes and alight without injury.

Experiments that have been conducted with this newest of flying machines have been undertaken very privately. Experts say that the Altona inventor has shot far nearer the mark in his effort to counterfeit the bird than any of his predecessors in the study of aerial problems.

The wings of the Stentzel machine have a spread of about seven yards, and their surface is eight and two-fifths yards all told. They move through an angle of seventy degrees and are curved according to a parabola in a proportion of one to twelve. Compressed carbonic acid gas is employed as a motive agent, and the machine is driven by an engine also of Herr Stentzel's invention. It is stated that the speed of the engine can be readily controlled so that the machine can fly at varying velocities. The inventor believes that within a year, if he can raise the necessary capital to build a machine on a large enough scale, he will be able to fly above the Kaiser's palace in Berlin.

THE SUCCESSFUL ARTIFICIAL WINGS OF A GERMAN INVENTOR.

A UNIQUE BANNER.

An American Flag Made Entirely of Butterflies.

Patriotic Americans have depicted the National flag in all manner of ways with all manner of substances, but, says the New York World, it remained for an Englishman, John Hampson, of Newark, N. J., to make the Stars and Stripes in butterflies.

For four years Mr. Hampson has labored with the delicate little beauties in making his flag, which is about [illegible] inches.

The butterflies and beetles are so arranged as to give the flag the appearance of waving against a background of delicate pink wings.

Mr. Hampson has many cases filled with collections of gaudy colored insects from almost every known land. He has been collecting thirty years.

QUEEREST OF BIRDS.

An Ungainly Apteryx From New Zealand and Its Curious Habits.

The Zoological Society of Regent's Park, London, has recently secured a fine specimen of the queer bird known as the kiwi or apteryx.

This bird, which is a native of New Zealand, has been interesting to scientists ever since the first specimen was captured, nearly one hundred years ago. The use of the long, snipe-like beak was a puzzle for naturalists until Sir W. J. Buller made a study of a kiwi he captured and kept captive while in New Zealand. He took one of the large glow-worms found in New Zealand and threw it to the captive kiwi. By the light of its own lamp the glow-worm was seen to quickly

THE APTERYX.

pass from head to tail inside the portals of the kiwi's beak, and leave behind it enough of its slime to set off the bird's beak in a phosphorescent glow so that the head of the bird was visible in the darkness. The kiwi was torpid and lazy in the daytime, but at night it was seen to dart about, thrusting its illuminated beak in every worm burrow it came across, gently feeling for the inhabitant of the burrow and dragging it forth, little by little, taking the greatest care not to break its prey.

AMERICAN FLAG MADE OF BUTTERFLIES.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

INTERESTING READING FOR THE FARMER.

Draining Swamps and Swales. Raising Calves. Substitute for Oats. Successful Melon Culture.

THE BEST FARM DOG.

It is impossible to state definitely which is the best farm dog, as this is governed a good deal by individual preferences. For our own use, we prefer a good Scotch Collie, but Newfoundlands make excellent farm dogs, too. On the whole, the usefulness of a dog depends generally more upon the way he is brought up and trained than in the breed.—New England Homestead.

CLEARING MEADOWS OF STONE.

The farmer who has meadows on stony land is obliged to have his annual spring cleaning, much as the housewife has. His advantage is that he can begin earlier, and, in fact, any time after the fields are uncovered. No matter how thoroughly surface stones are removed one season, the horse rake brings more or less above the surface before fall, and still more are lifted by alternate freezing and thawing of the soil around them. It is this lifting of stone by frost that used to make the inexperienced believe that stones grow. That soil may be hardened into something like stone is true, but it is a very slow process, even where lime water trickles through it. Such stone is very unlike the rough or rounded cobble stones, which were doubtless here in the earth's earliest stages, and once parts of large rocks from which they have been broken off.

HANDLING FOWLS.

"There is no great loss but some small gain," and if experience has been a dear teacher to me this season, writes Ida Kays, of Kansas, I think I have learned some lessons; and one of them is, the most convenient method of handling chickens to administer medicine or local treatment for roup or other ailments. I have suffered many a painful scratch on my hands or unsightly rents in my garments at the hands—no, feet—of refractory fowls, but I think I have them now.

If many chicks are to be handled, I have an attendant catch and hand them to me where I sit upon a low box with plenty of clean straw before me. Grasping the fowl's legs with my left hand, I lay it upon the straw, breast down, and feet extended backward; then placing my left foot firmly across its legs I have both hands free—the left to hold the mouth open, the right to administer treatment, and any amount of struggling avails the captive nothing.

In this way one can go over a hundred fowls in a very short time. In case of roup, thorough and persistent effort is needed to battle with it successfully; and the continued treatment of a large flock of fowls is no small item of time or labor—hence, this lesson from experience.

SUCCESSFUL MELON CULTURE.

Watermelons are excessive feeders, and many fail in attempting to grow them because they do not furnish sufficient plant food to supply the necessary strength for vigorous vine and fine fruit. Not infrequently watermelon vines turn yellow and die when they should be just in their prime, simply from plant starvation.

I prepare the ground as for corn. Lay off in rows twelve feet apart each way. I dig a hole about one and a half feet deep and perhaps three feet in diameter. In the bottom of this I put a peck or more of good stable manure, tramping it lightly. Next put in a layer of soil, and follow with a layer made up of equal parts of soil and fine rich manure thoroughly mixed, and lastly, where the seeds are to be placed, another layer of pure soil. Sow seeds thickly and cover about one inch. When the second or third leaf shows, thin out to two or three plants in the hill. If exceptionally large melons, regular "prize takers," are desired, thin to but one plant in the hill. I cultivate about as I do corn, hoeing each hill after entire patch is plowed. If very dry, cultivate often, particularly about the hills. It is some trouble to thus prepare the ground, but it more than pays in the size, number and quality of melons produced, also in the increased length of time that the vines are in bearing, as they remain green and in good condition until killed by frost.—American Agriculturist.

RAISING CALVES.

Mrs. Jennie Snyder, butter maker for Mrs. Tremain at Hill View Farm, Lake George, writes in the Jersey Bulletin: Mrs. Tremain wishes me to inform you of her method of rearing calves up to twelve months. At birth the calf is taken from the cow; she seldom sees it. The calf is at once rubbed perfectly dry, and in winter it is wrapped in clean blankets with warm bricks or water bags put around it. We find that care of the calf from the first me-

The butterflies and beetles are so arranged as to give the flag the appearance of waving against a background of delicate pink wings.

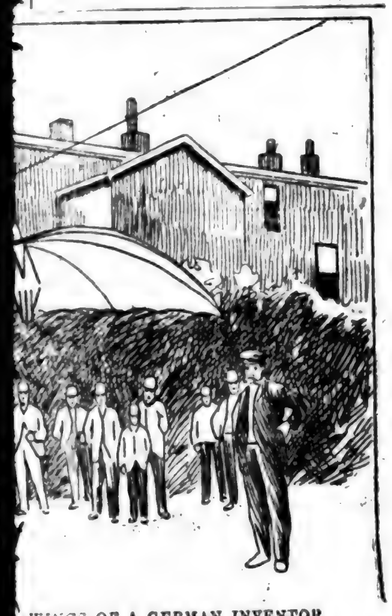
Mr. Hampson has many cases filled with collections of gaudy colored insects from almost every known land. He has been collecting thirty years.

QUEEREST OF BIRDS.

An Ungainly Apteryx From New Zealand and Its Curious Habits.

The Zoological Society of Regent's Park, London, has recently secured a fine specimen of the queer bird known as the kiwi or apteryx.

This bird, which is a native of New Zealand, has been interesting to scientists ever since the first specimen was captured, nearly one hundred years ago. The use of the long, snipe-like beak was a puzzle for naturalists until Sir W. J. Buller made a study of a kiwi he captured and kept captive



WINGS OF A GERMAN INVENTOR.

while in New Zealand. He took one of the large glow-worms found in New Zealand and threw it to the captive kiwi. By the light of its own lamp the glow-worm was seen to quickly

THE APTERYX.

pass from head to tail inside the portals of the kiwi's beak, and leave behind it enough of its slime to set off the bird's beak in a phosphorescent glow so that the head of the bird was visible in the darkness. The kiwi was torpid and lazy in the daytime, but at night it was seen to dart about, thrusting its illuminated beak in every worm burrow it came across, gently feeling for the inhabitant of the burrow and dragging it forth, little by little, taking the greatest care not to break its prey.

DETAIL OF FLAG.

MADE OF BUTTERFLIES.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

INTERESTING READING FOR THE FARMER.

Draining Swamps and Swales. Raising Calves. Substitute for Oats. Successful Melon Culture.

THE BEST FARM DOG.

It is impossible to state definitely which is the best farm dog, as this is governed a good deal by individual preferences. For our own use, we prefer a good Scotch Collie, but Newfoundlands make excellent farm dogs, too. On the whole, the usefulness of a dog depends generally more upon the way he is brought up and trained than in the breed.—New England Homestead.

CLEARING MEADOWS OF STONE.

The farmer who has meadows on stony land is obliged to have his annual spring cleaning, much as the housewife has. His advantage is that he can begin earlier, and, in fact, any time after the fields are uncovered. No matter how thoroughly surface stones are removed one season, the horse rake brings more or less above the surface before fall, and still more are lifted by alternate freezing and thawing of the soil around them. It is this lifting of stone by frost that used to make the inexperienced believe that stones grow. That soil may be hardened into something like stone is true, but it is a very slow process, even where lime water trickles through it. Such stone is very unlike the rough or rounded cobble stones, which were doubtless here in the earth's earliest stages, and once parts of large rocks from which they have been broken off.

HANDLING FOWLS.

"There is no great loss but some small gain," and if experience has been a dear teacher to me this season, writes Ida Kays, of Kansas, I think I have learned some lessons; and one of them is, the most convenient method of handling chickens to administer medicine or local treatment for roup or other ailments. I have suffered many a painful scratch on my hands or unsightly rents in my garments at the hands—no, feet—of refractory fowls, but I think I have them now.

If many chicks are to be handled, I have an attendant catch and hand them to me where I sit upon a low box with plenty of clean straw before me. Grasping the fowl's legs with my left hand, I lay it upon the straw, breast down, and feet extended backward; then placing my left foot firmly across its legs I have both hands free—the left to hold the mouth open, the right to administer treatment, and any amount of struggling avails the captive nothing.

In this way one can go over a hundred fowls in a very short time. In case of roup, thorough and persistent effort is needed to battle with it successfully; and the continued treatment of a large flock of fowls is no small item of time or labor—hence, this lesson from experience.

SUCCESSFUL MELON CULTURE.

Watermelons are excessive feeders, and many fail in attempting to grow them because they do not furnish sufficient plant food to supply the necessary strength for vigorous vine and fine fruit. Not infrequently watermelon vines turn yellow and die when they should be just in their prime, simply from plant starvation.

I prepare the ground as for corn. Lay off in rows twelve feet apart each way. I dig a hole about one and a half feet deep and perhaps three feet in diameter. In the bottom of this I put a peck or more of good stable manure, tramping it lightly. Next put in a layer of soil, and follow with a layer made up of equal parts of soil and fine rich manure thoroughly mixed, and lastly, where the seeds are to be placed, another layer of pure soil. Sow seeds thickly and cover about one inch. When the second or third leaf shows, thin out to two or three plants in the hill. If exceptionally large melons, regular "prize takers," are desired, thin to but one plant in the hill. I cultivate about as I do corn, hoeing each hill after entire patch is plowed. If very dry, cultivate often, particularly about the hills. It is some trouble to thus prepare the ground, but it more than pays in the size, number and quality of melons produced, also in the increased length of time that the vines are in bearing, as they remain green and in good condition until killed by frost.—American Agriculturist.

RAISING CALVES.

Mrs. Jennie Snyder, butter maker for Mrs. Tremain at Hill View Farm, Lake George, writes in the Jersey Bulletin: Mrs. Tremain wishes me to inform you of her method of rearing calves up to twelve months. At birth the calf is taken from the cow; she seldom sees it. The calf is at once rubbed perfectly dry, and in winter it is wrapped in clean blankets with warm bricks or water bags put around it. We find that care of the calf from the first moment is of the greatest importance.

After four or six hours we feed the calf the dam's milk—from two to four quarts, depending upon the condition of the calf and how well it drinks. We never have any trouble in teaching the youngsters to drink, because our motto is patience and kindness. The calf is fed six times daily during the first week from eight to twelve quarts a day, according to its capacity.

About the eighth day they are fed four times, and this is continued, still giving the whole milk, if we possibly can, for a month. The fifth week we give only three meals; and the skimmilk, when thickened just a little with fine wheat middlings, well cooked. We also give at five weeks, and from then on, a pint of whole oats and a half pint of oil meal each day, divided into morning and evening mess, of wheat bran and a little cut hay, or cured fodder corn—that which has been cut several days at least. We always give a little salt from the calf's first week. Also give long hay or fodder corn leaves from about the second week, and after a few tastes this food is much relished.

One thing we are very careful about: Always feed the milk very warm. And another point of importance: Always have a clean and dry bed for the calf. Then, too, we comb and brush all calves every day. Mrs. Tremain thinks this necessary. She insists that their little coats ought to shine. We separate the heifers from the little bulls at four months always.

The heifers are bred at from twelve to fifteen months, depending upon conditions at the time. When our heifers drop their first calves we find them nearly always just like old cows at milking, because Mrs. Tremain has them handled and milked from the time they are born. Our heifers at their first coming in make from ten pounds eight ounces to fourteen pounds four ounces of butter, and milk from twenty-three to forty pounds.

DRAINING SWAMPS AND SWALES.

A. S. C., of Belknap County, N. H., wants information as to the cost and profit of draining meadow and swamp lands. The cost will depend largely upon the way the work is done, thinks A. Tomkins. In draining my farm I employed a man or two by the month, at moderate wages, to do general farm work, and in slack times to work at draining. I followed this plan a few years and found myself and my farm greatly benefited. This plan applies to those, like myself, who have little or no capital to invest. I worked with my man. I came in possession of a farm of less than sixty acres, composed largely of swamp and swale land, whereon had been kept five cows and one horse. I so improved the farm by draining and good farming as to enable us to keep about thirty head of live stock, mostly cows. The drains were made mostly of stone, thereby clearing up my land. The dimensions of the ditches were two feet wide by two and a half feet deep. They were always covered when practicable. Always keep the land over the drain the highest, to prevent damage from surface water.

A swamp whereon has stood much water, when well drained, is much easier made into meadow land than one closely covered with bogs. After a swamp is drained, it may be very hard work to plow and subdue it, taking perhaps two years. To avoid this, have the bogs cut very close, and spread over the surface an inch or two of earth, and some fertilizer, if needed, and then sow grass seed. I have had excellent results in this way, saving both time and labor. It made meadow of a very unsightly swale in this way that could not be plowed, and after five years of very good crops of hay, it plowed easily. In one instance the fall was so slight in a drain of forty rods that the silt got in the stone drain and made it a failure. A new drain was made of 2 inch hemlock plank, which has worked well for several years.—New York Tribune.

SUBSTITUTE FOR OATS.

The past season has been a poor one for the production of a crop of good oats, says A. A. Berry, of Iowa. Rust caused great loss, especially on rich corn lands. Where the ground is kept very fertile by clover rotation, there is often a failure in oats. Iowa farmers have found that it pays to keep it in this condition, although they know full well the great value of oats as a feed for horses and all young stock. If posible, select a variety that can be grown on rich land and is but slightly affected by rust.

Barley is a good substitute. Its feeding qualities are much superior to oats for horses and young stock. On an average, it will yield a greater number of pounds. It can be grown on rich land without danger of lodging and is better than oats as a nurse crop in starting clover.

The best substitute for oats, however, is a combination of equal parts peas, oats, barley and wheat, which I have raised for several years with exceptional success. I sow like oats, using the same quantity of seed and harvesting as any other grain, cutting with the binder and threshing. I call it the bonanza mixture. It yields from thirty to sixty bushels per acre and can be produced on rich land without danger of straw falling. If not sown too thick, it also makes an excellent nurse crop for clover. The straw is more valuable than that from oats. Varieties of grain were selected that ripen about the same time. For grinding, the mixture cannot be surpassed, using one-half corn and one-half of this mixture in preparing slops for pigs. Better satisfaction results than from any other feed I have tried. This season I fed about 500 bushels of such chop to 75 pigs and am greatly pleased with the result. Sown for pasture for hogs or for soiling crop, it does well. The different grains form a variety which is relished.

Why He Limped.

A Washington correspondent sends to the New York Tribune a story of a Southern member of Congress "whose mind is never on earthly things." The daughter of one of his oldest friends was to be married, and he was invited to the wedding.

At the very last moment an affair of some importance demanded his attention, and he found it impossible to be present at the ceremony in church, but he sent his wife, promising to meet her at the reception an hour afterward. They met accordingly, and no one of all the guests was happier than he in his wishes to the bride. His wife was so filled with pride in her husband that it was some time before she discovered that he was limping badly.

"Are you lame, dear?" she whispered.

"No, certainly not," he said. "Why do you ask?"

"You limp so," she answered.

Then, looking down at his feet, she discovered the cause. Her better half had on one foot a heelless slipper, and on the other a shoe with a military heel. He had been interrupted, it seems, while changing his shoes, and when at leisure forgot to complete the operation, and following the custom inaugurated by "Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son, John," went to the wedding with one shoe off and one shoe on.

Meat Fed Horses.

"Of all fads that fashionable people indulge in over their pets, I think the strangest idea is that of giving their horses meat as a variation to their ordinary diet," said a veterinary surgeon in London Answers.

"Beef only is used. It is baked until quite dry and hard, then minced very fine, and given mixed with oats or meal. The animals, so far from refusing, seem to relish the mixture, and it is thought to improve their condition and courage, but if continued too long they become vicious and their coats deteriorate.

"A well known titled lady expends a good sized sum altogether in meat for her numerous horses and hacks. She has one mare that will greedily eat a beefsteak unmixed with meal if minced small, and it has one per week. I know a retired army colonel, too, a famous hunting man, who frequently gives his hunters beef tea and other 'meat extracts' in their bran mash. Possibly it's not entirely mere fad, for there is one London brewery whose horses are similarly treated, and a famous race horse that won some important events last season was given a partial diet of meat at intervals."

Two Musical Prodigies.

Most of the boy prodigies who have come to the front of late years have been musicians. Two very noticeable examples of this variety of child wonder are still fresh in the minds of New Yorkers—Josef Hoffman, the boy pianist, and Bronislaw Hubermann, the boy violinist. Hubermann was born in Warsaw in 1883, and after a few lessons from a local teacher was placed under the tuition of Joachim. He seemed to learn both the technique and the forms of composition by instinct. Joachim declared he could teach him nothing, and when Goldmark heard him play he said that hereafter he would believe in miracles. When he was here last year at the age of 13, he was one of the finest professional players on the violin in the world.

Little Josef Hoffman was a professional pianist as well as a composer when he was seven years old. He was born in 1877. He was compared with Mozart, who at the age of four was a good player and at five years was attempting composition. When Mendelssohn was twelve years old he had composed five symphonies, two operas and part of a third, besides a great number of fugitive pieces.

Wedding Months.

There is a popular idea that June is the favorite month for weddings, and that the young woman who loves romance and wishes fortune to smile upon her nuptials in every way must choose this of all months. Cold and unromantic fact, however, shows that the three most popular marriage months are October, November and December. Fifty years' records show this to be true, and also demonstrate the fact that the most unpopular months for marriage are January, February and March.

JOKER'S BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns by Funny Men of the Press.

LOST HIS BREATH.

Beggar—Please, sir, I'm so exhausted I can't get my breath and——

Gentleman—Here's 5 cents; go and buy one.

HIS CONVENIENT SIZE.

"How dreadfully stout the General is getting!"

"Yes, isn't it fortunate!" Otherwise he wouldn't be able to wear all his medals!"

HIS OWN.

Mrs. Benham—Do you believe that marriages are made in heaven?

Benham—I know of one that wasn't.

AN ANATOMICAL CURIOSITY.

Browne—Of course Jones had his faults, but his heart was on the right side.

Towne—No wonder he died.

A HARD WORKER.

Employer—You lazy good-for-nothing loafer! Didn't you tell me you were a hard worker?

New Hand—Well, boss, it does come hard!

LONG WINDED.

She—Our minister does not jump at conclusions.

He—I should say not. I never knew him to reach a conclusion in less than an hour.

HAD A VOUCHER FOR IT.

She—Are you sure it was a year to-day that we became engaged, dear?

He—Yes. I looked it up in my check book this morning.

A WARM RECEPTION.

It was 3 a. m.

He had just come home.

She regarded him for a moment in silence.

At length she spoke.

Furthermore, she spoke at length.

NOT A PEER COW.

"No," sighed the farmer, as he sadly contemplated his poster cow, "I can't say that I consider her a very likely animal, but we all have our shortcomings, I suppose.

DIRECTIONS WANTED.

Dr. Ende—There's nothing serious the matter with Patsy, Mrs. Mulcahey. I think a little soap and water will do him as much good as anything.

Mrs. Mulcahey—Yis, docther, an' will Oi give it t him befoor or afther his males?

MEN ARE GAY DECEIVERS.

Mr. Elwell—It's strange, but true, nevertheless, that the biggest fools always marry the prettiest girls.

Mrs. Elwell—Oh, now, go on, you flatterer!

A GOLDEN RULE.

"How in the world, Mrs. Wisely, do you manage to have all of your three daughters in so early when they spend the evening out?"

"I've made a rule that the last one home has to get breakfast next morning."

THE LOAF WAS CONDENSED.

Mistress—Did you ask for milk bread?

Domestic—Yes, mum.

"What a miserable little loaf they gave you!"

"Yes, mum; it's my opinion, mum, that that baker is usin' condinsed milk."

ENCOURAGING AMERICAN ART.

Angelo Daubbins—Do you think my picture will be admitted to the academy this Spring, Miss Maymi?

Maymi Sushkins—Oh, I'm sure they'll let it in. I saw some awfully poor things in the last exhibition.

HE WOULD TRY.

It was a children's party, and supper time. Little Tommy Tucker had eaten and was filled, but he would not give in.

"Have some more cake, Tommy," said his hostess.

"I think I could," said Tommy, "if I stood up."

CRITICISM.

Hallroom—"Old Earwig says Miss Peroxide's a fine pianist."

Topfloor—"Could anything be more absurd? Why, Earwig's as deaf as a post."

Hallroom—"Yes; but his eyesight's all right."

ENGRAVED ON HIS MEMORY.

Mrs. Jones—Do you remember that night in June, Henry, when you first asked me to marry you?

Mr. Jones—If you refer to that first, last, single, solitary and only occasion upon which I ever asked you to marry me, I do—and you never gave me another chance, either.

MUCH BETTER FOR THE PURPOSE.

Drummer (to woman traveller)—Pardon me, madam, but would you mind lending me a handkerchief to wipe the dust off my face?

Woman—I have a pumice stone for my nails which you might use instead. Contact with brass would injure my handkerchief.

Blondin's Rope.

A. J. Hamlin, an old resident of Niagara Falls, declares, says the Buffalo Express, that he was instrumental in getting Blondin the means for crossing the gorge the first time. Everybody was skeptical over the pretensions of the acrobat, and he was unable to get money enough to buy the rope till Hamlin looked him over and made up his mind that he was equal to the task and was sincere in the undertaking. He then went surety for the rope, and it was bought and put up—1,300 feet of manilla, with many small ropes for guys. When Hamlin went to Blondin's room just before he was to make the first trip he found him playing on a fingerboard as unconcerned as though he was anticipating a pleasure drive, and he declared that he was not the least bit nervous or nervous.

The British in Africa.

The English forces have struck three telling blows against the savage kings who have lately been committing horrid outrages in the Niger provinces in Africa. They have utterly routed the King of Benin, near the coast, who caused a party of unarmed Englishmen, on a peace commission, to be assassinated; another body, supported by a river flotilla, all under the auspices of the Royal Niger Company, drove the army of the King of Nupe to his capital, which was carried by assault, the cruel slave raider and his supporters escaping by flight; the third conquest has just been made of Ilorin. The Nupe forces retreated, as was surmised, to the neighboring province of Ilorin, whence the company's little army, with its effective arms and machine guns followed them, and the Ilorins have, in turn been routed. They tried, by treachery, to entrap Major Arnold. They sent messengers to his camp as though they were desirous of peace, while an attack was being arranged. Their trick was discovered just in time. Surrounded by a body of 5,000 men, with 800 horses, the English leader only saved his forces by forming them into a solid square. The modern weapons did effective service on the enemy, to whom they were entirely new. There was sharp fighting for a day or two, then the town was bombarded and captured, the fanatical Ilorins being utterly routed. These three campaigns have been accomplished within two months. The result must inspire great respect for British rule, and make for peace in a region which has been terribly ravaged.—New York Independent.

The Tiger Snake.

There is no known antidote for the bite of the tiger snake of Australia. Persons bitten die almost instantly, and the government has a standing offer of $5000 for anyone who will discover a remedy. Some few years ago a man named Underwood actually discovered an efficacious antidote. To prove its value he allowed himself to be bitten repeatedly by snakes in full possession of the power to kill. He offered his discovery to the government for $10,000, but this amount they thought exorbitant. One day he gave an exhibition before some government officials, but being much under the influence of liquor, he did not recollect what he had done with his antidote, and he died shortly after the snake bite, his secret perishing with him.

About the Sapphire.

It is commonly believed that the sapphire is known only as a gem of a rich velvety blue in color. As a matter of fact the sapphire occurs in various hues. In Ceylon, where the finest specimens of this gem are found, it ranges from the soft, velvety blue to the peacock blue, graduated in the latter to an almost faultless white. It also occurs in whites, greens and yellows, the latter shade being known as the Oriental topaz and the green the Oriental emerald. The white sapphires are often found clouded or streaked with blue, so that many specimens are cut which are white when looked at transversely, but having a bit of fine blue tint on the under point. Then there is the red sapphire, or Ceylon ruby. It is valued as highly as the finest Burmese rubies. Those most highly prized are of a rich pigeon blood or rose red color.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Sad Ending to a Wedding.

A sad ending to a wedding occurred at Udine, in Italy. Teresa del Bianco and Signor Nicodemo were being married in the presence of numerous friends, and the service has proceeded to the point where the priest asks: "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband?" when the bride having whispered "I will," fell down and expired. Apoplexy was the cause of death.

The town of Liberal, Barton County, Mo., has suffered a blow. Its founder, George Walser, at one time the most noted infidel in the West, has renounced his former views and has become a member of the Presbyterian Church at Lincoln, Neb. His old friends in Liberal say that his conversion is due to the influence his third wife exercises over him, and that her ambition to shine socially in Lincoln accounts for Walser's apparent change of heart.

Electric Light in the Arctic.

Electricity played an important part in the Arctic voyage of the Fram, Dr. Nansen's staunch vessel. The electric lights were daily used on board, according to the Elektroteknisk Tidsskrift, of Christiana, until May, 1895, when the wearing out of the gearing and the fact that portions of the apparatus were needed for making snow shoes made it necessary to dispense with the use of the dynamo, which was worked by a windmill. Though at times the accumulators froze solidly, yet the acid-blended ice proved a fast friend. Electricity, too, fired the mine shots which freed the Fram from the ice floes.

About $2,000,000 worth of American whisky is annually sent abroad, most of it from Baltimore.

Worth While.

It is easy enough to be pleasant,
When life flows along like a song;
But the man worth while is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praise of earth
Is the smile that comes through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent,
When nothing tempts you to stray;
When without or within no voice of sin
Is alluring your soul away;
But it's only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered today;
They make up the item of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile—
It is these that are worth the homage of earth,
For we find them but once in a while.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the Congregationalist.

Daisies for Remembrance.

They were walking slowly side by side through the fields on a fine afternoon. He was tall and dark, with a grave, determined face, and his every look and gesture showed his strength. She was slim and fair, her eyes were blue and eager, and somehow the sunshine of the summer day seemed to have gotten into her face.

"So you are going to Newport tomorrow?" the man asked, turning toward the girl abruptly.

The wind had blown the loose ends of her wavy hair about her face and the dimples came into her cheeks as she smiled up at him. She was very pretty.

"Yes, tomorrow," she answered. "You must confess it is rather dull here, is it not? And Newport is gay. Mamma says it is the gayest place she was ever in, so I persuaded her to take me there."

She stooped as she spoke and pulled off a daisy head, pinching it in her fingers.

"Don't," said the man sharply, reaching out and almost roughly unclosing her fingers from the crushed little flower. "I beg your pardon. I did not mean to hurt you. You see you care for Newport and balls and things and I care for the meadow here, and the flowers, and——" He paused, leaving the sentence unfinished.

But she laughed brightly. "Oh, of course, I care for the meadows, too," she said. "But I could never live here as you do. I must be where there are people and dinners and dances—society, you know. I do love to waltz, don't you? And I adore fine clothes, and—and admiration, I must confess."

She spoke half shame-facedly, and glanced almost unconsciously at the man's shabby gray coat and grave, indifferent face.

"I don't think I was ever so happy in my life as I've been these last three months since I came out."

"Yes," he answered, slowly. "I've heard you say that before. But I've only known you two weeks, and it seems to me you suit the fields and the flowers far better than the opera and the ballroom, Miss Davis."

His voice and manner made the little speech a compliment, and the girl laughed again gayly. He thought sometimes that she laughed too often.

"There is something more in life," he went on, his eyes fixed on the daisies in their path, "than just society, I think. I have to get along without parties and fine clothes," and this time it was he who glanced at the worn coat, "but there are things broader and better and nobler than a good time, are there not, Miss Davis?"

She looked at him in surprise, quite uncomprehending and somehow disappointed.

"I don't know" she began slowly. "I like the good time best of all, I think. Anyhow, Mr. Paul, I will leave the other things for you. You must not speak ill of my dear, gay society, and I won't hurt your flowers. Isn't a bargain?" And she picked a daisy very carefully this time and fastened it in his buttonhole, laughing.

Boston, Dec. — ——

My dear Miss Davis—You will be surprised at a letter from me, I know, and I fear more than surprised at what I have to tell you. I shall not enlarge upon the subject, and I can only say very simply, "I love you."

I never expected to share my secret with you, for I am aware that it can hardly be of a moment's interest to you. But my sudden departure [illegible] to Boston Friday, and a remark of yours made long ago, that a "man owed it to a woman to let her know he loved her," has caused me to write to you tonight.

Perhaps, too, I "owe" it to you to tell you that my love for you began with the two weeks we spent together last summer at L——. Since then I have met you but rarely, but I have watched from a distance your social successes and have been truly glad for the happiness I am sure they have brought you.

I can only hope that this society which you enjoy so well may never disappoint you, and that you will let me say a word of farewell to you at the ball on Thursday, as your devoted friend, PAUL MOSHIER.

It was the night of the charity ball.

The great hall was ablaze with light; the orchestra, in a bower of palms at the far end of the room, played brilliantly; everywhere there were men in their ugly conventional black suits, and beautiful women, dressed in satins and silks of every color, and gay with jewels and flowers.

The dancing had begun an hour ago, but still Paul Moshier was standing in the little crowd of men always to be found about the door. He was waiting for Miss Davis. He did not think that he would say "good-by" to her after all—he did not know as he ever meant she should see him. But he must get a little glimpse of her before he went away to India.

To tell the truth, Paul was hurt and angry at Miss Davis. He had sent his letter to her three days ago and he had had no word from her since. He thought to himself that she was rude—a lady should make some acknowledgement, however slight, of a letter like that. But she was spoiled by much admiration; society had turned her head.

Nevertheless, he had come to the charity ball in his shabby dress suit and his best gloves, simply to see Miss Davis and to say "good-by" to her silently in his own heart.

He waited patiently at the door, craning his neck to catch sight of each new face, and paying no heed to the brilliancy of the ball. Hundreds of radiant women passed and repassed before him, the dance music sounded in his ears, the lights blazed into his dark eager eyes, but he never turned his attention from the door.

Once someone spoke his name, but he did not answer, and many times he was jostled and did not feel that he moved.

The minutes dragged by slowly. Nearly everyone had come, and the great clock on the wall behind the matrons struck 12 faintly through the music. Still he waited silently, though he was thinking now that perhaps she did not mean to come at all. Perhaps that was to be her answer to the letter.

Fifteen, twenty minutes, half an hour went by—she had not come.

Then suddenly the crowd about the door drew back on either side and Paul, stepping hastily out of sight behind the other door, saw that she was coming.

He watched her with narrow, intense eyes as she came in on her father's arm. She wore a plain white dress, cut low, and finished about the neck with fine old lace; her gloves did not quite reach to the puff of her sleeve and showed part of her white arm; one of her little white slippers had lost its ribbon rosette. Paul noticed all these details of her costume unconsciously; it was [illegible] know he saw them. It was the sweetness of her pale, fair face and the light in her eyes that made him start.

"Miss Davis looks more stunning than ever tonight," said a man standing in the crowd.

But Paul did not hear him. He had pushed the man hastily aside, and stepping proudly, his head held high and his face shining with happiness he had gone to meet her.

For in the belt of her white muslin gown there was a great bunch of daisies.—Boston Post.

Borrowing His Own Capital.

"I have an old college friend who has been on his uppers here," said a LaSalle street business man. "About a year ago he began dropping in to borrow $5 or $10 at a time from me. He would always repay me and be effusive in his thanks. He never owed me more than $10 at a time. One day he came in to pay me, and when he offered me $5 I asked him if the amount was not $10.

"'I thought it was $5,' he answered, but your recollection is better than mine;' so he paid me the $10, although I protested against it.

"Later on my stenographer, who remembered the circumstances, told me that he borrowed only $5.

"I laid a $5 bill out on the desk for him. He came in during my absence and borrowed it, and left an I. O. U. A day or two after, while I was out, he came in and left the money for me. I put it back on the desk, under a paper weight, and within a week he came in again, while I was out, and borrowed it. That has been going on for three months. He has borrowed and paid back his $5 bill at least six times, but he never comes in the office while I am there. I'm waiting to catch him and let him know that he is borrowing his own capital."—Chicago Record.

A Remarkable Book.

The most curious book in the world is neither written nor printed, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Its pages are composed of the finest quality of vellum, and the letters were with infinite pains and trouble cut out of the material with a sharp-pointed knife or pair of delicate scissors. It is interleaved with blue paper, and the letters can, therefore, be read as easily as any print. It formerly belonged to the Prince de Ligne, and is now in the library of a noble French family. The title of the book is "Liber Passionis Domini Nostri Jesu Christi, cum Characteribus Nulla Materia Compositis"; in English, "The Book of the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, in Characters, Without Materials of Composition." The matter is a homily probably composed by some monastic preacher of the Middle Ages. A remarkable circumstance connected with this book is the fact that, although it bears the royal arms of England, no mention of it can be found in any English writing. The book is believed to have been made some time in the thirteenth or fourteenth century. In 1640 the Emperor Rudolph II offered for it 11,000 ducats, which in the money of our time would equal about $66,000, and the offer was refused.

Queen Victoria's Favorite Apple.

In Montgomery county, Virginia, on an extensive plateau of a spur of the Blue Ridge, an apple is raised that in size, symmetry, and flavor can only be surpassed, if surpassed at all, by the genuine Albemarle pippin. Unfortunately, it would seem that the real home of this last most delicious fruit is limited to a small area in and around Rockfish Gap, partly in Albemarle and partly in Nelson county. But a pippin much resembling it, even though not in all respects so excellent, may be advantageously cultivated through a stretch of a hundred and fifty miles along the slope of the Blue Ridge. More than forty years ago a barrel or two of the Albemarle pippins were sent as a present to Queen Victoria, and from that day to this it is the favorite apple at her court.—Lynchburg (Va.) News.

Inconsiderate Father.

Hattie—What's the matter with Gustavus? He never calls any more?

Hortense—Why, one night when he was at the house I called him the "light of my life," and papa came in and said it was about time the light was [illegible]—Boston Globe.

A UNIQUE HERMIT.

For Twenty-Five Years He Has Lived in a Hole in the Ground.

Disappointed in Love He Withdrew From Human Society.

In the town of Blaine, Me., there is a unique hermit. For twenty-five years he has lived in a hole in the ground. This picturesque recluse, George Monroe, is now sixty years old, but stays in his singular abode in spite of increasing age and infirmities. He spends his existence like a prairie dog.

A New York press correspondent saw the old man in his dugout the other day. It is a place unfit for human abode. In the side of a hill he has dug a hole and roofed it over with poles and sod. A rude door is stoutly made and fastened by a number of hooks and hasps, and locked with a big, rusty padlock. The only other vent is a little window with an outside shutter.

Housecleaning is simple with this hermit. When his house gets musty and odoriferous he moves, digs a new hole and takes his roof with him. Then he has a new house, fresh and clean. His only implement is an old spade which he has worn down sharp. There are two rooms to his house, an outside store room, about five by eight feet, and his living room, where in a low space about four by eight he has his cook-stove, his bed and his provisions (which consist of a barrel of flour, a can of molasses, and a piece of pork). This old man has lived in this miserable hole for a quarter of a century without a bath, change of clothes or decent food; yet he is in good health, has good lungs, a good digestion, and not a trace of rheumatism.

The hermit's costume consists of only two articles, a tattered pair of trousers and a dirty red shirt. The way in which they are kept together and prevented from dropping off from his gaunt frame by sundry pieces of string, strands of rope, and bits of yarn, instead of buttons, is something to marvel at.

But he was not always thus. He has seen better days. It is the same old story—the same sad story of disappointment and bitterness. When he started out in life he owned a large and fertile farm, and lived in a comfortable dwelling house above ground. Nothing save a wife was lacking to make his life one of happiness and peace. Then came the love disappointment, and the consequent dejection. He gradually became more taciturn, and finally withdrew from his associates. It was too much trouble to run a house just for himself, he said, and then there was the likelihood of a fire; so he gave it up and retired to his hole in the ground, where he has lived ever since. The world will never know the whole story of the old man's career, for he refuses to speak of his past.

The Chin as an Index.

Protruding chins characterize men and women of the get-there type. Successful people usually carry their chins thrust forward, with compressed lips. This chin, if heavy, with broad rami and swelling masseters, indicates fighting blood.

A retreating chin shows lack of force, mentally, morally, and physically; usually of the yielding sort; soon discouraged; desires protection; small executive force. The development of other faculties often make up for this defect.

A small, well-rounded chin, with mobile and red cushion of flesh upon, indicates a pleasure-loving owner. If dimpled, all the more so, for dimpled chins belong to coquettes. People with dimples love to be petted and loved; like admiration and praise, generally fickle. Usually this chin is healthy, recuperative and long lived.

Broad chins signify nobleness and large dignity, unless vertically thin, when, if with it there be thin lips of bloodless kind, you find cruelty.

Square chins with little flesh denote firmness and executive ability. These make good haters.

Drunkards usually have a circular line about their chins.

Sloven have wrinkles about their chins.

Long, thin chins are [illegible] stable and delicate in constitution. Such people are subject to bowel derangements. If thin through the angles of the mouth, too, they are prone to tuberculosis. Generally shortlived.

Medium chins with a suggestive bifurcation in the centre, with small mounds of flesh on either side, characterize generosity, impulsiveness, cheery natures. (The same sized chins with a dab of flesh just under the centre of the lower lip, indicate meanness, selfishness, brutality.)

N. B.—No one feature can be taken in judging character. Often development of other faculties of mind or feature entirely governs. In each case take the "totality of indications" before judging.—St. Louis Clinique.

Why Physicians Should Shave.

It may be claimed by some, writes Dr. W. A. Hockemeyer to the Medical Brief, that the beard is provided by nature, and should be allowed to remain. So it may be with the layman, but when with the faculty it might prove a serious means of contagion, it were better that no chance should be taken. In listening to the action of the heart, or in making other examinations, the face of the examiner must necessarily come into contact with the person or clothing of the patient, and a bearded face would be much more liable to be affected thereby than the cleanly shaven skin. Dr. Marion Sims was under the impression that disease had often been conveyed by this means, and was always a firm believer that the less the face was encumbered, the better it was for both the doctor and patient. There is beyond all that, this fact which cannot but be generally admitted; the perspiration of summer and the frosty breath of winter, or the dampness from rain in all seasons, are not pleasant things for a doctor to carry into a sick room. In winter he may divest himself of his overcoat and hat in the hall, but the beard, with the effects of the outside atmosphere, cannot be so easily laid aside, and oftentimes, especially if the call be a hurried one, the patient may become nauseated by aware that the doctor was interrupted in the enjoyment of his pipe.

A Dog Fired the Rifle.

The accidental discharge of a twenty-two-calibre rifle recently, ended the life of Albert Cooper, an eighteen-year-old boy, at Stevens, Cal..

Cooper and two friends left Kansas City on a hand car in the morning for a rabbit hunt. At about four in the afternoon they were ready to return and placed their guns on the floor of the car. Cooper was standing in front of the car. One of the party had already boarded it, and the other lifted their hunting dog from the ground and placed him on top of the weapons. There followed immediately the discharge of Cooper's rifle, the bullet entering the abdomen and perforating the aorta. Death came within fifteen minutes from internal hemorrhage.

The firing of the gun must have been caused by the dog striking the trigger with his foot. It is supposed that the victim of the accident had neglected to lower the hammer when he laid the weapon down. The family of young Cooper have resided here for several years, his father being a locomotive engineer of long service with the railroad company.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Morning Drink.

A glass of water should always be taken the first thing in the morning. It exercises a two-fold advantage. First of all, when sipped slowly it acts as a stimulator to the excretory organs. Secondly, during sleep a great deal of mucus is secreted by the membrane lining the mouth and other organs of the alimentary canal, and this morning drink removes it. Many a morning headache will be cured if the habit is carefully and systematically carried out.—New York World.

Surgery.

Consulting Surgeon—What is the matter here?

House Surgeon—This is a man who ate the first dumpling his wife ever made.

Consulting Surgeon—Um—his heart is pretty weak. I guess we'd better not probe for the dumpling yet awhile.—Boston Transcript.

CHILTO

VOL. I. NO. 5.

HAVE

YOU

About those extraordina
suits we are selling for

$7.95

WELL, ITS A FACT,
THEY ARE ALL TH

Some silk and sa
lined ones amo
them and can
had in CHEVIO
CASHIMERES a
WORSTEDS, pla
Checks, neat a
fancy effects.
fashioned in the

UP-TO-DA
STYLES

And worth more money but a
season we give you the ch
collection at the

STARTLIN
PRICE OF

SEVEN NINE

J. BLAC

CASH

19

Birmingh

MIT.

He Has round.

e With- ciety.

a., there enty-five e in the reclose, ty years abode in firmities. a prairie

pondent t the oth- r human f he has ver with is stout- umber of ed with a nly other n outside

with this ets musty igs a new im. Then nd clean- old spade rp. There an outside ight feet, in a low he has his provisions f flour, a of pork). his misera- century clothes or od health, estion, and

consists of d pair of irt. The t together ng off from y pieces of nd bits of something

this. He the same ory of dis- When ned a large in a com- ve ground. lacking to ppiness and love disap- uent dejec- e more tac- ew from his ch trouble himself, he the likeli- it up and he ground, since. The whole story or he refuses

dex. cterize men -there type. carry their compressed , with broad ers, indicates

ows lack of and physi- elding sort; protection; The develop- often make

l chin, with f flesh upon, g owner. If , for dimpled ttes. People petted and and praise, y this chin is d long lived. nobleness and rtically thin, thin lips of cruelty. e flesh denote bility. These

ve a circular about their poetical, re-

stable and delicate in constitution. Such people are subject to bowel derangements. If thin through the angles of the mouth, too, they are prone to tuberculosis. Generally shortlived.

Medium chins with a suggestive bifurcation in the centre, with small mounds of flesh on either side, characterize generosity, impulsiveness, cheery natures. (The same sized chin with a dab of flesh just under the centre of the lower lip, indicate meanness, selfishness, brutality.)

N. B.—No one feature can be taken in judging character. Often development of other faculties of mind or feature entirely governs. In each case take the "totality of indications" before judging.—St. Louis Clinique.

Why Physicians Should Shave

It may be claimed by some, writes Dr. W. A. Hockemeyer to the Medical Brief, that the beard is provided by nature, and should be allowed to remain. So it may be with the layman, but when with the faculty it might prove a serious means of contagion, it were better that no chances should be taken. In listening to the action of the heart, or in making other examinations, the face of the examiner must necessarily come into contact with the person or clothing of the patient, and a bearded face would be much more liable to be affected thereby than the cleanly shaven skin. Dr. Marion Sims was under the impression that disease had often been conveyed by this means, and was always a firm believer that the less the face was encumbered, the better it was for both the doctor and patient. There is beyond all that, this fact which cannot but be generally admitted; the perspiration of summer and the frosty breath of winter, or the dampness from rain in all seasons, are not pleasant things for a doctor to carry into a sick room. In winter he may divest himself of his overcoat and hat in the hall, but the beard, with the effects of the outside atmosphere, cannot be so easily laid aside, and oftentimes, especially if the call be a hurried one, the patient may become nauseated by aware that the doctor was interrupted in the enjoyment of his pipe.

A Dog Fired the Rifle.

The accidental discharge of a twenty-two-calibre rifle recently, ended the life of Albert Cooper, an eighteen-year-old boy, at Stevens, Cal.

Cooper and two friends left Kent City on a hand car in the morning for a rabbit hunt. At about four in the afternoon they were ready to return and placed their guns on the floor of the car. Cooper was standing in front of the car. One of the party had already boarded it, and the other lifted their hunting dog from the ground and placed him on top of the weapons. There followed immediately the discharge of Cooper's rifle, the bullet entering the abdomen and perforating the aorta. Death ensued within fifteen minutes from internal hemorrhage.

The firing of the gun must have been caused by the dog striking the trigger with his foot. It is supposed that the victim of the accident had neglected to lower the hammer when he laid the weapon down. The family of young Cooper have resided here for several years, his father being a locomotive engineer of long service with the railroad company.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Morning Drink.

A glass of water should always be taken the first thing in the morning. It exercises a two-fold advantage. First of all, when sipped slowly it acts as a stimulator to the excretory organs. Secondly, during sleep a great deal of mucus is secreted by the membranes lining the mouth and other organs of the alimentary canal, and this morning drink removes it. Many a morning headache will be cured if the habit is carefully and systematically carried out.—New York World.

Surgery.

Consulting Surgeon—What's the matter here?

House Surgeon—This is a man who ate the first dumpling his wife ever made.

Consulting Surgeon—Um—his pulse pretty weak. I guess we'd better not probe for the dumpling yet.—Truth.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 5. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HAVE YOU HEARD

About those extraordinary all wool suits we are selling for

$7.95

WELL, ITS A FACT,
THEY ARE ALL THIS SEASONS,

Some silk and satin lined ones among them and can be had in CHEVIOTS CASHIMERES and WORSTEDS, plaids Checks, neat and fancy effects. All fashioned in the

UP-TO-DATE STYLES

And worth more money but as a starter for the season we give you the choice of this vast collection at the

STARTLING PRICE OF

SEVEN NINETY-FIVE

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

THE TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

HE RESUMES HIS REMARKS ON THE COTTON-BELT CLIMATE.

WON'T SWAP HIS VINEYARD FOR MOST VALUABLE FARM IN YANKEEDOM.

When Our Town Philosopher rode up to our sanctum on his bicycle, one day this week, he was smiling as serenely as a May morning.

"Tell you what it is," he said as he left his steed of steel and crossed the Call threshold, "tell you what it is, the climate of the Cotton-Belt makes me feel twenty-five years younger than I did in the old days when I was living in the Northwest. I saw in the Minneapolis Times last week that the people in South Dakota had been having the most divers and sundry kinds of weather that one could think of—and all in the space of twenty-four hours. In the language of the old song:

"First it blew,
Then it snew
And then it thew."

But that wasn't all. The thermometer had been monkeying down 'round zero; and then it began to rise at a fast and furious pace till it reached the 90 degree mark in the shade! The prairies were white with snow, but in a few hours the last flake was melted and the soil was parching hot!

"No wonder the folk up there have lung-troubles, rheumatism and other complaints that are seldom known in this region. The only wonder is that the last one of 'em doesn't pull up stakes and pitch his tent in a land like this—a land where life is really worth the living all the year 'round.

"First year I spent in Dakota—that was before it was split into a brace of States—a drought of weeks, weeks and weeks came on, and when it was over our crop wasn't worth the harvesting; alkali water had given the last one of us the rheumatism, and then a long, cold, brutal Winter set in that lasted until the following May. Well, we managed to plant another crop, and, strange to say, it turned out well, so we began to pluck up courage; but the third year came 'round, and with it came a cyclone that tore the seed out of the ground; keeled our house over; crippled one of the children, and snapped the last one of our young fruit-trees in twain as if it had been a pipestem.

"Finally, we concluded that it was high time for us to leave, and that's how it came to pass that we are in Thorsby."

"You lived in the Red River country of South Dakota, didn't you?" queried the Call.

"Yes."

"Well, isn't it very fertile?"

"I presume it has the best wheat-growing soil of any spot on earth; but there are other things to be taken into consideration—droughts, cyclones, prairie-fires, army worms and heaven knows what. If a Red River crop escapes one of these calamities it may fall a prey to one of the others. So, taking it one year with another, the Red River country, as a wheat-producer, isn't what it was pictured by the flamboyant pens of immigration agents up there.

"Now, since settling in Thorsby I've made money out of my vineyard—made it right along. On a single acre of ground I grow enough grapes to make from 300 to 4,000 gallons of wine, which I sell at from 50 to 75 cents a gallon; and I feel safe in saying that I can make more money in a year out of my ten-acre tract than I could out of any 100-acre tract in the West or Northwest.

"They can only raise one crop per year of corn, wheat, potatoes and other staples, while we can raise two in the same time, and remember that we are not subjected to the rigors of six-months Winters as they are in the North, but can work comfortably in the open air from New Year's day till New Year's day again.

"O, I wouldn't give up my Alabama home for any spot in the North, and I am thoroughly acquainted with that section. No, sir, I wouldn't swap my Thorsby vineyard for the most valuable farm I ever saw in the higher latitudes—that is, I wouldn't swap it, if I had to leave here and live in that frigid fraction of our common country."

Our Town Philosopher looked at his watch. "Later than I thought for," he said, and bidding us a genial good-day, he mounted his bicycle and was soon lost to sight in the distance.

INCORPORATED Feb. 6, 1896. CAPITOL STOCK $150,000.00

THE CONCORDIA
Land and Improvement Association.

THE FOUNDERS OF

THORSBY,

THE IDEAL . . . . .
NORTHERN COLONY

Of the Sunny South.

Are offering for sale City Property, Vineyard Tracts and General Farming Lands and extend a hearty welcome to all thrifty Northern people whom are desiring coming South to come and join us here in this enterprise. Over 120 families have now cast their lots in Thorsby and every excursion brings new purchasers.

Our next half rate excursion will leave Northern and Northwestern points on April 20th and May 4th and 18th.

Buy your Tickets to THORSBY, ALA., a station on the Louisville & Nashville railway, 48 miles south of Birmingham, Ala.

Send in your name and the Association will mail you their new illustrated catalogue free of charge.

ALABAMA ALL RIGHT.

Every Man Who Goes There Says It Is Entirely as Represented—Interview With Jas. L. Johnston.

(From Albert Lea, Minn. Standard, Jan, 27,' 97.)

James L. Johnston, a prominent and reliable farmer of Mansfield, recently went on one of the low-fare excursions to central Alabama and on his return was seen by a Standard reporter.

"What do you think of Alabama, Mr. Johnston?"

"I was entirely pleased with it, sir. It is a fine country, sir; as fine as I ever saw. A man might seek all his life and find none better."

"How about climate, soil and productions?"

"The climate is fine, very fine, sir. It is mild all the year, very healthy and excellent for invalids—they would get well there. The soil is rich and yields large crops of every kind and better yet, it is one of the best fruit regions of the world. Large profits are made in grape-raising in the region about Thorsby where I visited, and other southern fruits flourish there. I found plenty of proof of this."

"What of Thorsby, the people and the prospects?"

"Thorsby village, which is 40 miles each way from Birmingham and Montgomery, has a good start, splendid start, sir; good buildings and more going up. I liked the people very much. They are very hospitable and enterprising; yes, sir, enterprising and prospering, too. The managers of the Concordia Improvement Company are gentlemen and perfectly reliable. I found everything exactly as they represented, the same as Mr. Gilirup told me before I went there. It was better: that's a fact. I was exceedingly well pleased and I picked me out a fine piece of land there. Prices are very reasonable both for lots and land, for acre tracts and farms, and any man with a little means can buy and easily make his payments. There are plenty of good opportunities for investment, and that region has a great future, sir; no doubt of it. I would like to move there at once and shall do so as soon as I can."

"Well, this is interesting. You found everything, then, as was represented?"

"Entirely so, yes sir, and better, and it was one of the most interesting and pleasant trips I ever made."

HOTEL CONCORDIA

JOHN STEVENS, Prop'r.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

WORTH WHILE.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song;
But the man worth while is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong.
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praise of earth
Is the smile that comes through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray;
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.
But it's only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's pathway is cumbered today;
They make up the item of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile—
It is these that are worth the homage of earth,
For we find them but once in a while.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A RACE FOR THE BORDER.

BY GEORGE P. LYON.

It was in the fall of 1893 that the western wheat crop was so unusually abundant, especially so in eastern Kansas and western Missouri, and along the fertile river valleys of this region, where perhaps the drouth of that summer was the least felt of anywhere in that section, while still further east, as far as Indiana, the wheat crop was almost a failure in comparison.

The incident which I am about to relate happened early in October of that fall, just after my twenty-first birthday. Clayton Fisk, a young man about my own age, and myself had resolved to start west, with the intention of investing our little savings in the wheat business in some way that would pay us a good interest on our investment. We were full of pluck and enthusiasm, determined to venture our last dollar in our enterprise. Kansas was just about this time developing some immense wheat sections along its border, and it was in this direction we took our course. We had a little over $800 between us, and after more or less careful consideration of the matter and the outlook ahead, we concluded to purchase a traction engine and threshing machine, and with this outfit strike off directly westward through the wheat regions. We went by rail to Jefferson City, where we stopped over and went to look at the threshing equipments manufactured there. Fisk had no knowledge whatever of engineering—in fact, I do not believe he knew the steam chest from the eccentric—but I had had a little experience and understood the points fairly well, and felt quite confident that we would have no trouble as far as operating the outfit was concerned. I remember the peculiar thrill of pleasure I felt as I looked over the big black silent masses of iron at Jefferson City, and thought that before long one of those iron monsters would be pulsing and throbbing under my hand. After some little uncertainty and a great deal of advice, we finally selected a thirty-horse-power engine as one in every way the best adapted for our purpose, but upon asking the price of the machine in view we were informed that we might have it at a bargain—only $1,200 for the whole outfit, consisting of the engine, thresher and equipments. The price was considerably more than we had calculated upon paying, and for a moment we were feeling rather discouraged, for, with only a capital of about $800 between us, the price was beyond us, and, as we stood there talking it over, and considering whether to buy a cheaper outfit or give the enterprise up, a young man, well dressed and appearing, stepped up to us and said:

"I accidentally overheard some of your conversation, from which I understand you lack $400 of the price of the outfit you want. Now, I have just about that amount by me, and I am out of work, and if you will take me as a third partner we will buy the outfit and start out. I am willing to risk what little I've got, for I think we can make a good thing out of it. Of course," he went on, "I am a stranger to you, and you are the same to me, but I'll risk it if you will."

He did not seem like a bad sort of a fellow at all, and we wanted that particular thresher pretty badly, so after [illegible] and I had talked the matter [illegible]tween us we decided to accept [illegible]anger's offer at once. After [illegible]ast the next morning we went [illegible]down to the works and closed [illegible]argain, and we became owners of [illegible]Gonic," as we concluded to call [illegible] After carefully inspecting and [illegible] the machine, I began firing the [illegible]e, which was an immense con- [illegible] the huge six-foot drive wheels be- [illegible]wo feet broad in order to prevent [illegible]sinking in to the soft soil of the [illegible]re wheat fields.

Clayton and Gleason (our new partner) were busy about the thresher, leaving me to my special charge of the engine. At last, about 9 o'clock, we were all ready to start; the tender was full of coal and the thresher was coupled on behind, and the "Gonic" was making steam rapidly. Already the indicator began to creep up—40, 50, 60 pounds. I waited until the needle began to tremble at 80 pounds, then, seizing the lever, I pulled the throttle slowly open. The monster shivered as the steam rushed into the cylinders; then, as the great drive wheels began to slowly revolve, I blew the whistle, and with Fisk and Gleason feeding the fire and looking after the thresher, we were off out along the country roads and across the prairie.

Probably no mechanic feels the peculiar love for his machine that the engineer does. As he works over it, watching and tending it as carefully as a mother does her child, noting the willingness and quickness, and, one might say, the intelligence with which it responds to every desire of its master, a feeling grows in his heart akin to the love one person bears for another.

I began to experience this feeling as we were rumbling along over the rolling prairie as fast as a man could run, our great iron steed answering its levers as steadily and as easily as a well-broken horse would his reins, and hauling the heavy thresher behind. We took a southwesterly course, and after crossing the Osage river, struck some extensive wheat fields just beyond. Here the wheat is bound and piled in great stacks and the thresher is run alongside them, and as fast as one stack is threshed the machine moves to the next. We had good luck, and in about a month's time we came to the Kansas line, which we struck nearly parallel with Fort Scott, and about 150 miles southwest from Jefferson City. We could have worked much longer in Missouri, but we were anxious to take only such jobs as lay in our direct course across to Kansas. After crossing the Kansas line we settled down to business, and as the wheat crop was unsually heavy this year, business was plentiful, and the high power of our machine enabled us to run the wheat through with surprising rapidity, and we began to notice with pleasure that our hitherto deplorably flat pocket books were beginning to swell to quite a respectable size. Fort Scott is situated about twelve miles from the border line between Kansas and Missouri, and while we were threshing in the vicinity of that place Clayton and I began to notice that our third partner, Gleason, apeared rather strange, and that he was over at Fort Scott almost every night, returning in the small hours of the morning.

"Where does he go?" asked Fisk, one evening after Gleason had as usual started off, leaving us to look after everything alone. "He sneaks off every night just this way, and I don't like it."

"Oh, well," I answered, "as long as he uses us square it's none of our business where he goes."

"That's just it," Fisk exclaimed. "How do we know he is not up to some game or other? Then, sinking his voice a little lower, he continued: 'We don't know anything about this chap, although he seems a good fellow enough. He never says much about himself to us, and I think we had better keep our eyes open a little anyway."

"How can he do us any harm?" I asked. "He has an interest in the thing."

"That is more than I can tell," he replied thoughtfully, "yet I think he will bear watching all right."

"All right," I repeated, starting up. "I'll go and fix the fire for the night, and we'll pull out of this the first thing in the morning. We had finished a large stack that day and all hands had gone off except Fisk and myself, and one of us generally stayed with the machine night and day. Just as I had finished banking the fire in the fire box for the night, I thought I heard a slight rustle in the straw like a step, at the other end of the engine, but it was too dark for me to see anything, and as I did not hear it again I concluded that it was only a field mouse among the straw. Gleason did not show up that night. In the morning by sunrise I had a roaring fire in the furnace, and the steam had begun to make a little, when I noticed it escaping in small white clouds from the cylinder heads. This surprised me a little, for I knew that they were all tight when we shut down the night before, and I stepped around to investigate, and upon a close examination I found that the cylinder head had been unbolted and the packing removed. The throttle had also been tampered with, and it would not close tightly, thus letting the steam escape into the cylinder, and showing us the loss before we otherwise would have noticed it. I hastened to the tender, where the spare packing was kept, but it was gone. I was by this time somewhat excited, and calling Fisk, we made a more careful examination of the entire machine, but found nothing else disturbed. It was only too evident that some person or persons had removed the rubber packing from the cylinder heads for the purpose of disabling us. Who could it have been, and what was their object [illegible] [illegible] seem unnecessary, as there was no rival machine in the vicinity. While we were talking the matter over and wishing that Gleason would come, a man in a light buggy drove rapidly up and asked: "Is this the Gleason and Fisk outfit?"

Fisk quietly informed him that it was.

"Your other partner, Gleason," the man in the buggy began, "has been investing rather heavily in stocks or something of that kind, on security of property owned by the company, and as the investment has turned out badly, and Gleason can't pay, I've been instructed by the proper authorities to ask you to settle the matter at once."

"What have we got to do with his investments?" asked Fisk, with a scowl.

"One member of a firm binds the rest in Kansas," suavely remarked the stranger.

"And if we refuse to settle?" I asked inquiringly.

"Then, I'll have to serve an attachment on the outfit, that's all," said the man.

"Let me see your papers," said Fisk, stepping up to the side of the buggy. The man unbuttoned his coat and began to fumble in his pockets. As I did so I noticed a sheriff's shield pinned on his vest front.

'Confound the luck," he exclaimed angrily. "I've left them back at Fort Scott, but never mind; it's all straight enough anyway. I don't think you will doubt my authority," and he exposed his shield to us.

"Well," cried Fisk, wrathfully. "I don't think you will attach anything here without the papers—perhaps not then."

"Forewarned—forearmed," laughed the sheriff, as he glanced at the steam hissing from the crack around the cylinder head "I dont' think that you will be apt to run away with the property before I can serve the papers," and then he drove quickly away in the direction of Fort Scott.

"Say, sheriff!" I called after him. He stopped his horse and looked back. "Is this bill of Gleason's all straight, or is it a game of his to fleece us?"

The sheriff laughed a little at this, and then he said: "Well, to tell the truth, his ways are a little dark. I know him; he likes to catch a tenderfoot occasionally, but he's got the advantage of you fellows all right, because he's got the law on his side."

Fisk was about to make some warm reply, but I shook my head warningly at him and the sheriff went on.

"It won't do to make him mad," I said. "We are in a bad fix, and it will only make matters still worse to get the officials down on us.

"But," groaned Fisk, "to think what a precious pair of fools we are."

"Yes, it's pretty tough, old man," I remarked, sadly. "All our money and all our prospects gone at one sweep, and all owing to the rascality of that Gleason and our greenness.

"Clayton," I exclaimed a moment later, springing up electrified with an idea, "bring me your rubber boots, and step quick, too."

He brought them wonderingly, and I quickly slit open the legs and then drew several circles upon the rubber and began cutting them out with my knife.

"I guess this will work all right for a little while. If it does," I cried, we may give them the slip yet. Break up that old tar barrel and stick it into the fire box. If I can get the cylinder to hold its steam, I'll bet five to four that we can out-travel that apology of a horse the sheriff had."

Not a breath of air was stirring, and the dense black smoke from the burning tar barrel rose from our funnel perpendicularly in the clear morning sunshine, giving our pursuers an inkling of our intentions before they could have otherwise imagined it possible for us to escape. The smoke could be plainly seen at Fort Scott, which was about three miles away. I soon had the packing rings cut out and the cylinder heads bolted back into place again, and all we could do now was to wait for the steam to rise before we could start, and it seemed as if the indicator never moved so slowly before. If we could only get back over the line into Missouri, the laws there would protect us and we would save the Gonic. Only twelve miles lay between us and the border line—could we reach it before they overtook us?

The gauge showed 100 pounds pressure. I ran the governor belt off so that we could travel to the full capacity of our power without being automatically checked; then I pulled open the throttle, and the next moment we were rolling out across the open prairie toward Missouri, in a race with the stake $1,200.

The Gonic did nobly. With a roar like small thunder she belched up huge clouds of back smoke and steam, and fairly quivered with the full pressure upon her, as she rolled along. Now and then we ran afoul a line of barked wire fence, but we tore through it like a network of twine.

I looked back just after we had got well started, and saw on a knoll about a mile back the pursuing party—three of them—the sheriff and two men with him in his buggy, and their horses at a run, and then I opened the throttle a little wider. It was now all a question of speed—if they overtook us before we reached the State line they might take us and the machine, too; if, however, we crossed first, we would be beyond their jurisdiction, and they could not serve the attachment. One, two, four miles we passed over, our engine at full speed, with an average of 90 pounds of steam on, and we could plainly see that we were holding our own against them. Eight miles we had traveled now, and I was beginning to feel pretty highly elated over the success of our scheme, when I heard Fisk utter a cry of dismay.

"The coal's all gone!" he exclaimed.

It was true, for, in the excitement, I had not noticed its rapid depletion, until now, and not more than four or five shovelfuls remained. This new calamity almost stunned us both for a moment—perhaps we might be able to make it hold out—but I doubted it greatly. Ten miles—the coal was all gone now, and I emptied one of the oil cans into the fire box to keep up the steam, and then we began to break up the woodwork about the tender.

Eleven miles—only one mile more now and we would save the Gonic, but the last stick of fuel was gone even to the last splinter, and I could see that the speed was already beginning to slacken down.

The sheriff seemed to notice that we were beginning to slacken up a little, for he now laughed and rose to his feet and stood upright in the buggy and began to urge his almost exhausted horse on with shouts and free use of the whip. The light vehicle swayed and plunged about from side to side as the horse broke into a headlong gallop, while [illegible]wo men hung desperately on as the horse plunged frantically forward, still urged by the whip and the furious shouts of the sheriff [illegible]ere rapidly overtaking us now [illegible] the Gonic was lost unless we could manage in some way to keep up the [illegible] a few moments longer. I locked [illegible] and saw that the sheriff was still coming and was now within 100 yards of us and still gaining on us at the rate we were moving. He saw me as I glanced back, and he began to shout something at me, but the engine made so much noise that I was unable to understand what it was that he said, but I could guess almost, for I could see the look of exultant satisfaction in his face and hear him laugh as we began to slack down and almost stand still—the fire in the furnace having died down to a few smouldering embers. They were now almost within speaking distance and still coming nearer every moment. I could plainly hear the labored breathing of the sheriff's exhausted horse, and I knew that he could not go much further at that speed, and then I heard the sheriff shout tauntingly: "Hold on—you can't get away now. We've got you all right."

This was almost too much—especially with neutral ground not a mile ahead, and then with a grim determination that I would make another effort to save the Gonic in spite of them all, I pulled off my heavy woolen coat, and, pouring what oil there was left in the can on it and saturating it thoroughly, I opened the fire box and shoved it quietly into the furnace among the smoldering coals.

In another moment it blazed furiously up and we began to increase our fast diminishing speed a trifle. The sheriff was now near enough to see plainly what I was doing, and as we began to gain headway a little he began to curse and swing the whip more furiously than ever upon his plunging horse. In a moment the coat was consumed, but we had held our own while it lasted, and feeling somewhat encouraged by our momentary success I threw in my cap, while Fisk went me one better by following suit with his coat and overalls. This we did not a moment too soon, however, for as the fire died down the sheriff had begun to gain again, but as soon as the fire blazed up we began to make steam rapidly once more and the sheriff barely held his own with us now.

The coat and overalls did not last long and I saw that something more must go to keep up the fire, for we were beginning to lose ground—with Missouri half a mile away straight ahead. I took another quick look back at our pursuers; they were still coming at a headlong gallop. I opened the fire box and looked in—the fire was almost gone now—not a handful of embers remained. Then, without a moment's hesitation, I slipped off my own overalls, shoved them into the furnace and shut the door. By these heroic means we managed to keep just enough steam to keep in motion a little—just out of the sheriff's reach—until we at last crawled slowly over the line into Missouri, the sheriff and his party within 150 yards of us as we did so, our engine barely moving as we slipped out of Kansas into Missouri and came to a dead stop just beyond the border line. We never saw anything more of our third partner [illegible]on—and all that autumn we continued to thresh in Missouri, and being [illegible]satisfied with our investment [illegible]e up the idea of going further [illegible]ard, and ran the Gonic [illegible] for several seasons before we finally sold out.—Washington Star.

A Spaniard named Julio is said to have invented a new machine, which makes lace equal in beauty and quality to the hand-made article, and at the price of the machine-made.

EGGS OF COMMERCE.

The Big Business Done in the International Trading in Them.

Notwithstanding the reduction in the price of eggs, and the almost unlimited supply of them in all countries that have developed their agricultural resources, it is a fact that the trade in eggs, their exportation from one country to another, has become a large item of international commerce, as most recent figures show. The case of Denmark is in point. Denmark's trade in eggs with foreign countries, chiefly with England and Scotland, has grown enormously. Twenty years ago the annual Danish export of eggs was 600,000; now it is reckoned at 110,000,000. In the same period the importation of eggs into England has increased tenfold, but only a part of the whole number comes from Denmark, the two other exporting countries from which England draws its supplies being Holland and France. France exports to other countries 600,000,000 eggs in a year and Italy exports 500,000,000 eggs in a year, chiefly to Austria and Germany.

The dairymen of the United States depend chiefly on the enormous home market, and they have rivals in the export of American eggs in the Canadians, Canada ranking next to France and Italy and ahead of Denmark and Holland as an egg-exporting country. Canada exports to other countries 300,000,000 eggs in a year. For the fiscal year of 1895 the Treasury figures give as the total exports of American eggs to foreign countries 151,000 dozen, which is equivalent to 1,812,000 eggs. In the fiscal year 1896, however, the total exportations of American eggs increased to 328,000 dozen, or 3,936,000 eggs, a little more than twice as much. The export figures for this year indicate a still further increase, and a market for American eggs is likely, therefore, to be secured in what the political campaign orators are accustomed to call, somewhat vaguely, the near future.

It is a somewhat curious fact, that the weight of eggs is materially larger in Northern than in Southern climates. Canadian eggs, for instance, are heavier than those shipped from the United States, and eggs in the Northern States of this country are heavier than those from the South.

The Cocoanut.

The cocoanut is one of the most valuable fruits known. In its native land it furnishes food, shelter, clothing and a pleasant livelihood, says an exchange.

The majority of the cocoanuts used in this country come from Central America, as far down as Columbia and the Spanish Main. The different islands of the West Indies, especially the Islands of Caynon and St. Andrew, contribute large numbers. The little island of San Blas furnishes the nut of the heaviest meat, the handsomest nut and easiest to work. The number of them, however, is extremely small.

The only cocoanut trees in this country are in Southern Florida, but they are insignificant in number. The trunk of the tree is a hard, firm wood, and is used largely for building purposes, wharves, dams and bridges.

The cocoanut is singularly wormproof. There is, however, one worm, a kind of borer, which attacks the tree itself. It starts from the ground and works its way up through the middle of the tree (where the sap runs) and eventually kills the tree. The leaves of the cocoanut tree are like palm leaves, fifteen feet long.

The blossoms and buds are treated by the natives to produce a liquid called arrack, which is very intoxicating.

The tree grows from fifty to 150 years, and yields every year about 100 nuts. There are on one tree at the same time buds, blossoms and fruit ripe and green and in all stages of ripening. The fruit drops off at night. A pulled nut is worthless. The milk inside of it turns sour shortly afterward and becomes green. Brushes are made of the fiber of the trees. The cocoanut wood takes a very fine polish, and it is largely used for floors, being polished with the husk of the nut and a little beeswax. The nut in its native state is soft, tender and spongy. To take off the shell when the nut is perfectly fresh is very easy.—Philadelphia Press.

Trinidad's Pitch Lake.

A remarkable phenomenon in the Island of Trinidad is the "Pitch Lake," situated at La Brea, about sixteen miles from the Port of Spain, the capital of the island. It is about one and a half miles in circumference and elevated eighty feet above the level of the sea. The water is covered almost entirely with a stratum of asphaltum, traversed by fissures and crevices filled with water. The pitch at the sides is perfectly hard and cold, but as one walks toward the middle the heat gradually increases and the pitch becomes softer and softer. At last it is seen boiling up in a liquid state and the air is strongly impregnated with bitumen and sulphur. During the rainy season it is possible to walk over nearly the whole lake, but in the hot weather a great part cannot be approached. The pitch is much used in the island for roads, pavements and roofs, and is exported in the [illegible] [illegible] also.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE POP-CORN MAN.

There's a queer little man lives down the street
Where two of the broadest highways meet,
In a queer little house that's half of it glass,
With windows open to all who pass.
And a low little roof that's nearly flat,
And a chimney as black as Papa's best hat.
Oh, the house is built on this funny plan
Because it's the home of the pop-corn man!

How does he sleep, if he sleeps at all?
He must roll up like a rubber ball,
Or like a squirrel, and store himself
All huddly-cuddly under the shelf.
If he wanted to stretch he'd scarce have space,
In his bare little, spare little, square little space,
He seems like a rat cooped up in a can.
This brisk little, frisk little pop-corn man!
I know he's wise by the way he looks,
For he's just like the men I've seen in books,
With his hair worn off, and his squinty eyes,
And his wrinkles, too,—oh, I know he's wise!
And then just think of the way he makes
The corn all jump into snowy flakes,
With a "pop! pop! pop!" in his covered pan,
This queer little, dear little pop-corn man!
—[Clinton Scollard.

THE VALUE OF GOOD HABITS.

Boys and girls who grow up without forming bad habits generally make useful citizens and seldom lack for employment, writes John Jackson. One of the most common habits that boys of the present time are learning to follow, is that of using tobacco in some form. Ask the merchant, banker or railroad manager if he prefers to employ a young man with this habit. Profane language is another habit that has become so common as to attract but little attention. Yet how little excuse there is for its indulgence. It shows lack of refinement, or thoughtlessness on behalf of others, and every true gentleman will try to avoid it. As we all have more or less influence in society, and as our everyday habits have much to do with the influence which we exert, we should cultivate habits of a pleasing and agreeable nature, and avoid all those that seem coarse or vulgar.

GOING TO SLEEP.

Did you ever think of the way in which you fall asleep?

It is a gradual process, the senses sinking off one at a time until they are all unconscious. The first to be affected is the eyesight. The eyelids quiver and blink, and you say that you are drowsy. After the sense of sight is fast asleep often you will continue to hear and feel for some time. Taste follows sight to sleep, and then come smell and hearing, and finally, last of all, touch. Touch never sleeps very hard unless you are worn out with fatigue. Frequently, as you know, if you so much as lay your finger on a friend who is asleep, up he will jump, wide awake. The quickest way of arousing even a sound sleeper is to lay a cool hand on his forehead.

With cats, however, it is different. Sight, hearing, taste and touch may all go to sleep and sleep very soundly, but the cat's sense of smell never sleeps. Some of you who have pet cats will find lots of fun in experimenting with them. When puss is fast asleep get a juicy bit of meat or a mouse and very quietly place it near her nose. Instantly her eyes will pop open and she will be ready for dinner.

A LITTLE PRINCE WHO WOULDN'T WASH.

Little princes are much like other children. The son of the crown prince of Prussia did not like to be washed in the morning, and he often made a great fuss about it.

One day his governor reported him to his father. "Very well," said the crown prince, "after this let him go unwashed."

So the next morning the prince did not have his face washed, nor his hands, and he went out to walk with his governor, feeling proud to think that he had got his own way.

Around the palace of the prince there were many soldiers, who watched to see that no harm came to the royal family. These soldiers always saluted the children whenever they went by. This time, however, the first soldier the little prince passed stood still and straight, and did not salute. The prince looked displeased, but said nothing. Presently he came to another soldier, but he also stood still and did not salute. When the walk was finished and they had passed many soldiers, none of whom paid any attention to the prince, the little fellow dashed into his father exclaiming:

"Papa! papa! You must whip all your soldiers! They refuse to salute me when I pass."

"Ah, my son," said the crown prince, "they do rightly, for clean soldiers never salute a dirty little prince."

After that he took a shower bath every morning.

A GREAT ARTESIAN WELL.

It was sunk in the Rocky mountain plateau by a railroad company, to command water for their locomotives. The revelations as to sorts and conditions of things at the great depths below the surface, were like hand-shakings of some strange, unseen world. Boys especially flocked to the fascinating spot, and early began talking about "depths," "flows," "pressure," "finds," etc.

It was sunk in a valley of the plateau, but a valley of altitude, as are all the plateau valleys. These are from 3700 to 10,000 feet above sea level, the mountain peaks reaching some 10,000, 12,000 and 13,000 feet above the sea.

The well was begun with six-inch pipe. From start to finish, the boring was through strata of sand and clay, alternating with measurable regularity, though of

EGGS OF COMMERCE.

The Big Business Done in the International Trading in Them.

Notwithstanding the reduction in the price of eggs, and the almost unlimited supply of them in all countries that have developed their agricultural resources, it is a fact that the trade in eggs, their exportation from one country to another, has become a large item of international commerce, as most recent figures show. The case of Denmark is in point. Denmark's trade in eggs with foreign countries, chiefly with England and Scotland, has grown enormously. Twenty years ago the annual Danish export of eggs was 600,000; now it is reckoned at 110,000,000. In the same period the importation of eggs into England has increased tenfold, but only a part of the whole number comes from Denmark, the two other exporting countries from which England draws its supplies being Holland and France. France exports to other countries 600,000,000 eggs in a year and Italy exports 500,000,000 eggs in a year, chiefly to Austria and Germany.

The dairymen of the United States depend chiefly on the enormous home market, and they have rivals in the export of American eggs in the Canadians, Canada ranking next to France and Italy and ahead of Denmark and Holland as an egg-exporting country. Canada exports to other countries 300,000,000 eggs in a year. For the fiscal year of 1895 the Treasury figures give as the total exports of American eggs to foreign countries 151,000 dozen, which is equivalent to 1,812,000 eggs. In the fiscal year 1896, however, the total exportations of American eggs increased to 328,000 dozen, or 3,936,000 eggs, a little more than twice as much. The export figures for this year indicate a still further increase, and a market for American eggs is likely, therefore, to be secured in what the political campaign orators are accustomed to call, somewhat vaguely, the near future.

It is a somewhat curious fact, that the weight of eggs is materially larger in Northern than in Southern climates. Canadian eggs, for instance, are heavier than those shipped from the United States, and eggs in the Northern States of this country are heavier than those from the South.

The Cocoanut.

The cocoanut is one of the most valuable fruits known. In its native land it furnishes food, shelter, clothing and a pleasant livelihood, says an exchange.

The majority of the cocoanuts used in this country come from Central America, as far down as Columbia and the Spanish Main. The different islands of the West Indies, especially the Islands ofCaynon and St. Andrew, contribute large numbers. The little island of San Blas furnishes the nut of the heaviest meat, the handsomest nut and easiest to work. The number of them, however, is extremely small.

The only cocoanut tress in this country are in Southern Florida, but they are insignificant in number. The trunk of the tree is a hard, firm wood, and is used largely for building purposes, wharves, dams and bridges.

The cocoanut is singularly worm-proof. There is, however, one worm, a kind of borer, which attacks the tree itself. It starts from the ground and works its way up through the middle of the tree (where the sap runs) and eventually kills the tree. The leaves of the cocoanut tree are like palm leaves, fifteen feet long.

The blossoms and buds are treated by the natives to produce a liquid called arrack, which is very intoxicating.

The tree grows from fifty to 150 years, and yields every year about 100 nuts. There are on one tree at the same time buds, blossoms and fruit ripe and green and in all stages of ripening. The fruit drops off at night. A pulled nut is worthless. The milk inside of it turns sour shortly afterward and becomes green. Brushes are made of the fiber of the trees. The cocoanut wood takes a very fine polish, and it is largely used for floors, being polished with the husk of the nut and a little beeswax. The nut in its native state is soft, tender and spongy. To take off the shell when the nut is perfectly fresh is very easy.—Philadelphia Press.

Trinidad's Pitch Lake.

A remarkable phenomenon in the Island of Trinidad is the "Pitch Lake," situated at La Brea, about sixteen miles from the Port of Spain, the capital of the island. It is about one and a half miles in circumference and elevated eighty feet above the level of the sea. The water is covered almost entirely with a stratum of asphaltum, traversed by fissures and crevices filled with water. The pitch at the sides is perfectly hard and cold, but as one walks toward the middle the heat gradually increases and the pitch becomes softer and softer. At last it is seen boiling up in a liquid state and the air is strongly impregnated wth bitumen and sulphur. During the rainy season it is possible to walk over nearly the whole lake, but in the hot weather a great part cannot be approached. The pitch is much used in the island for roads, pavements and roofs, and is exported in the [illegible] ade.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE POP-CORN MAN.

There's a queer little man lives down the street
Where two of the broadest highways meet,
In a queer little house that's half of it glass,
With windows open to all who pass,
And a low little roof that's nearly flat,
And a chimney as black as Papa's best hat.
Oh, the house is built on this funny plan
Because it's the home of the pop-corn man.

How does he sleep, if he sleeps at all?
He must roll up like a rubber ball,
Or like a squirrel, and store himself
All huddly-cuddly under the shelf.
If he wanted to stretch he'd scarce have space,
In his bare little, spare little, square little space,
He seems like a rat cooped up in a can,
This brisk little, frisk little pop-corn man!
I know he's wise by the way he looks,
For he's just like the men I've seen in books,
With his hair worn off, and his squinty eyes,
And his wrinkles, too,—oh, I know he's wise!
And then just think of the way he makes
The corn all jump into snowy flakes,
With a "pop! pop! pop!" in his covered pan,
This queer little, dear little pop-corn man!
—[Clinton Scollard.

THE VALUE OF GOOD HABITS.

Boys and girls who grow up without forming bad habits generally make useful citizens and seldom lack for employment, writes John Jackson. One of the most common habits that boys of the present time are learning to follow, is that of using tobacco in some form. Ask the merchant, banker or railroad manager if he prefers to employ a young man with this habit. Profane language is another habit that has become so common as to attract but little attention. Yet how little excuse there is for its indulgence. It shows lack of refinement, or thoughtlessness on behalf of others, and every true gentleman will try to avoid it. As we all have more or less influence in society, and as our everyday habits have much to do with the influence which we exert, we should cultivate habits of a pleasing and agreeable nature, and avoid all those that seem coarse or vulgar.

GOING TO SLEEP.

Did you ever think of the way in which you fall asleep?

It is a gradual process, the senses sinking off one at a time until they are all unconscious. The first to be affected is the eyesight. The eyelids quiver and blink, and you say that you are drowsy. After the sense of sight is fast asleep often you will continue to hear and feel for some time. Taste follows sight to sleep, and then come smell and hearing, and finally, last of all, touch. Touch never sleeps very hard unless you are worn out with fatigue. Frequently, as you know, if you so much as lay your finger on a friend who is asleep, up he will jump, wide awake. The quickest way of arousing even a sound sleeper is to lay a cool hand on his forehead.

With cats, however, it is different. Sight, hearing, taste and touch may all go to sleep and sleep very soundly, but the cat's sense of smell never sleeps. Some of you who have pet cats will find lots of fun in experimenting with them. When puss is fast asleep get a juicy bit of meat or a mouse and very quietly place it near her nose. Instantly her eyes will pop open and she will be ready for dinner.

A LITTLE PRINCE WHO WOULDN'T WASH.

Little princes are much like other children. The son of the crown prince of Prussia did not like to be washed in the morning, and he often made a great fuss about it.

One day his governor reported him to his father. "Very well," said the crown prince, "after this let him go unwashed."

So the next morning the prince did not have his face washed, nor his hands, and he went out to walk with his governor, feeling proud to think that he had got his own way.

Around the palace of the prince there were many soldiers, who watched to see that no harm came to the royal family. These soldiers always saluted the children whenever they went by. This time, however, the first soldier the little prince passed stood still and straight, and did not salute. The prince looked displeased, but said nothing. Presently he came to another soldier, but he also stood still and did not salute. When the walk was finished and they had passed many soldiers, none of whom paid any attention to the prince, the little fellow dashed into his father exclaiming:

"Papa! papa! You must whip all your soldiers! They refuse to salute me when I pass."

"Ah, my son," said the crown prince, "they do rightly, for clean soldiers never salute a dirty little prince."

After that he took a shower bath every morning.

A GREAT ARTESIAN WELL.

It was sunk in the Rocky mountain plateau by a railroad company, to command water for their locomotives. The revelations as to sorts and conditions of things at the great depths below the surface, were like hand-shakings of some strange, unseen world. Boys especially flocked to the fascinating spot, and early began talking about "depths," "flows," "pressure," "finds," etc.

It was sunk in a valley of the plateau, but a valley of altitude, as are all the plateau valleys. These are from 3700 to 10,000 feet above sea level, the mountain peaks reaching some 10,000, 13,000 and 15,000 feet above the sea.

The well was begun with six-inch pipe. From start to finish, the boring was through strata of sand and clay, alternating with measurable regularity, though of varying thicknesses, hard pan of course appearing, this last being first encountered at 170 feet.

The varieties of clay were gray, blue, soft blue, sandy gray, blue clay shale and tough blue. The sands were red, gray, blue, sand and gravel, granite sand, forest bed sand, coarse gravel, quicksand and a fine blue granite sand.

At 200 feet they struck water, a small flow. In general, thereafter, when sand was met, there would be a flow of water. At 438 feet they had a remarkable find, viz, blue sand, water fifteen to twenty gallons the minute, and forest wood decomposed. At 667 feet they again encountered forest remains, this time undecomposed. At 730 feet the forest remains again appeared. At this depth the flow was a hundred gallons a minute. Short of this depth a number of small flows could have been combined and sufficient water obtained, but boring was continued to get greater pressure.

At 500 feet the methods used to drive the pipe proving unsatisfactory, the six-inch pipe was abandoned, and a four-inch pipe was adopted, being driven inside the other; and they began a method of boring ahead of the pipe, instead of driving it. The apparatus for this was a revolving column of two-inch pipe, inside the well, that could be raised or lowered at pleasure. A cutting, auger-like tool was at its lower end; the upper end connected by hose with a powerful pump, which forced water to the bottom, and washed to the borings. This apparatus made the pipe driving unnecessary, since the tool could be driven and revolved to a depth beyond the pipe, which would settle as far as allowed. The precaution required was to prevent the pipe from dropping into the earth. Thus the pipe remained loose, and could have been recovered had the well proved a failure.

From the fine flow of a hundred gallons, there was a decrease that discouraged the boys, as the boring went on and on, until it was but three gallons. At 909 feet there was pumped up coarse gravel wash, large as a walnut, so round and smooth that some were used for marble playing.

At the three-gallon flow the depth was 1033 feet; but sixty-six feet more of boring brought them to fine sand and a flow of 112 gallons. In five feet more, they went to hard blue clay, a triumph of pressure, and 120 gallons a minute, rising four feet above the surface and raising fifty-nine gallons a height of thirty feet, discharging into the tanks 85,000 gallons every twenty-four hours.

At 1047 feet, the well's depth, a piece of hard-pan was found, weighing about five ounces, through which the auger tool had cut.

All this was a great object lesson to the students of physical geography and geology.

ADVENTURES OF COWRIE TOT.

Away out upon the bosom of the broad Pacific, upon a low-lying coral isle, covered with stately cocoanut trees and beautifully colored flowers of every kind, lives Cowrie Tot, the little, dark-skinned savage. It is always warm and summer-like where Cowrie lives, and his mamma is never compelled to wrap him up in coats and woollen stockings. In fact, neither Cowrie, his mamma nor any one else upon the island have ever seen such a thing as ice or snow, and would probably be very much frightened if it was shown to them.

For this reason the houses they live in are not at all like our own. They are merely sheds built of small poles and palm leaves, with quite a high and heavy slanting roof, and both of the ends are left completely open, so as to allow as much cool air as possible to pass through. Instead of bedsteads and cribs, they have hammocks swung from wall to wall, and their dining rooms, parlors and kitchens are out in the open air.

Like all other little boys and girls upon the island, Cowrie Tot is extremely fond of playing in the water. From early morn till late in the daylight he and his merry playmates spend the best part of their time in swimming and diving. Cowrie and the other boys and girls are very venturesome and daring; in fact, much more so than little children who have not spent as much of their time in swimming as the little coral islanders should ever think of being.

One day when the grown men were along the shore turning big turtles on their backs to catch them, Cowrie became very much interested. These turtles, which are very large, come to these islands in great numbers at certain seasons of the year and climb up on the white sand beach.

Now, Cowrie was not strong enough to turn one of these big fellows over, but he picked out a little one and threw himself upon its back. He thought his weight would be too much for the little turtle to carry, and that he could easily hold him until some of the men came to help. But Mr. Turtle had his own ideas about the matter as well as Cowrie Tot.

Away went Mr. Turtle scuttling over the smooth beach toward the dancing waves, and away, perched upon his smooth back, and crying lustily for help, went little Cowrie Tot.

"Jump off!" cried his father to him, but Cowrie did not have time. Into the water they both went together, with a great splash and splutter. Now, of course, Cowrie stood in no danger of drowning, for he was a most excellent swimmer, and as the turtle kept at the top of the water, swimming easily along, he rather enjoyed the novel ride and determined to stick to the turtle's back.

In a very few minutes he was much further out at sea than he had ever been before, and he began to think about coming back. All of a sudden the turtle seemed to become frightened and dived down, leaving Cowrie all alone upon the water.

All at once he saw a long black object coming directly toward him, with glistening eyes and sharply pointed head. It was a shark; a cruel, man-eating shark. Cowrie Tot knew all about sharks. So he began to splash with his feet and hands with all his might and main, and Mr. Shark kept away from him. But not very far, though. Over the water came bounding a small boat and in the bow sat Cowrie's father, with a long keen knife in one hand. Just as Cowrie came to the top again in order to get breath, his father jumped into the water, almost upon top of the shark. The other men hauled Cowrie into the boat. The water was splashed all around while Cowrie's father was fighting the shark. And the next thing Cowrie knew the big body of the shark was floating out to sea.

MINOT'S LEDGE LIGHTHOUSE.

The First One Was Swept Away With Its Occupants.

Lighthouses form the subject of an article in the St. Nicholas, written by Lieutenant John M. Ellicott, U. S. N., and entitled "The Lights that Guide in the Night." Lieutenant Ellicott says:

The first lighthouse on Minot's Ledge, (near the entrance to Boston harbor), was built in 1848. It was an octagonal tower resting on the tops of eight wrought-iron piles eight inches in diameter and sixty feet high, with their bases sunk five feet in the rock. These piles were braced together in many ways; and, as they offered less surface to the waves than a solid structure, this lighthouse was considered by all authorities on the subject to be exceptionally strong.

Its great test came in April, 1851. On the 14th of that month, two keepers being in the lighthouse, an easterly gale set in, steadily increasing in force. People on shore, and no doubt the keepers themselves, watched the heavy seas sweep harmlessly through the net-work of piles beneath the house, and feared no harm. On the 15th, however, the wind and sea had greatly increased, and the waves were flung higher and higher toward that tower in the air. Yet, all thought they surely could not reach sixty feet above the ledge!

That night was one of keen anxiety, for the gale still increased; and all through that dreadful driving storm and darkness, the faithful keepers were at their posts, for the light burned brightly. On Wednesday, the 16th, the gale had become a hurricane; and when at times the tower could be seen through a mist and sea-drift, it seemed to bend to the shock of the waves. At four o'clock that afternoon an ominous proof of the fury of the waves on Minot's Ledge reached the shore—a platform which had been built between the piles only seven feet below the floor of the keepers' room. The raging seas, then, were leaping fifty feet in the air. Would they reach ten feet higher?—for if so the house and the keepers were doomed. Nevertheless, when darkness set in the light shone out as brilliantly as ever; but the gale seemed, if possible, to increase. What agony those two men must have suffered! How that dreadful abode must have swayed in the irresistible hurricane, and trembled at each crashing sea! The poor unfortunates must have known that if those seas, leaping always higher and higher, ever reached their house, it would be flung down into the ocean, and they would be buried with it beneath the waves.

To those hopeless, terrified watchers the entombing sea came at last. At one o'clock in the morning the lighthouse bell was heard by those on shore to give a mournful clang, and the light was extinguished. It was the funeral knell of two patient heroes.

Next day there remained on the rock only eight jagged iron stumps.

Slack-Wire Walking.

"The secret of slack-wire walking," remarked Caicedo, the champion wire-walker, now appearing at the Alhambra, while in conversation with an Answer contributor one day recently, "lies in the padding. The wire used is only a quarter of an inch in thickness, and, if it were not that I take good care to have my breeches well padded, it would cut me in two when I come down upon it in the manner you saw me do just now.

"The breeches," continued the "King of the Wire," producing an article that looked like a cross between the pantaloons of a Spanish toreador and the peculiar bell-bottomed and pipe-seamed variety of "trousis" affected by the Whitechapel coster, "are made from the skin of the South African grysbok, one of the toughest and, at the same time, one of the most pliable dress materials known. It is practically indestructible. You cannot tear it, and to wear it out is next door to an impossibitity. No fewer than twenty-five complete skins were used for that one garment, and in places it is over three inches thick. Expensive? I wouldn't take a hundred dollar note for that old pair of breeches."—London Answers.

Too Cold for Moths.

The Department of Agriculture, through its entomologist, Doctor Howard, some time ago instituted experiments to determine at how low a temperature it is necessary to keep furs and woollen goods in order to save them fro mthe ravages of moths, carpet beetles, etc. The results show that a temperature of 40 to 42 degrees F. during the summer is sufficiently low for the purpose.

CRUEL KING OF BENIN.

An English Traveller Describes a West African Potentate.

A writer in the London Standard thus describes an interview with the cruel monarch of Benin:

Being at last informed that the king was ready, we were led through a gateway into what I suppose was his house. It was of the same shape as the other Benin houses, only larger and loftier. A number of natives were assembled in the first half or court, but we were ushered into a second, into the king's presence. The scene which met our view was weird and bizarre enough to be described by Rider Haggard. The hall was of considerable size and height, and the roof was open, as usual. There was a large well or bath in the centre of the floor to catch the water from the roof. At first, in the hazy light of the smoky, palm oil cressets, we only noticed a large hall, with people crowding around it. But as we looked up the length of the hall we saw the king standing on a raised step with his arms supported by members of his court. On his right, along the hall, were arranged the personal attendants of his household. None of these were allowed to wear so much as a waist cloth, but all had necklaces of Benin coral and agate.

On his left were the nobility of his court, their costumes of silk and cotton skirts padded out to look big, and the upper part of their bodies bare, save for many necklaces of coral and agate.

Right in front of the king was a "juju" altar, composed of some white-looking compound, the top studded with nail-like protuberances. In the centre of these, and smeared with red, which we took to be blood, but found to be palm oil, was a human skull, looking ghastly in the dim light. On one side of the altar, painted on the floor, was a "juju" hieroglypic, and up to this we were led, but told not to go beyond. Behind us were ranged our Kroo-boys and the profanum vulgus, which had entered with us. Our interpreter stood beside us, but did not address the king directly. He communicated with the four messengers, who passed on his speech to one of the big men, and the latter told it to the king.

His majesty was dressed in a cloth of gold tinsel, and covered with coral necklaces. He was a man of about thirty, with an intelligent, or, rather, amiable, face. Certainly to look at him no one would suppose him capable of slaughtering some hundreds of people as a sacrifice to the shades of his father. He was very pressing for us to stay in his town, and said he had many things to show us and talk about. He wanted to know the truth of the statement that Nanna was stopping the trading and grasping everything into his own hands. We told him that we were forbidden by the big queen to carry tales, or make mischief among the natives. Finally we consented to stop over the morrow, when he promised to see us more privately, and then retired, leaving us to be regaled with the tombo.

Cost of Special Trains.

Special trains are readily provided to meet any emergency—such as illness, business necessities, or the unexpected delay of public entertainers and opera companies. In addition, there are numerous other occasions of almost daily occurrence where special trains are contracted for in advance to be used by parties making trips to conventions or other events, or for pleasure. Although circumstances, such as the amount of trouble experienced in securing the necessary rolling-stock and in arranging to keep other trains out of the way of the special, often must govern the cost of special trains requested upon short notice, railroads have a fixed rate of about one and one half dollars per mile for a single car and engine. For an unusual distance a reduction is made in the cost, in that instance averaging one dollar. Where a number of persons desire a special, whether a "rush" order or requested in advance, the cost is equal to the full fare of the destination for as many as the train could accommodate with comfort. If the number in the party equals this number then the expense for each passenger is what the trip would ordinarily cost on a regular train. If the number falls short, of course the deficiency must be made up. For a short haul the rate is naturally raised to two and a half to three dollars per mile.

New Device for Illuminating.

A Pacific Coast inventor is just about putting upon the market a device which comes within the scope of the nickel-in-the-slot idea. It is a complicated and ingenius registering machine that will furnish a given amount of light when the coin is dropped into the slot. One can use a certain number of feet at a time, when the supply stops. The registering is said to be accurate and just to both consumer and producer. By watching the indicator one can see just how long the light is to burn and can drop in another coin or allow it to go out. Twenty minutes before the light paid for is consumed, the light begins to waver and grow dim, thereby giving sufficient warning to the householder to put in another coin, when up comes the current as bright as ever. There have been many amusing comments on this new system, and one can but wonder how the town lights or public buildings are to be supplied and whether there must be a peripatetic dropper of nickels in order to keep the highways illuminated. Some one suggests that after a few months of use these slot machines will furnish a good field for burglars, and to break into them would pay better than safe-cracking.

PORPOISE HUNTING.

Sport of the Passamaquody Indians in the Bay of Fundy.

In the northern part of Maine and in New Brunswick there are still many Indians of the Passamaquody tribe, and these follow a pursuit that is almost unknown to the outside world. They shoot porpoises.

The Passamaquody Indians make their living mainly out of porpoise, and a living well earned it is, too, for there is no occupation in the world that calls for more bravery, skill and endurance. The money is obtained by selling the oil, and pure porpoise oil brings the Indians about 90 cents a gallon; the oil obtained from the paws sells higher; it is tried out by itself because of its superiority, and is valued by watchmakers and others who want an oil of very fine lubricating quality. The Indians eat the porpoise flesh—it is very much like fresh pork, and many white fishermen around the coast like it well enough to give the Indians fresh fish in exchange for it.

There are no game laws to protect porpoises, and the hunting goes on the year round, though the blubber is something like two inches thick in winter, against one and one-half in summer; but then, the danger and suffering to the Indian are far greater in cold weather.

Birch bark canoes are still used by the Indians for this sport, and the way they handle them in the wide, stormy waters of the bay of Fundy is a revelation as to the seaworthiness of these wonderful little crafts. Boys must begin their training as porpoise hunters when they are ten or twelve years old, going out with an older man in good weather first. The Indians generally go two together, for, while shooting the porpoise can be done easily by one in smooth water, it is not the shooting, but the handling of him that is the ticklish business. After he is shot, he is speared to finish him, ando then the Indian runs two fingers in the blow-hole, takes hold of his fin with the other hand, lifts the great fellow until at least half his length is above the canoe's gunwale, and then drags him aboard.

The usual thing is for two to work together, and their accidents are comparatively rare. A man has to stand up to shoot if the water is rough. Of course he could not see his game if he didn't. One of these Indians can stand and shoot and at the same time adapt every movement to the swaying of his boat, keeping her on an even keel. Eastport, Me., is the market where the Indians sell most of their oil.—New York Sun.

How Fires are Started.

The ease with which a fire may be started, and the apparently inexplicable causes which may produce one, are both emphasized by a happening in an uptown house last week. The mistress of the house was seated in the extension parlor in the afternoon alone and perfectly quiet, when without warning a hanging bookshelf broke from its fastenings and slipped to the floor. On its way it struck a small table standing beneath it and knocked over a box of matches, igniting two or three of them. These flew off, one touching the light gauze scarf which had hung from the table, which fell blazing against the curtain near by. The frightened screams of the mistress brought a servant, and it took energetic measures on the part of the two women to extinguish the rapidly spreading fire. Had the room been unoccupied, as it had been all the morning and would have been again fifteen minutes later, it would have been a case of fire department succor to have saved the house.

Muddy Boots.

When a boot is muddy let it dry before trying to knock the mud off. Then lightly rub, being careful not to rub into the leather. Take a soft cloth dusting carefully, when it will clean with very little stain. Take a damp woollen cloth, which will remove all the stain. Warm water is best to use. This simple process will keep the shoes in nice order, while if the shoes are blackened each time, the grain will soon become so filled with it it will stiffen and crack.

Horseflesh in Germany.

Horseflesh appears to be a popular food in the larger towns of Germany. According to an official statement, [illegible] 620 horses were slaughtered in Berlin and 2234 in Breslau, while more than 1,000 were sold at Munich, Dresden, Magdeburg and Cologne respectively. The total number of horses slaughtered and consumed in Germany during [illegible] reached the astonishing figure of [illegible].

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

A QUESTION OF CHARITY.

A late Topeka (Kan.) telegram says:

"The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage was advertised to plead in this city tonight for sufferers in India.

"Gov. Leedy declined to preside at the meeting, saying:

" 'I am opposed to asking the people of Kansas to contribute for sufferers in a foreign land when our neighbors in the Mississippi Valley and Oklahoma need our help.' "

Bravo for Gov. Leedy! Strikes the Call that the starving sufferers in India should look to their miserly old Empress for help. She could easily afford to give a few million pounds in the premises. She is the richest woman in the world, and yet she never did a lick of work to earn the money. It all came from her over-taxed subjects in India and elsewhere, and at least a part of it ought to go back to them in their hour of hunger.

Talmage should learn that charity begins at home, and we thank Gov. Leedy for the glorious snub that he has flung in the face of the pharisaical old Brooklyn humbug.

QUEER.

They have a queer way of doing things down at Montgomery at times. A fellow named Hall shot Capt. Joseph, a distinguished citizen, to death—shot him because of a quarrel that might have easily been patched up without bloodshed. What was done with the murderer? Well, he has just been admitted to bail in the sum of $2,500. Bad enough, you may say; but listen to this from the Advertiser:

"During his brief confinement Mr. Hall was visited by hundreds of devoted friends and his cell was kept bright and pretty by loads of flowers."

The action of the court and the action of the friends in question will be regarded as rather queer by every one who has a vestige of respect for the law.

The Tuskegee Reporter, in referring to the subject, says:

"In order to become popular, and be made much of, one has only to kill some one. It used to be a crime—not now.

The Bellefontaine (Ohio) Examiner of the 3d inst., says:

Yesterday we had—

"A ragged trail of snow along the hedge
That marks where Winter's lingering feet have passed."

Think of "a ragged trail of snow" being visible as late as May 3, and thank your stars that you live in Alabama instead of in Ohio.

In the rapid development of Southern cotton manufacturers Southern mills are sending their products directly to Chicago and other regions of the far East.—Philadelphia Record.

And now, what do the New England mill-owners propose to do about this latest "rebel outrage?"

There is not a single vacancy for the sixty-two young fellows who will graduate from West Point in June—Chattanooga Times.

If these gentry had graduated in farming, or some other peaceful pursuit, they wouldn't be out of a job.

Will Reedy, of the St. Louis Mirror, remarks:

"The more Christian a nation is, the less ought its fighting quality to be."

Yet every Christian nation in Europe is struggling to surpass the others in the matter of military strength.

Let the farmers of Chilton county diversify their crops; let them follow this policy for a decade, and at the end of that period they will find themselves a hundred-fold better off than they are today.

The Greeks are adding to the gayety of nations by fighting between themselves. It's an old proverb that "When Greek meets Greek then comes the tug of war."

The Memphis Commercial-Appeal says that "Nobody accuses Mr. Cleveland of being a fool." Certainly not. It is very seldom that a knave is a fool.

When a politician or a paper upholds a Trust, there is certain to be "something rotten in Denmark." We never knew it to fail.

The Call will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for one dollar per year.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

BANQUET TO BUCK.

Atlanta Friends of Minister to Japan Do Him Honor.

Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary Alfred E. Buck was the recipient of honor at Atlanta Saturday. He was tendered an elaborate banquet at the Kimball House by his fellow citizens, and they broke bread in his behalf.

It was a notable assemblage, made up every class, all were out to do honor to the man who will represent the United States in Japan.

It is safe to say that it was one of the most representative gatherings ever held in Atlanta, for class and circles were thrown away and the people were out simply to give tribute by their presence to the Georgian who has made such a huge political success. There was present, of course, the political coterie which has stood by Colonel Buck during his campaign.

There was also there men of every profession, and all entered into the occasion as one of great significance.

In response to a toast Colonel Buck replied in part: "Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of Atlanta: I wish to thank you for the honor done me by the citizens of Atlanta. I am a Georgian and have the interest of my state at heart, and in my new sphere I hope you will not be disappointed in me.

"I wish to thank you for this expression of your kindness from those who oppose me politically, and yet it is evident that outside of the political hall, you are my friends. I am fully convinced that political enemies can be personal friends. (Applause.)

"I love Atlanta, it is my home, and some day I hope to return to it and again shake the hands of my friends. This city will be my home upon my return. I love the old red hills of Georgia and too dearly to bid adieu for good.

"I wish to thank you again for this magnificent show of appreciation and say to you the honor will never be forgot."

"Colonel Glenn said that we all loved Georgia, and that there was a man seated around the board who is a brave man and a thorough Georgian. If this man had been an Indian he would have been named 'Not Afraid to Do His Duty,' but by the grace of God he is a white man and is called the 'governor of the state.' "

Governor Atkinson said: "I don't see why my friends call me a brave man as I came here tonight to meet our friend, and I have been meeting him ever since I have been in public life. (Laughter.)

"If we can't get the offices, and we ought to have them, then let us be thankful that southern men get them, though of different political conviction. What we want is to send abroad men who will advertise our country and what Georgians want is to send abroad men who know this state, her resources and who can do us good. I believe in this man we have the right minister to Japan. What we ask of him is to let the people of Japan know that we are the greatest nation on the globe and that Georgia is the greatest state." (Loud applause.)

"Colonel Glenn said that he knew Colonel Buck would be the greatest man in Japan, and that there was one individual around the board who was going to see to it that Georgia cotton was sent from his factory to the east and not returned, and that gentleman was Major J. F. Hanson, of Macon."

Major Hanson made an eloquent speech in behalf of the industries of this country, and implored Col. Buck to see that the cotton of this section was brought to Japan and not returned.

He hoped that the appointment of his friend would lead to the opening of the ports of the eastern countries to the commerce of this country.

Hon. Hoke Smith was introduced here and made a speech that called for frequent applause. He said that he was sorry to see that the republicans had an opportunity to fill the offices, but he rejoiced that they had at least filled one of them wisely.

"We are proud that the representative of Japan has been chosen from our midst. We are thankful that we are in a position that does not cling to either party to have the interests of the south looked after."

A number of other prominent men made brief speeches.

Just before the clock struck twelve the banquetters sang "Auld Lang Syne" and "We Won't Go Home Till Morning," and then closed by drinking to Colonel Buck's good health.

VICTIMS OF EARTHQUAKES.

Buildings Thrown Down Crushing Many People to Death.

A dispatch to The New York Herald from Kingston, Jamaica, says:

"News has just been received here of an awful series of earthquakes throughout the Leeward islands that caused the loss of hundreds of lives. All the islands in the group are said to have been affected.

"The loss of life has been very great, but at this time, owing to the imperfect means of communication between the islands, it is impossible to estimate it definitely. Many buildings collapsed during the most serious shock which occurred Saturday

TENNESSEE'S GREAT FAIR.

GATES OPENED UNDER AUSPICIOUS CIRCUMSTANES.

M'KINLEY PUSHES THE BUTTON.

Governor Taylor and Other Prominent Men Deliver Addresses; All In Praise Of the Commonwealth of Tennessee.

The Tennessee Centennial Exposition was opened at Nashville Saturday with appropriate ceremonies in the presence of many thousands of people.

The procession formed on the public square and marched through College street to Market, Market to Union, Union to Sumner, Sumner to Church, Church to Spruce, and Spruce to Broad and the exposition grounds.

At 8 o'clock the gates of the exposition were opened and the people began to arrive. By 11 o'clock, the hour fixed for the exercises in the auditorium, that building holding 6,000 people, was filled.

The brief, simple, but impressive programme was carried out before one of the most brilliant gatherings ever assembled in Tennessee.

On the platform were the exposition officers and committees, Governor Taylor and his staff, the chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court, members of the woman's board, the mayor of Nashville, United States Senator W. B. Bate and hundreds of prominent citizens.

President John V. Thomas, at 11 o'clock, with a historical gavel, rapped for order, and Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Gailor, coadjutor bishop, of Tennessee, offered prayer.

After "America" had been played in a most impressive manner, Major J. W. Thomas, president of the Tennessee Exposition company, arose and was received with cheers and applause. He spoke shortly but eloquently.

Loud and continuous cheering followed the conclusion of President Thomas' remarks, and the band struck up "The Star Spangled Banner" amid tumultuous cheering and waving of hats and handkerchiefs.

The next address was by Hon. Robert L. Taylor, governor of Tennessee. As he advanced toward the front of the platform the crowd arose as one man, and it was several minutes before his excellency could proceed with his address.

The governor's address was principally devoted to a recapitulation of the stirring events of the first century in the history of the commonwealth of Tennessee and was a masterful effort.

At the conclusion of the address the band struck up "Dixie," and then the very earth itself seemed to shake with the thunders of applause. It was a sight never to be forgotten.

When order was restored, or rather when quiet once more reigned, Major E. C. Lewis, the director general of the association, under whose skillful guidance the marvelous project materialized and came into being, stepped forward. His address was brief and characteristic and was well received.

Chief Justice Snodgrass, William McCarthy, John Thompson, speaker of the senate, and Morgan C. Fitzpatrick, speaker of the house of representatives, delivered brief addresses. After the addresses President Thomas dictated from the state the following message to President McKinley:

"To the President of the United States of America, Washington.—The people of Tennessee send greeting and request that you now put in motion the machinery of the Tennessee Centennial exposition."

In a few minutes the roar of artillery was heard echoing and re-echoing through the buildings and over the grounds. President McKinley had pressed the button; the exposition was opened; the machinery had started at 12:14 o'clock.

The exercises in the auditorium ended and the people gathered around the immense fountain representing Electric City, built by Moretti, to witness the ceremony of its presentation to and acceptance by Mrs. V. L. Kirkman, president of the woman's board.

Governor Taylor introduced Mrs. Kirkman in a bref but happy speech. Mrs. Kirkman briefly accepting the honor, touched the button and the waters gushed forth.

A luncheon was then served to the members of the woman's board and guests and a reception followed. During the afternoon one of the most charming buildings, the children's, was formally opened with kindergarten exercises, and this building was one of the chief centers of attraction during the afternoon.

Among the distinguished visitors upon the auditorium stage were: Ex-Vice President Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, and Governor Stephens, of Missouri.

An open-air concert and music in the auditorium attracted the growing crowds, and as the afternoon lengthened the attendance increased until after 4 o'clock, when the tide set city-ward.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

When in Birmingham and you want anything in Furniture, Stoves or Household Goods,

Call at

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

We SUPPLY The WORLD

We supply the world with the best grades of furniture that can be procured. A fine display of novel designs, and our stock is far ahead of competition.

We get all around our competitors because our designs and quality are superior and prices the lowest.

Such nights you never saw in your life as there is in our store.

Bed Room Suites.
Parlor Suites.
Library Suites.
Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
Baby Buggies.
Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.
Don't forget the cheapest place in Birmingham.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

There is a report through the county that the Call will be short-lived; that it is only a temporary affair; that the work and printing of it are being done abroad, and then brought to Chilton county for circulation. This report is not true. The Call now has the best-paying advertising patronage in the county, as well as a substantial and rapidly-increasing subscription-list. It was impossible to print the Call in Thorsby the first few weeks, as there was no unoccupied building to put the printing-outfit in. The outfit, which is owned by the publisher of the Call, is being brought to Thorsby this week, and hereafter the work on the Call will be done here.

H. J. Young, M. D., of Waseca, Minn., arrived here, Thursday night. the Doctor is one of Waseca's old and most reliable practitioners, as well as a prominent citizen in social and business circles. He is the owner of some of the finest bred horses and cattle in the north. The stock he expects to bring to Thorsby with the view of running a large stock farm. As a physician of high standing, a staunch believer in well-bred stock, as well as a good citizen, the doctor is most heartily welcomed to our new and thriving colony.

Mrs. A. Malmgren and family, of Estherville, Iowa, in company with her brother, Alfred Anderson, of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived here, Thursday night. Mr. Anderson comes as a prospective settler, and, if he decides to stay, will take a vineyard tract across the street from A. Malmgren, and will build a very extensive and costly home.

The Call had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Geo. W. Ely, of Montgomery, last Tuesday. Mr. Ely is the Traveling Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific Railway, and is doing much for the upbuilding of this section. He is a most genial gentleman, and one whom we hope to meet frequently in the future.

Mrs. E. F. Mead, of Manhato, Minn., arrived here, Wednesday night. Mr. Mead has been here some time and is one of our most thrifty citizens.

B. Kerber, the gardner of the Experimental Gardens, received $3.30 per bushel for the green peas that he sent to the Birmingham market two weeks ago.

It was reported that an attempt would be made to have the regular two weeks term of Court for this Spring finished in the first week, but it will be impossible to do so on account of the amount of business and number of important cases to be tried.

The Thorsby Lumber Co. put in a planing-mill this week, and are now able to turn out any kind of building material. They will do a large business for several years, as there is now, and will be for some time, a great demand for building material.

Sheriff Cooley is one of the busiest men in the county this week. He is hustling around serving summons and other papers, preparing for Circuit Court.

This week Mr. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia Company, planted one acre of tobacco, in Thorsby, for the State Experimental Department of Agriculture.

The latest arrival at the county jail is Pane Carter, a negro He was arrested on a charge of wrecking an excursion train, at Verbena, on the night of April 25.

The airship hasn't been seen in Chilton county thus far. This shows that our people refrain from red licker.

Chilton county attorneys are all busy this week preparing for the spring term of Circuit Court.

The machinery for the Thorsby brickyard is now nearly placed in position.

Next Monday is the first day of the Spring term of Court for this county.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

List of real-estate transfers recorded in the office of Judge of Probate, from April 29 to May 5.

Clifton Iron Co. to E. E. Jackson Timber Co., large tracts of timber lands in townships 20 and 21, range 10 and 11. Consideration, $3,199.87.

H. C. Latham to E. E. Jackson Timber Co., saw timber, on N. E. ¼ of S. E. ¼, S. 17, and N. W. ¼ of S. W. ¼, S. 16, twp. 21, range 11, and rights of way. Consideration $30.

OUR NEARES NEI

HOW THE SU IN THE THO R

The Chilton C cleanest and n printed in Ala young and flou by, has the fo Home:

"The Alaba Anniston, came chockful of go ive settlers in county. That' her up!"

Outside peop ing the best for Anniston even if many to recognize it vertising patr will probably up" when son new fields ar niston and Ox

Geo. Pierce and put in ja blossomed ou dence man, a ored brethren ner. By telling law, they we he gained the acting as pen applications, n advance, a fice business ed him in.

A few da Nabers and T Deputy Mars trict, discove tilleries near ty, and affid against Jim Monroe Hop Aleck Willia to Birmingh Hope were ers were hel

The "hobo ny South w while.—Wet We can't tramps you for this is t to migrate other class you should more distinc

Jessie Goo lin, was arr shal last we Goodwin ha in Chambe last Winter under City, No. 3 when

Last wee tramp, hail shot in the railroad ya gro boys l city author ing had s shooting.

The seve tion of the or Union w the 6th, 7t Rates of c convention railroads

The han Joseph Sm destroyed It is regar cendiary.

The Chil at Thorsb per, and town.—Bi

The Ep will meet ery May

A telepl and Sylac

Centrev railroad

The Ca correspon neighborl us a card

PORT

Spaniard

A spec states th ago de G Garcia the La tion, ha ish com under Admira

LIVE

A Hot

A We is a big tective ing of the 11t interest John years order, and th

G NEW

in general to rest
ur fine new stock of
dise is very pleasing
Goods, such as were
to Chilton county be-
verything the house-
good cooking with.
nly good, fresh gro-
line of Dry Goods,
Implements and
an be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

y Savers for the peo-
s and Good Goods" is
kinds of farm produce

ECK'S

PPLY STORE

NSON, Manager,

THORSBY.

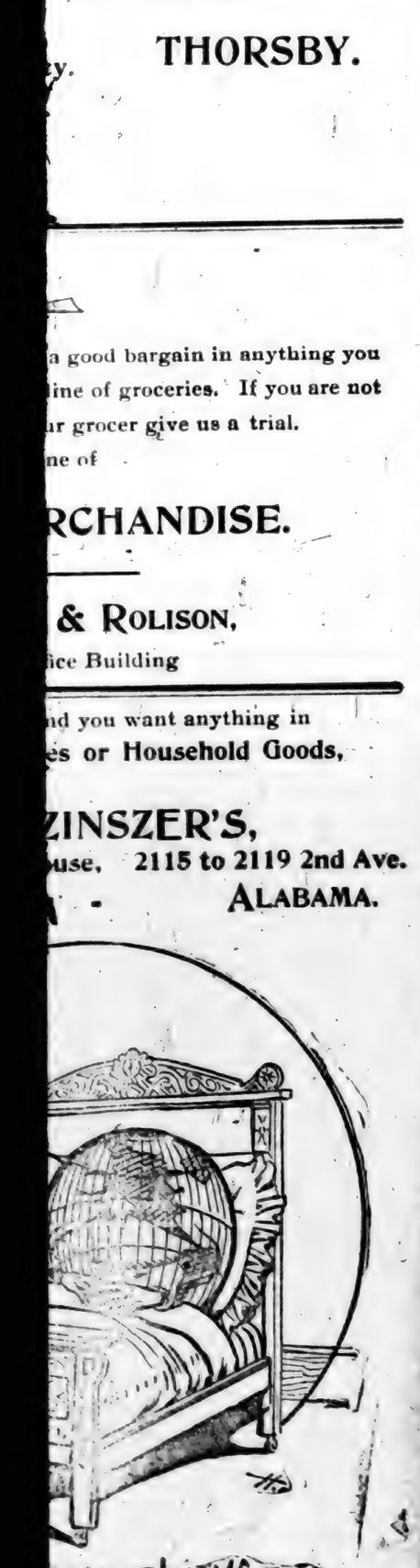
a good bargain in anything you
ine of groceries. If you are not
ur grocer give us a trial.
ne of

RCHANDISE.

& ROLISON,
ice Building

nd you want anything in
es or Household Goods,

ZINSZER'S,
use, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.



best Bed Room Suites.
pro- Parlor Suites.
de- Library Suites.
d of Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
tors Baby Buggies.
are Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.
your Don't forget the cheapest place in Birmingham.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

There is a report through the county that the Call will be short-lived; that it is only a temporary affair; that the work and printing of it are being done abroad, and then brought to Chilton county for circulation. This report is not true. The Call now has the best-paying advertising patronage in the county, as well as a substantial and rapidly-increasing subscription-list. It was impossible to print the Call in Thorsby the first few weeks, as there was no unoccupied building to put the printing-outfit in. The outfit, which is owned by the publisher of the Call, is being brought to Thorsby this week, and hereafter the work on the Call will be done here.

H. J. Young, M. D., of Waseca, Minn., arrived here, Thursday night. the Doctor is one of Waseca's old and most reliable practitioners, as well as a prominent citizen in social and business circles. He is the owner of some of the finest bred horses and cattle in the north. The stock he expects to bring to Thorsby with the view of running a large stock farm. As a physician of high standing, a staunch believer in well-bred stock, as well as a good citizen, the doctor is most heartily welcomed to our new and thriving colony.

Mrs. A. Malmgren and family, of Estherville, Iowa, in company with her brother, Alfred Anderson, of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived here, Thursday night. Mr. Anderson comes as a prospective settler, and, if he decides to stay, will take a vineyard tract across the street from A. Malmgren, and will build a very extensive and costly home.

The Call had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Geo. W. Ely, of Montgomery, last Tuesday. Mr. Ely is the Traveling Passenger Agent of the Southern Pacific Railway, and is doing much for the upbuilding of this section. He is a most genial gentleman, and one whom we hope to meet frequently in the future.

Mrs. E. F. Mead, of Manhato, Minn., arrived here, Wednesday night. Mr. Mead has been here some time and is one of our most thrifty citizens.

B. Kerber, the gardner of the Experimental Gardens, received $3.30 per bushel for the green peas that he sent to the Birmingham market two weeks ago.

It was reported that an attempt would be made to have the regular two weeks term of Court for this Spring finished in the first week, but it will be impossible to do so on account of the amount of business and number of important cases to be tried.

The Thorsby Lumber Co. put in a planing-mill this week, and are now able to turn out any kind of building material. They will do a large business for several years, as there is now, and will be for some time, a great demand for building material.

Sheriff Cooley is one of the busiest men in the county this week. He is hustling around serving summons and other papers, preparing for Circuit Court.

This week Mr. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia Company, planted one acre of tobacco, in Thorsby, for the State Experimental Department of Agriculture.

The latest arrival at the county jail is Pane Carter, a negro He was arrested on a charge of wrecking an excursion train, at Verbena, on the night of April 25.

The airship hasn't been seen in Chilton county thus far. This shows that our people refrain from red licker.

Chilton county attorneys are all busy this week preparing for the spring term of Circuit Court.

The machinery for the Thorsby brickyard is now nearly placed in position.

Next Monday is the first day of the Spring term of Court for this county.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

List of real-estate transfers recorded in the office of Judge of Probate, from April 29 to May 5.

Clifton Iron Co. to E. E. Jackson Timber Co., large tracts of timber lands in townships 20 and 21, range 10 and 11. Consideration, $3,199.87.

H. C. Latham to E. E. Jackson Timber Co., saw timber, on N. E. ¼ of S. E. ¼, S. 17, and N. W. ¼ of S. W. ¼, S. 16, twp. 21, range 11, and rights of way. Consideration $30.

OUR NEAREST NEIGHBORHOOD.

HOW THE SURROUNDING SPOKES IN THE THORSBY WHEEL ARE RUNNING.

The Chilton County Call, one of the cleanest and most sprightly weeklies printed in Alabama, issued from the young and flourishing town of Thorsby, has the following to say of The Home:

"The Alabama Home, printed at Anniston, came to our desk this week chockful of good pointers to prospective settlers in Anniston and Calhoun county. That's right, brother! Whoop her up!"

Outside people see what paper is doing the best "whoop her up" racket for Anniston and Calhoun county, even if many Anniston people do fail to recognize it in dispensing their advertising patronage. But the Home will probably be here "whoopng her up" when some otheys are looking for new fields and pastures green.—Anniston and Oxford Home.

Geo. Pierce, a negro, was arrested and put in jail at Wetumpka. Pierce blossomed out as a full-fledged confidence man, and began to work his colored brethren in a professional manner. By telling them that, under a new law, they were entitled to a pension, he gained their confidence. Then, by acting as pension agent, he wrote their applications, collected his commission n advance, and was doing a land-office business when the officers gathered him in.

A few days ago Deputy Collector Nabers and Tutwiler, in company with Deputy Marshals from the Middle District, discovered a brace of illicit distilleries near Shelby, in Shelby county, and affidavits were sworn out against Jim Whitten, Jim Hooper, Monroe Hope, Sambo Williams and Aleck Williams. They were taken out to Birmingham, where Hooper and Hope were turned loose, and the others were held to court.

The "hobo" immigration to the sunny South will commence in a short while.—Wetumpka Advocate.

We can't catch on. If it's the tramps you mean, you are mistaken, for this is the season when they begin to migrate Northward. If it's some other class of immigrants you mean, you should designate them a little more distinctly.

Jessie Goodwin, alias Jessie Franklin, was arrested by Sylacauga's marshal last week on a charge of bigamy. Goodwin has a wife and two children in Chambers county, but tied himself last Winter to a second wife at Alexander City, and was trying to get wife No. 3 when arrested.

Last week, Tuesday night, a negro tramp, hailing from Montgomery, was shot in the side of the head, in the railroad yards, at Calera. Several negro boys have been arrested by the city authorities on suspicion of having had something to do with the shooting.

The seventh annual State convention of the Alabama Christian Endeavor Union will be held in Talladega, on the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th of this month. Rates of one and a third fare to the convention have been granted by the railroads on the certificate plan.

The handsome home of ex-Sheriff Joseph Smith, at Birmingham, was destroyed by fire at 2 a. m., Monday. It is regarded as the work of an incendiary.

The Chilton County Call, published at Thorsby, is a bright and spicy paper, and is doing good work for its town.—Birmingham Daily News.

The Epworth League of Alabama will meet in convention at Montgomery May 11 and 12.

A telephone line between Goodwater and Sylacauga is being talked of.

Centreville is looking forward to a railroad building boom.

The Call wishes to secure a reliable correspondent in every township and neighborhood in Chilton county. Send us a card and we will give particulars.

PORT OF BANES RECAPTURED.

Spaniards Proved Too Much for the Forces of General Garcia.

A special of Saturday from Havana states that the port of Banes, in Santiago de Cuba, held by General Calixto Garcia and 6,000 Cubans ever since the Laurada landed Roloff's expedition, has been recovered by the Spanish combined army and naval forces under General Gomez Rubert and Admiral Navarro.

LIVELY IN A. P. A. CIRCLES.

A Hot Fight To Be Made Against Echol's Re-Election.

A Washington special says: There is a big fight on in the American Protective Association. The annual meeting of that order is to be held here on the 11th of May, and at that time some interesting developments are expected.

John W. Echols, who has for two years been the executive head of the order, is a candidate for re-election and the outlook now is that he will have strong opposition.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Notes of Interest in Feminine Topics.

A Charming Young Queen. The Rage for Shirt Waists. Eccentricity in Foot Gear, Etc., Etc.

A CHARMING YOUNG QUEEN.

The young queen of Holland, who is now "out," continues to charm everybody with the grace and youthful dignity of her manner. Her Majesty, now that her hair is dressed high upon her head instead of hanging down her back, looks very sweet, although she can scarcely be called a beauty. It is thought that the young sovereign will bestow her hand and heart upon Prince Bernhard of Saxe-Weimar later on in the year. Meanwhile, various suitors of German princely origin are pining for her smiles.

THE RAGE FOR SHIRT WAISTS.

Shirt waists made of every possible sort of material will be quite as generally worn as ever. There is not the least diminution in their popularity; on the contrary, the rage for out-of-door amusements, which waxes more and more universal, renders this style of easy, neat, and natty dressing still more generally adopted. Of course the wearing of shirt waists is no longer a fad, but their usefulness and undeniable comfort have become so thoroughly well established that every complete summer outfit includes at least half a dozen sorts in linen, wash silk, dimity, lawn, and similar light fabrics.—New York Post.

ECCENTRICITY IN FOOTGEAR.

Just what the connection between fancy shoes and the Queen's year may be it is hard for the American mind to discover, but if the London journals are to be believed, the Diamond Jubilee is among other things to be signalized by every eccentricity in the way of footgear. Chief among these will be gilded shoes covered with straps of close set white kid. Other freakish inventions of the hour are in brocade of all varieties and colors. The most exquisite materials are pressed into service; for example, white satin with velvet brocade, rich red roses and apple green brocade mingled with silver. Five-inch high heels are a feature of these novelties. The base of some of the heels, no bigger than a twenty-five cent piece, have silver gilt tips. Buckles are much in evidence.

DANGER IN FACE WASHES.

A bit of scientific reading that women will do well not to skip is that pertaining to a report of analysis of face washes by chemists. Of many examined nearly ninety per cent. contain corrosive sublimate in solution, many of them nearly pure. One showed a large proportion of mercury and chloride. When the lotion was not powerfully harmful it was usually perfectly useless, a composition of soap, borax, alcohol, and water, for which it was wicked to ask the price of a dollar a bottle. There is a law which makes it obligatory to place a red label on a bottle holding a poison, a statute which the manufacturers of these lotions evade as far as possible by placing it on the bottom of the bottle.—New York Post.

HEADGEAR IN SHAPE OF A CROWN.

Among the newest shapes in headgear is the semblance of a Russian crown. Thousands of hats and bonnets of every imaginable shape are being made in vegetable silk, but there is no doubt that we shall wear more bonnets than we have done of late, and that they will be considered far better style than the large hats. The manufacturers call these bonnets toques, but the world in general associates this term with a soft round form, which the new bonnets are not. They have crowns of some sort, some of them pinnacle shaped, some jam pot, and many have a pleated straw brim, the ruche brim being introduced also on the hats. The Java and the Japanese straws and the vegetable silk are all light and permit of being ruched and pleated and treated in altogether different ways from the old-fashioned straws. In the nats which are not sailors, and of these there is an enormous range, the crowns are generally sunk in and have a point in the centre like the tuft of the Prophet. Nearly all the crowns widen toward the top and diminish where they join the brim, and Switzerland is contributing many of the straws which are used to make them. Both toques and hats alike fit closely to the head, and we have by no means forgotten the comfortable boat shape, while in hats the jam pot crown is quite a feature; so also is another class of hat with a wider brim and the Mother Shipton crown, very high and pointed. When trimmed this is generally rendered almost invisible by the bunches of black feathers which are placed on either side of them. Many of the hats have a double brim, this underneath is often of contrasting color to the exterior. Colored chips are in fashion and are frequently used for the crown or for the brims.—New York Sun.

TRAINED NURSE DEVELOPMENT.

A modern, if not a brand new idea is the school for training nurses, as well as its useful and accomplished graduate. Started to improve hospital service and to relieve physicians of much purely mechanical work, it has done these things, and has also opened a new and congenial field for woman's industry.

From a novelty the trained nurse has become a necessity. From a handful she has grown into an army. There must be over 20,000 to-day in this country and Canada. With this numerical growth there has been organizing and specializing. There are now over a hundred alumnae associations and also mutual benefit associations. In New York they have a club and a central bureau, and in Brooklyn a club and a registry office.

They have their own organ, a fine intellectual and scientific magazine. They are now busy forming or planning larger societies.

In Boston, New York and elsewhere they have begun to pursue specialties. One nurse confines her work to very old patients, another to infants, a third to nervous diseases, a fourth to wounds, a fifth to contagious disorders, and a sixth to eye and ear ailments. A "light-case nurse" is one whose specialty is those cases where attention, quickness, delicacy and precision are required, but not much muscular work.

A "heavy" attends those patients where lifting, massaging and other severe physical labor is required. In New York at present the nurses are extending their central office system, while in Brooklyn they are about completing a registry system, which promises to save time and trouble to the physician, patient and nurse alike. The system is ingenious, and will no doubt be applied ere long in other cities.—New York Mail and Express.

FASHION NOTES.

Striped pique, with a fancy border woven in the material, is another novelty for girls from 6 to 14 years.

There is a great rage just now for black velvet ribbon trimmings in wide, medium, and very narrow widths.

Plaid organdies with cross-bars of open lace work in artistic combination of colors make quite the most charming frocks imaginable.

A belt of gold galloon studded with imitation jewels is worn with chic toilets, the belt being one of the attractive parts of the costume now.

Long boas of chiffon or lace are worn. One of these boas about a yard and a half in length, made of black chantilly lace in cascade effect, is very elegant.

Grass-linen frocks are rather elaborately trimmed with colored pique collars and ribbons, for the dull shade of this material needs to be brightened before it suits children.

For street wear one finds the full ruffs of silk or chiffon still popular, useful and most becoming. Black liberty silk makes a durable and useful affair for everyday wear.

Colored fish-scale belts are of a metallic enamel and very brilliant. Fine white kid belts ornamented with jewels, especially blue and purple stones, are for light summer gowns.

A decorative affair for evening wear is a short, full cape of accordion-plaited chiffon. A soft, fluffy ruche of the same plaited chiffon trims the neck, ending in two down-hanging ends at the throat, where it ties with broad satin ribbons.

Dresses of black cotton grenadine, flowered in pale pink or blue, and trimmed with ruffles of the material, edged with ribbon to match the flowers, are as quaint as an old picture, and sure to be becoming to the little ladies for whom they are designed.

Bodices laid in tucks either horisontal or perpendicular are a special feature of the spring modes. They are sometimes graduated in width, but oftener of even measurement, and like puffings, cordings, and lace insertions they form yokes, vest girdles, sleeve-puffs, and pretty little bolero jackets.

Summer jackets show mother-of-pearl buttons of a large size, just three being needed on the front. To wear with belts of satin or velvet are fancy jewel, filigree, enamel and steel designs of a medium size. They are entirely for ornamental purposes, as the belt really hooks over and the two buttons are used just as a buckle is.

A graceful dinner dress for a young girl, just admitted to the pleasures of society, is a princess gown of turquoise-blue silk with bretelles of white silk set into the armholes in front, clasped by gold buckles on either side of the waist, outside of the silk corselet, and hanging like long sash ends to the ground. From the high collar escapes a flaring ruche of white lace.

The beautiful, very natural looking French violets seem to be in greater favor—if possible—than ever, and the great liking for these blossoms will probably continue for two seasons, as they are still in great use in Paris, and are likewise finding market favor in the eyes of English women of rank, including the Princess of Wales and her daughters and the Duchess of York. Mention should also be made of a small cluster of violets with which it is said the Queen herself has frontened up her last year's spring bonnet.

NAVAL SUMMER DRILLS.

North and South Carolina and Georgia Turn to Work Together.

Lieutenant Gibbons, of Washington, charged with the arrangements for the summer drills of the naval militia, is now busy in completing the programme for each state.

The department has encouraged the encampment of the militia from adjacent states in groups and the states have fallen in with the movement in most instances, though some of the state organizations will act alone this summer, either by preference or from a lack of near-by neighbors.

North and South Carolina will join with Georgia, and although the final selection has not been made, it is likely that Port Royal will be the head of operations.

WATERSPOUT KILLS FIVE.

Wave Struck a House and Completely Demolished It.

A special from Monticello, Ky., says:

From a wagon driver who has arrived here news of a terrible disaster on White Oak creek, across in Tennessee, several miles from this town, is reported.

A watersprout struck the farm house of a farmer named Branders, demolishing the house and killing the farmer, his wife and one child. Two farm hands, who were sleeping up stairs, were so badly mangled they died in a few hours after the sheet of water struck the house. No further damage was done in the neighborhood, so far as the teamster had learned.

MONEY FOR MEXICO.

Contractors to Improve Vera Cruz Port With British Money.

An important company has been incorporated at Mexico City with a million dollars capital, the larger part of the shares being taken by Pearson & Son, English contractors, having in hand the drainage of the valley of Mexico and the port works at Vera Cruz, with a few Mexican shareholders.

The new company will be known as the Mexican Land, Navigation and Railway company.

The first object of the company is to build a railway from some suitable point on the National Tehuantepec railroad to a desirable point in the state of Vera Cruz.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
(The Renowned Southern Specialist)
Birmingham, Ala.
Successfully treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice, Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)
Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his unparalleled success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)
Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)
We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow (as it can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)
• • • Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(Sunday Weekly Tribune.)
As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. • • • He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)
Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)
His (Dr. Dozier's) commercial standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address
DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 118, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Lively Topics For Tillers of the Soil.

Curing Cowpeas. Wood Ashes in Strawberries. Preparing Nests. The Best Floor, Etc., Etc.

CURING COWPEAS.

The cowpea vines should be mowed when the first seed pods appear, wilted and put in bunches to dry.

The vines cure slowly and may be made into small stacks, or housed in an airy loft before they are entirely dry, as they pile loosely and are cured in part after being stacked or housed. They should not be handled when very dry else the leaves will fall off.—New England Homestead.

SAWDUST OR SHAVINGS.

In answer to D. W. Marion I see you advocate sawdust as better than shavings for bedding without qualification, writes S. N. H. In most cases sawdust is taken from green logs, full of sap, or from logs taken from the water, full of water, with no ability to absorb moisture, making it nearly worthless as bedding or manure. In this case I should rather use dry shavings. The one that has the largest capacity to absorb the liquid is the best for the comfort of the animal or the value to the garden or cornfield.—New York Tribune.

SEEDS IN APPLES.

There is great variation in number and size of apple seeds, even in fruit of the same variety. While the small natural fruit has usually the most vigorous seeds, this fact is often due to such trees being isolated, and having larger supplies of potash and other mineral elements than do trees in the orchard. It is known that potash is necessary to grow the seed. It is possible that the liberal use of potash, as a fertilizer, may make fruit seeds plumper and perhaps more numerous. This would only be an advantage to those who wished to plant the seed. In the fruit the seed and its attendant, the core, is commonly thought a necessary nuisance.

WOOD ASHES IN STRAWBERRIES.

The Practical Farmer replies as follows to an inquiry regarding the use of wood ashes on strawberry beds:

"Wood ashes may be applied in fall, winter or spring. If the ground is rather thin, we would recommend to put the ashes on as soon as possible. At any time in the winter would be early enough. But this food should be ready for the plant roots as soon as they begin to take a new start in the early spring. Don't wait until the fruit stalks have already begun to push. On the other hand, it should be remembered that the plant foods in wood ashes are quite soluble, and we can expect quick results from them, no matter when applied."

PREPARING NESTS.

It requires some practical knowledge to be able to make a hen's nest properly, in spite of the old saying about things that are easy to do as to set a hen. If the season be early, the nest must be so made that it will be warm and dry or the hatch will be a poor one. If the hen is set late in the season, it is better to make it so the air can get to it and circulate about the eggs.

The best nest we ever used is to take a box such as two dozen cans of fruit is packed in and take out one side, except three inches. This strip should be on the lower side of the front when the nest is in position. The nest proper is made of garden soil mold into nest shape and covered with two or three inches of straw. With such a nest a good hatch is almost invariably obtained, and the hen sits on it contentedly, because it is comfortably conformed to her shape.—The Silver Knight.

SKIM MILK.

Professor H. B. Alvord says skim milk is worth ten cents per one hundred pounds simply as a fertilizer. It is worth twenty-five cents per hundred pounds for feeding purposes, and at two cents per quart, or $1 per hundred, it is cheaper as human food than any other animal food.

Skim milk is not appreciated as it deserves. It is not only the cheapest animal food, at its usual selling price, but it is far the easiest to digest, and the most wholesome. Instead of prohibiting its sale, or throwing round it vexatious restrictions, cities should encourage it by every possible means. They could confer no greater benefit on poor people, and charitable organizations could do no greater good, than by establishing depots at convenient places in thickly settled quarters where pure, fresh, sweet skim milk should be retailed at two cents a quart. Pure skim milk, fresh from the separator, could be had at this price in most of the cities, if it were consumed in large quantities.

THE KIND OF CORN FOR ENSILAGE.

Quality of feed put in the silo counts for as much there as it does if fed dry. This has an important bearing on the kind of corn to plant for the silo. It is not now the practice, as it used to be, to look exclusively or even mainly to a great bulk of forage without regard to its quality. But where the large Southern corn that will not ear so far north is sown thickly, the immense growth of stalks without any grain and with very small nutritive value, makes a feed so poor that it needs a great deal of grain or meal to perfect the ration. Some good farmers of our acquaintance have sown this Southern corn for the last tme. The early Flint or Dent varieties, drilled thinly enough to make at least a nubbin on every stalk, can be made to grow twelve to fifteen tons of green fodder per acre on rich land. If this corn is cut and put in silo when the grain is in the milk, there will be more valuable nutriment in it than in twenty to twenty-five tons of pale white stalks that have hardly enough carbon in them to heat and form the carbonic acid gas that preserves the ensilage from spoiling. The richer the stalks, so that they be green and succulent, the sweeter the ensilage will be. Sour ensilage always indicates that the quality of the fodder was too poor to get up rapid fermentations, which would exclude air and prevent the ferment going to the point of making vinegar, thus destroying much nutrition.

THE BEST FLOOR.

The subject of floors for poultry houses has been discussed more than almost any other point about poultry buildings. The best authorities are now nearly agreed that earth is the best floor that can be made if it is properly prepared. The reason for this is that earth is in the first place a good disinfectant and deodorizer, and for this reason adapted to this purpose, and in the second place, such a floor can be renewed at only the cost of the labor used in replacing it. The best floor is made of hard-packed clay, covered with two inches of loose garden mould.

The land on which the poultry house stands should be drained in such a manner as to carry off surplus moisture readily and prevent flooding by the hardest rains. This can best be accomplished by filling in until the floor of the poultry house is six inches higher than the surrounding surface. The filling should be clay, if it can be got, and in any event it should be slightly dampened and pounded down firmly and allowed to dry before being put to use. Then cover with two inches of garden soil or dust as dry as is convenient. As soon as there is any foul odor about the house this coat of loose soil should be removed and a new one put in. In the summer months this must be done about twice a month, but in the winter a longer time may elapse, provided the soil is raked over and the droppings mixed in it once a week. The soil that is taken out is one of the best fertilizers about the farm and may be used in garden crops with great benefit.

The objection to a board floor is that it becomes saturated with the droppings and not only offensive, but dangerous as a breeder of disease. A board floor is a good breeding place for vermin, while one of earth acts as a preventive in a great measure, the dust arising from the floor acting as an insecticide.

THE ENGLISH GOOSEBERRY.

The English gooseberry is unfortunately subject to mildew in this country, and Americans know little or nothing of this very excellent fruit. Martin Benson, in Vicks Magazine, tells how he raises it successfully without mildew and has large crops of the finest fruit.

He says: The soil should be rich and deep,, and if possible a slope facing the north should be chosen. It should also be sufficiently removed from any tree to prevent the roots robbing the plants. The soil should be plowed as deeply as possible, and it is also of great advantage to subsoil it. This will give a deep bed of loose soil,, which will retain moisture much better and keep cooler than when plowed as ordinarily.

The plants should be set six feet apart each way. After or before the plants are set I prepare posts each 8 or 10 feet long of some lasting timber; these are set in the ground two feet deep, and ten or twelve feet apart each way, among the gooseberry bushes; pieces of timber are nailed from post to post, and on these are nailed slats or laths enough to make a half shade. This will furnish all the protection needed from the hot sun, and at the same time permit of a free circulation of air.

After this is done I mulch the entire surface of the ground to the depth of a foot with straw or other litter, placing it up close around the plants. This mulch must be placed on thick enough to keep down all weed growth, and each fall an additional amount should be placed over the old.

If the soil is rich to begin with and the mulching is attended to properly, it will be years before the plants require fertilizing, but if needed it can easily be applied by using coarse, strawy manure for the mulching material. The soil if mulched as directed will always remain cool and moist, and fruit of the greatest excellence and in the greatest quantities will be produced.

VALUE OF BLOOD.

Repeated trials at the Wisconsin station in feeding sheep and lambs show that well-bred animals always make the most money, pay the best interest on their cost and the largest return for feed and care. One lot of twelve lambs was chosen from the station flock, which, though not actually pure bred, may be termed well bred. These were tested against a lot of lambs "bred in a northern part of the State, where little care is given to the selection of good rams and the culling of the flock." Each lot was fed for a period of eight weeks on similar food. The average weight per head at the beginning of the trial was 75.5 pounds in the case of the "northern" lambs, and 115.9 pounds in the case of the "station" lambs. The average weekly gain per head was 2.27 pounds for the former and 3.60 pounds for the latter, the cost per 100 pounds gain being $4.58 and $4.08 respectively. The chief difference noticeable was the much greater capacity of the well-bred "station" lambs. They would eat much more than the others. and the gain was cheaper.

The same principle applies with even greater force in the case of cattle, because with cattle "quality makes a greater difference in the price. Take a lot of steers, the same age, fed under the same conditions, and equally fat; one lot will outsell the other a cent to a cent and a half a pound on account of quality. This difference alone, if there were no other, is an enormous premium on good blood, representing as it does, a difference of $12 to $20 a head in the value of the produce under otherwise similar conditions.

It is painful to see the indifference manifested by many breeders in this important matter of blood. A few dollars more laid out in the foundation of the herd or in buying individual animals for feeding makes the difference between a pleasant and profitable business and one in which there is only dissatisfaction, annoyance and loss.—Mirror and Farmer.

THUMB-NAIL BIOGRAPHY OF BISMARCK.

Full name, Prince Karl Otto von Bismarck-Schoenhausen.

Born at Schoenhausen, Prussia, April 1, 1815.

Studied at Goettingen, Berlin and Griefswald.

Fought twenty duels; wounded but once.

Became a member of the Diet, province of Saxony, 1846.

Entered the diplomatic service as Chief of the Legation at Frankfort, 1851.

Sent to Vienna, 1852.

Advocated a triple alliance between France, Russia, and Prussia in a pamphlet, 1858.

Sent as Ambassador to St. Petersburg, 1859.

Appointed Ambassador to Paris, May, 1862.

In Paris he received the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor from the Emperor Napoleon.

Became Minister of the King's House and of Foreign Affairs in Prussia, September 22, 1862.

Created a Count September 16, 1865, and received from the King of Prussia a valuable estate in Luxembourg.

Escaped assassination by a stepson of Karl Blind, May 7, 1866.

Organized the North German Confederation of twenty-two states and 29,000,000 people, 1867.

Retired from public life for a few months because of ill health, 1868.

Became Foreign Minister of the North German Confederation, January 1, 1869.

Accompanied the King in the war with France, 1870.

Dictated the terms of peace after the capitulation of Paris, February, 1871.

Appointed Chancellor of the newly organized German Empire, 1871.

Raised to the rank of Prince, March, 1872.

Resigned the Presidency of the State Ministry, December, 1872.

Reappointed Prussian Premier, October, 1873.

Fired at by a man named Kullman and slightly wounded, July 13, 1874.

Presided over the Berlin Congress of the Representatives of the great Powers to discuss treaty of St. Stefano, 1878.

Retired to private life, March, 1890, receiving title of Duke of Lauenburg.

Elected to the Reichstag, 1891.

Attended wedding of his son, Prince Herbert Bismarck, in Vienna, 1892.

Severely criticised the German Army bills, 1892, 1893.

Princess Bismarck died, December, 1894.

Very ill at Kissingen, 1893.

Made a member of the New York German Veterans' Association, 1895.

Received German-Americans, August 30, 1895.

Entertained Li Hung Chang, June, 1896.

Wrote letter to Governor Culberson, of Texas, on financial question, August 24, 1896.—New York World.

GLASS EYES.

THEIR MANUFACTURE IS A CURIOUS AND PROFITABLE BUSINESS.

Thousands Turned Out Every Year. Ready Made Ones Are Cheap, But the Made to Order Sort Come High.

There are many curious industries in this big city, says the New York Herald, and one that ranks pre-eminent in the peculiar line is a glass eye factory. It may seem strange that there should be a sufficient demand for glass eyes to support such a factory, especially as it employs a number of skilled workmen all the year round. But when one learns some of the secrets of the trade all cause for wonder vanishes.

The prime reason for its existence is that a glass eye does not last more than a year and very often not more than six months. Of course, this necessitates the purchase of new eyes every little while by afflicted people, and the number of people who use these eyes is surprisingly large, judged by the yearly production of the factory.

Five hundred eyes are turned out weekly, or about twenty-six thousand in a year. Not all of these are sold, but this percentage is very small. The unsold ones are stock eyes—that is, they are used in the sale department of the factory, or are sent to dealers throughout the country as samples.

The prices of glass eyes vary considerably. An ordinary ready made eye costs $5, while a made to order eye with the pupil and cornea carefully colored, costs anywhere from $10 to $30, and occasionally as much as $50, but this latter price is a rare one. Poor people can only afford the ready made eye, and a large number of these are always kept in stock in different shades of blue, gray and brown.

Gray eyes are the most common; then come blue, and then brown. Black eyes are a myth, and the factory has never had a call to make one. Ophthalmic hospitals are the largest consumers of the false eye. These buy in quantities, and naturally get the product at reduced rates.

They buy the ordinary ready made eye, as they are used, for the most part, on poor people who are financially unable to be fastidious in the manner of exact color.

The most startling feature of the factory is the cabinet in which the stock eyes are kept. They are placed in large trays, sectioned off into tiny squares, each square containing an eye. Blue eyes of many shapes and shades are in one tray; brown eyes of all kinds in another, and gray eyes of many varieties in a third.

When a purchaser comes in he or she is fitted with an eye from one of these trays, and if the buyer is content with the ready made article a duplicate is furnished from the stock. If the made to order article is wanted, the sample is sent up to the workrooms with instructions covering the minor changes or improvements that can be made.

All of the regular customers have sample eyes in the factory. This enables them to send from a distance for a duplicate, and a new eye, perfectly fitting and of the correct color, is shipped to them. The reason that the eye wears out is that the action of the tear—which is acid—affects the enamel, roughing the edges and surface and causing an irritation of the eyelids.

There has never been a time in the history of the world that artificial eyes did not exist. The ancient Egyptians, four and five thousand years ago, wore false eyes of gold and silver, and later of copper and ivory. It is on record that two patriotic Lutetians, when their country was in financial distress, generously presented their golden eyes to the public treasury.

During the Middle Ages porcelain superseded metal in the making of artificial eyes, and a century ago the glass eye arrived. Now enamel is considered to be the best material for the work, and it is used to the exclusion of all others.

The process of making the eye is easily described, but the work calls for much delicate and painstaking labor on the part of the seven or eight skilled workmen. Formerly one man made the artificial eye from the crude to the finished state, but now the work is divided into a number of specialties, each man performing only a fraction of the whole task.

In its initial stage the eye is a long, slender stick of enamel, made of perfectly transparent and fusible flint glass. This is placed in a crucible and exposed to great heat. The globemaker places the enamel over a blowpipe supplied with wind which is pumped by engine power into a large cylinder and stored under water pressure.

Under the careful manipulation of the workman the enamel tube is formed into an oblong globe, just the size and shape of a human eye.

Next it passes into the coloring room. A piece of colored enamel is placed on the summit of the globe, and this is gently heated in a small flame and continuously rotated. Gradually this takes the form of the iris, and then a spot of darker enamel is added to represent the pupil. Then this is covered by a thick layer of crystal to form the cornea.

At this stage the eye is detached from the blowpipe and cooled and then sent to the cutting room, from which it emerges shaped into a small hollow oval with irregular edges. The cutting is a difficult process, as a hair's breadth deviation in size will make a material difference in the fitting.

The edges are fired and the eye allowed to cool slowly, this being the annealing or tempering process, which toughens the enamel and renders it less liable to break. The final work is the polishing, and then it is ready for the owner.

The coloring work is the most delicate of all, as sometimes eight and nine colors are worked in to give the correct shade. Brown eyes of the hazel variety require a very delicate streaking of yellow and gray, and some kinds of blue eyes are equally difficult to fashion. There is also a great variety in the sclerotic or white. In children's eyes it is a pale china blue, in old people a gray, while with men who are heavy drinkers or smokers it has a yellowish tinge.

Of course the great art lies in making the artificial eye an exact duplicate in expression, size and color of the living eye, and so cleverly is the work now done that few people can detect the genuine from the false.

BURNT OFF HIS OWN HAND.

It Had Struck a Friend and Chapman Obeyed the Biblical Text.

That a wealthy and cultivated American should deliberately burn off one of his hands as self punishment for a blow struck in a moment of careless anger seems incredible. Yet one of the most promising young literary critics in New York is now minus his left hand as a result of such an extraordinary self mutilation.

John Jay Chapman struck a friend with his left hand, and found out afterward that his anger had been groundless, the result of an unjust suspicion. At once he determined that he would carry with himself as long as he lived a memorial of his disloyalty and a warning not to give way to unreasoning anger again. The familiar text, "If thy hand offend thee, cut it off," occurred to him; he would comply with it. And so one day he appeared with his arm in a sling. He had held his hand in the fire until it had been consumed. To have cut it off would not have been painful enough.

It was at Harvard that this remarkable act was committed. Chapman was reticent when questioned about the vanished member. All he would say was, "The hand that struck a friend in anger shall not remain." Such an action on the part of any one else would probably have occasioned a good deal of derision and chaff. But Chapman is not the kind of a man whom others treat with ridicule. It must be evident to any one from the foregoing that he is a remarkable man, but he is also a person who commands general respect, and even at college was recognized by his acquaintances as a man whom it was advisable to let alone. He was one of the most promising students of his class, and won many of the prizes offered at the university during his term.

He is the grandson of John Jay, the Minister of the United States at the court of Napoleon, and his family is a prominent one in New York society. His wife, who was a Miss Simmons of Boston, died a few weeks ago. Chapman's literary criticisms have recently been occasioning some notice. He writes for most of the best monthlies, and a clever article on Browning, which appeared in the Bachelor of Arts last November and December, is one of the most satisfactory critiques ever written about the cryptic English poet.—New York Press.

Pastime of Shooting Eagles.

The exciting pastime of shooting eagles has not been much in vogue lately in Connecticut, owing, perhaps, to the general scarcity of that well-known game bird. A member of the Connecticut Legislature, however, Mr. Main, of North Stonington, desirous of promoting wholesome sport, to say nothing of the lives of imperiled turkeys and geese, so the report goes, has made a severe arraignment of "Freedom's pet," by declaring in open session of the House his positive opinion that "eagles get their teeth into everything they can lay their hands on," and under no circumstances should a hunter be subject to the unjust fine of twenty-five dollars for killing one Moreover, he had the support of a certain association who made the startling observation that the proposed law "was drafted by an able lawyer for the purpose of preventing New York sportsmen from coming into Litchfield county and killing eagles for the sake of the $100 apiece they can get for the dead birds from the metropolitan taxidermists." Despite this two-fold eloquence and wisdom which was supported by a few other Legislators who disgraced themselves by advocating death to eagles, the bill was carried by a comfortable majority, and quiet and peace now reign in the eyries.—New York Independent.

Hat wear is light, bright and pretty. The ostrich tip is much more in favor while the osprey and impeyan are on the decline.

Boston's Library a Bad Job.

The great new Boston public library has already been found to have been ill-planned and inadequate. It cost $2,500,000, and now $25,000 is about to be expended to construct a "suitable reading-room."

A gray, unsized blotting paper was sold in England, according to Rogers in his history of prices, as far back as 1465.

Pausias, of Sicyon, was the inventor of caustic painting, a method of burning colors into wood or ivory.

Impure Blood **Air**

Eating rich and hearty food, sweets and fats in winter, close confinement and breathing vitiated air in office, store, shop, house, factory or school-room, necessarily makes the blood impure, and eruptions, boils, pimples, humors are the result. Dizziness, indigestion and many other troubles are also caused by impure blood. **Take**

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

THE SUSPENDER FAD.

RASTUS—" Here you, Liza, wot yer dun doin' wid my best Sunday suspenders, hey ?"

LIZA—" Why, pop, I dun see in der papers dat it's de stile fo' young ladies to wear suspenders now, and I dun borrowed yo's fo' de ball dis evening, and I wants to take along your Pick Leaf Smoking Tobacco."

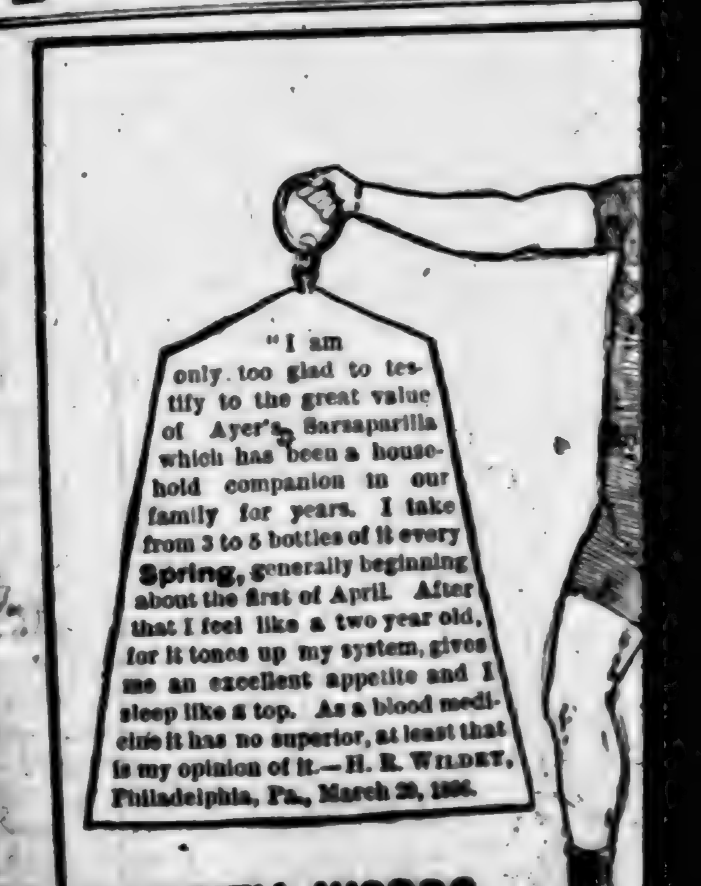
LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch. ALL FOR 10 CENTS. A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke. LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. Address E. W. ALLEN, P. O. box 155, Atlanta, Ga.

Am. N. U. No. 18. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION



WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsapari

At a meetin | glish insuranc | that more th | dollars had b | lue to influen

Swear | Swearing may | make a deck b | Tetter, or Ring | will make you | words. 50 cents | cents in stamps | Ga.

Photograph | china or embr

No-To | Over 400,000 c | regulate or re | Saves money. | Cure guarantee | druggists.

Witticisms t | lusions lose mu | lic taste.

F. J. Cheney | Hall's Catarrh | case of catarrh | Hall's Catarrh | free. Sold by

Anything fo | tle to the tab

Just try a 10 | liver and bowe

Anything in | to a woman.

Mrs. Winslo | teething, softe | tion, allays pa

Persian bl | are descended

When bili | candy cathar

The name | and signifies

I use Piso's | my family a | son, Inkster,

Fits perma | ness after fir | Nerve Restor | Dr. R. H. K

According | is eccentric;

Cascaret | bowels. Ne

It

The ma | heartily. | "Very f | "What? | section of | "Why, | replied th | "Let's | was short | The ma | him the p | "The b | man with | "If it wa | sary." | "What | asked the | "Don't | whose n | and then | of court | most goo

A sele | ence call | lady the | was hig | But it w | her so; | "Arise | park for | tea, the | cup of | o'clock." | Her c | one fin | Barones | sician's | The p | house, | scene, | "Oh, | first." | "Ther | can," | Aescul | tion, " | must b | The | is still

emerges shaped into a small hollow oval with irregular edges. The cutting is a difficult process, as a hair's breadth deviation in size will make a material difference in the fitting.

The edges are fired and the eye allowed to cool slowly, this being the annealing or tempering process, which toughens the enamel and renders it less liable to break. The final work is the polishing, and then it is ready for the owner.

The coloring work is the most delicate of all, as sometimes eight and nine colors are worked in to give the correct shade. Brown eyes of the hazel variety require a very delicate streaking of yellow and gray, and some kinds of blue eyes are equally difficult to fashion. There is also a great variety in the sclerotic or white. In children's eyes it is a pale china blue, in old people a gray, while with men who are heavy drinkers or smokers it has a yellowish tinge.

Of course the great art lies in making the artificial eye an exact duplicate in expression, size and color of the living eye, and so cleverly is the work now done that few people can detect the genuine from the false.

BURNT OFF HIS OWN HAND.

It Had Struck a Friend and Chapman Obeyed the Biblical Text.

That a wealthy and cultivated American should deliberately burn off one of his hands as self punishment for a blow struck in a moment of careless anger seems incredible. Yet one of the most promising young literary critics in New York is now minus his left hand as a result of such an extraordinary self mutilation.

John Jay Chapman struck a friend with his left hand, and found out afterward that his anger had been groundless, the result of an unjust suspicion. At once he determined that he would carry with himself as long as he lived a memorial of his disloyalty and a warning not to give way to unreasoning anger again. The familiar text, "If thy hand offend thee, cut it off," occurred to him; he would comply with it. And so one day he appeared with his arm in a sling. He had held his hand in the fire until it had been consumed. To have cut it off would not have been painful enough.

It was at Harvard that this remarkable act was committed. Chapman was reticent when questioned about the vanished member. All he would say was, "The hand that struck a friend in anger shall not remain." Such an action on the part of any one else would probably have occasioned a good deal of derision and chaff. But Chapman is not the kind of a man whom others treat with ridicule. It must be evident to any one from the foregoing that he is a remarkable man, but he is also a person who commands general respect, and even at college was recognized by his acquaintances as a man whom it was advisable to let alone. He was one of the most promising students of his class, and won many of the prizes offered at the university during his term.

He is the grandson of John Jay, the Minister of the United States at the court of Napoleon, and his family is a prominent one in New York society. His wife, who was a Miss Simmons of Boston, died a few weeks ago. Chapman's literary criticisms have recently been occasioning some notice. He writes for most of the best monthlies, and a clever article on Browning, which appeared in the Bachelor of Arts last November and December, is one of the most satisfactory critiques ever written about the cryptic English poet.—New York Press.

Pastime of Shooting Eagles.

The exciting pastime of shooting eagles has not been much in vogue lately in Connecticut, owing, perhaps, to the general scarcity of that well-known game bird. A member of the Connecticut Legislature, however, Mr. Main, of North Stonington, desirous of promoting wholesome sport, to say nothing of the lives of imperiled turkeys and geese, so the report goes, has made a severe arraignment of "Freedom's pet," by declaring in open session of the House his positive opinion that "eagles get their teeth into everything they can lay their hands on," and under no circumstances should a hunter be subject to the unjust fine of twenty-five dollars for killing one. Moreover, he had the support of a certain association who made the startling observation that the proposed law "was drafted by an able lawyer for the purpose of preventing New York sportsmen from coming into Litchfield county and killing eagles for the sake of the $100 apiece they can get for the dead birds from the metropolitan taxidermists." Despite this two-fold eloquence and wisdom which was supported by a few other Legislators who disgraced themselves by advocating death to eagles, the bill was carried by a comfortable majority, and quiet and peace now reign in the eyries.—New York Independent.

Hat wear is light, bright and pretty. The ostrich tip is much more in favor, while the osprey and impeyan are on the decline.

Boston's Library a Bad Job.

The great new Boston public library has already been found to have been ill-planned and inadequate. It cost $2,500,000, and now $25,000 is about to be expended to construct a "suitable reading-room."

A gray, unsized blotting paper was sold in England, according to Rogers in his history of prices, as far back as 1465.

Pausias, of Sicyon, was the inventor of caustic painting, a method of burning colors into wood or ivory.

Impure Blood **Air**

Eating rich and hearty food, sweets and fats in winter, close confinement and breathing vitiated air in office, store, shop, house, factory or school-room, necessarily makes the blood impure, and eruptions, boils, pimples, humors are the result. Dizziness, indigestion and many other troubles are also caused by impure blood. **Take**

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

THE SUSPENDER FAD.
RASTUS—"Here you, Lize, wot yer dun doin' wid my best Sunday suspenses, hey!"
LIZE—"Why, pop, I dun see in der papers dat it's de stile fo' young ladies to wear suspenders now, and I dun borrowed yo'n fo' de ball dis evening, and I want to take along your Pick Leaf Smoking Tobacco."

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. Address E. W. ALLEN, P. O. box 155, Atlanta, Ga.

Am. N. U. No. 18. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS. 25 CTS.

At a meeting of one of the large English insurance companies it was shown that more than six hundred thousand dollars had been paid out for deaths due to influenza.

Swearing Won't Help It.

Swearing may make a fire burn, or it may make a deck hand hustle, but it won't help Tetter, or Ringworm. If you use Tetterine, it will make you comfortable and save swear words. 50 cents at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Photograph frame of Delft or Dresden china or embroidered linen.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

Witticisms that contain no personal allusions lose much of their pungency in public taste.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Anything for her tea table, from the kettle to the table or cloth itself.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Anything in silver is always acceptable to a woman.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Persian history claims that the Persians are descended from Perseus and Andromeda.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

The name "Niagara" is of Indian origin, and signifies "Thunderer of the Waters."

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

According to the world an odd rich man is eccentric; an odd poor man a fool.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

It Meant Everything.

The man in the bicycle suit laughed heartily.

"Very funny," he said.

"What?" asked the man with a large section of skin gone from his nose.

"Why, these 'Don'ts' for bicyclists," replied the man in the bicycle suit.

"Let's see them," said the man who was short of skin.

The man in the bicycle suit handed him the paper.

"The best one isn't there," said the man with the fantastic nose, shortly. "If it was the rest wouldn't be necessary."

"What do you consider the best one?" asked the man with the bicycle suit.

"Don't ride," answered the man whose nose stood in need of grafting, and then he carefully put a large piece of court plaster where it would do the most good.—Chicago Post.

Improving.

A celebrated German physician was once called upon to treat an aristocratic lady the sole cause of whose complaint was high living and lack of exercise. But it would have never done to tell her so; so his medical advice ran thus:

"Arise at 5 o'clock, take a walk in the park for one hour, then drink a cup of tea, then walk another hour, and take a cup of chocolate. Take breakfast at 8 o'clock."

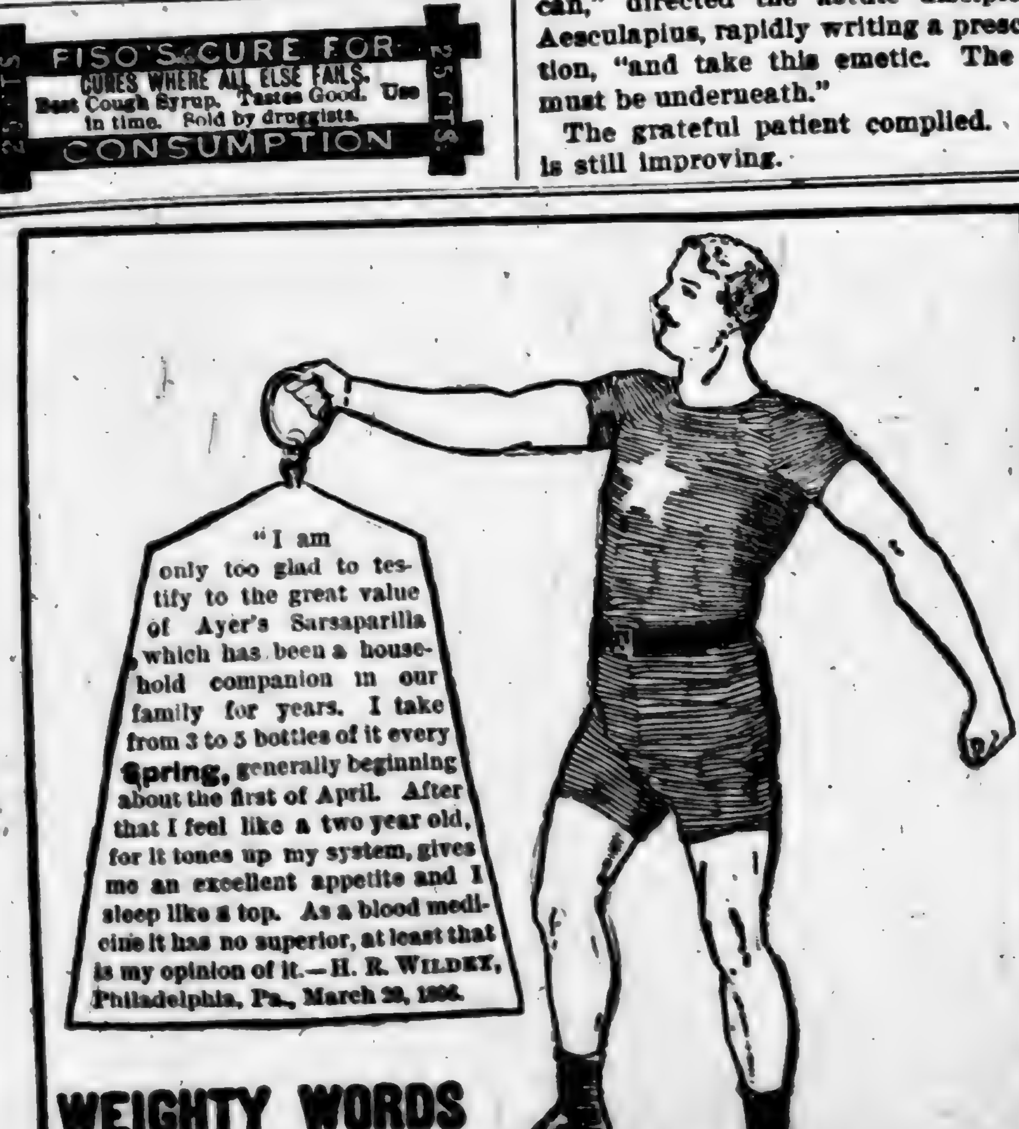
Her condition improved visibly, until one fine morning the carriage of the Baroness was seen to approach the physician's residence at lightning speed.

The patient dashed up to the Doctor's house, and, on his appearing on the scene, she gasped out:

"Oh, Doctor, I took the chocolate first."

"Then drive home as fast as you can," directed the astute disciple of Aesculapius, rapidly writing a prescription, "and take this emetic. The tea must be underneath."

The grateful patient complied. She is still improving.



WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

FACTS ABOUT THE CAPITOL.

The dome alone of the Capitol at Washington cost $1,250,000.

Turnbull painted the four best historical pictures in the Capitol rotunda.

The state, war and navy building was begun in 1871 and cost $10,000,000 to complete.

The Congress of the United States has met annually in Washington since Nov. 17, 1800.

General Winfield Scott fathered the soldiers' home, which was established by Congress in 1857.

The new naval observatory at Washington is one of the finest scientific plants in the world.

The Crawford bronze door of the Senate wing weighs 14,000 pounds and cost nearly $57,000.

Ainsworth R. Spoord has been librarian of Congress since 1864. His salary is $4,000 per year.

The hall of the House of Representatives is the largest legislative assembly room in the world.

A marble column surmounted by a statute of Lincoln stands in front of of the district court house.

The columns of the eastern portico of the Capitol are each solid blocks of sandstone thirty feet high.

It costs about $100,000 a year to run the White House exclusive of the President's salary of $50,000.

The postoffice department building was erected in 1839 and extended in 1855, at a cost of over $2,000,000.

The bronze propeller of the famous flagship, the Hartford, was cast into the statues of Admiral Farragut.

Seventeenth, Ninth, Fourteenth, F and G streets are rivaling Pennsylvania avenue as business locations.

The terraces of the Capitol were only completed in 1891, the total cost of the building footing up $14,455,000.

The treasury building was completed in 1869 at a cost of $8,000,000. It is the largest government department.

The Rogers bronze doors at the main entrance of the Capitol tell the history of Columbus and cost $28,000.

John Quincy Adams designed the allegorical group, "The Genius of America," on the eastern portico of the Capitol.

The Capitol rotunda is ninety-five feet six inches in diameter, and from floor to canopy measures 183 feet 3 inches.

Pennsylvania avenue, paved with asphalt and 160 feet wide, is considered the finest parade street in the world.

The Society of the Army of the Tennessee erected the $50,000 statue to General James B. McPherson in McPherson square.

The reclaimed Potomac flats will add about 1,000 acres to the mall, extending down the river in the form of a promontory.

The Original Uncle Sam.

When we talk of the United States government in a familiar sort of way we call it "Uncle Sam;" and you have often seen pictures of Uncle Sam—a long, lean, old-fashioned Yankee, with a high hat and a swallow-tail coat and breeches marked with the stars and stripes of the flag. The way in which the United States came to be called Uncle Sam is this:

During the war of 1812 the United States government entered into a contract with a man by the name of Elbert Anderson to furnish supplies to the army. When the United States buys anything from a contractor, an inspector is always appointed to see that the goods are what the contract calls for, and that the government gets full value. In this case the government appointed a man by the name of Samuel Wilson, who was always called "Uncle Sam" by those who knew him. He inspected every package and cask that came from Elbert Anderson, the contractor, and if he found that the contents were all right, the package or cask was marked with the letters "E. A.—U. S." the initials of the contractor and of the United States. The man whose duty it was to do this marking was a jovial sort of a fellow, and when somebody asked him what these letters meant, he said they stood for Elbert Anderson and Uncle Sam. Everybody, including "Uncle Sam" Wilson himself, thought this was a very good joke; and by and by it got into print, and before the end of the war it was known all over the country; and that is the way the United States received its name of "Uncle Sam."

Mr. Wilson, the original "Uncle Sam," died at Troy, N. Y., in 1854, at the age of eighty-four.—St. Nicholas.

An Eye for an Eye.

In Abyssinia it is the law that the murderer be turned over to the relatives of the dead person, they, if they please, to put him to death in the same manner in which the murdered person was removed. A traveler, recently returned from that country, tells of a case, wherein a boy, playing with his companions, fell from a tree upon one of them, killing him instantly. The occurrence was brought to the notice of the district chief, whose council, after deliberation, decided that the dead boy's relatives might take the offender, stand him under the tree, and then, if they could, put him to death by falling on him from the same tree.

WOUNDED IN THE WAR.

SHOT IN THE ABDOMEN AT CUMBERLAND GAP.

Blind, Rheumatic and Dropsical—A Union Colonel is Given Over to Die—How the Old Soldier Gave Azrael the Slip.

From the News, Barboursville, Ky.

In the year 1862, while in command of a Union regiment at Cumberland Gap, Colonel Messer, now of Flat Licks, Kentucky, received a severe gunshot wound in his abdomen. In a few months he was again in the saddle, but soon was obliged to undergo further medical treatment, and his condition became so serious that in the winter of 1863 he returned to his home, and was never again fit for active service. During the years that have since passed, Colonel Messer has been a confirmed invalid from the effect of his wound, and has been under the constant care of the local physicans, not improving, but growing worse as the years rolled on. His condition eventually became deplorable. Almost blind, legs swollen, so that he was unable to walk, the doctors who could do nothing to arrest the progress of the disease, diagnosed it as dropsy, and said recovery was impossible.

The old soldier did not half believe his physicians, but said that since they could do nothing for him, he would, upon an old friend's strong recommendation, try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The first box was taken by Col. Messer according to directions, and by the time that was gone, he felt so much easier and more comfortable, that several other boxes were procured, and he continued to take them faithfully. Soon the swelling in his legs disappeared, and with it the fierce rheumatic pains with which he had long suffered. Strangest of all, his eyesight, which for so many years had been useless, was restored.

In all, Colonel Messer took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills six months, and then was thoroughly cured. He now is a healthy looking man, rides on horseback, and stands as much fatigue as any man of his age.

The Colonel, since his recovery, is never tired of descanting on the virtues of these pills, and every advertisement that he finds he carefully clips, and sends to some sick friend or neighbor, with the assurance that they will cure him.

The high standing of Colonel Messer, and his remarkable recovery, makes this report more than usually interesting, and when it was received at the office of the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., it was referred to Messrs. Phipps & Herndon, the well-known druggists, of Barboursville, Ky., for verification. We append the reply:

BARBOURSVILLE, Ky., Aug. 18, 1896.

DR. WILLIAMS' Med. Co.,
Schenectady, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—Yours of August 14th to hand, enquiring about testimonial written by Mr. Sampson concerning Colonel Messer, of Flat Lick, Ky., will say that the cure of Colonel Messer was considered almost miraculous, and he claims Pink Pills did it.

Yours truly,
PHIPPS & HERNDON.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

AGENTS. We want one agent in this County to sell to families. Best paying article on earth. We pay all expense. Address GLYZA CHEM. CO., Washington, D. C.

GET RICH quickly; send for "300 Inventions Wanted." EDGAR TATE & Co., 245 B'way, N. Y.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

Learn the Business Not over-Crowded

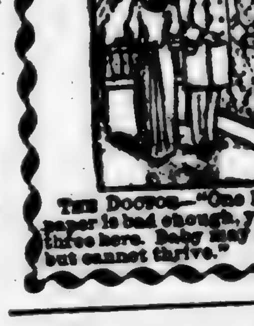
A practical knowledge of advertising and printing is necessary to business success. The world spends two thousand millions of dollars a year in advertising. The demand for competent advertising managers and writers of advertisements far exceeds the supply. The Fowler College of Advertising teaches (by mail) bright men and women, in business or intending to go into business, how to write successful advertisements, circulars, catalogues, and all printed matter. The cost is nominal. Drop a postal for full particulars.

Fowler Correspondence College of Advertising

Tribune Building, New York City

PURCHASE DIRECT from the MILLS and FACTORIES. Manufacturer to wearer. Illustrated catalogue free. Underwear department. Address CONSUMERS' SUPPLIES CO., Troy, N. Y.

41 lbs. Best Granulated Sugar $1.00 Shipped to anybody. Send no money, but enclose stamp to Consolidated Wholesale S. Co., 315 S. Clinton St., Dept. 80 Chicago.

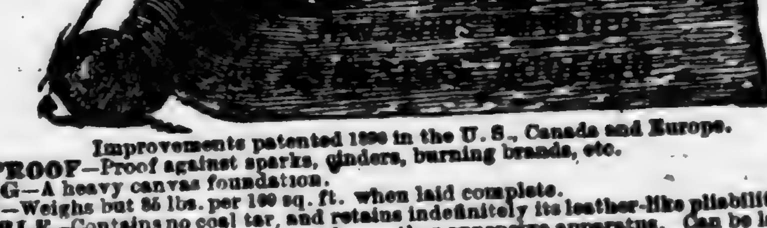


ALABASTINE. IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall Paper is Unsanitary. KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY, ROTS, RUBS OFF AND SCALES. **ALABASTINE** is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water. For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.

THE DOCTOR—"One layer of paper is bad enough, you have three here. Baby may recover but cannot thrive."

FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.



Improvements patented 1896 in the U. S., Canada and Europe.

FIRE PROOF—Proof against sparks, cinders, burning brands, etc.
STRONG—A heavy canvas foundation.
LIGHT—Weighs but 85 lbs. per 100 sq. ft. when laid complete.
FLEXIBLE—Contains no coal tar, and retains indefinitely its leather-like pliability and toughness.
EASILY APPLIED—Requires no kettle or other expensive apparatus. Can be laid by any intelligent workman.

SEND FOR SAMPLES AND DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET.

H. W. JOHNS MFG. CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 170 & 172 North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. [illegible]

DON'T YOU OFTEN come across expressions and references in the newspapers and books which you don't fully understand, and which you would like to look up if you had some compact book which would give the information in a few lines?—not be obliged to handle a twenty-pound encyclopedia costing $25 or $30. **50c.** in stamps sent to BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City, will furnish you, postpaid, with just such a book, containing 520 pages, well illustrated, with complete handy Index. Do you know who Croesus was, and where he lived? Who built the Pyramids, and when? That sound travels 1125 feet per second? What is the longest river in the world? That Marco Polo invented the compass in 1260, and who Marco Polo was? What the Gordian Knot was? The book contains thousands of explanations of just such matters as you wonder about. Buy it at the very low price of half a dollar and IMPROVE YOURSELF. **50c.** **50c.**

What Matters It?

What matters it if on the morn
  Dull mists obscure and darken,
And nature's charms droop low, forlorn,
  As if to grief they'd hearken?
If later on the glorious sun
  Bursts forth in all its glory,
'Tis as if day had just begun
  And clouds were but a story.

What matters it if life's young dream
  Be sometimes rudely shattered,
And often hopes that brightest seem
  Be darkened torn and shattered,
If after all our guiding star
  Full bright and clear emerges,
And fairer still, no more afar,
  Our grief to sunshine verges?

What matters it if on the sea
  The ship may fight and trumble,
Tossed here and yon as winds decree
  Where furies wild assemble,
If, when the tempest voice is stilled
  And storm gods have retreated,
She still sails on, with glory filled,
  Full tried and not defeated?

What matters it when life is done,
  If, when we look behind us,
We see no glorious victories won
  Or earthly ties that bind us,
If, looking forward to the day,
  We see a hopeful gleaming,
With angels smiling on the way
  And radiant sunlight streaming

God will forgive our many sins,
  Will heal hearts that are broken,
Bind up the wounds when life begins,
  Blot out words we have spoken.
What matters it, then, after all,
  If hearts with grief are beating?
We are but waiting for the call
  And God's eternal greeting.

Al Dunlap in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Peculiar Condition.

It had been raining all day. The first sharp shower came pattering down on the short grass and broken board sidewalk just as Nicholas Bodman opened his window and thrust out his head to make prognostications of the weather for the coming 12 hours.

It was then just 6.13 o'clock. Nicholas was quite sure of the time, for he had looked at his watch the first thing after getting up, and had made a rapid calculation as to the exact number of hours, minutes and seconds that hour hand should point to 3 o'clock again.

It was the 20th day of May, and a day that was fraught with matters of the gravest import for Nicholas Bodman. He had long contemplated making a hazard of strange and untried fortunes, and one evening away back in the winter, when he had sat before his grate fire cogitating the most felicitous manner of bringing the venture to a successful issue, it had suddenly been borne in upon his mind that 3 o'clock on the 20th of May would be the most propitious time for him to make the trial.

It was a momentous question that Nicholas had determined upon having decided, being nothing more or less than a problem of matrimony. Nicholas was unlike most men in a good many respects. Up to the time when he met Mrs. Rosewater he had never had an affair of the heart that was worth mentioning.

He had no idea how to proceed in cultivating the widow's acquaintance, and as his passion grew the quandary in which he found himself increased in a corresponding ratio. At last, however, he decided to trust himself blindly to Providence on the 20th of May and do offhand whatever circumstances might suggest.

All things considered, it was very aggravating that it should rain that day. By 3 o'clock the heavy downpour of the morning had subsided into a dreary monotonous drizzle, and Nicholas sheltered his new hat under his best silk umbrella and went to call on Mrs. Rosewater.

May 20th fell on Wednesday that year, which did not happen to be his hostess' regular day at home, but she was too bright a woman to let him know that his call had been ill-timed.

"What do you think of the preacher we are to have as a substitute for our regular pastor this summer?" she asked at length, after a slight pause, during which he wondered if she would ever say anything that would serve as a key for unlocking his own burdened mind.

"I don't know," he answered, with a snap of determination. "I have not thought anything about him. I've had other things to think about."

"Oh, have you?" she said softly.

"Yes," said he, bluntly. "I've been thinking about you," he had found the key and the words came easily enough then. "I have loved you for months, Mrs. Rosewater; indeed, even for years, I think—in fact, I have lost track of the time. And I want you to marry me. I've got about as much to offer you in the way of the world's goods as the average man. I'm the owner of a good business down town, I have an interest in three railroads, and the corner lot over there is mine. Do you think you can care enough for me to marry me?"

"Really, Mr. Bodman," she answered, going over to the window and looking down the street at the board walk in front of the Bodman house, "I have not thought of marrying—not just now. You have been frank with me and I will speak plainly to you. I have quite a little money of my own; so much that it will not be necessary for me to marry a rich man in order to insure myself a home. I have always known you were strongly drawn toward me, Mr. Bodman, and I candidly confess that the attraction has been mutual. Yes, Mr. Bodman, I am willing to marry you—"

Nicholas had arisen from his chair and had started toward her, but she waved him back.

"Provided," she continued, "you will comply with one request. Come here."

Nicholas went and stood beside her, and she pointed to the broken sidewalk surrounding his premises.

"Provided," she repeated, "you will take up that sidewalk and replace it with one that will be a credit to the neighborhood. I love and honor you, Mr. Bodman, but I can never marry a man who will take me to a place where I will be continually tormented by such an eyesore as that. When I see a good pavement laid there I will come and tell you that I am ready to keep my part of the bargain."

In his dismay Nicholas gasped out many an incoherent argument, but the widow gave him to understand that the interview was ended, and he took his hat and umbrella from the tree in the hall and went home, with feelings strangely at variance with the unspeakable torture that had unnerved him upon going out an hour before.

The business interests of the family had been so wisely invested by his father that Nicholas grew rich in spite of himself, but the real estate, which was under his direct supervision, remained as it was when it descended to him.

The only repairing that was ever done to the sidewalk was to lay down a new board now and then when the old ones became so badly damaged as to endanger the safety of the lives and limbs of pedestrians.

Its disgraceful appearance finally became just cause for a common scandal, and one night the indignation of patriotic citizens reached such a pitch that a committee of the most influential men called on Nicholas and threatened to enforce the law then extant to the effect that any property-owner who maliciously refused to make the improvements required for public safety and the public good should forfeit his possessions to the state.

But that was the most unpolitic step they could have taken, for what had hitherto been mere carelessness on Nicholas' part, then developed into willful, unalterable stubbornness, and he vowed that he would see half the people in the Twenty-sixth Ward break their necks while walking over his pavement before he would expend one penny in improvements.

And that was the way the matter stood when he proposed to Mrs. Rosewater. The condition imposed upon him put him in an unenviable predicament. He debated it all that night, and all the next day. Then he came to a conclusion. He would keep the board sidewalk.

The three months of summer passed away, and Mr. Bodman's courtship was again limited to casual glances interchanged between him and Mrs. Rosewater at the church door or round the altar rail on communion Sundays.

One morning in the latter part of September Nicholas was awakened by the rat-a-tat-tat of many hammers on the boards beneath his window, and upon looking out he found that a force of workmen had come down on him unawares and attacked him in his lair. After breakfast he sauntered leisurely out into the street and accosted one of the laborers.

"Can you tell me," he asked, "the name of the contractor who has charge of this work?"

"Daws & Daws, Hanover building," said the man as he tore up another large section of crumbling sidewalk.

In the afternoon Nicholas went down to the Hanover building and sought an interview with the firm of Daws & Daws.

"You are laying a sidewalk around my corner lot at Pine and Worthington streets," he said stiffly. "I never authorized the work to be done. Will you kindly tell me to whom the bill will be sent?"

Daws, Sr., whistled.

"It was a lady who came to see us about it," he replied. "I was not to say anything about it, but I guess it will be all right. Here's her card."

It took them four days to complete the sidewalk. On the morning of the fifth day after the beginning of the work Nicholas sat beside his window and surveyed with keen satisfaction the smooth white walk, and wondered what would come next.

He was looking in the direction of Mrs. Rosewater's home, and pretty soon he saw her come swiftly down the steps and cross the street. His breath came in hard, short gasps when she was ushered into the library and hurried up to him.

"My dear Mr. Bodman," she chirped out gayly. "I am glad to see that you have laid a sidewalk at last. You do not know what gratification it gives me. But I knew you were too liberal minded to be a drawback to the public when you once realized the gravity of your mistake. You have done your part, and now I am willing to do mine."

Did she know that he knew? He looked at her furtively from the corner of his eye, but there was not a tremor or flush of deceit to be detected on her comely face.

"It was for your sake I did it, Mrs. Rosewater, not the community's. Had it cost ten times as much I should have done it just the same."

She flashed him a swift, sharp glance then, but that was all either of them ever said about it.—Chicago News.

And the Cat Came Back.

Mr. Downs, an engineer on a local railroad, has a cat that he can't lose, says a Rutland (Vt.) correspondent of the New York Press. The animal came into his possession some time ago. Her traits were not such as to endear her to Downs, and so he determined to get rid of her. He put the cat into a bag and took her to Salem, 45 miles away.

"Now," said Downs, as he turned the cat loose in the roundhouse at Salem, "I guess that I've got rid of you."

But Downs didn't know the cat. When he returned home that night he found the cat sleeping peacefully on the hearth in his home. Downs was amazed.

"How did that cat get here?" he asked.

"She came back this afternoon," replied his wife.

"Well, I declare!" ejaculated Downs, as he moved toward the feline.

But the cat, suspecting some fell design on the part of Downs, leaped nimbly to her feet and sped to the upper part of the house. Downs has taken the cat on several trips and each time tried to lose her. But she returned every time. Downs says that he believes that if he kills her her ghost will come back.

A Guessing Match.

"What do they mean by a 'conference of the powers'?"

"That's a meeting which each attends in the hope of being able to guess what the other is driving at."—Chicago Journal.

Last year 17,500,000 pounds of hops were imported from the United States by the British.

A GREAT LIBRARY.

Most Magnificent Building of Its Kind in the World.

Covers a Block, Cost $6,000,000, and Contains 800,000 Books.

Ten years after the United States of America came into existence the library of congress had its beginning. Congress was about to move from Philadelphia. The seat of government was to be transferred on two sloops to the District of Columbia. There was a fine collection of town lots, but not much else, in Washington. So long as they remained in Philadelphia the senators and representatives made use of the Loganian library. When they came to consider the needs of the new location they appropriated $5000 to buy books, and ordered a room set apart for them in the capitol. The grandfather of Ambassador Bayard was one of the committee which carried out the provision. Two years later congress employed a librarian at $2 a day to take care of the books, but stipulated that the pay was for only such time as he was actually at work. The early appropriations for the library were $450 a year. It took fourteen years to get together 3000 books. Then came the British under General Ross, entering Washington in 1814. They burned the capitol and the library went up in flames. The next year congress made another start by purchasing the 6700 books of Thomas Jefferson for $23,950. In 1851 the library of congress, as it is officially known, had grown to about 60,000 volumes. A fire on Christmas day destroyed 35,000 books and a part of the capitol. From 20,000 volumes in 1852 the library has reached its present collection of 800,000, and now takes possession of the finest library building in the world, which cost $6,000,000, and was nine years in course of construction.

A public building covering a block of ground and without a dark corner is something novel in architecture. Yet that is what the new library is. Such a result is made possible by 1800 windows and by an arrangement of courts within the exterior rim of of halls. The reading room is in the very centre, but a flood of light pours in on the cloudiest day. It is under the golden dome. It is an eight-sided room, with the elevated desk of the librarian in the centre, and all of the apparatus for communicating with assistants around and beneath. The desks for readers are in circles facing the librarian. The distance across this octagonal room is 100 feet. Rotunda is a better description than room, for the ceiling is the vaulted interior of the dome. The walls of this rotunda for forty feet from the floor are of amber-tinted marble, rich enough in polish and color to be mistaken at first glance for onyx.

Opening into the rotunda on the eight sides are alcoves, where encyclopedias, books of reference, dictionaries and works for which there is almost continuous use will be kept. These alcoves are on the level of the floor. Readers will be allowed to go into them and consult such books as they may need. Sitting on his high perch in the centre of the rotunda, the librarian or his immediate representative occupies a position much like the lookout's in a modern penitentiary. He not only has every occupant of the reading room under his eyes, but he can see into every one of the alcoves which are open to the public. These reference alcoves will be the only parts of the library containing books to which readers will have direct access. The book racks are completely isolated.—Globe-Democrat.

Tallest Steel Chimney in the World.

Just south of the low brick structures that mark the presence of the pumping station at Ridgewood, which supplies the city of Brooklyn with the greater part of its water, stands the tallest steel chimney that was ever built. It is only quite recently that experiment has proved it a thorough success, but the smoke that lazily drifts from the top, 217 feet from the ground, is constant proof that the day of the old familiar structure of brick, that has so long dotted the landscape in manufacturing districts, is nearing its end.

The steel giant stands a trifle more than 217 feet high, because the foundation adds several to the number of feet given. At the base its diameter is 25 feet, while the minimum diameter is eight feet. It is composed of sections of steel, of the open-hearth variety, with a tensile strength of 65,000 pounds and an elongation of about 20 to 25 per cent. in eight inches. From its top—and there is a way of getting there by means of an iron ladder that runs from base to crown—one can see a large portion of New York state, New Jersey, Connecticut, Long Island from end to end, and as far out into the ocean as it is possible for the eye to reach. Just how far one's view might extend with the aid of a telescope has not been demonstrated.

The chimney is made up of 137 steel plates. These masses of steel weigh from 800 to 1400 pounds each and vary in thickness from a quarter to a half inch. Such a thing as a break in the chimney is well nigh impossible, and that it should burn out at all the brick lining which extends one-half the distance from the ground to the top is improbable.—New York Journal.

A Big Engineering Work.

The triumphs of modern engineers over natural obstacles know no limit. The latest achievement which has been brought into public notice is the diversion of the river Periyar from its natural outlet in the Indian ocean to the bed of the Vaigai, which flows eastward into the Bay of Bengal.

The district round Madura, in the Madras presidency, had long suffered from want of water for irrigation, and it was decided some years ago to relieve it in the manner described. The work involved the construction of an enormous dam, 178 feet in height, impounding the waters of the Periyar, and forming a lake which, when at its highest level, will have an area of 7454 acres, or nearly twelve square miles. An open cutting over a mile in length and twenty-one feet wide, followed by a tunnel of about the same length and with a sectional area of ninety square feet, conveys the stream across the watershed to the Vaigai. Eighty miles lower down it is distributed by artificial canals in the Madura district.

To provide for floods, which at times are very severe, an overflow "saddle" has been provided in the watershed separating the two districts, so that when the level rises thirty-one feet above the cutting it shall escape by this means. The difficulty of the work may be imagined when it is stated that it was carried on in an uninhabited jungle, twenty miles from the nearest cultivated land and eighty miles from a railway station, and that, owing to the unhealthiness of the climate at certain seasons and the prevalence of floods, the engineers could only work for three months of the year.

An Owl Captures a Lamb.

The owl is noted for wisdom, as everyone knows, but as a fowl of prey for big game he is certainly enacting a new role. The engineer of a Big Four train—by Big Four is meant Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis railroad—says that while near Greensburg, Indiana, he saw what appeared to be a cow or a horse about to cross the rails almost directly in front of the locomotive.

Anticipating an accident, he put on all breaks just as the engine struck the object. As the jar was slight and no damage done, he walked out on the running or footboard and discovered what then looked like an eagle lying on the cowcatcher. He picked up the object, carried it to the cab of his engine, but could not make out what it was, although he was certain that it was not an eagle.

Afterwards the passengers of the train pronounced the bird to be an owl, which measured nearly five feet from tip to tip. Investigation proved that the owl, at the time he was struck, was dragging along the ground a lamb that weighed many pounds.

In Confidence.

Uncle Bob—So you were at the head of your class for a week?

Johnny—Yes. I wish I hadn't done that.

Uncle Bob—Why?

Johnny—Because mama didn't know I could, and now she'll expect me to do it again.—Puck.

Circuit Cle

CHILTO

VOL. I. NO. 7.

OUR TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

FATE OF DUNKARD COLONISTS IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

THE PROPER PLACE FOR A HOME SEEKER TO SEEK A HOME.

Our Town Philosopher came up smiling as usual one morning this week, and as usual he had something to say:

"I was reading in a recent paper," he began, "that a colony of Dunkards went from Madison county, Indiana, and located in North Dakota, and now the last one of them is hankering to return home. They can't however, for they've spent all their money in trying to raise crops. Many of 'em are on the point of starvation, and I presume a relief fund will be subscribed for their benefit.

"How different would have been their fate if they had come to Thorsby! They could have raised two crops a year here, while they were vainly struggling to raise one in that desolate region. They wouldn't have had blizzards, droughts, prairie-fires or long, bitter and remorseless winters to contend with;; their harvests wouldn't have failed and they'd be happy, contented and financially O. K. today.

"Now, mind, I don't want you to understand me as saying that the South furnishes a splendid field for a farmer in any and every part of it, for it doesn't. There are good, bad and indifferent strips of country here—places where the finest, most varied and prolific harvests on the earth are grown; other places where the soil is barren, and still others where the farmer can make a living, and that's about all. Some lands, like those in the Mississippi delta, are the most fertile under the sun, but they are overflowed so often that I wouldn't advise a homeseeker to locate there. Of all things, however, he should give a boom-town the go-by. It is bound to collapse in time; values are certain to shrink in consequence, and the farmers living in its vicinity will suffer as much as any one else, as a logical sequence. Neither should the homeseeker be hoodwinked into taking up land a long distance from a railroad, or investing in property near a town that has only a spur road. In either case his land will be very slow to rise in value, if, fortunately, it ever rises at all.

"Now, Thorsby, is situated in the very garden of the Cotton-Belt, and what is more, it is situated on the L. & N., the principal North and South line of travel and traffic on our continent—not on a spur of the road, but on the main road itself. And this means very much to a farmer or a horticulturist when wanting to ship his products to market.

"Thorsby is an accomplished fact. It is no 'iridescent dream,' but a bright and brave—a sturdy and substantial reality, and therefore, intending immigrants had better locate here than try to found a new colony for themselves.

"It is the policy of the people who are already established here to help the new-comer in the way of giving him work, whereas in many, if not a majority of places, if a man secures employment, he secures it by his own unaided efforts.

"The right kind of a man will always meet a royal welcome in Thorsby, for ours are a hearty and hospitable people; but if he is the wrong kind of a man he had better pass on without pausing, for we don't want any drones in our busy hive of industry.

"By-the-bye, I spoke of Thorsby as

Circuit Clerk

The steel giant stands a trifle more than 217 feet high, because the foundation adds several to the number of feet given. At the base its diameter is 25 feet, while the minimum diameter is eight feet. It is composed of sections of steel, of the open-hearth variety, with a tensile strength of 65,000 pounds and an elongation of about 20 to 25 per cent. in eight inches. From its top—and there is a way of getting there by means of an iron ladder that runs from base to crown—one can see a large portion of New York state, New Jersey, Connecticut, Long Island from end to end, and as far out into the ocean as it is possible for the eye to reach. Just how far one's view might extend with the aid of a telescope has not been demonstrated.

The chimney is made up of 137 steel plates. These masses of steel weigh from 800 to 1400 pounds each and vary in thickness from a quarter to a half inch. Such a thing as a break in the chimney is well nigh impossible, and that it should burn out at all the brick lining which extends one-half the distance from the ground to the top is improbable.—New York Journal.

A Big Engineering Work.

The triumphs of modern engineers over natural obstacles know no limit. The latest achievement which has been brought into public notice is the diversion of the river Periyar from its natural outlet in the Indian ocean to the bed of the Vaigai, which flows eastward into the Bay of Bengal.

The district round Madura, in the Madras presidency, had long suffered from want of water for irrigation, and it was decided some years ago to relieve it in the manner described. The work involved the construction of an enormous dam, 178 feet in height, impounding the waters of the Periyar, and forming a lake which, when at its highest level, will have an area of 7454 acres, or nearly twelve square miles. An open cutting over a mile in length and twenty-one feet wide, followed by a tunnel of about the same length and with a sectional area of ninety square feet, conveys the stream across the watershed to the Vaigai. Eighty miles lower down it is distributed by artificial canals in the Madura district.

To provide for floods, which at times are very severe, an overflow "saddle" has been provided in the watershed separating the two districts, so that when the level rises thirty-one feet above the cutting it shall escape by this means. The difficulty of the work may be imagined when it is stated that it was carried on in an uninhabited jungle, twenty miles from the nearest cultivated land and eighty miles from a railway station, and that, owing to the unhealthiness of the climate at certain seasons and the prevalence of floods, the engineers could only work for three months of the year.

An Owl Captures a Lamb.

The owl is noted for wisdom, as everyone knows, but as a fowl of prey for big game he is certainly enacting a new role. The engineer of a Big Four train—by Big Four is meant Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis railroad—says that while near Greensburg, Indiana, he saw what appeared to be a cow or a horse about to cross the rails almost directly in front of the locomotive.

Anticipating an accident, he put on all breaks just as the engine struck the object. As the jar was slight and no damage done, he walked out on the running or footboard and discovered what then looked like an eagle lying on the cowcatcher. He picked up the object, carried it to the cab of his engine, but could not make out what is was, although he was certain that it was not an eagle.

Afterwards the passengers of the train pronounced the bird to be an owl, which measured nearly five feet from tip to tip. Investigation proved that the owl, at the time he was struck, was dragging along the ground a lamb that weighed many pounds.

In Confidence.

Uncle Bob—So you were at the head of your class for a week?

Johnny—Yes. I wish I hadn't done that.

Uncle Bob—Why?

Johnny—Because mama didn't know I could, and now she'll expect me to do it again.—Puck.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 7. THORSBY, A MISSING ISSUE $1.00 PER YEAR.

OUR TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

FATE OF DUNKARD COLONISTS IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

THE PROPER PLACE FOR A HOME SEEKER TO SEEK A HOME.

Our Town Philosopher came up smiling as usual one morning this week, and as usual he had something to say:

"I was reading in a recent paper," he began, "that a colony of Dunkards went from Madison county, Indiana, and located in North Dakota, and now the last one of them is hankering to return home. They can't however, for they've spent all their money in trying to raise crops. Many of 'em are on the point of starvation, and I presume a relief fund will be subscribed for their benefit.

"How different would have been their fate if they had come to Thorsby! They could have raised two crops a year here, while they were vainly struggling to raise one in that desolate region. They wouldn't have had blizzards, droughts, prairie-fires or long, bitter and remorseless winters to contend with;; their harvests wouldn't have failed and they'd be happy, contented and financially O. K. today.

"Now, mind, I don't want you to understand me as saying that the South furnishes a splendid field for a farmer in any and every part of it, for it doesn't. There are good, bad and indifferent strips of country here—places where the finest, most varied and prolific harvests on the earth are grown; other places where the soil is barren, and still others where the farmer can make a living, and that's about all. Some lands, like those in the Mississippi delta, are the most fertile under the sun, but they are overflowed so often that I wouldn't advise a homeseeker to locate there. Of all things, however, he should give a boom-town the go-by. It is bound to collapse in time; values are certain to shrink in consequence, and the farmers living in its vicinity will suffer as much as any one else, as a logical sequence. Neither should the homeseeker be hoodwinked into taking up land a long distance from a railroad, or investing in property near a town that has only a spur road. In either case his land will be very slow to rise in value, if, fortunately, it ever rises at all.

"Now, Thorsby, is situated in the very garden of the Cotton-Belt, and what is more, it is situated on the L. & N., the principal North and South line of travel and traffic on our continent—not on a spur of the road, but on the main road itself. And this means very much to a farmer or a horticulturist when wanting to ship his products to market.

"Thorsby is an accomplished fact. It is no 'iridescent dream,' but a bright and brave—a sturdy and substantial reality, and therefore, intending immigrants had better locate here than try to found a new colony for themselves.

"It is the policy of the people who are already established here to help the new-comer in the way of giving him work, whereas in many, if not a majority of places, if a man secures employment, he secures it by his own unaided efforts.

"The right kind of a man will always meet a royal welcome in Thorsby, for ours are a hearty and hospitable people; but if he is the wrong kind of a man he had better pass on without pausing, for we don't want any drones in our busy hive of industry.

"By-the-bye, I spoke of Thorsby as being on the main line of the L. & N., and I wish further to emphasize the fact. While our would-be-if-they-could-be rivals on spur, or side-line lines see their fruit delayed in shipment till it is rotten, we, of Thorsby, have a fruit-train that leaves here about 9 a. m., arrives in Chicago in less than 27 hours, and is on the market of the Windy City at noon of the day after it leaves here."

The genial old gentleman closed the seance with a smile and walked out.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

One of Chilton county's most progressive farmers is J. A. Logan. Eight years ago Mr. Logan came to this county and took up a piece of timbered land, about one mile north of Clanton, and began improving it. He now has over 50 acres in one field cleared, without a stump in it, besides other smaller fields that are nearly cleared of stumps. This farm is an example of what an industrious and progressive farmer can accomplish in a few short years. The crops are varied and are all doing exceedingly well.

Dr. Young, of Waseca, Minn., who was spoken of a few weeks ago in the Call as a prospective buyer, has bought two ten acre vineyard tracts and 80 acres of farm land, near Thorsby. He left here Tuesday for his home in the North with the intention of returning here in a few weeks to make this his home permanently. The doctor will bring several carloads of blooded stock with him, amongst which there will be some short-horn Durham cattle, full-blooded Jerseys and some fine specimens of horseflesh.

On the Lowe homestead, a few miles south of Thorsby, there are eighteen vines of the scuppernong grape which cover one acre of ground. The vines have not been taken care of in any way for several years, but in the face of all the disadvantages, last year several hundred pounds of grapes were sold off of these vines, and there were still enough left to make 380 gallons of wine.

Mrs. Lee Hayes, aged about 70 years, died at her home, one mile south of Thorsby, Wednesday morning. She was an old and respected resident of Chilton county. Her remains were placed at rest in Cedar Grove cemetery, Thursday.

Sam Thorson has the frame up for a neat new cottage and will soon have it completed. Sam is at the head of the Bachelor's Club, and it must mean that something has been accomplished by the club.

Chas. A. Peterson, of LeCrosse, Wis., arrived here Wednesday morning. He has purchased a ten acre vineyard tract in Thorsby, and will make this his home in the future.

Chas. Anderson, who returned to his home in St. Paul, last week, after buying a vineyard tract in Thorsby, has written back here and purchased four tracts for his friends.

Rev. E. Glad, of Fruithurst, is staying in Thorsby for a few weeks for his health.

The Call will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for one dollar per year.

FIFTY-EIGHT WERE KILLED.

First Report of Disaster Was Greatly Exaggerated.

Official reports of the disaster which befell a military railway train on the Valki Juriev line show that fifty-eight persons were killed, instead of one hundred, as first published.

Twenty-four bodies have been recovered and the remains of other victims are beneath the debris. The train which was carrying a regiment of infantry was derailed in crossing an embankment which had been undermined

CIRCUIT COURT.

The Criminal Court docket for the spring term of Circuit Court was taken up by Judge Denson Monday morning and the following cases were disposed of up to Thursday noon:

The people vs. Wm. Jones, grand larceny; plead guilty.

The people vs. Lewis Love, carrying concealed weapons; found guilty and fined $50.

The people vs. James Gibbons, for forgery; continued.

The people vs. German Crosby, assault to murder; continued.

The people vs. Cil Whatley and Lula Garner, miscegination; continued.

The people vs. Jim Ellison, grand larceny; not guilty.

The people vs. Dutch Mims, selling liquor without license; continued.

The people vs. Annie Young, grand larceny; continued.

The people vs. German Crosby et al., default ofbail; continued.

The people vs. James Thacker, found guilty; fined $25.

The people vs. Wiley Garner, for rape, plead guilty; sentenced to penitentiary for three years.

The people vs. Ben Dobbs, assault to murder; fined $100.

The people vs. Louisa Mannell, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. Oscar Temps, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. J. S. Bearden, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. J. W. Letcher, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. Elizabeth Ellison, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. Lee Hayes, bastardy, found guilty; fined $40 per year for ten years for support of child and costs of court.

The people vs. Wm. Martin, for murder; found guilty and sentenced to 14 years in penitentiary.

The people vs. Will Ellis, assault and battery; fined 1 cent and costs.

The people vs. Lewis Lans, for throwing missiles into a railroad car; plead guilty.

The people vs. Dave Carter, for throwing missiles into a railroad car; plead guilty.

The people vs. Alex Smith, for using profane language in presence of ladies; fined $5.

The people vs. Wm. Taylor, for using profane language; fined $5.

The people vs. Geo. Perry, selling mortgaged property; continued.

The people vs. Will Johnson, for using profane language; fined $10.

The people vs. Samuel Johnson, for using profane language; fined $5.

The people vs. Norman Pilgren, for disturbing religious worship; fined $20.

The people vs. Will Jones, for disturbing religious servce; not guilty.

The people vs. Mary Ann Brantley, violating liquor law; fined $50. Fine afterwards reduced by court to 1 cent and costs.

The people vs. David Williams, for disturbing religious worship; fined $20.

The people vs. Pomp Smith, for using profane language; fined $5.

Sheriff Cooley went up to South Calera, last Friday, and arrested Chas. Busby, Norman Pilgren and Wm. Jones, on a charge of disturbing the peace.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

SPEEDY IS THE "NASHVILLE."

New Gunboat Proves Highly Satisfactory On Trial.

The fastest vessel of her class in the world was the verdict accorded by the officers of the trial board at the conclusion of the speed trial of the new gunboat Nashville, on Long island sound. The speed required by the government was 13.07 knots. The average speed made by the vessel was 16.706 knots, making an excess of speed very near three knots. With a bonus of $20,000 for each excessive knot this means a total of $60,000 for the builders.

HAVE YOU HEARD

About those extraordinary all wool suits we are selling for

$7.95

WELL, ITS A FACT, THEY ARE ALL THIS SEASONS,

Some silk and satin lined ones among them and can be had in CHEVIOTS CASHIMERES and WORSTEDS, plaids Checks, neat and fancy effects. All fashioned in the

UP-TO-DATE STYLES

And worth more money but as a starter for the season we give you the choice of this vast collection at the

STARTLING PRICE OF

SEVEN NINETY-FIVE

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

ARY.

ing of Its
ld.

3,000,000,
Books.

d States of
nce the li-
beginning.
ove from
f govern-
d on two
Columbia.
n of town
Washing-
mained in
nd repre-
ganian li-
nsider the
ey appro-
g, and or-
hem in the
of Ambas-
committee
sion. Two
oyed a li-
care of the
the pay
e was act-
appropria-
50 a year.
t together
the British
ing Wash-
urned the
ent up in
gress made
g the 6700
for $23,-
congress,
grown to
A fire on
000 books
From 20,-
brary has
n of 800,-
sion of the
the world,
was nine
ion.
ng a block
rk corner
chitecture.
library is.
ossible by
rangement
ior rim of
n is in the
ight pours
is under
an eight-
ed desk of
and all of
rating with
ath. The
cles facing
nce across
feet. Re-
ption than
the vaulted
he walls of
from the
arble, rich
to be mis-
x.
ida on the
here ency-
ce, diction-
there is al-
be kept.
level of the
owed to go
h books as
n his high
rotunda, the
representa-
ch like the
enitentiary.
part of the
yes, but he
the alcoves
lic. These
the only
ining books
, direct ac-
completely

the World.
brick struc-
ence of the
wood, which
yn with the
stands the
t was ever
cently that
a thorough
lazily drifts
from the
that the day
re of brick,
e landscape
. is nearing

The steel giant stands a trifle more than 217 feet high, because the foundation adds several to the number of feet given. At the base its diameter is 25 feet, while the minimum diameter is eight feet. It is composed of sections of steel, of the open-hearth variety, with a tensile strength of 65,000 pounds and an elongation of about 20 to 25 per cent. in eight inches. From its top—and there is a way of getting there by means of an iron ladder that runs from base to crown—one can see a large portion of New York state, New Jersey, Connecticut, Long Island from end to end, and as far out into the ocean as it is possible for the eye to reach. Just how far one's view might extend with the aid of a telescope has not been demonstrated.

The chimney is made up of 137 steel plates. These masses of steel weigh from 800 to 1400 pounds each and vary in thickness from a quarter to a half inch. Such a thing as a break in the chimney is well nigh impossible, and that it should burn out at all the brick lining which extends one-half the distance from the ground to the top is improbable.—New York Journal.

A Big Engineering Work.

The triumphs of modern engineers over natural obstacles know no limit. The latest achievement which has been brought into public notice is the diversion of the river Periyar from its natural outlet in the Indian ocean to the bed of the Vaigai, which flows eastward into the Bay of Bengal.

The district round Madura, in the Madras presidency, had long suffered from want of water for irrigation, and it was decided some years ago to relieve it in the manner described. The work involved the construction of an enormous dam, 178 feet in height, impounding the waters of the Periyar, and forming a lake which, when at its highest level, will have an area of 7454 acres, or nearly twelve square miles. An open cutting over a mile in length and twenty-one feet wide, followed by a tunnel of about the same length and with a sectional area of ninety square feet, conveys the stream across the watershed to the Vaigai. Eighty miles lower down it is distributed by artificial canals in the Madura district.

To provide for floods, which at times are very severe, an overflow "saddle" has been provided in the watershed separating the two districts, so that when the level rises thirty-one feet above the cutting it shall escape by this means. The difficulty of the work may be imagined when it is stated that it was carried on in an uninhabited jungle, twenty miles from the nearest cultivated land and eighty miles from a railway station, and that, owing to the unhealthiness of the climate at certain seasons and the prevalence of floods, the engineers could only work for three months of the year.

An Owl Captures a Lamb.

The owl is noted for wisdom, as everyone knows, but as a fowl of prey for big game he is certainly enacting a new role. The engineer of a Big Four train—by Big Four is meant Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis railroad—says that while near Greensburg, Indiana, he saw what appeared to be a cow or a horse about to cross the rails almost directly in front of the locomotive.

Anticipating an accident, he put on all breaks just as the engine struck the object. As the jar was slight and no damage done, he walked out on the running or footboard and discovered what then looked like an eagle lying on the cowcatcher. He picked up the object, carried it to the cab of his engine, but could not make out what it was, although he was certain that it was not an eagle.

Afterwards the passengers of the train pronounced the bird to be an owl, which measured nearly five feet from tip to tip. Investigation proved that the owl, at the time he struck, was dragging along the ground a lamb that weighed many pounds.

In Confidence.

Uncle Bob—So you were at the head of your class for a week?

Johnny—Yes. I wish I hadn't done that.

Uncle Bob—Why?

Johnny—Because mama didn't know I could, and now she'll expect me to do it again.—Puck.

Circuit Clerk

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 7. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

OUR TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

FATE OF DUNKARD COLONISTS IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

THE PROPER PLACE FOR A HOME SEEKER TO SEEK A HOME.

Our Town Philosopher came up smiling as usual one morning this week, and as usual he had something to say:

"I was reading in a recentpaper," he began, "that a colony of Dunkards went from Madison county, Indiana, and located in North Dakota, and now the last one of them is hankering to return home. They can't however, for they've spent all their money in trying to raise crops. Many of 'em are on the point of starvation, and I presume a relief fund will be subscribed for their benefit.

"How different would have been their fate if they had come to Thorsby! They could have raised two crops a year here, while they were vainly struggling to raise one in that desolate region. They wouldn't have had blizzards, droughts, prairie-fires or long, bitter and remorseless winters to contend with;; their harvests wouldn't have failed and they'd be happy, contented and financially O. K. today.

"Now, mind, I don't want you to understand me as saying that the South furnishes a splendid field for a farmer in any and every part of it, for it doesn't. There are good, bad and indifferent strips of country here—places where the finest, most varied and prolific harvests on the earth are grown; other places where the soil is barren, and still others where the farmer can make a living, and that's about all. Some lands, like those in the Mississippi delta, are the most fertile under the sun, but they are overflowed so often that I wouldn't advise a homeseeker to locate there. Of all things, however, he should give a boom-town the go-by. It is bound to collapse in time; values are certain to shrink in consequence, and the farmers living in its vicinity will suffer as much as any one else, as a logical sequence. Neither should the homeseeker be hoodwinked into taking up land a long distance from a railroad, or investing in property near a town that has only a spur road. In either case his land will be very slow to rise in value, if, fortunately, it ever rises at all.

"Now, Thorsby, is situated in the very garden of the Cotton-Belt, and what is more, it is situated on the L. & N., the principal North and South line of travel and traffic on our continent—not on a spur of the road, but on the main road itself. And this means very much to a farmer or a horticulturist when wanting to ship his products to market.

"Thorsby is an accomplished fact. It is no 'iridescent dream,' but a bright and brave—a sturdy and substantial reality, and therefore, intending immigrants had better locate here than try to found a new colony for themselves.

"It is the policy of the people who are already established here to help the new-comer in the way of giving him work, whereas in many, if not a majority of places, if a man secures employment, he secures it by his own unaided efforts.

"The right kind of a man will always meet a royal welcome in Thorsby, for ours are a hearty and hospitable people; but if he is the wrong kind of a man he had better pass on without pausing, for we don't want any drones in our busy hive of industry.

"By-the-bye, I spoke of Thorsby as being on the main line of the L. & N., and I wish further to emphasize the fact. While our would-be-if-they-could-be rivals on spur, or side-line lines see their fruit delayed in shipment till it is rotten, we, of Thorsby, have a fruit-train that leaves here about 9 a. m., arrives in Chicago in less than 27 hours, and is on the market of the Windy City at noon of the day after it leaves here."

The genial old gentleman closed the seance with a smile and walked out.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

One of Chilton county's most progressive farmers is J. A. Logan. Eight years ago Mr. Logan came to this county and took up a piece of timbered land, about one mile north of Clanton, and began improving it. He now has over 50 acres in one field cleared, without a stump in it, besides other smaller fields that are nearly cleared of stumps. This farm is an example of what an industrious and progressive farmer can accomplish in a few short years. The crops are varied and are all doing exceedingly well.

Dr. Young, of Waseca, Minn., who was spoken of a few weeks ago in the Call as a prospective buyer, has bought two ten acre vineyard tracts and 80 acres of farm land, near Thorsby. He left here Tuesday for his home in the North with the intention of returning here in a few weeks to make this his home permanently. The doctor will bring several carloads of blooded stock with him, amongst which there will be some short-horn Durham cattle, full-blooded Jerseys and some fine specimens of horseflesh.

On the Lowe homestead, a few miles south of Thorsby, there are eighteen vines of the scuppernong grape which cover one acre of ground. The vines have not been taken care of in any way for several years, but in the face of all the disadvantages, last year several hundred pounds of grapes were sold off of these vines, and there were still enough left to make 380 gallons of wine.

Mrs. Lee Hayes, aged about 70 years, died at her home, one mile south of Thorsby, Wednesday morning. She was an old and respected resident of Chilton county. Her remains were placed at rest in Cedar Grove cemetery, Thursday.

Sam Thorson has the frame up for a neat new cottage and will soon have it completed. Sam is at the head of the Bachelor's Club, and it must mean that something has been accomplished by the club.

Chas. A. Peterson, of LeCrosse, Wis., arrived here Wednesday morning. He has purchased a ten acre vineyard tract in Thorsby, and will make this his home in the future.

Chas. Anderson, who returned to his home in St. Paul, last week, after buying a vineyard tract in Thorsby, has written back here and purchased four tracts for his friends.

Rev. E. Glad, of Fruithurst, is staying in Thorsby for a few weeks for his health.

The Call will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for one dollar per year.

FIFTY-EIGHT WERE KILLED.

First Report of Disaster Was Greatly Exaggerated.

Official reports of the disaster which befell a military railway train on the Valki Juriev line show that fifty-eight persons were killed, instead of one hundred, as first published.

Twenty-four bodies have been recovered and the remains of other victims are beneath the debris. The train which was carrying a regiment of infantry was derailed in crossing an embankment which had been undermined

CIRCUIT COURT.

The Criminal Court docket for the spring term of Circuit Court was taken up by Judge Denson Monday morning and the following cases were disposed of up to Thursday noon:

The people vs. Wm. Jones, grand larceny; plead guilty.

The people vs. Lewis Love, carrying concealed weapons; found guilty and fined $50.

The people vs. James Gibbons, for forgery; continued.

The people vs. German Crosby, assault to murder; continued.

The people vs. Cil Whatley and Lula Garner, miscegination; continued.

The people vs. Jim Ellison, grand larceny; not guilty.

The people vs. Dutch Mims, selling liquor without license; continued.

The people vs. Annie Young, grand larceny; continued.

The people vs. German Crosby et al., default ofbail; continued.

The people vs. James Thacker, found guilty; fined $25.

The people vs. Wiley Garner, for rape, plead guilty; sentenced to penitentiary for three years.

The people vs. Ben Dobbs, assault to murder; fined $100.

The people vs. Louisa Mannell, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. Oscar Temps, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. J. S. Bearden, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. J. W. Letcher, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. Elizabeth Ellison, defaulting witness; discharged.

The people vs. Lee Hayes, bastardy, found guilty; fined $40 per year for ten years for support of child and costs of court.

The people vs. Wm. Martin, for murder; found guilty and sentenced to 14 years in penitentiary.

The people vs. Will Ellis, assault and battery; fined 1 cent and costs.

The people vs. Lewis Lans, for throwing missiles into a railroad car; plead guilty.

The people vs. Dave Carter, for throwing missiles into a railroad car; plead guilty.

The people vs. Alex Smith, for using profane language in presence of ladies; fined $5.

The people vs. Wm. Taylor, for using profane language; fined $5.

The people vs. Geo. Perry, selling mortgaged property; continued.

The people vs. Will Johnson, for using profane language; fined $10.

The people vs. Samuel Johnson, for using profane language; fined $5.

The people vs. Norman Pilgren, for disturbing religious worship; fined $20.

The people vs. Will Jones, for disturbing religious servce; not guilty.

The people vs. Mary Ann Brantley, violating liquor law; fined $50. Fine afterwards reduced by court to 1 cent and costs.

The people vs. David Williams, for disturbing religious worship; fined $20.

The people vs. Pomp Smith, for using profane language; fined $5.

Sheriff Cooley went up to South Calera, last Friday, and arrested Chas. Busby, Norman Pilgren and Wm. Jones, on a charge of disturbing the peace.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

SPEEDY IS THE "NASHVILLE."

New Gunboat Proves Highly Satisfactory On Trial.

The fastest vessel of her class in the world was the verdict accorded by the officers of the trial board at the conclusion of the speed trial of the new gunboat Nashville, on Long island sound.

The speed required by the government was 13.07 knots. The average speed made by the vessel was 16.706 knots, making an excess of speed very near three knots. With a bonus of $20,000 for each excessive knot this means a total of $60,000 for the builders.

HAVE YOU HEARD

About those extraordinary all wool suits we are selling for

$7.95

WELL, ITS A FACT, THEY ARE ALL THIS SEASONS,

Some silk and satin lined ones among them and can be had in CHEVIOTS CASHIMERES and WORSTEDS, plaids Checks, neat and fancy effects. All fashioned in the

UP-TO-DATE STYLES

And worth more money but as a starter for the season we give you the choice of this vast collection at the

STARTLING PRICE OF

SEVEN NINETY-FIVE

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

A DREAMER.

He is a dreamer, let him pass,
He reads the writing in the grass.
His seeing soul in rapture goes
Beyond the beauty of the rose.
He is a dreamer, and doth know
To sound the furthest depth of woe;
His days are calm, majestic, free;
He is a dreamer, let him be.

He is a dreamer, all the day
Blest visions find him on his way,
Past the far sunset and the light.
Beyond the darkness and the night.
He is a dreamer; God! to be
Apostle of Infinity.
And mirror truth's translucent gleam;
He is a dreamer, let him dream.

He is a dreamer, for all time
His mind is married unto rhyme,
Light that ne'er was on land or sea
Hath blushed to him in poetry.
He is a dreamer, and hath caught
Close to his heart a hope, a thought,
A hope of immortality;
He is a dreamer, let him be.

He is a dreamer lo! with thee
His soul does weep in sympathy;
He is a dreamer, and doth long
To glad the world with happy song.
He is a dreamer; in a breath
He dreams of love, and life, and death,
Oh, man! Oh, woman, lad and lass,
He is a dreamer, let him pass.
—London Sun.

THE MAN-EATER

Some years ago I was riding with a friend though a street in Lucknow, when, in the middle of the road, we came upon a bloody mass, apparently the remains of a woman, but bruised and lacerated, and crushed almost out of semblance to humanity.

Stopping the buggy, we looked around for some explanation of the tragedy, and then perceived that the streets were utterly deserted of man, woman, child and beast, although a few scared and cautious faces were to be seen peeping from the doors and windows, or over the parapets of the houses.

"There must have been an attempt at a riot, and the soldiers have made an example or two for the benefit of the remainder," said my friend, as we drove hurriedly on.

A few rods further we came upon the corpse of a young man similarly disfigured, and also lying in the middle of the road.

"This is really awful. They must have made the elephants kill him," muttered my friend again, stopping the horse and gazing at the frightful spectacle.

At this moment a man appeared upon the top of an adjoining house, and looked anxiously down the street. To him my friend shouted and he cried:

"Pardon, sahibs, but the boy was my boy, and the house is desolated. By the teeth of Kali, but he has turned this way again. Take care of yourselves, sahibs, he is coming. The man-eater is upon you!"

"The adme-kanawallah! the man-eater! I have seen him. He is a horse with the temper of a tiger and the courage of a man. He belongs to the king, who sometimes sends a slave who displeases him into the stable. They drag the body out with hooks."

As he spoke my friend was hastily turning his horse, while the terrified syce, who had hitherto run beside the buggy, scampered off to the side of the road and disappeared, I know not where.

At the foot of the hill we had just ascended both my friend and I had noticed a sort of park or pleasure ground, surrounded with a high iron fence, its gates standing hospitably open. Towards these gates we now drove at the top speed of our horse, while behind us, on the road, thundered the iron hoofs of our pursuer. Once the sound ceased, and standing up, I looked over the top of the buggy to see if he had left us. But he had only encountered a child, too young to know its danger or to escape it, and when I caught sight of them, the savage beast was shaking the poor little object in its mouth, precisely as a dog does a rat. Another moment and he had dropped it, and was again in pursuit of us. That moment's pause, however, had lost him his prey, for just as he was about to overtake us, we turned into the inclosure, my friend leaped from the buggy, slammed the gates, and shot the heavy bolt securing them.

As he did so the man-eater arrived and hurled himself against the gates with a shock that must have shattered them had they been of wood.

At the sound of his ferocious whinnying and snorting the horse we had been driving trembled and cowered as if at the roar of a lion.

For a few moments the man-eater persisted in his determination to assault us, galloping up and down the front of the inclosure, glancing at the height of the fence, and raining a perfect battery of blows from his iron heels upon the gates. At last, however, convinced of the uselessness of his efforts, he turned with an indignant neigh and galloped off down the road. A little below us an archway had been thrown across from one house to another, and upon this arch a number of troopers stood awaiting the opportunity now presented for, as the horse, with head and tail erect, and wildly glaring eyes, searching beneath the arch, a rope skillfully thrown settled upon his neck, choked and threw him.

The next day the king ordered the man-eater to be turned into the arena with Burrhea, his finest Bengal tiger.

The arena was a courtyard about 80 yards square, surrounded by buildings, with a veranda below and a gallery above.

The front of this veranda was closed by a heavy bamboo railing, and behind it, in a space just below the royal balcony, the ladies of the harem, or as they are called in Hindoostanee, the purdah-beebes, meaning litreally curtain ladies, as distinguished from the poorer classes of females were allowed to peep as they could at the combat.

The man-eater had been enticed into the inclosure by means of a country horse of small value, to whom he manifested no animosity, but seemed to regard with contemptous indulgence, as a creature not, indeed, of his own kind, but sufficiently near it to secure him from the ferocious attacks he reserved for the inferior race called man.

While the horses sported toegther Burrhea's cage was brought into the veranda, just opposite the point where the king and his court were now seated, a door in the bamboo railing was thrown open, and the front of the cage raised.

Burrhea, who had been kept without food or drink for the last twenty-four hours, waited for no second bidding, but leaped at one bound from the cage down to the middle of the court yard, lashing his sides with his long tail, and glaring furiously at the horses, while his glossy and beautifully-striped coat shone like satin, contrasting strongly with the frowzy hair of the tattoo, or native horse, and making even the man-eater's well-kept hide look dull and rough in comparison.

Glancing steadily about him for a moment, the tiger commenced stealing slowly toward the horses.

Adme-kanawallah fixed his eyes steadily upon the eyes of his opponent, and not for an instant did he take them off. Standing in an easy attitude, with one foot slightly advanced, his head lowered, his ears flat upon his neck, he awaited the attack, but Burrhea, daunted, perhaps, by that steady gaze, swerved from the direct line of his approach and sidled toward the tattoo, who, paralyzed, with fear, seemed incapable of making the least effort for escape or resistance.

Arrived at the proper distance, Burrhea sprang, knocked his victim flat, alighted upon his side, and, with his teeth inserted in the poor creature's neck, greedily drank its blood.

"It will only make Burrhea the more savage," said the king, gleefully rubbing his hands, and the courtiers dutifully assented, exchanging glances of approbation and pleasure before turning to enjoy the further expected sport.

At length Burrhea was satisfied, or else no more blood was to be had, and taking his claws out of the dead animal, and shaking himself as he did so, he began to creep stealthily around the court yard like a cat stealing a march upon a mouse. He made no noise whatever, raising and placing his huge paws as silently as a rose leaf flutters to the ground.

It was not a scene to be forgotten. The king, with his courtiers, both European and Indian, about him in the gaily decorated gallery above, the eyes and figures of the servants dimly seen peeping through the railing of the veranda below, Burrhea making his stealthy rounds, while in the center of the court yard stood the man-eater, slowly turning, as the tiger moved, so as always to keep his eyes fixed upon the glaring eyes of his opponent, his foreleg still advanced and slightly bent, his mane bristling, and his ears now erect and defiant.

The profound silence was interrupted only by the grating sound of the iron-shod hoofs of the horse as he slowly turned in exact concert with the movements of the tiger.

At last, and without the slightest visible preparation, the tiger sprang, cutting the air like a flash of lightning, but the horse was prepared

It had evidently been Burrhea's intention to seize the head and forequarters, but the man-eater was too quick for him, and by a sudden diving motion of his head and shoulders, received his antagonist upon his muscular haunches instead. The claws of the tiger sank deep in the flesh, while his hind feet made a desperate to secure a holding upon the horse's shoulders, but before this could be effected, the man-eater lashed out with his iron heels with a resistless vigor that sent Burrhea sprawling upon the ground with a broken jaw.

The king seeing this, frowned, and gave orders to let the tiger out and turn in another. Another came, but he seemed unwilling to fight. All the efforts of the keepers failed to rouse him. The king was furious.

"Take away this fool of a tiger and bring in a lion!" screamed he, bending over the railing and menacing the tiger with his fist.

The trembling attendants hastened to raise the doors of the railing and cage, and the tiger bounded in with infinitely more alacrity than he had shown in coming out.

There was a brief pause, and then the attendant at the door announced the keeper of the lions, who begged an audience of the king.

"Bring him in!" ordered his majesty.

The lion-master trembling advanced, and prostrating himself, announced that not one of the royal beasts under his charge was in fighting trim, one of them being sick, and the rest just finishing an unusually large repast.

"By the beard of my father, but you shall replace them yourself, wallah!" growled the king, whose ill-humor had reached its height. "Arm yourself with a tulwar and go in and fight the man-eater. Kill him, or he shall kill you."

A profound silence followed this command, which all who heard it understood as a sentence of death against the unfortunate man whose only defense consisted in having been too indulgent to the animals under his charge.

But in Oude to hear was to obey, even more blindly than in the East generally, and the lion keeper, with his face blanched and his eyes rolling wildly, salaamed to the ground and withdrew.

At the same instant a slight noise heard in the woman's gallery below, and as some of us bent over to ascertain the cause, we saw one of the bamboo railings torn from its fastenings and a light figure fill the opening and leap lightly to the ground. It was Numah, a nautch girl, whom the king has just bought from the dishonest nautch wallah, with whom she had agreed to dance for a certain time. Her home, her lover were now lost to her forever, and she sought to save the poor man's life at the cost of her own.

The king saw her as soon as any of us, and an expression of terror crossed his face, but immediately gave way to ferocious satisfaction.

"It is well done, Numah," shouted he, "Go and tell the admee-kanawallah your sorrows and your wrongs. He will console you."

The nautch girl turned and raised her eyes to the royal gallery.

"Death will comfort me, O king," said she, salaaming low, with the supple grace inseparable from her every movement. Then she walked firmly and fearlessly toward the man-eater, who watched intently her approach, and with outstretched neck and tremendous nostrils seemed to question her intentions.

Arrived within arm's length of him, Numah paused and sank upon her knees, crossing her arms and bowing her head as in submission to her fate.

A silence like that of death reigned throughout the place, broken at last by the grating sound of the horse's hoofs, as, cautiously moving them, he approached the girl step by step, and finally stood directly over her, his head grazing her shoulder, eye and ear were evidently alert to satisfy the mind of their master.

"Ma halla! he will not hurt her," exclaimed the king; and indeed the man-eater seemed to have no intention of so doing, for he was now resting his chin upon the girl's shoulder, and whinnying with satisfaction.

Numah, more surprised than any one, raised her head, looked in the eye of the animal, rose cautiously to her feet, and laid her hand upon his mane. The man-eater whinnied again and rubbed his head against her shoulder.

An irrepressible burst of applause filled the royal gallery, raised by the European spectators. After an instant's hesitation it was joined by the king.

"Savash, Numah! Bravo, girl!" shouted he, clapping his hands. "You have conquered the conqueror of Burrhea, and shall be rewarded. Nawah, see that Numah receives five thousand rupees and is sent back safe to her home with the horse."

Gene and Johnnie.

"When I was a pupil at Hebron Academy over 40 years ago," said Judge Hilborn of California, there were two boys in the Academy to whom I was especially attracted. One came from Turner. He was a bright, spirited little fellow, the best scholar in his classes, very quick to learn and the sort of a boy that everybody said would 'amount to something by and by.' His name was Gene Hale. The other came from Buckfield and was a year or two younger, a little chubby chap, whom everybody liked. We all called him Johnnie Long. He was the marvel of the school in Latin. He had read Virgil through, and knew a great deal of it by heart. He was a wonder, too, in Latin grammar. After we left school I went West and lost sight of them. Now I am here, a member of the naval committee in the house, Gene Hale is at the head of the naval committee in the senate and Johnnie Long is secretary of the navy."

May Burn His Own House.

It would seem absurd to state that a man who burns down his own house is not guilty of arson, yet such is the case in South Carolina common law, and a recent Supreme Court decision has disclosed that according to law a man can wilfully destroy his own property by fire.

There are now 152 newspapers in Greece with an aggregate circulation of 175,000. The political journals number 52; literary, 12; commercial, 6; scientific, 28; satirical, 6; legal, 6, and medical, 2.

George I. of England never learned the English language.

ARIZONA REPTILES.

VENEMOUS CREATURES AS SEEN AT VERY CLOSE RANGE.

The Tarantula Is a Dangerous Fighter—A Killing Brought About by the Big Spider—An Enemy Feared By Him—The Centipede's Hot Feet.

"He's an independent sort of fellow, the tarantula," said a mining engineer who resided for several years in Arizona, in the New York Sun. "He's an awkward walker, sometimes sprawling like a crab, and again lifting himself stiffly upright on his long, hairy legs, so that he suggests the idea that he is walking on stilts. He can run fast on occasion; but, whatever style of getting along he may adopt at any time, there is always a devil-may-care swagger to his gait, which says as plainly as words could: 'I'm a fighter, and dangerous, and I know it; and you know it. Don't pick me up; and give me room.' The best looking feature about the tarantula is his furry back, varying from light brown to dark brown in hue, and sleek and glossy. His eye is bad, very bad, underscored as it is by the two curved, black poison fangs as sharp as cambric needles. The tarantula's temper is as bad as his eye and it needs little provocation to set him fighting mad. At such a time he develops an activity which makes him the most dangerous of all the Arizona reptiles. I have seen a tarantula in a rage leap from the ground to the height of a man's breast, which is a longer striking reach than the largest Western rattlesnake has.

"As a rule the tarantula, if left alone, will, like other reptiles in general, retreat from the presence of man. Most of the cases where persons have been bitten by tarantulas have occurred through their unwarily coming upon one where he thought he had no chance to run; and a frequent cause for such a mishap is the rolling over of a sleeper upon a tarantula, or the throwing out of a hand in sleep in the direction where one may be, when instantly the reptile fastens to its victim with a fury that is terrifying. His bite is as dangerous as the rattlesnake's and the approved treatment for it is by the standard remedies, ammonia and whiskey. If treatment is immediate the bite of any reptile rarely proves fatal to a healthy man, though often recovery is slow and attended with pain, and sometimes disfigurement. Once in camp in Colfax County, N. M., our party were driven from the tent one night by tarantulas, which for some reason unknown to us swarmed in and took possession. None of them offered to attack any of us, but there they were on the ground, and bedding and tent walls, and they were coming faster all the time. To try and clear them out was hopeless, and no man cared to take the [illegible]ying to sleep in such c[illegible]we maneuvred to get ou[illegible]nd then went out of do[illegible]der the stars while the tarantulas kept the tent. In the morning when we went to the tent, expecting to have round-up of tarantulas, not one of the big spiders was to be seen.

"One of the quickest and completest [illegible]most justifiable killings that ever I saw came about through a tarantula. It was at a mine camp, and the camp bully had a tarantula impaled on a stick. A man newly arrived from the East stood gazing, fascinated with horror at the squirming reptile, working its black fangs in the effort to reach something that it could fasten them into. Suddenly, without warning, the bully thrust the tarantula straight into the tenderfoot's face. His whiskers saved him from the fangs, but he let out a yell as if he had actually been bitten, and jumped back, I fully believe, ten feet. Then, as the fellow came poking the tarantula toward him again, the tenderfoot drew his revolver and turned loose on his tormentor. His first shot would have been enough, as it went straight through the fellow's body, but the tenderfoot had his excitement to work off, and he never stopped shooting until his revolver had been emptied and the man with the tarantula was a sieve. 'Served him right,' was the verdict of the Coroner's jury, and the case never went to court for trial.

"The tarantula's nest is a curiosity. Its interior is of mud, dried by the sun to the hardness of adobe brick. Its interior, of cylindrical shape, is lined with a fleecy white substance like cotton wool, and this queer house is furnished with a circular door of hardened mud, also lined with the cotton like material and opening outward upon a hinge of the same material. Bold as the taranaula is, he has one enemy from whom he will seek refuge anywhere that he can—the tarantula hawk, a huge black, hairy wasp, which in appearance conveys the idea of a flying tarantula. When the big spider opens its door of an afternoon preparatory to a promenade, on business or pleasure bent, if he spy a tarantula hawk hovering around he draws back into the house in a hurry and closes the door; and not a step will he venture beyond his threshold until the air is free from signs of danger. He knows he is no match for the hawk, which will tackle him too quick if he once gets the chance.

"[illegible]"

rantula is the crawling centipede, built somewhat on the model of a train of cars, the resemblance being enhanced by the reptile's habit of running straight backward when suddenly confronted. Every joint of its long body has two legs, each jointed and tipped with a sharp point like a bee's sting. Its head is furnished with two pincer-like poison fangs, which work horizontally toward each other, and instead of legs its rearmost joint is furnished with two long hooked claws, which drag behind as the centipede walks, and by which it can hang head downward from any place to which it can fix them. If a chance is given the centipede it will run from the presence of man, and most of the cases where men have been bitten by one of these reptiles have come about through the man's rolling upon them or in some other way crowding them while asleep. The sensation produced by a centipede's crawling upon the bare skin, with its numerous and keenly pointed feet, is usually described as similar to that of being touched with a red hot poker. If the person thus invaded remain perfectly still, the reptile will crawl off as soon as it can; if an attempt be made to shake it off, it sets every claw into the flesh in the effort to hold on, with an effect like the simultaneous stinging by a score of bees, and if in any way it be crowded or jammed it bites, injecting a poison which, though less virulent than that of the tarantula or rattlesnake, causes a serious sloughing from the wound during the progress of recovery."

BICYCLING IN THE TYROL.

Even the Mountaineers Have Caught the Fever.

Pete Bailey and his merry men and Colonel George E. Waring, Jr., commissioner of street cleaning in New York City, made a bicycle tour through the Tyrol last summer. Colonel Waring has written for The Century two stories descriptive of his experiences. In the second one, "Bicycling Through the Dolomites," Colonel Waring says:

We found that the bicycle fever had reached even to our landlord who was experimenting with an iron-rimmed wheel over which the saddle was supported by a pair of elliptic springs. L—— tried it, and said it went very well, though not so soft as the "pneu." I lifted it, and did not care to go further. I told him it was too heavy. He said, "Mawknix; muss starker sein" (That's nothing; you must be stronger). Probably the extra weight of this wheel would not be considered in fixing the load that a Tyrolese peasant would carry over the hills from the fields, and need not be regarded as an obstruction to sport. The wheels here are all much heavier than ours, and much stronger. They can be sent up hill by the tougher thews that grow in this land, and for safety in going down hill they have very effective brakes. The best brake has two pieces of rubber, and about two and a half inches long and three-quarters of an inch square, which are held flat against the two quarters of the tire. It holds very firmly, and its friction does not come on the part that is subject to the greatest wear. It is used, not with a steady pressure, but with successive light squeezes. When one becomes accustomed to it, it gives excellent control to any degree desired—even to holding the machine stock-still under any load and on any grade. Even the usual flat brake has a rubber face which holds better and lasts longer than metal. My American brakes were "not in it" on these hills, as compared with those local wheels which I rode.

The use of the brake is exacted by law in all towns, and it is almost universal on country roads; so is the furnishing of the wheel with a bell, but the better riders in Innsbruck do not use it in the city streets. They say they can make their way safely at a moderate speed, if the people keep on their way, while if they are disturbed and made nervous by a bicycle bell, they are liable to make some unexpected movement that may lead to a collision. I remember a case of mutual dodging at a street crossing in New York, between myself and a lady whom my bell had startled, which came near being annoying. Perhaps the custom in Paris of hanging a little sleigh bell loosely from the handle bar is safer. It jingles all the time, somewhat to the annoyance of the rider; but it has a faint horse car suggestion which keeps the public on the lookout. Nowhere in Europe did I see the brutal quadrupedal "scorching" that is such a nuisance and such a danger with us.

Another device I found to be in very general use in Tyrol. This is a snap-clip for holding the front wheel in line with the machine, so that it may be stood against a tree or any other support without falling. It is useful in pushing up hill with the hand on the saddle. The direction is changed by lifting the hind wheel to right or left. The clip is set or released in a moment.

As we left our lunching place we found the young townlads of the farm standing in mute and respectful wonderment about our wheels. We gave them a bit of a ride, two at a time, and left them enriched with the memory of a sensation they had never before known, and will never repeat—[illegible]at all [illegible]

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Notes of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Shortnorn Carrots—Want Trying—Varieties of Turkeys—Getting Rid of Cut Worms, Etc., Etc.

WORTH TRYING.

I will say to those wanting a remedy to remove warts from cattle try hog's lard, writes N. F. Lisles, a North Carolina farmer, in Home and Farm. Apply the lard to the warts freely at intervals of three or four days until you have made several applications, or the wa[illegible] disappear.

To those wanting a remedy to prevent peaches being wormy, will say rake away some of the top soil for a short distance around each tree, in the spring, and take good wood ashes and sprinkle over the roots near the body of the trees, about two or three quarts to each tree, according to size, then rake back the soil on the ashes.

VARIETIES OF TURKEYS.

There are no less than six varieties of turkeys, of which the Bronze is preferred by most breeders, though the Narragansett, as grown in Long Island, is nearly as good. They are both grown from crosses with wild turkys, and by growing only for breeding from two-year-old birds, these breeds attain very large size. Farmers of Connecticut and Rhode Island raise a large proportion of the turkeys sold in New York City, and some of them each year present to the President the turkey that furnishes his Thanksgiving dinner. Bronze turkeys have been grown in less than a year to weigh 38 pounds. But there are few families that want so large a turkey as this, even when satisfied it is young and tender. Birds that weigh 15 to 18 pounds find more ready sale, and generally bring more per pound than the heavy weights. The only trouble in turkey growing is to tide the young chicks over the first few weeks of their life. Then they are tender. After getting in full feather turkeys are as little likely to loss as the same number of chickens. The four other varieties besides those we have named are black, white, buff and slate, each of which has its favorites.

GETTING RID OF CUTWORMS.

The worm most commonly called "cutworm" is the white grub, a larvae of the common May or June bug. But the [illegible]m is also sometimes applied to the wire worm, which works wholly underground, living on the roots of most crops, but being most injurious on Indian corn. Both of these are common in land that has long been seeded. The remedy for both is the same. Starve them out by plowing. Then sow to buckwheat two successive years, and the land will be free from this pest for a number of years. If it is the white grub, and the timothy sod is much eaten, it is a sign that most of the grubs have matured, and will leave of their own accord within a few weeks. By plowing early and frequently cultivating before time to plant, such a piece of land might be planted with corn this year. If there were many grubs visible, however, we should not care to risk a corn crop this season. The white grub rarely does much injury two years in succession. If you were troubled with them last year there will probably be few this. But if they have been in timothy sod the land will need plowing, if it is only to reseed it. This can be done by sowing timothy seed on the surface after the buckwheat is sown. The buckwheat will keep the grass from growing much until it is off, but the timothy will make some growth before winter, and will produce a hay crop next year.—Boston Cultivator.

CARE OF DAIRY UTENSILS.

There would be less poor butter on the market if more attention were given to the care of the dairy utensils. They should be washed as soon as possible after being used, as the longer the milk remains in them the harder they are to clean. First rinse in cool water to remove the milk, never use hot, as this cooks the milk and causes it to adhere to the vessels. After rinsing wash thoroughly, or what is better still, with steam, if it is available. This scalding is very essential and should be thoroughly done. After scalding turn upside down in a clean exposed place where they will get the full benefit of the sun, as this helps greatly to keep them sweet.

Strainers should be given a good deal of attention, as they come in contact with all the milk. If cloth strainers are used they are difficult to keep clean. A cheap grade of cotton flannel used nap side up makes a good strainer, and if only a small piece is used it is best to throw it away after each straining.

All tin utensils should be as free from seams as possible, hence, of course, dressed tin is best. If there are seams or corners they should be filled with solder so as to leave no lodging places for dirt. A few minutes' work with the soldering iron will [illegible]

rantula is the crawling centipede, built somewhat on the model of a train of cars, the resemblance being enhanced by the reptile's habit of running straight backward when suddenly confronted. Every joint of its long body has two legs, each jointed and tipped with a sharp point like a bee's sting. Its head is furnished with two pincer-like poison fangs, which work horizontally toward each other, and instead of legs its rearmost joint is furnished with two long hooked claws, which drag behind as the centipede walks, and by which it can hang head downward from any place to which it can fix them. If a chance is given the centipede it will run from the presence of man, and most of the cases where men have been bitten by one of these reptiles have come about through the man's rolling upon them or in some other way crowding them while asleep. The sensation produced by a centipede's crawling upon the bare skin, with its numerous and keenly pointed feet, is usually described as similar to that of being touched with a red hot poker. If the person thus invaded remain perfectly still, the reptile will crawl off as soon as it can; if an attempt be made to shake it off, it sets every claw into the flesh in the effort to hold on, with an effect like the simultaneous stinging by a score of bees, and if in any way it be crowded or jammed it bites, injecting a poison which, though less virulent than that of the tarantula or rattlesnake, causes a serious sloughing from the wound during the progress of recovery."

BICYCLING IN THE TYROL.

Even the Mountaineers Have Caught the Fever.

Pete Dailey and his merry men and Colonel George E. Waring, Jr., commissioner of street cleaning in New York City, made a bicycle tour through the Tyrol last summer. Colonel Waring has written for The Century two stories descriptive of his experiences. In the second one, "Bicycling Through the Dolomites," Colonel Waring says:

We found that the bicycle fever had reached even to our landlord who was experimenting with an iron-rimmed wheel over which the saddle was supported by a pair of elaptic springs. L—— tried it, and said it went very well, though not so soft as the "pneu." I lifted it, and did not care to go further. I told him it was too heavy. He said, "Mawknix; muss starker sein" (That's nothing; you must be stronger). Probably the extra weight of this wheel would not be considered in fixing the load that a Tyrolese peasant would carry over the hills from the fields, and need not be regarded as an obstruction to sport. The wheels here are all much heavier than ours, and much stronger. They can be sent up hill by the tougher thews that grow in this land, and for safety in going down hill they have very effective brakes. The best brake has two pieces of rubber, and about two and a half inches long and three-quarters of an inch square, which are held flat against the two quarters of the tire. It holds very firmly, and its friction does not come on the part that is subject to the greatest wear. It is used, not with a steady pressure, but with successive light squeezes. When one becomes accustomed to it, it gives excellent control to any degree desired—even to holding the machine stockstill under any load and on any grade. Even the usual flat brake has a rubber face which holds better and lasts longer than metal. My American brakes were "not in it" on these hills, as compared with those local wheels which I rode.

The use of the brake is exacted by law in all towns, and it is almost universal on country roads; so is the furnishing of the wheel with a bell, but the better riders in Innsbruck do not use it in the city streets. They say they can make their way safely at a moderate speed, if the people keep on their way, while if they are disturbed and made nervous by a bicycle bell, they are liable to make some unexpected movement that may lead to a collision. I remember a case of mutual dodging at a street crossing in New York, between myself and a lady whom my bell had startled, which came near being annoying. Perhaps the custom in Paris of hanging a little sleigh bell loosely from the handle bar is safer. It jingles all the time, somewhat to the annoyance of the rider; but it has a faint horse car suggestion which keeps the public on the lookout. Nowhere in Europe did I see the brutal quadrupedal "scorching" that is such a nuisance and such a danger with us.

Another device I found to be in very general use in Tyrol. This is a snap-clip for holding the front wheel in line with the machine, so that it may be stood against a tree or any other support without falling. It is useful in pushing up hill with the hand on the saddle. The direction is changed by lifting the hind wheel to right or left. The clip is set or released in a moment.

As we left our lunching place we found the young towheads of the farm standing in mute and respectful wonderment about our wheels. We gave them a bit of a ride, two at a time, and left them enriched with the memory of a sensation they had never before known, and will never repeat—[illegible] will forget.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Notes of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Shortnorn Carrots—Want Trying—Varieties of Turkeys—Getting Rid of Cut Worms, Etc., Etc.

WORTH TRYING.

I will say to those wanting a remedy to remove warts from cattle try hog's lard, writes N. F. Lisles, a North Carolina farmer, in Home and Farm. Apply the lard to the warts freely at intervals of three or four days until you have made several applications, or the wa. disappear.

To those wanting a remedy to prevent peaches being wormy, will say rake away some of the top soil for a short distance around each tree, in the spring, and take good wood ashes and sprinkle over the roots near the body of the trees, about two or three quarts to each tree, according to size, then rake back the soil on the ashes.

VARIETIES OF TURKEYS.

There are no less than six varieties of turkeys, of which the Bronze is preferred by most breeders, though the Narragansett, as grown in Long Island, is nearly as good. They are both grown from crosses with wild turkys, and by growing only for breeding from two-year-old birds, these breeds attain very large size. Farmers of Connecticut and Rhode Island raise a large proportion of the turkeys sold in New York City, and some of them each year present to the President the turkey that furnishes his Thanksgiving dinner. Bronze turkeys have been grown in less than a year to weigh 38 pounds. But there are few families that want so large a turkey as this, even when satisfied it is young and tender. Birds that weigh 15 to 18 pounds find more ready sale, and generally bring more per pound than the heavy weights. The only trouble in turkey growing is to tide the young chicks over the first few weeks of their life. Then they are tender. After getting in full feather turkeys are as little likely to loss as the same number of chickens. The four other varieties besides those we have named are black, white, buff and slate, each of which has its favorites.

GETTING RID OF CUTWORMS.

The worm most commonly called "cutworm" is the white grub, a larvae of the common May or June bug. But the [illegible]m is also sometimes applied to the wire worm, which works wholly underground, living on the roots of most crops, but being most injurious on Indian corn. Both of these are common in land that has long been seeded. The remedy for both is the same. Starve them out by plowing. Then sow to buckwheat two successive years, and the land will be free from this pest for a number of years. If it is the white grub, and the timothy sod is much eaten, it is a sign that most of the grubs have matured, and will leave of their own accord within a few weeks. By plowing early and frequently cultivating before time to plant, such a piece of land might be planted with corn this year. If there were many grubs visible, however, we should not care to risk a corn crop this season. The white grub rarely does much injury two years in succession. If you were troubled with them last year there will probably be few this. But if they have been in timothy sod the land will need plowing, if it is only to reseed it. This can be done by sowing timothy seed on the surface after the buckwheat is sown. The buckwheat will keep the grass from growing much until it is off, but the timothy will make some growth before winter, and will produce a hay crop next year.—Boston Cultivator.

CARE OF DAIRY UTENSILS.

There would be less poor butter on the market if more attention were given to the care of the dairy utensils. They should be washed as soon as possible after being used, as the longer the milk remains in them the harder they are to clean. First rinse in cool water to remove the milk, never use hot, as this cooks the milk and causes it to adhere to the vessels. After rinsing wash thoroughly, or what is better still, with steam, if it is available. This scalding is very essential and should be thoroughly done. After scalding turn upside down in a clean exposed place where they will get the full benefit of the sun, as this helps greatly to keep them sweet.

Strainers should be given a good deal of attention, as they come in contact with all the milk. If cloth strainers are used they are difficult to keep clean. A cheap grade of cotton flannel used nap side up makes a good strainer, and if only a small piece is used it is best to throw it away after each straining.

All tin utensils should be as free from seams as possible, hence, of course, drawed tin is best. If there are seams or corners they should be filled with solder so as to leave no lodging places for dirt. A few minutes' work with the soldering iron will save much time in washing. Wooden pails should never be used for milk, as it is practically impossible to keep them clean.

Where milk is taken to a factory the cans should be washed before they are returned. It is bad practice to take back skim milk, which is usually sour, in the cans used for whole milk, but this often done, and can hardly be obviated where the milk is hired hauled. Of course, the skim milk should be returned, but it is much better to have a barrel for the purpose. If the cans are used for skim milk they should be emptied on reaching the farm and thoroughly cleansed.

All wooden utensils, such as churn, butter worker, etc., should be washed and scalded after being used, and if placed in the sun care must be taken that they do not become so dry as to crack. From one churning to another the churn should not be kept tightly closed, as it will soon become tainted. In preparing wooden utensils for use they should be scalded and then cooled with cold water. If treated in this way the butter will not stick.—W. J. Fraser, University of Illinois, in Farmer's Voice.

GRAIN FOR MILCH COWS.

It is possible in the laud [illegible]on of the silo, and especially of corn ensilage, as the cheapest food for cows, [illegible]at the subject has been discussed on too narrow a basis. It is true that more weight of corn fodder can be grown per acre than of anything else. It is also true that this fodder is so largely carbonaceous that in itself it is not a complete ration, and needs to be supplemented with food that contains a larger proportion of the kinds of nutrition required to build up muscle and bodily strength. This is especially true of cows, whose product, milk, always contains even when richest, nearly four times as much of caseine as of butter fats. Rich corn ensilage which is made from corn when it is in the earing stage supplies the carbohydrates in succulent form. But if a due proportion of nitrogenous food is not supplied to furnish material for the caseine, the yield of milk is lessened and the carbohydrates that cannot be used for milk only fatten the animal and unfit her for milk production.

[illegible]lkmen und[illegible]tand that to get the m[illegible] from corn fodder fed any way, something else must go with it. Wherever clover can be given it makes the best and cheapest accompaniment with corn fodder. But with the milking breeds that have little tendency to fatten, some more concentrated nutrition may be often fed with advantage. This is especially true of some of the deepest milkers, whose product is naturally not so rich in butter fats. Such cows are always thin in flesh after milking a few months, no matter how sleek they have been at calving time. They give all to the milk, even including the fat of their own bodies. If they are fed more concentrated food they can eat more and give more and we believe richer milk.

The great majority of milkmen buy more or less oats, wheat bran, brewers' grains and gluten meal as feed for their cows. They buy because they mostly live where land is too high priced to grow anything except fodder corn, which is too bulky to be brought to the farm, and must, therefore, be grown on it if it is to be had at all. But there are millions of farmers who keep cows for making milk, butter and cheese, and who also grow grain, which, instead of feeding on the farm, they sell. In our opinion, this is nearly always a mistake. It may be that a farmer can better afford to buy grain than to raise it. That will depend on his nearness to a railroad station where he need not carry it far to put it in his barns. But in every case if he has grown the grain in any Eastern state he can better afford to feed it to his cows on the farm where it was grown than to sell it. It is probable that not even the Western farmer can grow oats or corn to sell at present prices. Corn is so cheap in many parts of the West that it is nearly or quite as economical as coal for fuel. Oats are about as cheap, but they are more nitrogenous, and worth much less as fuel than is corn.

Corn as grain and oats mixed together and ground make an excellent grain ration for cows whose main feed is silaged corn. But wherever corn is advanced to the earing stage, there will probably be enough carbonaceous nutrition in the silage. Ground oats with some wheat bran will make a better ration with such silage than will more corn. On farms too far from the station to make it easy to buy Western corn, oats ought to be grown more than they are, not, of course, to be sold in the market, but to be fed to milch cows and thus increase every product of the dairy.—American Cultivator.

In the Sun.

Scarlet seems the color most conspicuous in bright sunshine, and scarlet flowers are commonest in dry and sunny climates, where their color gives them an advantage in their struggle with other flowers for the attendance of butterflies and other pollen beasts.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Michigan people claim that their state contains within its borders 4,845 lakes and nearly or quite 50,000 streams. The amateur fishermen take great delight in these statistics.

A dispatch from New York says that "gold has become a drug on the local market." Here seems to be a fine chance for some enterprising young man to enter the drug business.

Mrs. Fred C. Harris advertises in a Chicago paper that she "will not be responsible for any debts which her husband ma[illegible] contract." The new woman is beginning to strike back.

The Atlanta Journal announces that "a splinter which had remained in the foot of Miss Babe Martin for forty-four years has worked itself out." This, we believe, is one of the longest intantile inflictions on record.

A man in Beaver Falls, Pa., ran over a dog the other day and received a severe fall from his bicycle. Ever since then he has seen everything double. [illegible]hat is much cheaper than the usual way of producing such effects.

Dr. Wiley, the chemist of the Agricultural Department in Washington, says that, in his opinion, the coming salad oil will be made of sunflower seed. [illegible]t is a perfect substitute for olive oil, and will be so cheap that it may be used on [illegible]e poor man's table.

In his recent researches in regard to rinderpest the destructive cattle disease which has wrought great havoc in South America, Dr. Koch has discovered that by using the bile of an animal which has died of rinderpest to inoculate a healthy animal, the latter is rendered immune to the pestilence for some months at least.

Statistics from various sources report that there are 1,118,000 women stenographers in this country, earning annually about 60,000,000 dollars. That in France there are 2,150 women authors and journalists and 700 women artists. Among the writers, 1,000 are novelists, 200 poets, 150 educational writers, the others writers of various departments.

"This is life in the East," says Mr. Heitfield, the new Senator from Idaho, "It's all new to me. I am getting so dissipated now that I don't go to bed until 10 o'clock and get up with the sun. I am used, too, to an active, busy life, so that the sitting around all day makes me lazy. Just as soon as the extra session is over I am going back to harvest my crops.

Commenting on the statement that Kipling's salary of $5,000 a month for reporting the Cretan war "would be a pretty fair salary for a beginner in reportoral work," the Knoxville Tribune gravely calls attention to the fact that Kipling is not a beginner, but has done local, edited telegraph and written editorials. All right, then; he is entitled to receive as much as the rest of us do.

It is said that experiments in Florida and Louisiana show that bamboo will grow in those states almost as well as in the hotter countries. Around Fort Myers there are bamboos that have attained to a height of fifty or sixty feet. They are of a variety which usually grows to about seventy feet in India. In Frange County (Florida) there is one clump of bamboos, said to be only ten years old, in which the stalks have attained to the height of sixty-five feet, the stalks averaging thirteen inches in circumference. There are eighty stalks in the clump. This particular clump is a variety from Bengal, where the wood is used for building purposes and for light spars for vessels.

In a call for a National Fish Congress to be held at Tampa, Fla., next January, Governor Bloxam of Florida says: "We respectfully request the Governors of the various states of the Union and the fishery commissioners of the same to appoint delegates to this congress, which should command the earnest attention of all good citizens of the United States. In this interest we commend the words of the Hon. T. T. Wright, who says the water farms of the United States, oceans, lakes and rivers, are neglected and but half developed. Let us turn on them the searchlight of science to reveal their treasures and possibilities, and thereby increase openings for new fields of labor and a larger supply of food for mankind."

"The Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle" says: "James M. Smith, of Oglethorpe, Georgia's greatest farmer, has just broken all records of cotton sales from a single plantation by selling to Macon cotton-buyers in one lot over two thousand bales of cotton of his own raising. The cotton was sold on a basis of seven cents for middling, and when it is all weighed and shipped Mr. Smith will receive a check for about $70,000. This would be a tremendous crop, even if Mr. Smith raised nothing but cotton, but when it is remembered that he grows similarly large crops of grain and hay, and that cotton is his surplus money crop after producing all the provision crops he needs, then one can grasp some idea of the scale on which Colonel Smith farms, and see the justice of calling him Georgia's cotton king."

There are 200,000 post offices in all the countries of the world enjoying organized facilities of correspondence, and of this number 70,000 are in the United States. In respect of the number of letters and postal cards written and received the revenue and disbursements of the department, the extent, promptness, and accuracy of letter delivery, as well as in the number of post offices, the United States stand at the head of all other nations, Germany following second, Great Britain third, and Austria, among European nations, fourth. The United States sell in a year 2,000,000,000 two-cent stamps, which is equivalent to 1,000,000,000 letters sent through the mails in a year. In addition to this the United States sell in a year 600,000 one-cent stamps, some of which are used for letter, though a larger number for newspaper and circular postage, 12,000,000 three-cent stamps, 20,000,000 four-cent stamps, and 50,000,000 five-cent stamps, mostly used for letters sent from this country for foreign delivery. More than 1,000,000,000 letters a year, therefore, paying full postage, and exclusive of postal cards, are written in the United States.

President Hoffman of the Seaboard Air Line reports that much success has followed the introduction of experimental farms along the line of the railroad. The work is proving to be one of great value to the farmers. The right of way along the road is used for the experiments, and there is a regular force of men to go over the line and look after their development. Station agents supervise the farms contiguous to their stations. Grasses and food products of all kinds are tested, and under the direction of experts it is shown what articles can be grown to the greatest advantage. A number of new crops have been introduced, and the diversification of products is noticeable. Farmers are taking special interest in the plan, and a large number of clubs have been formed to promote the work. The beautiful is included with the practical, attention being given to the cultivation of flowers, shrubbery, and trees. Just as the farmers have become interested in the production of food products, their wives and children have taken up this department. They have also formed clubs, and there is a generous rivalry among these organizations to excel their neighbors. As a result of such influences President Hoffman said that there was a notable improvement in the appearance of property in the agricultural sections. Flower gardens were rapidly multiplying, and with them have come well-built fences, thus showing that the lesson of thrift was also being learned.

It is somewhat remarkable, says the New York Times, that the Penobscot Indians, after living in uninterrupted peace with the white man for 230 years, have at this late day decided that the time has come for complete separation from the stronger race, and have enforced the removal of all its representatives from their lands. Still more remarkable is it that in the history of the tribe there is no record of wrongs, ancient or modern, suffered at the hands of the palefaces. With this particular band of Indians the whites have always kept faith, chiefly, no doubt, because they have never had even a poor excuse for breaking it. As far back as 1667 the Penobscots admitted to full tribal membership a French nobleman, Vincent de St. Castine, who, having tired of civilized life in general and especially with military discipline as it existed in the Canadian Army, came over into what was then Massachusetts, married a chief's daughter, and settled where the town bearing his name now stands. Since then there has rarely been a time when the tribe did not include a considerable number of white members, and there is no evidence that any harm came to the Indians from these associates. Some time before Maine came into existence, a tract of land extending six miles on each side of the Penobscot above tidewater was set apart as property of the tribe and the new state recognized the grant as binding. As the numbers of the Indians decreased, a large part of this land was sold, and they now own only three islands near Oldtown, but the state acts as their banker for $74,000, the product of the sales, and pays them 6 per cent interest on it. This income is divided annually among the members of the tribe, and it is only to prevent an undue diminution of each share that the Penobscots have decided henceforth to allow no white people to live in their domain.

A Devoted Bicycle Cat.

There is a cat in Danville, Pa., that is a victim of the bicycle craze. Being unable to pedal himself, this feline takes his rides perched on the shoulders of bicycle riders and never misses his hold after being placed in a secure position. When a boy starts for a ride the cat follows and meows pitifully until assured that he is to take part in the sport.

Something called astrakhan lace seems quite a novelty, and it is made of silk, very airy and light like old-fashioned Honiton, with a pattern prettily defined by close loops of silk.

PEABODY SUMMER SCHOOL OF PEDAGOGY.

To Teachers of Alabama:

The Peabody management, per Dr. J. L. M. Curry, Agent, in connection with Dr. J. O. Turner, State Superintendent of Education, Montgomery, Ala., and the State Normal College authorities, at Troy, Ala., will hold the Ninth Annual Session of the Peabody Summer School of Pedagogy at Troy, Ala., beginning June 1st, and holding four weeks.

The State Normal College is then in session; top, and all the advantages of the college classes will be open to the Summer School Teachers, and the College Model School work may be observed and studied by them, too. This will indeed be a great help to teachers attending and taking advantage.

And the work of the P. S. S. of Pedagogy students having a full credit on the college records, all college advantages of every kind are theirs and these advantages inure to their benefit by receiving from the college a certificate of attendance and work, which will be a strong testimonial in receiving better positions.

The instruction provided is of a high order, and pains are taken in every way to make this a most profitable thing for all teachers attending and working diligently.

The expenses will be but about $8 or $9 for the four weeks board, and all other incidentals are moderate. Write for arrangements and be on hand June 1st, 1897.

E. R. ELDRIDGE,
Conductor, P. S. S. of Ped.
Troy, Ala.

INVISIBLE POWER.

There is a charm in the story of every childhood. It is the beginning of a large and long story that may reach into the great places of the world, and may grow into a romance, a poem or a history. As a little rivulet in the highlands is beautiful in its playfulness, so is the life of every child. And then beyond its present interest there is a promise of so much more of a life full of the deep concerns that absorb and make us all.

You cannot tell by merely looking at a person what they will be or do. Every boy or girl has an ore mine within himself or herself, but no one can tell what kind of ore it is till it is opened and assayed and put to use. Every person is a power, but of what use his manhood or her womanhood must determine. Many never ripen and rise to their best, because of unfavorable circumstances, mistaken in their choice of pursuits, in their places to live, or in their associates or habits. In many ways they blacken their own ways and entangle themselves in evil-webs, which prevent their development so that much power lies latent in persons who ought to have been far greater and better than they are.

When a child has a great heart, a great energy and a great power for play and work, if it has an average intellect it has the qualities that ought to make it a strong man or a noble woman. Such men as Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, were of this type. If any of the boys he used to play or work with had said, "Abraham will make a great President of the United States, put down a great rebellion and free all the slaves," what a laugh it would have raised among the boys, and Abraham himself would have laughed at it as a great joke.

It is clear that the mind is the source of greatness, that only as the mind is developed and active do men do great things and become honorably distinguished among their fellows. Perhaps we all possess some power of greatness, although it may be invisible to us. Then let us work and wait.

A GLEAM OF SPRING.

—:o:—

There stole into my room to-day
A tiny breath of spring—
A premonition of the May
And the sweets that May will bring,
'Twas a burst of woman's song,
In tender, blithesome bars—
A hymn that speeds the earth along
Its pathway in the stars.
It bade my heart be brave and gay,
It made my path serene;
It helped me onward 'long the way—
This song of hers—my queen!

J. RALPH RENY.

To set out a nice orchard and then let the trees take care of themselves is to ignore the thousand and one dangers which are ever ready to beset orchard trees. Let us not forget that the primary object is to grow healthy, strong, fruit bearing trees.

Spain is not going to recall 30,000 troops from Cuba. When the rainy, sickly season comes these 30,000 may go to join their brethren in the sweet by and by.

Jacksboro advertising page.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

AN OLD CONFEDERATE.

Once in a while The Call meets up with an old man whose hair is grayer than the gray jacket that he one time wore. He cannot reconcile himself to the conditions that resulted from the civil combat between the sections. He cannot accept the inevitable, as Lee and a mighty majority of Southern soldiers accepted it long ago. He puts us in mind of a story told of Sambo.

"Beautiful moon, tonight, Sambo," said the Yankee newcomer.

"Yaas, boss; hit's a fa'r to middlin' sorter moon; but yourns jes' oughter done saw hom much beautifuler hit wuz befo' de wah!"

Ah, nothing seems as good to one of the older generation—nothing as it was before the war; for then the blood of youth leaped bravely in his veins; hope ruled his heart, and life spread like a radiant vision before his enraptured eyes.

So, the old soldiers of the South who cling to the past, while they condemn the present are worthy of all honor at our hands, though their ways are not the ways of their more progressive, and, therefore, more prosperous brethren.

The State Sabbath Observation Association held its annual session in Montgomery recently and adopted some radical resolutions with regard to Sabbath observance. One section goes so far as to condemn all travel and traffic, passenger or freight, on railroads or street cars in cities; bicycle riding, recreation by visiting or strolling in parks or other public places, or in one's home; purchasing or perusing newspapers. It is clear that such extreme exactions injure the cause they are intended to aid.—Birmingham News.

The Call fears that the members of the Association in question are entirely too good for this earthly ball. They should forthwith sprout wings and fly to glory.

Alexander Hamilton, an ex-member of the Kansas Legislature from Woodson county, says the air-ship visited him one night last week and carried away a fine heifer from his cattle-yard, and that the hide of the animal was found next day ten miles away. The Hon. Mr. Hamilton further declares that he, his son and his hired man all got within 300 feet of the thieving craft and saw two men, one woman and two children aboard the same.—News Item.

Of course, the foregoing is a fake; but what better could be expected from an Alexander Hamilton? The original bearer of that nauseous name was the biggest fake that ever popped up in American politics.

Take the news features from the New York World and it wouldn't have a corporal's guard—no. not a jail-guard—of readers outside of the fool-houses. —Sheffield (Ala.) Reaper.

Fudge! The news features of the World are duplicated by every big daily on the continent, and if it depended on that department alone, it wouldn't have a tithe of the circulation it has today. Nine-tenths of its patrons support it because it is constantly springing new, bright and intensely interesting subjects for their perusal—because it is up-to-date, and because there is no taint or trace of mean, narrow, purblind Puritanism on any of its many pages.

A farewell banquet was tendered Ambassador Tommyrot Bayard by the American Colony of London, the other day; and a cablegram says:

"There was a noticeable absence of the majority of best American residents in London."

Good! Shows that a majority of the best Americans on the other side have as great a contempt for Tommyrot as our people at home. Tommyrot, by-the-bye, is the most detestable flunky that was ever set on end. He beats the Jeems Yellowplush of Thackery by a round majority.

Why should these United States have a special arbitration treaty with England? Why not have a similar understanding with Germany, France and the Scandinavian countries first? There are more Teutons, Gauls, Celts, Norwegians, Swedes and Danes in this land of our than ever landed on our shores from "the tight little island." But these people have forever been our friends, while the English are our hereditary enemies.

Notice is given in the Prattville Progress that application will be made for the pardon of James Ramsay, who was convicted at the spring term of Circuit Court, 1897, of Autauga county for assault with a pistol.

When a woman makes up her mind she does it so hurriedly that it will not stay made up for any length of mind.

Judicious advertising pays.

OUR NEAREST NEIGHBORHOOD.

HOW THE SURROUNDING SPOKES IN THE THORSBY WHEEL ARE RUNNING.

And now Centreville is going to outdo the whole South. The Press says that parties with capital and experience have been looking over that place with a view of purchasing land and establishing there a horse and mule market, which will be the largest one in the South, and that stock will be shipped in by the train load, but, of course, they are going to wait until their new railroad is built.

Ores from the various veins in West Tallapoosa's gold fields are being exhibited here every day, and it is a common sight to see men with the mortar and pestle beating up the rock in order to wash out the yellow dust.—Alexander City Outlook.

The trains do not stop here for meals now.—Eutaw Mirror.

It is a common occurrence to give an engine a drink, but to feed a train—well, perhaps we are not thoroughly acclimated yet.

Jim Thomas, one of the men who held up the L. & N. train near Calera on March 9th, and for whom a reward of $300 was offered, has been captured near Fayettville, N. C.

The fifty-seventh annual session of the Grand Lodge of Alabama, Independent Order of Odd Fellows was held in Bessemer last week.

The Grand Jury for Bibb county investigated 67 cases, examined 200 witnesses and returned 36 true bills at a total cost of $126.37.

There are two white males, five white females, two colored males and one colored female in the Bibb county poor-house.

The cost of the jury for the first term of the new Tallapoosa county court was between $136 and $140.

The Sylacauga Enterprise claims that the peach and berry crop will be very good in that section.

PASSENGER TRAIN WRECKED.

Tumbled Through a Trestle—Fifteen People Badly Hurt.

A southbound passenger train on the Santa Fe road, known as the Chicago and Galveston express, went through a trestle at 5 o'clock Sunday morning.

Fifteen persons, passengers and trainmen, were injured. Several of these are seriously hurt and two will die.

The accident occurred near the town of Marietta, Texas. A heavy rainstorm, amounting almost to a water spout, caused a sudden rise of all the small streams in that vicinity. The accident occurred at a point where a deep, narrow gulch was spanned by a wooden trestle. The foundation works supporting this trestle was undermined by the sudden rise of the stream, which flows through the gulch, and the trestle went down under the heavy weight of the train.

So great was the speed of the train, however, that the engine and tender, the express, mail and baggage cars and one passenger coach passed over the narrow chasm, though the trucks of several of these cars went to the bottom, twenty feet below.

The coach next to the last, the one immediately in front of the Pullman, was left standing directly over the chasm, the end resting on each bank of the gulch. The Pullman remained on the track. The four coaches which were dragged by the locomotive across the broken trestle were badly wrecked. The baggage car telescoped with the passenger coach, which was the smoker, and the latter was all but demolished. The most of the injured were riding in these coaches.

FOUR LIVES FOR A BRIDE.

A Bloodthirsty Mexican Slays His Sweetheart's Brothers.

Henry Briggerman, an American stockman living near Moncloy, Mexico, arrived at San Antonio Saturday with news of a desperate quadruple tragedy just enacted on the Hacienda del Cedral, near his ranch.

Macedonia Frausk, a seventeen-year-old boy of that neighborhood, was in love with Anita Moyas, the daughter of a ranchman.

The family opposed the marriage, and Frausk determined to get possession of her. He armed himself with a rifle and started for her home.

On the road he met Manuel Solis, manager of the hacienda, accompanied by one of the girl's brothers.

The boy and the two men had words, and Frausk shot and killed them both. Another brother of the girl arrived on the scene and was also shot and killed.

Before the boy got away from the scene of the crime, Manuel Herrera came up and attempted his capture.

Herrera was also killed. The murderer then proceeded to the girl's home and the two eloped.

WASHINGTON IS BRONZE.

Statue of Nation's First Ruler Unveiled At Philadelphia.

George Washington was honored at Philadelphia Friday in monumental bronze. All possible pomp marked the ceremonies.

The cord which released the swaddling flags from the figure of the first ruler of the republic was drawn by its latest ruler.

Surrounding him were men in whose veins runs the blood of those first patriots who battled with Washington and with him made possible the scene enacted under the auspices of the Society of Cincinnati.

President McKinley's address was the feature of the ceremonies.

The oration was then delivered by Mr. Porter, a great-grand-son of General Andrew Porter, who was on Washington's staff in the revolution. He began with a recital of the formation of the Society of the Cincinnati by officers of the American army, together with origin of the plan which culminated in the day's event.

STEAM LAUNCH CAPSIZED.

Three Drowned and Thirteen Others Are Rescued.

A steam launch, in which were sixteen persons seeking a view of the dedication ceremonies at Philadelphia became unmanageable and was swept over the dam at Fairmount at Schuylkill river. The boat capsized and all the occupants were thrown into the river. A woman named Ewen and two young sisters named Matthias were drowned. The others were rescued.

AGAINST TOBACCO COMPANY.

A Decision Which Says the Corporation Is an Illegal One.

Judge Gibbons, at Chicago, has rendered a decision declaring the American Tobacco company an illegal corporation and prohibiting its agents from carrying on its business within the confines of Illinois.

The decision sustains the information filed last December by Attorney General Maloney asking that the American Tobacco company be enjoined from selling paper cigarettes on the premises, that it was a trust monopoly and conspiracy in the business.

The court said that the power of self-preservation is inherent in statehood.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

(The Renowned Southern Specialist)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice, Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His long record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at the head of his profession.

(Dozier's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his engagements.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier's professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

Lock Box 123, Birmingham, Ala.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

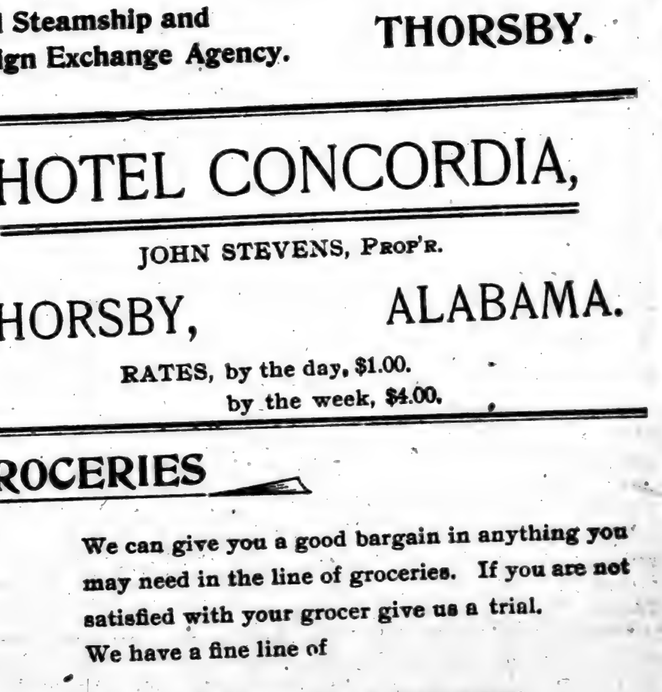
Postoffice Building

When in Birmingham and you want anything in Furniture, Stoves or Household Goods, Call at

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.



We Supply The World

We supply the world with the best grades of furniture that can be procured. A fine display of novel designs, and our stock is far ahead of competition.

We get all around our competitors because our designs and quality are superior and prices the lowest.

Bed Room Suites.
Parlor Suites.
Library Suites.
Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
Baby Buggies.
Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.

Don't forget the cheapest place in Birmingham.

Long Ago.

There's a fair, enchanted valley that my homesick fancy fills,
I can see each waving grass blade growing there between the hills,
Hear the stream go chafing, fretting through the rapids of the glen,
While the mountain brook laughs loudly, flinging echoes back again.
'Tis a song that, gathering sweetness, through the vistas of the years,
Still repeats its far-off cadence in my ever listening ears.
I can see the foam bells floating on the current of the stream,
And the cares of life grow dimmer than the shadow of a dream.
See the river pale in silver, redden in reflected glow
From the skies that bend above it, as I saw them long ago.

Does the weight of throw the
When again I was from that
Let me lie there, story of
Unto you, O listen at my feet.
Rest my heart and idly
When the willow ders of the
Answer with thy with thy
In assurance He failures
Whisper unto me with the
In the land all the long

I am weary with mistaking piercing thorns for price
Weary, worn, one moment grant me vision of the
Let the splender pierce the godlight of the dreamy
Till I see a boat that crossing anchored safely lon
With that vision clear before me, what shall matter
Since I know that in that country every heart is
I have tried to learn my lesson in the good that I
And my doubts have faded, melted in the warmth
'Tis the deathless, changeless lesson that wherever
With the Spirit of the Father, there is blessedness
Answer, O my listening river, bend, oh, evening sk
Speak the faith that rests doubting cradled on
Swing, O years, your perfumed censer o'er the river
Till my senses taste the sweetness of the rapture
—Nelly Hart Wood

Love and Ar

I took an early opportunity of congratulating them both when I heard that Maud Jeffries was engaged to Jack Meadows, for they were both old friends of mine and charming people—especially Maud. She was an artist and painted very zealously in oil colors. She was working at an unfinished painting, and so absorbed in it that at first she did not hear me enter. When she did she turned quickly:

"No, it is not Meadows; I am so sorry," I said sympathetically.

"O, but I'm very glad to see you," she answered. "And you are just in time to help me. Do tell me what is wrong with this thing," and she pointed to the canvas.

"That is Meadows' privilege," I said. I offered her my good wishes, and told her I was sure she would be happy.

She blushed prettily and said: "We are very happy now."

"But how have you satisfied your conscience?" I asked. "I understood you had vowed yourself to the service of your art."

"O, but I shall never give up my work," she protested earnestly. "Jack knows that. He wouldn't want me to. I think it is so wrong not to use one's gifts, don't you?"

"He is really awfully good about it," she went on. "He is going to let me paint his portrait, and then we shall hang it in our dining room. Look, here are a few sketches for it. Don't you think they are like him?"

I recognized Meadows in spite of the varying expressions Maud had given him, and I said so at once. She was pleased, and just then Meadows came in.

"I am just admiring the studies for the great portrait," I said genially.

"Ah, yes, they are only rough sketches. The thing itself will be quite different, won't it, darling?" he said, with, I imagined, a shade of anxiety.

A fortnight or so passed before I saw anything of Meadows or Maud; then I met Meadows. He looked worried, and when I asked him after Miss Jeffries he said shortly: "I believe she is quite well, thanks."

"And how is the portrait going on?"

"Look here, Raller," he said, with a burst of confidence, "that wretched portrait is undermining my happiness. It's no more like me than that poster," and he pointed to a flaming placard. "I'm not a vain chap, you know, but I do bar being handed down to posterity looking like a criminal lunatic."

"But it can't be as bad as that. Maud would never do you injustice," I said.

"Not intentionally, but she swears it is a good likeness, though I can't see how she can. When I suggested it was a bit unflattering she said she must paint what she saw and that she could not tamper with the truth of art."

"I should like to see it," I said.

"Come along, then; Maud is out this afternoon; her sister told me so;

we will go to
give me you
The portr
easel. Mea
quent silenc
was so painf
on caricatur
"Well?"
you live in t
was your po
"Yet, she
"Surely, if
as a person
"She wo
vanity,"
"There is
must choos
trait, unles
"Unless
paused.
"You co
it doesn't
justice. D
She has no
I could
promised
that is she
said I as w
He left
Maud ente
a weary s
the portra
"You h
asked me
ette and
"Yes,"
pect me t
"It's a
remarked
"It is
sitting do
"Jack
"But
I.
"Not
pose," sh
"Yet
with that
fault can
"Noth
to alter
"How
must ke
that in
have acc
"No,
host.
"I h
girls w
treat th
a way, e
cature.
"But
she cri
"Tru
swered.
ows is
it, you
"Hi
she exc
"I s
apprec
he sa
you w
homel
to feel
"Ho
cried
"I
can't
ing
point

NEW

in general to rest
r fine new stock of
dise is very pleasing
Goods, such as were
to Chilton county be-
verything the house-
o good cooking with.
nly good, fresh gro-
e line of Dry Goods,
n Implements and
can be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

y Savers for the peo-
e and Good Goods" is
kinds of farm produce

ECK'S

PPLY STORE

NSON, Manager,

THORSBY.

cy.

ONCORDIA,

EVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

the day, $1.00.
the week, $4.00.

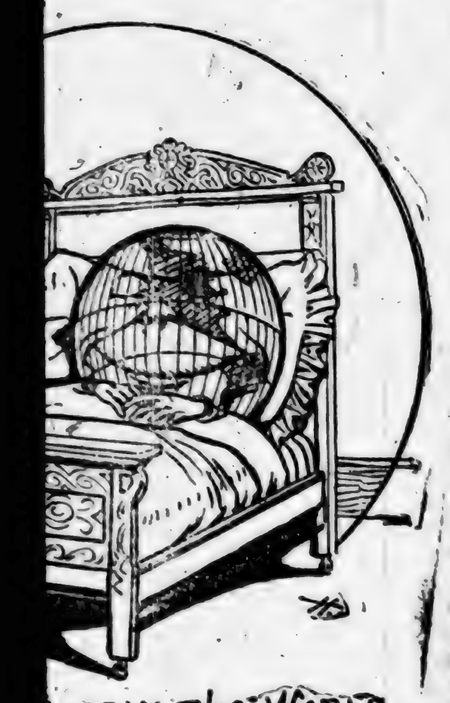
u a good bargain in anything you
e line of groceries. If you are not
your grocer give us a trial.
line of

ERCHANDISE.

N & ROLISON,
office Building

and you want anything in
oves or Household Goods,

ZINSZER'S,
House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.



UPPLY The WORLD

the best Bed Room Suites.
be pro- Parlor Suites.
ovel de- Library Suites.
head of Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
petitors Baby Buggies.
ality are Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.
in your Don't forget the cheapest place in Birmingham.

Long Ago.

There's a fair, enchanted valley that my homesick fancy fills,
I can see each waving grass blade growing there between the hills,
Hear the streams go chafing, fretting through the rapids of the glen,
While the mountain brook laughs loudly, flinging echoes back again.
'Tis a song that, gathering sweetness, through the vistas of the years,
Still repeats its far-off cadence in my ever listening ears.
I can see the foam bells floating on the current of the stream,
And the cares of life grow dimmer than the shadow of a dream.
See the river pale in silver, redden in reflected glow
From the skies that bend above it, as I saw them long ago.

Does the weight of years oppress me?—I can throw the burden by
When again I watch the color slowly fading from that sky;
Let me lie there, tired and dusty, tell my story of defeat
Unto you, O listening river, as you murmur at my feet.
Rest my heart upon thy promise, let me lie and lily dream
When the willows are reflected on the borders of the stream.
Answer with thy soothing shadows, comfort with thy liquid chimes,
In assurance Heaven's successes are earth's failures oftentimes,
Whisper unto me, oh, mountains, aureoled with the golden glow,
In the land all dream-enchanted, valley of the long ago!

I am weary with mistaking piercing thorns for priceless flowers,
Weary, worn, one moment grant me vision of the Salem towers.
Let the splendor pierce the godlight of the dreamy river's flow
Till I see a boat that crossing anchored safely long ago.
With that vision clear before me, what shall matter storm or tide
Since I know that in that country every heart is satisfied?
I have tried to learn my lesson in the good that I might do,
And my doubts have faded, melted in the warmth of effort true.
'Tis the deathless, changeless lesson that wherever I may be,
With the Spirit of the Father, there is blessedness for me.
Answer, O my listening river, bend, oh, evening skies, above,
Speak the faith that rests undoubting cradled on the Unseen Love.
Swing, O years, your perfumed censer o'er the river's dreamy flow,
Till my senses taste the sweetness of the raptured long ago!

—Nelly Hart Woodworth, in Boston Journal.

Love and Art.

I took an early opportunity of congratulating them both when I heard that Maud Jeffries was engaged to Jack Meadows, for they were both old friends of mine and charming people—especially Maud. She was an artist and painted very zealously in oil colors. She was working at an unfinished painting, and so absorbed in it that at first she did not hear me enter. When she did she turned quickly:

"No, it is not Meadows; I am so sorry," I said sympathetically.

"O, but I'm very glad to see you," she answered. "And you are just in time to help me. Do tell me what is wrong with this thing," and she pointed to the canvas.

"That is Meadows' privilege," I said. I offered her my good wishes, and told her I was sure she would be happy.

She blushed prettily and said: "We are very happy now."

"But how have you satisfied your conscience?" I asked. "I understood you had vowed yourself to the service of your art."

"O, but I shall never give up my work," she protested earnestly. "Jack knows that. He wouldn't want me to. I think it is so wrong not to use one's gifts, don't you?"

"He is really awfully good about it," she went on. "He is going to let me paint his portrait, and then we shall hang it in our dining room. Look, here are a few sketches for it. Don't you think they are like him?"

I recognized Meadows in spite of the varying expressions Maud had given him, and I said so at once. She was pleased, and just then Meadows came in.

"I am just admiring the studies for the great portrait," I said genially.

"Ah, yes, they are only rough sketches. The thing itself will be quite different, won't it, darling?" he said, with, I imagined, a shade of anxiety.

A fortnight or so passed before I saw anything of Meadows or Maud; then I met Meadows. He looked worried, and when I asked him after Miss Jeffries he said shortly: "I believe she is quite well, thanks."

"And how is the portrait going on?"

"Look here, Raller," he said, with a burst of confidence, "that wretched portrait is undermining my happiness. It's no more like me than that poster," and he pointed to a flaming placard. "I'm not a vain chap, you know, but I do bar being handed down to posterity looking like a criminal lunatic."

"But it can't be as bad as that. Maud would never do you injustice," I said.

"Not intentionally, but she swears it is a good likeness, though I can't see how she can. When I suggested it was a bit unflattering she said she must paint what she saw and that she could not tamper with the truth of art."

"I should like to see it," I said.

"Come along, then; Maud is out this afternoon; her sister said she would go to her studio, and you can give me your unbiased opinion."

The portrait, still wet, was on the easel. Meadows pointed to it in eloquent silence. I was silent, too. It was so painfully realistic that it verged on caricature.

"Well?" said Meadows. "Could you live in the same house with it if it was your portrait?"

"Yet, she is fond of you," I said. "Surely, if you ask her to suppress it as a personal favor—"

"She would only say it was my vanity," he answered, gloomily. "There is nothing to be done; she must choose between me and my portrait, unless—"

"Unless what?" I asked, as he paused.

"You could persuade her. Tell her it doesn't do her justice, either of us justice. Do, there's a good fellow! She has no end of respect for you."

I could not resist his appeal and promised to do my best. "And surely that is she coming up the stairs now," said I, as we heard footsteps.

He left me alone in the studio as Maud entered. She greeted me with a weary smile and glanced directly at the portrait.

"You have been looking at it?" she asked mechanically, taking up her palette and brushes.

"Yes," I said, and she seemed to expect me to say more.

"It's a good likeness, isn't it?" she remarked, presently.

"It is too flattering," I answered, sitting down opposite it.

"Jack doesn't think so," she said.

"But he is so absurdly vain," said I.

"Not more than other men, I suppose," she retorted.

"Yet you say he is not satisfied with that painting," I said. "What fault can he find?"

"Nothing definite, but he wants me to alter it."

"However painful it may be you must keep your art pure. It is true that in the noble cause of realism you have accentuated his worst points—"

"No, I haven't," she said with some heat.

"I honor you for it. Very few girls would have had the courage to treat the portrait of a lover in so bold a way, even to the suggestion of a caricature."

"But you said I had flattered him!" she cried.

"Truth is the highest flattery," I answered, sententiously. "And if Meadows is not high-minded enough to see it, you will regret his loss."

"His loss! What do you mean?" she exclaimed.

"I saw him just now; he does not appreciate your noble self-sacrifice; he said if you had really loved him you would not have pointed out his homeliness to the world. He seemed to feel it a good deal."

"Homeliness! He is beautiful!" she cried indignantly.

"Really, my dear young lady, you can't say that with that almost speaking likeness in front of us," and I pointed to the portrait.

With a sudden movement she smudged a brushful of paint over the face on the canvas.

I saw Meadows looking round the door and beckoned him in.

"Your portrait is done for," I said.

She threw down her palette. "Jack! Look at it!" she cried with a laugh that seemed to catch her throat.

There is now hanging in the Meadows' dining room a portrait of the master of the house. It is not at all a good painting, but Jack gazes at it with satisfaction. It is by his wife, and when her friends suggest that she has flattered her husband she smiles.

Once I saw her looking at it rather sadly and I asked her if she was regretting the one she had destroyed. She shook her head.

"No; sometimes I think I acted hastily, for it really was good," she said.

"But surely this one is, on the whole, better?" said I.

"Jack thinks so," she answered, and she sighed.—Westminster Budget.

Grant and the Dying Soldier.

In the Century General Horace Porter relates the following story in his "Campaigning with Grant." The incident occurred during the attack on what is now called "Hell's Half-Acre," near Massaponax Church: General Grant had ridden over to the right to watch the progress of this attack. While he was passing a spot near the roadside where there were a number of wounded, one of them, who was lying close to the roadside, seemed to attract his special notice. The young man's face was beardless; he was evidently young; his countenance was strikingly handsome, and there was something in his appealing look which could not fail to engage attention, even in the full tide of battle. The blood was flowing from a wound in his breast, the froth about his mouth was tinged with red, and his wandering staring, eyes gave unmistakable evidence of approaching death. Just then a young staff-officer dashed by at a full gallop, and as his horse's hoofs struck a puddle in the road a mass of black mud was splashed in the wounded man's face. He gave a piteous look, as much as to say, "Couldn't you let me die in peace and not add to my sufferings?" The general, whose eyes were at that moment turned upon the youth, was visibly affected. He reined in his horse, and seeing from a motion he made that he was intending to dismount to bestow some care upon the young man, I sprang from my horse, ran to the side of the soldier, wiped his face with my handkerchief, spoke to him, and examined his wound; but in a few minutes the unmistakable death-rattle was heard, and I found that he had breathed his last. I said to the general, who was watching the scene intently, "The poor fellow is dead," remounted my horse, and rode on. The chief had turned round twice to look after the officer who had splashed the mud and who had passed rapidly on, as if he wished to take him to task for his carelessness. There was a painfully sad look upon the general's face, and he did not speak for some time. While always keenly sensitive to the sufferings of the wounded, this pitiful sight seemed to affect him more than usual.

Chapter of the Garter.

It is in contemplation for the Queen to hold a Chapter of the Garter at Windsor Castle on June 26 or 28, the function be followed by a banquet to the knights of the order in St. George's Hall. The last Chapter of the Garter was held at Windsor in 1855, when the late Louis Napoleon was invested by the Queen with the ribbon and insignia of the order. On those occasions all knights have a right to take part in the proceedings, but only those personages are expected who have been summoned. In 1855 the then Duke of Buckingham, who was out of favor at court, was not summoned, but nevertheless, appeared at the chapter. The Queen showed her displeasure by omitting to invite him to the dinner which was given after the chapter to all the other knights who had been present.

His Request.

He—Can you play "The Maiden's Prayer," Miss Waybuck?

She (with alacrity)—Oh, yes!

He—Well, please don't.—Somerville Journal.

EIDERDOWN.

Ducks of the Far North Supply This Costly Commodity.

But 1000 Pounds Used Yearly in This Country.

"There are only about 1000 pounds of eiderdown used in this country in a year," said a veteran down importer of this city, when asked about the quality of eiderdown used in quilts sold for $5 or $6. "There are three grades, and the range in price is $10, $12, and $15 a pound.

"The down is imported chiefly from Greenland and Iceland, where it is gathered by the natives. When the ducks build their nests they line them with down plucked from their own breasts. The first lining is the finest quality of down. After a nest is robbed the ducks line it the second and third times, each time the grade of down becoming poorer, as there are a greater number of small feathers mixed in. After the third robbing the ducks quit the nest, and do not build again until the next season.

"Eiderdown is about twice as bulky as the finest goose down; that is, one pound of eiderdown will serve as a filling where two of the best goose down would be necessary. Owing to its scarcity and costliness it is used only in filling the most expensive cushions and quilts. It can be used to a greater advantage, and is really the only satisfactory filling for elegant smoking jackets, muff beds, women's skirts, and babies' clothing.

"The next quality of down is goose down, which is produced in the United States, the larger part coming from the Western and Southern states. The first grade is the pure down, plucked from the breast of the live goose. The other two grades are extracted by machinery from the feathers of poultry plucked for the market. The feathers are sold in bulk, unsorted, and have to be separated by special machines. The only goose down imported comes from China. It is white, but not so fluffy as the American, and consequently used only for cheaper filling.

"Duck down is imported almost exclusively from China in feathers. There are about three grades. The best or pure down sells for $1.25, and is used in making a fair quality of quilts, linings, pillows, etc. The other two grades, bringing $1 and 75 cents a pound, are made by leaving a certain per cent. of feathers in the down. These feathers, as imported from China, are exceedingly dirty, and the cleaning and separating, which is done by machinery, are very expensive. The yield of down is about 10 or 12 per cent.; of dirt, 30 to 40 per cent.; the rest is feathers. These feathers are a little better, when thoroughly steamed and cleaned, than our native chicken feathers, which, as all housekeepers should know, are the cheapest feathers.

"This Chinese down is from the ducks which the Chinese consume in great quantities. As rice is their chief breadstuff, ducks are their chief meat. One duck will furnish a meal for twenty Chinamen. The fowl is boiled until the flesh drops from the bones. It is then hashed very fine, and with its gravy used to season boiled rice enough for about twenty men. Of course a vast number of these ducks are reared and consumed in China, and as the Chinaman makes no particular use of the feathers, these are shipped to this country and Europe. There are about 1,000,000 pounds of feathers imported to the United States each year from China, while from Austria and Germany some several hundred thousand pounds of down, extracted from Chinese feathers.

"Chicken feathers, which have no life in them, are chiefly used in cheapening down. And cheaper grades are used by mixing in 'cat tails,' light cotton or rabbit hair. These last three may always be detected by beating the article, as the 'cat tails' and rabbit hair will invariably sift through, and the cotton will lump. Good down may always be judged by its feeling and its power to rebound. A cushion well filled with eider or the next best thing, American goose down, when pressed will resume itself almost as quickly as an India-rubber ball."—New York Sun.

Designs in Weather Vanes.

The horse and the arrow are the designs most commonly sold in weather vanes, and these are each made in many different styles or combinations. There are made, for instance, in various forms, vanes resembling simply the horse, of one class and another; then there are vanes that represent individual famous horses, great runners and great trotters. And there are horse vanes with the horse to sulky with driver and trotting horses to wagon with driver, and horses, trotters and runners both, with jockeys.

The arrow is made in various sizes and in a variety of designs. The arrow is also used in combination with many other emblems.

While the horse and the arrow are the vanes most commonly used, there are hundreds of others. There are various kinds of cows represented in weather vanes, and there are hogs and sheep. There are deer, running and leaping, and moose. There are dogs, a tobacco leaf, an Indian chief. There are vanes that represent lions, and fish vanes. There are pigeons, and there are numerous styles of rooster vanes. There are vanes made in the form of a quill pen, and there are many vanes of which an eagle forms a part.

Of emblematic vanes there are many. There is a weather vane made in the form of a gun, with fixed bayonet, placed horizontally, with a soldier's cap above it. There is a vane in the form of a flag, and one in the semblance of a liberty cap. There is a goddess of liberty vane, and there is a vane in the shape of a cannon, a field piece on wheels. There are vanes resembling yachts and ships and steamers. And there are vanes emblematic of fire departments, a hose carriage vane, a hook and ladder vane, a steam fire engine vane and a vane representing a fireman's hat and trumpet. There is a plow; there is a horsecar, a locomotive and tender. Sign vanes are made in which a name is carried. There is a vane with a malt shovel and a barrel.

Scroll vanes and bannerets are made in a very great variety of designs. The bannerets may be emblematic, or they may show initials or monograms, or they may be made simply with a view to grace and beauty of design.—New York Sun.

Language No Bar to Marriage.

An international marriage of an unusual character took place recently—that of two emigrants, neither of whom spoke the other's language. But that hadn't interferred with their falling in love with each other and deciding to get married. They stood on the street in Jersey City, N. J., the woman with the black braids, languishing eyes, scarlet headdress and shawl that distinguish the daughters of Italy; the man with the gray clothing trimmed with enormous buttons and the peaked cap of a Pole.

They were chattering volubly in two tongues, gesticulating earnestly and peering anxiously at the windows along the way, on which they were many strange signs. They tried to tell their troubles to a German policeman, but he couldn't understand either of them. A sailor who knew both tongues came along and volunteered as an interpreter.

He talked first with the young man and then with the girl. Presently the sailor turned to the policeman:

"His linga ain't her'n an' her'n ain't his'n, an' how they came to lay the same course ain't apparent, but they came over in the steerage of the same vessel, an' somehow they got together an' they want to get spliced. Whereaway does the gospel shark tie up?"

The policeman led the way to a justice of the peace, who married the couple in both languages. Then the bride and bridegroom, hand in hand, started for the station, to take the train for far-away Wisconsin, where their friends live.—Chicago Tribune.

Pig Does Some Banking.

A peasant named Galibert, living in the neighborhood of Milan, in Germany, recently bought a pig. A few days ago he killed the animal, and found in its stomach a small metal matchbox containing two banknotes of the value of $250 each. The honest bumpkin at once took them to the mayor in order that they might be returned to their owner if he could be found.—Boston Globe.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Notes of Interest to Feminine Topics.

Hats With Lofty Knot—Fancy Waists Won't Be Snubbed—Making a Saddle Skirt, Etc., Etc.

HATS WITH LOFTY KNOT.

Perhaps the most impressive point about the new hats is the lofty knot, mushroom-like, which perches upon so many new chapeaux. You see it in ribbon and lace and sekuinned net, and it interests you to wonder in what fabric next it will greet you.

These nodding decorations possess the charm of plumes and long-stemmed roses; they yield with every inclination of the head. Some of them are only rosettes; others, ambitious loopings. In any case, they are serious phases of spring millinery.

FANCY WAISTS WON'T BE SNUBBED.

In spite of authentic accounts from the most official sources and of endless snubs from the tailors and dressmakers, the ubiquitous fancy waist makes its elegant and fascinating appearance among the lovely things in spring and summer gowning. It will not down; this seems positive, and for the very good reason that it is one of the most attractive and graceful forms of dress ever devised for general uses as well as for the most ornate and charming finishing touch to an elaborate toilet; and the tempting, novel, and beautiful creations in these bodices now exhibited by noted importers are potent evidences that they are still at the height of favor both here and abroad.—New York Post.

MAKING A SADDLE SKIRT.

A saddle skirt, which is the kind everybody makes nowadays, takes six yards of goods, a little over a yard wide and twelve years of twenty-seven inch goods. The material cuts to waste, and must be patched, and you will find yourself in a queer boat with your pattern and your goods.

A saddle skirt is one that is divided in the back, so as to fall over the saddle, but not in the front. That necessitates a middle section, making a sort of divided skirt in the back. Nearly all bicycle dresses are made this way, and so are gowns for every sport. The back division does not show.

Your waist you can get out of five yards of narrow width goods if you do not allow too long a bodice. Many riders prefer to use up the old jackets on the wheel and content themselves with a new skirt to fit the saddle. Very little trimming is needed. Many wheelwomen bind their skirts with a broad band of oilcloth that can be washed freely and always looks clean. —St. Louis Star.

PARASOLS TRIMMED WITH FLOWERS.

The new parasols follow the hat vogue in being very fully trimmed with flowers. One for example, is caught with great bunches of daisies, with their clusters of silvered leaves. This parasol cannot be entirely closed. Another, not a flowered one, has puffs of chiffon running around it, the puffs being separated by tiny bands of black velvet ribbon. A big chiffon ruffle falls over the edge.

A very new way of using flowers is to make floral handles. A bunch of violets made of some paste material, and carefully covered, formed the handle of a gold and white parasol, and there are many carved sticks, painted like flowers. Some of these are small and fine; others make a single big red rose or an Easter lily. Gold tinsel over white satin is very much used. Old white satin parasols may be brought out and treated to a dress of gold at small expense. Dresden ribbons are much used. An immense bow to match the heart of the daisies was placed upon a parasol trimmed with bunches of these flowers.

THE NEW MILLINERY.

The sailor hat is too becoming to be allowed to go out of fashion, but this season it is so loaded down with trimming that it bears little resemblance to its original self.

Of course during midsummer the plain untrimmed hats of this shape will be worn by young girls, and even by some of the older women, although the latter do not patronize them so much as a year or two ago.

There seems to be no fixed law as to what kind of straw is the smartest in sailor hats; the fine straws and the Panamas seem rather more popular, but there are a great many of the rough braid. The under brim is now covered with a cream net, or bound with velvet, or made of a contrasting color, and the top or crown is fairly loaded down with flowers. Roses, primroses, lilacs(purple and white), gardenias, and cowslips, all and many more are used, and the stiff bows of ribbon or velvet which are interspersed give the needed effect of height. All the hats have the brim turned up at the back, and flowers galore are put in so as to rest against the hair.

A smart sailor hat of fine black straw has a brim faced with white, and bound with a roll of black velvet just at the edge. Quantities of pink roses cover the crown and are put under the brim at the back, while stiff narrow bows of white ribbon and black velvet are put in among the roses. Another hat, the same shape, is of blue straw trimmed with red carnations and black and white ribbon bows, while at the back are knots of bright red gauze instead of the flowers.

In Panama a charming model has a narrow brim bound with black velvet; the crown is encircled with roses of different colors, looking as natural as though just picked. At the left side are narrow ends of black velvet, and at the back the brim is entirely covered with bunches of pink, yellow and red roses, closely massed together.

Quite in contrast to these flower-gardens is a hat of the sailor shape with black brim and the crown of black and white—a different straw. This is trimmed with black ribbon velvet, and at the left side a bunch of stiff black quills. The effect is odd, smart, but yet not becoming to every face, as the lines are decidedly severe.—Harper's Bazar.

DONT'S FOR WHEELWOMEN.

Don't wear a skirt that shows more than eight inches of your boot.

Don't wear black boots.

Don't try to raise your hat to an acquaintance because you happen to be wearing a derby or an alpine.

Don't allow your escort to ride inside, nearest the sidewalk. That is your place.

Don't keep on ringing your bell when you see that the driver of a horse is turning out to make room for you. The jangle of the bell may frighten the horse, and is sure to annoy the driver.

Don't stand in the middle of the road to fix your lantern or pump your tire, so that every rider will have to make a wide detour to pass you.

Don't borrow a pump of a man you do not know and forget to return it.

Don't hesitate to accept assistance from a man in case you are in trouble with your wheel. That is an occasion when a woman may take well-meant help from a stranger of the opposite sex.

Don't wear club pins outside your coat and never wear two large crossed flags on your lapel.

Don't ride down elderly or unexperienced cyclists just because you have more control of your machine than they.

Don't boast of the superiority of your wheel. In the slang of the day, "there are others."

Don't coast in the city. You may fall, and there may be a "bike" cop watching you.

Don't argue with a policeman if he tells you to go slow. Remember that policemen are all good riders, and that they have the law on their side.

Don't ride without gloves.

Don't start till you are certain that, not only your wheel, but your costume, is in perfect condition, so that nothing will break loose under the strain of riding.

Don't wear flaming colors in your hat.

Don't rest with one foot on the ground and the other on the outside pedal. It will make you look ungraceful, if not worse.

Don't try to keep up a steady conversation while riding. You need your breath for pedaling.

Don't wear white underskirts on a wheel. They will not be white for long.

Don't trim any part of your visible wheeling costume with lace or frills of any kind. Remember that the best-dressed wheelwoman is she who is most severely plain in every detail.

Don't walk your bicycle more than absolutely necessary. It attracts unpleasant attention.

Don't try to ride on a busy cycle path on the strength of one lesson in an academy.

Don't mount by the aid of a telegraph pole. That is not the way your instructor taught you.

Don't wear more than one color in your whole costume, including hat and boots.

Don't make short turns at corners. A bicycle will slip easily, particularly if the ground is not dry.

Don't hesitate to offer assistance in case of a spill, whether the unfortunate is of your sex or not.

Don't insist upon your right of way if you are going up hill and a cyclist is comin down so fast that he cannot control his wheel. Because he is a fool you must not be a crank.—New York Press.

FASHION NOTES.

Some Parisian authority is responsible for the announcement that gloves embroidered with black are considered out of date.

Mauve and green velvet, with black trimmings,, make very effective garments, and the combination of grass linen with black glace silk is one of the novelties.

The sleeve of the moment certainly has length to recommend it almost in proportion to the size it has lost, and the pretty fall of lace at the wrist is very becoming.

It seems that ears are decidedly out of fashion for women in Paris except for hearing purposes, as the hair is drawn to cover them so completely that there is no trace of their existence left.

What everyone must have is a crush belt of velvet-edged taffeta ribbon and a collar to match. All sorts of similar accessories are in style, but these two are essential if the wardrobe is to be kept up to date.

A very uncommon and showy wrap is made of shot peau de soie covered with cream guipure which is traced with tiny brilliants. Frills of white chiffon finish the epaulette sleeves, and black velvet ribbon forms the belt and bow at the neck.

Pouched bodices have vigorously renewed their popularity, and some of the latest models are pouched at the back as well as the front. A wide folded belt is the usual accompaniment, and it should be made of black satin if you would look slender.

Boleros of lace or combinations of lace embroidery and beads are a good investment for summer gowns, and a very attractive bolero can be made out of a piece of wide edging with a box-plait in the middle of the back and one on either side of the front, beginning on the shoulder.

Light cloth capes in gray and tan are still worn, and they are plain, trimmed with stitched bands or decorated with velvet and ecru lace, as you fancy. The linings of these little garments make them very attractive, even though they are perfectly plain, for bright colors in satin, brocades and taffeta are the rule.

The ribbons, in plain colors, floral designs and stripes,, are chiefly in taffeta weaves, and will be worn in large shoulder bows, belts, sashes having long ends, collars and bows across the bust. An entire piece of ribbon lavished upon a dimity gown or organdie is usual, a style fo which ribbon manufacturers should be thankful.

A garment of black satin shows a Watteau plait at the back, with jet ornaments falling on either side, and black accordion-plaited chiffon makes the frills over the sleeves and the trimming at the neck. A very smart little cape of black poult de soie has alternate frills of embroidered grass lawn and black glace silk, and the jabot is of black lisse with creme lace applique.

Animals and Music.

A violinist was playing various airs before the cages of the animals. The bow, which had been passing backward and forward half drowsily, took up a gait that would have distanced one of the deer in the pen by the buffaloes' yard. Then there was a transformation scene in the home of the lioness as rapidly and as complete as that of the tune. The cubs went into ecstacies. They rolled about, jumped, fell over one another, raced over their mother's recumbent body, and danced unrebuked on her head. They ceased their tantrums only with the ceasing of the music.

Then they gathered at the front bars of the cage again and silently and pathetically pleaded for more. Their plea was successful, and in response to the delicate flattery conveyed by their manner the player gave them the lullaby once more. They simply sat and listened to it as silently as they had at first. The transition to the jig music was once more made speedily. The first note of the lively air had barely left the violin before its riotous contagion had once more caught the cubs. They rollicked and rolled about, and stopped only when the professor, fearing to tire their little limbs, took his bow from his fiddle and told them they had danced enough for debutantes.

The hyena is an uncanny brute. His very appearance goes a great way toward bearing out charges of graveyard robbery brought against him. He has no music in his soul nor room for any. Sweet sounds are to him so antipodal to everything in his nature that they inspire him with nothing but fear, and the most abject fear at that. When Professor Baker tried to interest the two skulking hyenas in his performance on the violin they began trembling visibly at the first note's utterance, and then as the music swelled they sought the furthermost side of their prison, and tried their best to squeeze their ungainly bodies through the bars to escape the melody.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Balloon Lifeboats.

The big ocean greyhounds will soon, it is thought, be equipped with lifeboats harnessed to balloons, so as to be practically unsinkable. Cylinders filled with compressed gas will be placed in compartments of the lifeboats, and from these the balloons, which will be harnessed with cords to a hollow mast connected with the cylinders are inflated. The mast, which is iron tubing, is adjustable, and, when turned forward, the big balloon acts as a sail, oars proving quite unnecessary. The combination boat will doubtless prove of the greatest service in saving people far out at sea. In a recent test it was shown that, even with the boat filled with water to the gunwales, the lifting power prevented the craft from either sinking or upsetting.

California now has a law against adulterated honey.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

NANNY AND JACK.

Her uncle gave little Nanny
A Jack-in-the-box with a squeak;
But the squeak of the Jack was nothing
To Nanny's terrified shriek.

But soon she conquered her terrors,
And spoke, like a brave little
"You think you are real," said Nanny;
"But, truly, you know you're not!"

—H. C. Bunner.

THEODORE A LUCKY NUMBER.

After all, there isn't much in signs and superstitions. Dr. Nansen, the famous arctic explorer, has disproved the old adage that 13 is an "unlucky number." There were just thirteen men in Nansen's crew. The thirteenth man, it seems, joined the crew at the last moment, and has always been averse to having his photograph taken. When a group of the entire crew was desired he consented to appear, but did his best to prevent the photographer from taking his features. In speaking of the popular superstitution in regard to that number Dr. Nansen said: "Thirteen was a lucky number for us. None of my men was ill at any stage of the voyage, none of them gave me the slightest anxiety; besides, I arrived home on August 13, 1896, and it was upon the 13th day of the month that my ship escaped from the clutches of the ice. So, you see, thirteen has no perils for me."

FUN AT POTATO PICNICS.

Our South Chicago boys occasionally have potato picnics.

You see, they live near the Illinois steel works, and every day great loads of hot cinders are brought out from the foundries in funny little cars, drawn by a "dinky" engine. They are carried out along the streets and alleys and dumped into some vacant lot, where the ground is low and marshy, and needs to be filled up to grade. Of course they are very hot, even after they reach the dumping ground, and the boys take advantage of this fact. They secure a number of big potatoes and bury them in the cinders, and then they have a war-dance or two while the picnic is roasting. After the potatoes have been in the cinders the necessary length of time they are raked out with old sticks, and the boys find that they taste lots better than potatoes cooked at home.

FRIENDLY DOGS AND CATS.

Dogs are usually regarded as the bitterest enemies of cats, but a famous German animal trainer has recently introduced some clever tricks in which both cats and dogs play a part.

In one of the acts Miss Mimisse, the cat, goes to a ball and takes her place in a chair, as becomes a modest young lady kitten. In comes Mr. Follette, the dog, and with many bows and smiles invites her to dance a polka. Miss Mimisse bows bashfully and takes Mr. Follette's arm, and they dance off together across the stage on their hind legs. Of course every one cheers.

Another scene is a triumph in animal training. A big English dog named Cerberus is chained on the left side of the stage, while Pippina, the cat, takes her place on a chair to the right. The trainer is seated at a well-covered table at the center, ready to eat his supper. He has nothing to drink, and, as there is no one to wait on him, he is obliged to go for it himself. After he has gone Cerberus slips his collar off, climbs up on the table and eats the entire meal. As he is swallowing the last mouthful a thought comes to him of the punishment that must follow, and he looks to his friend to help him out of his difficulty. Pippina is then taken by the collar and set on the table, where she remains looking sad, while Cerberus resumes his collar. The trainer returns, is suspicious of the unhappy victim sitting among the empty dishes, and is about to punish her, when she climbs up on her master's shoulder and whispers in his ear that Cerberus is the real thief. Pippina's innocence is established, and the amusing little play is over.

CAT WALLOWS IN INK.

"Bullion," the big Maltese cat of the American express company, created an unusual stir in the general agent's office in Chicago the other morning. When "Bullion" leaves off nabbing rats and mice in the basement he curls up on a carpet mat on top of the agent's desk and goes to sleep. The clerks operate a mimeograph machine on a table drawn close to the desk, and when they are moving the big roller the cat shows a disposition to jump on the machine with all four feet. The clerks often tease the cat to the point of jumping, when he is headed off.

The other morning in an unguarded moment, just after the apparatus had been freshly smeared with ink, "Bullion" made a leap for the ink bed and landed squarely on the machine. Then, catlike, he lay down and began to hug the roller. Before the operator could interfere his paws and hairy coat had absorbed all the ink on the roller and its bed. Then "Bullion" started on a mad caper all over the office desks, jumping from one to another, leaving the prints of his paws in purple ink on all kinds of papers, some of which stuck and were dragged over the floor.

Not content with this measure of mischief, "Bullion" leaped over into the lobby, and, picking out a man whose trousers were lighter than the weather warranted, he rubbed his ink-smeared side back and forth on the stranger's legs.

Finally the porter caught the animal, and after being "treated" with benzine, soap and water "Bullion" purred himself back to his accustomed quarters.

Now a wire screen has been built around the mimeograph.

YOUTHFUL EXTRAVAGANCE.

Jimmie Brown, aged ten, sat busily poring over the advertising sheets of the New York dailies. He was wildly anxious for a good position as office boy, for not only did he sadly need wages, but he had an ambitious little brain in his head, and he wanted, above all things, to master the technicalities of some good business. Finally his eye lighted upon an advertisement that seemed to appeal to him more than any of the others, and he determined to make a desperate effort to secure the position; only the "Address lock box 441" was so very discouraging in the beginning, for Jimmie had already cudgeled his poor little brain and cramped his stiff little fingers over many an answer to advertisements—to say nothing of the precious stamps he had risked—and all to no purpose. No! Plainly in his case, some other method must be thought out.

The next morning Mr. Adams, a wealthy contractor, took a very, very fat mail from lock box 441, most of which, however, he was destined never to read, for close at his heels followed a sturdy little boy who managed somehow to slip into the office with him.

"Please, sir," said Jimmie, for it was none other, "will you give me a chance to try to suit you as office boy?"

"Why, how do you know that I want an office boy?" asked Mr. Adams.

"I read your advertisement in the paper, and ever since I have been watching box 441 to find out who you were and where you did business, so that I might get in my work before you had a chance to read about the other fellows. Will you give me a try, sir?"

"Well," replied Mr. Adams, looking amused, "if you are smart enough to do that I guess you are about the boy we want. Yes, you may stay and go at it to work. First, sort out these letters and dump all the answers to that advertisement into the waste basket."

This all happened many years ago, and to-day Mr. James Brown is one of the leading partners in that very firm which he first served intelligently and conscientiously as office boy.

THE CEDARS OF LEBANON.

In St. Nicholas there is an article entitled, "Silk and Cedars," by Harry Fenn, the artist, describing a visit to the mountains of Lebanon. Mr. Fenn says:

Every girl and boy of the Christian world has heard and read, over and over again, of the "Cedars of Lebanon"; but very few have any idea of the locality and surroundings of the famous grove. It is a popular error, by the way, to suppose that there are no other cedars remaining besides this group at the head of the "Wady" (valley or canon) Kadisha. There are, to my knowledge, ten other groves, some numbering thousands of trees. This particular group that we are about to visit is called by the Arabs by a name which means, "Cedars of the Lord." They number about four hundred trees, among them a circle of gigantic fellows that are called by the natives "The Twelve Apostles," upon the strength of an old tradition that Jesus and his disciples having come to this spot and left their staves standing in the ground, these staves sprouted into cedar-trees.

There is every reason to suppose that in the time of King Solomon these scattered groves were part of an enormous unbroken forest, extending the entire length of the Lebanon range of mountains, about one hundred miles, running nearly parallel with the Mediterranean shore from a little below Beirut. The summits of the range are from fifteen to twenty miles from the coast.

The Lebanon—that is, the "White"—does not derive its name from glittering snow-peaks, but from the white limestone cliffs of its summits. The first historical mention of the trees is in the Bible (2 Sam. v. 11): "And Hiram, King of Tyre, sent messengers to David, and cedar trees, and carpenters, and masons; and they built David an house."

From that day to this the people have been almost as reckless and wasteful of these noble giants of the mountains as our own people are of these cedars' first cousins, the redwood trees of the California coast-range. As we approach the grove, which stands upon the top of a small hill, the foliage is almost black against the snow-covered crags of Dahrel-Kadib which rears its highest peak over ten thousand feet above the sea.

There is a Maronite chapel in the grove, its patriarch claiming the sole right to the sacred trees; and, luckily, the superstition with which the trees have been surrounded has been their salvation. All the cedars of Lebanon would have been demolished for redwood years ago were not the people threatened with dire calamity should they take a single stick.

Ancient Wisdom.

A handful of good life is better than a bushel of learning.

He that studies his contena, wants it.

He that stumbles and falls not, mends his pace.

Building and marrying of children are great wasters.

A good bargain is a pickpurse.

Light burdens, long borne, grow heavy.

Not a long day, but a good heart, rids work.

When a friend asks there is no tomorrow.

Benefits please like flowers while they are fresh.

All came from and will go to others.

He that sends a fool, means to follow him.

God oft hath a great share in a little house.

A cheerful look makes a dish a feast.

Evening words are not like to morning.

Never had ill workman good tools

He stands not surely that never slips

Everything is of use to a housekeeper.

He that goes barefoot must not plant thorns.

He that lives well is learned enough.
—George Herbert's "Jacula Prudentum."

A Beautiful Blotchy Face.

Rich or poor you say, "Impossible!" And so it is. Eczema, Eczema, Ringworm or any other scaly, itchy skin disease makes the handsomest face hideous. "Tetterine" will cure them. It's the only cure—certain, safe, sure. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail for price in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The fun a man has on the quiet is the kind that really nourishes him.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

Nothing pleases a man so much as to be coaxed to do a thing he wants to do anyway.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH EARLY, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

Blotting paper is made of cotton rags boiled with soda.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Patents are issued by sixty-four governments in the world.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The first mention of the Siamese is by Portuguese travelers in 1511 A. D.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The more the doctors become experts the more they disagree.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

The neck of the Rubber Trust should be reached as soon as possible.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Gray hair and wrinkles may come, but a happy heart is always young.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

In 1896 there were 922,000 cattle and calves butchered in Kansas City.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is overcome; The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized and carries health to every organ. The appetite is restored and the stomach toned and strengthened. The nerves are fed upon proper nourishment and are therefore strong; the brain is cleared and the mind refreshed by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

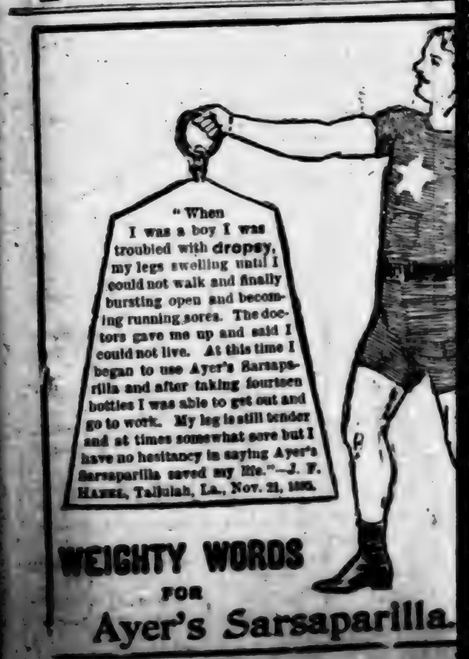
Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 5-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.
LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

Am. N. U. No. 20. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION



"Do you pray often, Tommy?" the school. "Ye my the truth whipth me I pr her!"—Cincinna

Some further made in Germa Altons with a in principle to machine. Imita bird is aimed a spread of about through an ang The machine pounds and i worked with co gas, invented b stated that fro power can be ot by the use of c ferent pressur pheres, and tha that the machi varying velocit

Judg An exchange known judge w ness for conve jurors, his own the merits of cently, in givin pressed his vie his amazement for some hours The judge in was the matte that one juror the other eleve at once, and s he had plainly ought to be de that one juror the other eleve buke the juror The obstinat was a nervous as the judge said: "Your honor "Yes, sir," s "what have y "Well, what the only fello

A peculiar case is that pr the late young actor, who die ence, Italy. M original cause which ended i and cruel new cago. Mr. Salv about a year a cago engagem from where h first symptom which he died there he wen Florence, wh death. He di stomach. Mr husband wa when he left of Chicago n subject of hi of "Othello." would not ha his exhaustio loss of spirit which his Ot cago press. to the effect newspaper paired in its statements th Mary, having mother. He after leaving occurring th failed rapidly tinguished f is a little cu youth of gr greater prom him that his ease of this poet Keats t consumption shock and m a vituperati views. In hi "'Tis strang particl Should let i article.

lous for a good position as office boy, for not only did he sadly need wages, but he had an ambitious little brain in his head, and he wanted, above all things, to master the technicalities of some good business. Finally his eye lighted upon an advertisement that seemed to appeal to him more than any of the others, and he determined to make a desperate effort to secure the position; only the "Address lock box 441" was so very discouraging in the beginning, for Jimmie had already cudgeled his poor little brain and cramped his stiff little fingers over many an answer to advertisements—to say nothing of the precious stamps he had risked—and all to no purpose. No! Plainly in his case, some other method must be thought out.

The next morning Mr. Adams, a wealthy contractor, took a very, very fat mail from lock box 441, most of which, however, he was destined never to read, for close at his heels followed a sturdy little boy who managed somehow to slip into the office with him.

"Please, sir," said Jimmie, for it was none other, "will you give me a chance to try to suit you as office boy?"

"Why, how do you know that I want an office boy?" asked Mr. Adams.

"I read your advertisement in the paper, and ever since I have been watching box 441 to find out who you were and where you did business, so that I might get in my work before you had a chance to read about the other fellows. Will you give me a try, sir?"

"Well," replied Mr. Adams, looking amused, "if you are smart enough to do that I guess you are about the boy we want. Yes, you may stay and go at to work. First, sort out these letters and dump all the answers to that advertisement into the waste basket."

This all happened many years ago, and to-day Mr. James Brown is one of the leading partners in that very firm which he first served intelligently and conscientiously as office boy.

THE CEDARS OF LEBANON.

In St. Nicholas there is an article entitled, "Silk and Cedars," by Harry Fenn, the artist, describing a visit to the mountains of Lebanon. Mr. Fenn says:

Every girl and boy of the Christian world has heard and read, over and over again, of the "Cedars of Lebanon"; but very few have any idea of the locality and surroundings of the famous grove. It is a popular error, by the way, to suppose that there are no other cedars remaining besides this group at the head of the "Wady" (valley or canon) Kadisha. There are, to my knowledge, ten other groves, some numbering thousands of trees. This particular group that we are about to visit is called by the Arabs by a name which means, "Cedars of the Lord." They number about four hundred trees, among them a circle of gigantic fellows that are called by the natives "The Twelve Apostles," upon the strength of an old tradition that Jesus and his disciples having come to this spot and left their staves standing in the ground, these staves sprouted into cedar-trees.

There is every reason to suppose that in the time of King Solomon these scattered groves were part of an enormous unbroken forest, extending the entire length of the Lebanon range of mountains, about one hundred miles, running nearly parallel with the Mediterranean shore from a little below Beirut. The summits of the range are from fifteen to twenty miles from the coast.

The Lebanon—that is, the "White"—does not derive its name from glittering snow-peaks, but from the white limestone cliffs of its summits. The first historical mention of the trees is in the Bible (2 Sam. v. 11): "And Hiram, King of Tyre, sent messengers to David, and cedar trees, and carpenters, and masons; and they built David an house."

From that day to this the people have been almost as reckless and wasteful of these noble giants of the mountains as our own people are of these cedars' first cousins, the redwood trees of the California coast-range. As we approach the grove, which stands upon the top of a small hill, the foliage is almost black against the snow-covered crags of Dahrel-Kadib which rears its highest peak over ten thousand feet above the sea.

There is a Maronite chapel in the grove, its patriarch claiming the sole right to the sacred trees; and, luckily, the superstition with which the trees have been surrounded has been their salvation. All the cedars of Lebanon would hava been demolished for redwood years ago were not the people threatened with dire calamity should they take a single stick.

Ancient Wisdom.

A handful of good life is better than a bushel of learning.

He that studies his contena, wants it.

He that stumbles and falls not, mends his pace.

Building and marrying of children are great wasters.

A good bargain is a pickpurse.

Light burdens, long borne, grow heavy.

Not a long day, but a good heart, rids work.

When a friend asks there is no to-morrow.

Benefits please like flowers while they are fresh.

All came from and will go to others.

He that sends a fool, means to follow him.

God oft hath a great share in a little house.

A cheerful look makes a dish a feast.

Evening words are not like to morning.

Never had ill workman good tools.

He stands not surely that never slips.

Everything is of use to a housekeeper.

He that goes barefoot must not plant thorns.

He that lives well is learned enough.
—George Herbert's "Jacula Prudentum."

A Beautiful Blotchy Face.

Right off you say, "Impossible!" And so it is. Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm or any other scaly, ugly skin disease makes the handsomest face hideous. "Tetterine" will cure them. It's the only cure—certain, safe, sure. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail for price in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The fun a man has on the quiet is the kind that really nourishes him.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

Nothing pleases a man so much as to be coaxed to do a thing he wants to do anyway.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—Ralph Erieg, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

Blotting paper is made of cotton rags boiled with soda.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Patents are issued by sixty-four governments in the world.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The first mention of the Siamese is by Portuguese travelers in 1511 A. D.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The more the doctors become experts the more they disagree.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

The neck of the Rubber Trust should be reached as soon as possible.

J. C. Simpson, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it. 75c.

Gray hair and wrinkles may come, but a happy heart is always young.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

In 1896 there were 922,000 cattle and calves butchered in Kansas City.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized and carries health to every organ. The appetite is restored and the stomach toned and strengthened. The nerves are fed upon proper nourishment and are therefore strong; the brain is cleared and the mind refreshed by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

Am. N. U. No. 20. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

"Do you pray for your dear teacher often, Tommy?" asked the visitor to the school. "Yeth, thir," replied Tommy the truthful, "whenever thee whipth me I pray for the devil to git her!"—Cincinnati Tribune.

Some further experiments are being made in Germany by Herr Stentzel of Altona with a flying machine similar in principle to poor Otto Lilienthal's machine. Imitation of the flight of a bird is aimed at, and the wings have a spread of about seven yards, and move through an angle of seventy degrees. The machine weighs seventy-five pounds and is driven by an engine worked with compressed carbonic acid gas, invented by Herr Stentzel. It is stated that from one to three horse-power can be obtained from the engine by the use of carbonic acid gas at different pressures up to nine atmospheres, and that it can be so controlled that the machine can be made to fly at varying velocities.

Judge and Jury.

An exchange tells a story of a well-known judge who is noted for his fondness for conveying in his charges to jurors, his own opinions in regard to the merits of the case in hand. Recently, in giving such a charge, he expressed his views very plainly, but to his amazement the jury remained out for some hours.

The judge inquired of the officer what was the matter, and learned from him that one juror was holding out against the other eleven. He sent for the jury, at once, and stating to the jurors that he had plainly intimated how the case ought to be decided, said he understood that one juror was standing out against the other eleven. He proceeded to rebuke the juror sharply.

The obstinate juror, as it happened, was a nervous little man, and as soon as the judge was done, he arose and said:

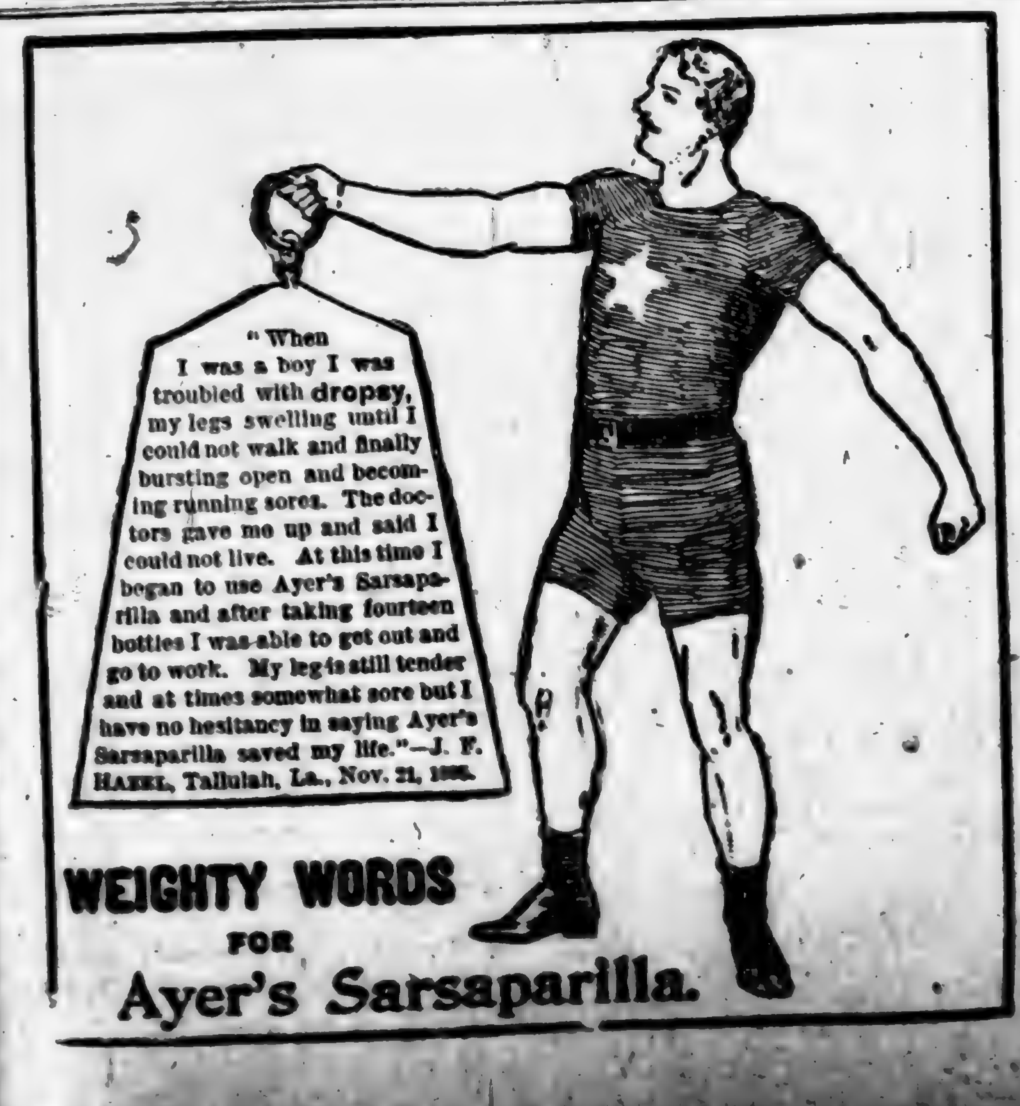
"Your honor, may I say a word?"

"Yes, sir," said the indignant judge; "what have you to say?"

"Well, what I wanted to say is, I am the only fellow that's on your side."

A peculiar and somewhat pathetic case is that presented by the widow of the late young Alexander Salvini, the actor, who died last December at Florence, Italy. Mrs. Salvini says that the original cause of her husband's illness which ended in death was unfavorable and cruel newspaper criticism in Chicago. Mr. Salvini left the United States about a year ago at the close of his Chicago engagement and went to London, from where he proceeded to Paris. The first symptoms of the illness from which he died appeared at Paris. From there he went to his father's home in Florence, where he remained until his death. He died of tuberculosis of the stomach. Mrs. Salvini says that her husband was very much depressed when he left this country, as the result of Chicago newspaper articles on the subject of his performance in the play of "Othello." She says that his disease would not have proved fatal except for his exhaustion by overwork and his loss of spirits caused by the "roasts" which his Othello received in the Chicago press. The story of Mrs. Salvini to the effect that her husband died of newspaper attacks is somewhat impaired in its credibility by her other statements that his disease was hereditary, having caused the death of his mother. He was not seriously ill until after leaving Paris, the first symptoms occurring there. After that time he failed rapidly until he reached his distinguished father's home in Italy. It is a little curious that an actor in his youth of great accomplishments and greater promise should have it said of him that his death was caused by disease of this origin. It is reported of the poet Keats that he fell into decline and consumption as the result of a physical shock and mental agitation caused by a vituperative critique in one of the reviews. In his case Lord Byron said:

"'Tis strange the mind, that very fiery particle,
Should let itself be snuffed out by an article."



WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

JOKER'S BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns by Funny Men of the Press.

HOW WE TALK.

"Did the committee sit to-day?"
"Yes, Sir."
"Do you know how it stood?"

THE FLIPPANT GIRL.

"Woman!" said he bitterly, "you have a heart of ice."

"I think it very bad taste," said the flippant girl, poutingly, "to compare one's thorax to a refrigerator."

TRANSPARENT.

Teacher—We call a thing transparent when we can see through it. Who can name such a thing?

Peter—A ladder.

HE MUSTN'T TELL.

She (after giving him a kiss)—You mustn't tell anyone.

He—Why?

"Oh, I don't know. I'd rather give you another than have you tell."

HAD CAUSE.

Irene—What's the matter with you and George? I haven't seen him in the act of worshiping you for nearly a week.

Maud—He's jealous of my new 1897 bicycle.

A BRAVE BOWMAN.

She—It must have taken a great deal of persistence on your part to learn to play the violin so well.

He—It did. I had to go constantly armed for five years.

ALL RIGHT, THERE.

"Don't you hate to run across a man's signature that you can't read?"

"Sometimes."

"Eh?"

"Doesn't matter if it's on the end of a check."

A CLOSE RACE.

Papa: So Emily stands at the head of her class in French.

Mamma: Yes. She and another girl were exactly even in the written examinations, but it was decided that Emily shrugged her shoulders more correctly.

KEENLY REALIZED.

"How time flies as one gets older!"

"Yes; when I was a clerk on salary the time did not pass half so rapidly as it does now that I am in business with notes to meet."

THE COMPLETE ANGLER.

"What's a fishing rod?"

"It's a handsome-jointed arrangement your father holds out over the water."

"What's a fishing pole?"

"It's a long wooden stick your Uncle Bill catches fish with."

A RESTLESS BOY'S REASON.

"I'm going to be a minister," said Tommie, forcibly.

"Why, Tommie dear?" asked his father.

"So's I can talk in church," said Tommie.

CHILD IMPULSES.

"It is the nature of a child to be wanting to do something," said the enthusiastic kindergartner.

"As far as I have noticed," said the mother of six, "it is the nature of a child to be wanting to do something else."

ANY OLD THING.

Practical Father—I want to buy a watch for my boy—the cheapest you have.

Honest Dealer—I'm afraid I can't warrant the cheap ones to keep very good time.

Practical Father—Oh, that doesn't matter. Just make it so that he can open the back of the case.

THRIFT HERE AND THERE.

"There's one thing to be said of us,' remarked the native of England; "we certainly do not worship the 'almighty dollar' as some Americans do."

"No"; replied the young man whose family is going to the jubilee; "not until it has been changed into shillings and pence."

FATHERLY PRIDE.

"Young Joycy seems to think that new baby of his about the most important creature now in the flesh."

"I guess so. He insisted on paying full fare for it when they came on here from New York."

MONEY ENOUGH.

Agent—"Here is a book, sir, every gentleman ought to have—'Hints on Architecture.'"

Mr. Smallpurse—"I have no use for it."

"But, sir, it teaches you how to build a beautiful villa, a regular little palace, for only five thousand dollars.

"I haven't five thousand dollars. I haven't over five dollars to my name."

"Well, the book is only one dollar."

REMAINED TO BE SEEN.

"Hey!" shouted the policeman, as the scorcher whizzed by and failed to slow up at the corner, "ain't you riding rather more than eight miles an hour, young man?"

"Don't know," howled the scorcher over his shoulder, "I haven't ridden an hour yet."

Flower Farms.

The delightful labor of flower farming is steadily on the increase among the people of the Scilly isles, the astonishing quantity of forty-one tons of cut blossoms, chiefly narcissus, being sent over to England weekly during the winter season. The farms, which employ many hands and much capital, are excessively interesting, and the sight of them in February or March is worth even the risk of a rough voyage. Literally millions of white and yellow blossoms, richly fragrant, nestle between tall hedges of euonymus and veronica, and form a fragrant picture—exquisite as it is unique.

A SCIENTIST SAVED.

President Barnaby, of Hartsville College, Survives a Serious Illness Through the Aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind.

The Hartsville College, situated at Hartsville, Indiana, was founded years ago in the interest of the United Brethren Church, when the State was mostly a wilderness, and colleges were scarce. The college is well known throughout the country, former students having gone into all parts of the world.

PROF. ALVIN P. BARNABY.

A reporter recently called at this famous seat of learning and was shown into the room of the President, Prof. Alvin P. Barnaby. When last seen by the reporter Prof. Barnaby was in delicate health. To-day he was apparently in the best of health. In response to an inquiry the professor said:

"Oh, yes, I am much better than for some time. I am now in perfect health; but my recovery was brought about in rather a peculiar way."

"Tell me about it," said the reporter.

"Well, to begin at the beginning," said the professor, "I studied too hard when at school, endeavoring to educate myself for the professions. After completing the common course I came here, and graduated from the theological course. I entered the ministry, and accepted the charge of a United Brethren Church at a small place in Kent County, Mich. Being of an ambitious nature, I applied myself diligently to my work and studies. In time I noticed that my health was failing. My trouble was indigestion, and this with other troubles brought on nervousness.

"My physician prescribed for me for some time, and advised me to take a change of climate. I did as he requested and was some improved. Soon after, I came here as professor in physics and chemistry, and later was financial agent of this college. The change agreed with me, and for awhile my health was better, but my duties were heavy, and again I found my trouble returning. This time it was more severe, and in the winter I became completely prostrated. I tried various medicines and different physicians. Finally, I was able to return to my duties. Last spring I was elected President of the college. Again I had considerable work, and the trouble, which had not been entirely cured, began to affect me, and last fall I collapsed. I had different doctors, but none did me any good. Professor Bowman who is professor of natural science, told me of his experience with Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People and urged me to give them a trial, because they had benefited him in a similar case, and I concluded to try them.

"The first box helped me, and the second gave great relief, such as I never had experienced from the treatment of any physician. After using six boxes of the medicine I was entirely cured. To-day I am perfectly well. I feel better and stronger than for years. I certainly recommend this medicine."

To allay all doubt Professor Barnaby cheerfully made an affidavit before

Lyman J. Scudder, *Notary Public.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 (they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

How Large Profits Are Made.

If first-class bicycles can be manufactured in large quantities for twenty-five dollars each, how much less does it cost to build type-writing machines? Is there any reason why such machines should sell for $100 each? Is there any reason why purchasers should pay even fifty dollars for such? What makes it possible for the manufacturers to secure five or six times the original cost? Persistent and judicious advertising.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

Chickens EARN Money

IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.

You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

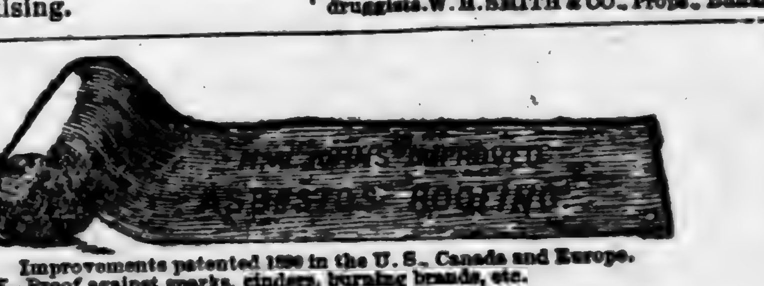
YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY

even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience (Only 25c.) of a *practical* poultry raiser for twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.

It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable. Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.

Book Publishing House
134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

LIFE! LIFE! LIFE!
CUTLER'S POCKET INHALER
has no equal as a cure for Catarrh. $1.00. All druggists. W. H. SMITH & CO., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.



Improvements patented 1890 in the U. S., Canada and Europe.
FIRE PROOF—Proof against sparks, cinders, burning brands, etc.
STRONG—A heavy canvas foundation.
LIGHT—Weighs but 85 lbs. per 100 sq. ft. when laid complete.
FLEXIBLE—Contains no coal tar, and retains indefinitely its leather-like pliability and toughness.
EASILY APPLIED—Requires no kettle or other expensive apparatus. Can be laid by any intelligent workman.
SEND FOR SAMPLES AND DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET.
H. W. JOHNS MFG. CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 170 & 172 North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

THE SULTAN IS ARROGANT.

THE PORTE NAMES PREPOSTEROUS TERMS OF ARMISICE.

VERY INDEPENDENT IN ATTITUDE

Annexation of Thessaly Demanded Besides An Indemnity of Ten Million Pounds. Situation Looks Serious.

Sunday advices from Constantinople state that the porte has replied officially to the note of the powers and declines to agree to an armistice until the following conditions are accepted

The annexation of Thessaly, an indemnity of £10,000,000 (Turkish) and the abolition of the capitulations.

The porte proposes that plenipotentiaries of the powers meet at Pharsalos to discuss the terms of peace and declares if these conditions are declined the Turkish army will continue to advance.

The demand for the annexation of Thessaly is based upon the fact that the province was originally ceded to Greece on the advice of the powers with the object of ending brigandage and Greek incursions into Ottoman territory, the porte believing at the time that the cession would obtain these objects, but the recent incursions of Greek bands and the events immediately preceding the war have proved to the contrary. This is the substance of the reply.

The ambassadors met Sunday to consider the porte's answer, which is regarded as raising an extremely grave issue. It is believed that representations will be made to the sultan personally to induce a modification of these terms, but it is foreseen this will be very difficult, owing to the attitude of the powerful old Turk war party.

If the porte proves obdurate European interference is not improbable, although at the present Russia is opposed to this.

It is regarded as quite certain that the powers will not consent to a retrocession of Thessaly. Even Germany is believed to be resolute on this point because it would involve a violation of the Berlin treaty and imperil the peace of the Balkans.

Altogether the reply of the porte has caused the greatest surprise. It appears that during the discussion of the note from the powers by the council of the sultan's ministers, news reached the council that 3,000 Greeks had landed at Palona and would march into Janina with the intention of co-operation with other forces from Arta. This created a bad impression among the ministers.

Terms Preposterous.

A cable dispatch from London says: The preposterous terms proposed by the porte must be regarded as the natural and usual method of bargaining. They would not be serious and force a continuance of the fighting. With the failure of the Greek dash in Epirus there is no chance to make a further stand unless at Thermopylae.

At Domokos the Greek troops must be suffering severely from the heavy rains, as they have no tents. The capture and evacuation of the town is only a question of a few days. The Turks have been seen at the passes east and west of Domokos, and General Smolenski has warned the crowp prince to expect an attack.

The weakness of the Greek position is in the great entent of the line. The news of the retreat in Epirus serves to still further demoralize the troops in Thessaly. The terms on which peace will finally be declared, the general said, will be settled by European conference

FINANCIAL TROUBLE IN HAVANA.

Refusal to Exchange Bank Bills Causes a Panic In Cuban Capital.

The decision of the government against the exchanging of bank bills for silver coin has caused a panic in Havana.

Prices of bread, milk and other necessities of life have doubled within the past few days. The working classes as well as all government employees, both civil and military, openly express their dissatisfaction with the action of the government in paying them in script which is 90 per cent below par.

IN BEHALF OF CUBAN CAUSE.

A Monster Massmeeting Held at the National Capital.

An enthusiastic audience of men and women, many of them well known in Washington, packed the Columbia theater, in that city, to its doors Sunday afternoon at a monster mass meeting held in behalf of the cause of the Cuban insurgents.

Seated on the platform and participating in the exercises were Senators Gallinger and Allen, ex-Senator Butler, of South Carolina; Rev. Hugh Johnson, pastor of the Metropolitan Methodist church; Rev. Howard Wilbur Ennis and a number of others identified with the interests of the insurgents.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A woman's reason may not convince, but it often puts an end to the discussion.—Puck.

Fortune's ladder has no top. No man ever stopped climbing for want of another rung.—Puck.

"Don't you think, Grumpy, that Miss Harshly is a beautiful singer?" "Very, but she can't sing."—Detroit Free Press.

Teacher—"What did Christian do when he got to Hill Difficulty?" Chorus of Pupils—"Got off his bike."—Boston Transcript.

Of all the many gathered here
That band's by far the proudest.
It didn't play the best—that's clear,
But then it played the loudest.
—Washington Star.

Leola—"Don't you think they are two souls with but a single thought?" Hazel—"Well, I shouldn't wonder. They are both making fools of themselves."—Truth.

At midnight, in his guarded tent, the Turk lay dreaming of the hours when he could hide to some extent behind the coat tails of the Powers.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

"Dawkins wears the best clothes of any man in the club." Yaas; he deserves great credit for his taste in dress." "Well, he gets it—from his tailor."—Boston Globe.

Dobson—"An unsigned poem is to me a symbol of modesty." Hobson—"That's funny; it always strikes me as an indication of cowardice."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Prompter—"Ring the curtain down, quick." Stage Manager—"What's the matter?" Prompter—"One of the star's diamonds is disarranged."—Philadelphia North American.

"Harold," said Harold's rich uncle, "if you will only stop smoking cigarettes, I'll begin smoking them myself and shorten my life by at least ten years."—Indianapolis Journal.

"It's a shame," cried the young wife; "not a thing in the house fit to eat. I'm going right home to papa!" "If you don't mind, dear," said the husband, reaching for his hat, "I'll go with you."

Ryder—"Well, it's a mournful fact that a good bicycle will wear out the same as everything else." Wheeler (a beginner)—"Yes; I suppose so. But, between you and me, I think I'll go first."—Brooklyn Life.

Author—"You have no idea how many stamps I use posting my manuscripts to various editors." Critic—"Very likely. I think there ought to be excursion tickets for manuscripts at reduced rates."—Tit-Bits.

"Have you seen Redding's new book?" "Gracious! Has he also turned author?" "Oh, no. Better than that. He has designed the cover for somebody else's book."—Philadelphia North American.

"That fellow—" The dark-browed man's voice shook with emotion and things—"would sink to any depths for the sake of wealth." It was true; the chap he cursed was a diver by trade.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Kersmith—"You don't take any interest in the question of bloomers, perhaps, because the question has never come home to you. What would you do if your wife wanted to wear bloomers?" Kajones—"What would I do? I'd let her wear them! I guess you don't know Mrs. Kajones!"—Chicago Tribune.

The Height of Trees.

It has, perhaps, occurred to few of us that the boughs of trees occupy a very different position in summer and winter, respectively, but Miss Agnes Fry has made careful measurements of the height from the ground of branches of both walnut and mulberry trees in August and December, and she finds that in some cases there is a difference of as much as thirty-one inches in the height of the same branch from the ground in these two months. This particular figure was obtained with a branch of a mulberry tree, and it was found that in December a weight of thirty-five pounds was not sufficient to lower it to its summer position.

In other cases there were differences of from thirteen to nineteen inches in the distances in summer and winter respectively of branches from the ground. No wonder, then, that the diagnosis of a tree in winter from its general outline is so difficult a task.—Public Opinion.

Origin of the Word "snob"

"While turning over the leaves of the eighth volume of the Sporting Magazine, published in 1796," says a writer in Notes and Queries, "I have come upon what I think is a very early instance of the word 'snob.' The context does not indicate its meaning, but I apprehend there is no doubt that we must interpret it by Shoemaker. The writer is discoursing of races at Whitebuch. He says that 'there was a very respectable field; and although neither the Duke of Queensberry, Lord Egremont nor His Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, were present, it being holiday time, a number of royal snobs were.'"

It is said that in twenty years Emile Richebourg has amassed a fortune of $400,000 by writing sensational stories for Le Petit Journal of Paris.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY.

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section, The Illustrated South, of Birmimgham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks:

"In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 12,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be fond.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

STRASBURG SAYINGS.

(Too late for last week.)

Our school is progressing nicely. Also the class in music. A few of the young folks enjoyed an impromptu social, last night, at the residence of Mr. Bice. All being good singers, we, of course, had splendid music interspersed with sweet converse.

The farms around us are in excellent condition, clean and growing. Small grain is heading out, and the delightful showers of Wednesday were just in time for oats and other crops. Strawberries are plentiful, and Irish potatoes are an old dish with us.

Without the ringing of bells a good congregation gathered at the church on the hill, last Sunday, and listened to Mr. Riggins' discourse on the Providence of God. Wish we could have service every Sabbath.

Some of our neighbors contemplate moving to Ochmulgee, near the Midland Railroad. Sorry to lose them, but give them our good wishes for future success.

Improved farm machinery is common among us, but nothing has been introduced to substitute the all-potent hoe in the cotton-patch.

Monday morning many of our citizens visited Clanton, ostensibly to aid with court proceedings, but really to see and be seen.

Mother earth has donned her best gown for our special pleasure and the birds give us cheerful song.

The farmers' hoes glisten like polished steel since cotton has been in condition to use them.

Mrs. Swinford, we hear, is very ill again.

"TEMPLE."

The action of Martha Reid chapter of the Daughter of the Confederacy, in declaring for Richmond as the site of the proposed Battle Abbey, we are sure, is in accord with the feeling of the whole South. But for the aspirations of one or two cities, whose sense of what is appropriate is overcome by their ambition for distinction, there could hardly be a vote against Richmond among old Confederates.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

ONE OE THE

BIGGEST AND BEST DEPARTMENT STORES

IN THE SUNNY SOUTH

Is that of

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

They have knocked the Rosy Daylights out of the Old Prices and Placed the Luxuries as well as the necessaries of life within reach of all!

They have the finest line of goods that was ever seen in the Magic City, and they are selling at lower prices than were ever before known in this section.

Call whether you buy or not; but it is certain that you will want to buy if you call!

We have some special inducements to offer for the Thorsby trade.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 8.

OUR TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

HE RECEIVES A STRANGE LETTER FROM NORTH DAKOTA.

AND RETURNS A SCATHING REPLY

FIVE FEET WHEAT STALKS IN ALABAMA AND FIVE INCHES OF SNOW IN OHIO.

Our Town Philosopher crossed the Call threshold, yesterday, and told us that he had just received a strange sort of a letter from a farmer living in North Dakota.

"I call the letter a strange one," went on our Town Philospher, because I know the writer of it very well, and I always had an idea that he was at least as intelligent as the usual run of mankind. But just let me read you a paragraph from his epistle."

The old gentlemen put on his eyeglasses, took a leter from his pocket, and read as follows:

"'I suppose you're pretty well cured of the Southern fever by this time. I was talking with a very well-posted Western land-agent at Fargo, a few days ago, and he assured me that he wouldn't live in the South if he were given a 1,000-acre plantation to make it his home. He said that the climate in Summer was insufferably hot, and in Winter it was nothing but rain, rain and a little more rain every 24 hours. Then he dwelt upon the gnats, mosquitoes and other aggressive pests with which you have to contend down there, and he declared that malaria was so prevalent that 99 out of every 100 people looked like they had incipient jaundice. If his statements are true, and I have no reason to doubt them, I most heartily sympathize with you and your family, and hope you will return to North Dakota, where, even if the climate is a little too cold at times, it is at least healthy, and where half the population isn't made up of cotton-field coons.'

"This brilliantly asinine effusion came to hand yesterday morning, and I went home with it for the purpose of reading it to my wife. Well, sir, she listened and laughed, and listened and laughed so hard I thought she'd have a fit of hysterics.

"'The idea,' she said, 'of giving up our beautiful home in the sunny South, and going back to North Dakota, of all places in the world! The idea of swapping our good health and comfortable income, and blue skies, and magnificent flowers, and open Winters for continual bad colds, and a bare living, and scowling horizons, and blizzards, and droughts, and the abomination of desolation pertaining to a 9-months Winter! No, thanks! No more of that in ours! We had three years of it, and they were just three years too many for us and the children!' She had become indignant, and her eyes snapped fire as she spoke. 'You just write your correspondent and tell him bluntly that he wouldn't be living if the Fool-killer hadn't been remiss in his duty, so there?' and she sailed out of the room in high dudgeon.

"To pacify her I set down at my desk and answered that letter right then and there. I told him that if he would give me the address of his Fargo informant, I'd send that gentleman a lot of facts and figures concerning the South, and notify him that if he didn't quit misrepresenting this section, I'd rand him as a falsifier and all 'round fraud through the public press.

"I went on, and told my correspondent that an Alabama Summer was never as hot as a North Dakota Summer; that it didn't rain half as much here in Winter as it snowed up in his frozen and frowning latitude; that as far as Chilton county was concerned gnats, mosquitoes and similar plagues were looked upon as curios; that malaria was a thing unknown down here, except in the marshy strips of territory; that my family and I have enjoyed better health since coming here than we had ever known in his land of pneumonia, where sore throats, la grippe, consumption and the like claimed an army of victims every year, and that as far as 'cotton-field coons' were concerned, we had precious few of 'em in our colony. The Alabama negro knows his place, as a

lime. A green-house and exper-
rden is a new feature for this year,
saw tomato-plants a foot high. This
ms to be making grape culture a spe-
now have about 80 acres in grapes,
erstand, are putting out this Spring
ings. Young orchards are being set
inds of fruit, the houses are substan-
ell-built, mostly two story. The ur-
now is a canning-factory, and negoe
e pending looking toward the estab-
of one in the near future."
ncordia Land and Improvement As-
spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is
ed under the laws of Alabama, pos-
apital of $150,000, and has land for
directions from Thorsby—some of it
the town limits and some of it fur-
o a distance of nine miles.
booklet lately published by the As-
we learn that "this land is of differ-
lies, but it is all very productive.
s are level, while other parts are more
hat which is not under cultivation is
with timber of many different varie-
as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds
ickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar,
kinds of gum trees and black walnut.
ore fuel costs nothing but the labor of
t, and lumber is very cheap. Good,
l pine lumber is bought here for only
per 1000 feet. This growth of timber
ly shows the good quality and
of the soil. The Association has some
farms for sale at very reasonable
It has the land surveyed in tracts of
to eighty acres each, so that the pur-
ay have his choice also in this respect,
to be remembered that twenty acres
ertile farm and fruit land is a good-
rm, because the crops are so abundant.
et of land has a road laid out at least
ide."
roximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and
that it is 790 feet above tide-water,
to make its climate ideally equable. It
too hot, never too cold, and one season
to another with none of the abruptness
so unpleasantly common in the higher
s. This fact, together with the abso-
ence of malaria, and the purity of the
water, combine to make this locality
the healthiest that can anywhere be

oil of Thorsby and Chilton county can-
urpassed for fertility. They are of the
ark, grayish, red and brown loam
ith a proper mixture of sand on a clay
and are adapted for general farming,
sing and fruit-growing.
e the North can only raise one crop of
otatoes and other hardy products in a
is part of the South can raise two, and
so, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane
the other semi-tropic staples, to say
of fruit!
he new-comer select a spot like Thorsby
home, let him set to work with a stout
nd a steady hand, and he will find that
e will change her frowns to smiles and
him according to his deserts, no matter
hey may hap to be.

our citi-
bly to aid
really to

her best
e and the

like pol-
s been in

is very ill

EMPLE."

The action of Martha Reid chapter of the Daughter of the Confederacy, in declaring for Richmond as the site of the proposed Battle Abbey, we are sure, is in accord with the feeling of the whole South. But for the aspirations of one or two cities, whose sense of what is appropriate is overcome by their ambition for distinction, there could hardly be a vote against Richmond among old Confederates.

CEST
D BEST
PARTMENT
DRES
THE SUNNY SOUTH

nen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

cy have knocked the Rosy Day-
s out of the Old Prices and Placed
luxuries as well as the necessaries
fe within reach of all!
ey have the finest line of goods
was ever seen in the Magic City,
they are selling at lower prices
n were ever before known in this
ion.
all whether you buy or not; but it
ertain that you will want to buy if
call!
e have some special inducements
offer for the Thorsby trade.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 8. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

OUR TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

HE RECEIVES A STRANGE LETTER FROM NORTH DAKOTA.

AND RETURNS A SCATHING REPLY

FIVE FEET WHEAT STALKS IN ALABAMA AND FIVE INCHES OF SNOW IN OHIO.

Our Town Philosopher crossed the Call threshold, yesterday, and told us that he had just received a strange sort of a letter from a farmer living in North Dakota.

"I call the letter a strange one," went on our Town Philospher, because I know the writer of it very well, and I always had an idea that he was at least as intelligent as the usual run of mankind. But just let me read you a paragraph from his epistle."

The old gentlemen put on his eyeglasses, took a leter from his pocket, and read as follows:

"'I suppose you're pretty well cured of the Southern fever by this time. I was talking with a very well-posted Western land-agent at Fargo, a few days ago, and he assured me that he wouldn't live in the South if he were given a 1,000-acre plantation to make it his home. He said that the climate in Summer was insufferably hot, and in Winter it was nothing but rain, rain and a little more rain every 24 hours. Then he dwelt upon the gnats, mosquitoes and other aggressive pests with which you have to contend down there, and he declared that malaria was so prevalent that 99 out of every 100 people looked like they had incipient jaundice. If his statements are true, and I have no reason to doubt them, I most heartily sympathize with you and your family, and hope you will return to North Dakota, where, even if the climate is a little too cold at times, it is at least healthy, and where half the population isn't made up of cotton-field coons.'

"This brilliantly asinine effusion came to hand yesterday morning, and I went home with it for the purpose of reading it to my wife. Well, sir, she listened and laughed, and listened and laughed so hard I thought she'd have a fit of hysterics.

"'The idea,' she said, 'of giving up our beautiful home in the sunny South, and going back to North Dakota, of all places in the world! The idea of swapping our good health and comfortable income, and blue skies, and magnificent flowers, and open Winters for continual bad colds, and a bare living, and scowling horizons, and blizzards, and droughts, and the abomination of desolation pertaining to a 9-months Winter! No, thanks! No more of that in ours! We had three years of it, and they were just three years too many for us and the children!' She had become indignant, and her eyes snapped fire as she spoke. 'You just write your correspondent and tell him bluntly that he wouldn't be living if the Fool-killer hadn't been remiss in his duty, so there?' and she sailed out of the room in high dudgeon.

"To pacify her I set down at my desk and answered that letter right then and there. I told him that if he would give me the address of his Fargo informant, I'd send that gentleman a lot of facts and figures concerning the South, and notify him that if he didn't quit misrepresenting this section, I'd rund him as a falsifier and all 'round fraud through the public press.

"I went on, and told my correspondent that an Alabama Summer was never as hot as a North Dakota Summer; that it didn't rain half as much here in Winter as it snowed up in his frozen and frowning latitude; that as far as Chilton county was concerned gnats, mosquitoes and similar plagues were looked upon as curios; that malaria was a thing unknown down here, except in the marshy stripe of territory; that my family and I have enjoyed better health since coming here than we had ever known in his land of pneumonia, where sore throats, la grippe, consumption and the like claimed an army of victims every year, and that as far as 'cotton-field coons' were concerned, we had precious few of 'em in our colony. The Alabama negro knows his place, as a general thing, and that is more than can be said of the North Dakota African, who is generally as useless as he is impudent, and is permitted to have a seat in a palace-car or at a hotel-table, alongside of white ladies and gentlemen, a thing that is not permitted at all in this part of the moral heritage.

"I said that I wished him well, but told him my wishes would be in vain as long as he remained in a country that was notorious for its cyclones, polar-waves, droughts, mortgages, crop-failures, and the Lord knows what, not forgetting the fact that the people up there had been bound, gagged and delivered to bands of robbers, known as corporations, monopolies and trusts. As a parting shot I told him that I was making money right along down here; and had earned enough to buy a splendid vineyard-tract, build a pretty villa, beside having a handsome sum in the bank; whereas I was as poor as he was, and as he still is, while I made my home in his vicinity. I know that last shaft will sting him to the quick, particularly as I added that I didn't work half as hard here as I did up there, thanks to the equability of our climate, the fertility of our soil and the unvarying certainty of our harvests.

"Speaking of harvests, I'd like to have a Yankee farmer see a field of wheat that lies in the vicinity of my vineyard. Why, sir, on the 15th of this month the stalks of that wheat measured from 5 to 6 feet in height! And close by is a rye-field where the stalks of rye measure from 7 to 8 feet tall! A day or two later I read in an Ohio paper that on this same 15th instant a heavy snow-storm was raging in the Buckeye Sstate, and the crops up there were in danger of being ruined in consequence!

"There is a big cry being raised in Yankeedom in behalf of good roads, and I think it high noon time, too. The average highways of the South, outside of the cities and big towns, are nothing to brag of, as a rule, but they're veritable turnpikes when contrasted with a round majority of the country roads that traverse the North.

"But Chilton county bears off the banner for good country roads. They are nearly dry in less than ten minutes after the hardest of rainstorms. The water soaks through to sub-soil from 6 to 10 inches below, and there it stays, making the farms on either side of the highways just that much easier to till.

"But I must be going," and after leaving an order for some letter-heads and envelopes, to be printed by the Call in the latest style of the art typographic, our shrewd and sunny Town Philosopher bade us a kindly "ta-ta," for the time being.

STATUE TO STEPHEN GIRARD.

Founder of the Famous College Honored at Philadelphia.

The statue of Stephen Girard, the great philanthropist, and founder of the famous Girard college, was unveiled at Philadelphia Thursday afternoon with imposing ceremonies.

The statue stands on the west plaza of the city hall and was erected by contributions of the college alumni.

The day commemorated the 147th anniversary of the birth of the philanthropist, and also marked the semi-centennial of the successful working of the college which bears his name.

TO ATTEND FUNERAL.

Vice-President Names a Senate Committee and Speaker Will Do Likewise.

A Washington special says: Upon receipt of the news of Senator Earle's death, Senator Tillman called on the vice-president in regard to the appointment of a committee to represen. the senate at the funeral.

Mr. Hobart named the following as a committee:

Messrs. Tillman, Clay of Georgia, Candler of North Carolina, McEnery of Louisiana, and Harris of Kansas.

Speaker Reed will also appoint a committee to represent the house.

DOCKS NEED REPAIRS.

Congress Will Be Asked to Furnish the Wherewith.

The navy department is making arrangements looking to the passage by congress of a resolution appropriating $100,000 for repairs to the dry docks in the New York navy yard.

Commodore Matthews, chief of the bureau of yards and docks, saw Speaker Reed with reference to the matter. The speaker referred him to Mr. Hilborn as the senior member in the city of the naval committee of the last congress. That gentleman advised Commodore Matthews to prepare a report and submit it to the house, in which event it would be considered at once.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The reports to the Commissioner of Agriculture show that the acreage in cotton will be a slight increase in the State over that of last year, and a decrease in that of corn. The report is made up from replies from all the counties.

Fall and Spring oats are looking well; the fall planting will be ready to harvest in a few days. A full crop of wheat has been planted and doing well, with very few complaints of rust. The Irish potato crop is the best in several years and the prospects are good for a large crop of sweet potatoes. Apples, plums, peaches and other small fruits are doing well and there will be a full crop.

The condition of stock is on the whole good. There has been no disease reported among the work stock, but there has been a great falling off in the number of colts foaled, both horse and mule colts. Milk cows are reported in fair condition, but scarce; good milkers are in demand. Sheep are reported in good order, with an increase, the clip of wool being good. The number of hogs is reported 10 per cent off from last year; some effort is being made to improve the breed, which is very much needed; the organization of the Swine Breeders' Association of the State is a move in the right direction.

The man who claims that he takes more papers than he reads, and renders it as an excuse for not taking his county paper, does not speak much for the interest he takes in life and the culture of his own heart. Besides, he proves himself to be a drone in the busy hive, caring nothing for an interest in the upbuilding of his county and people, but simply lives off the efforts of others.—Ex.

The machinery in the Thorsby brick yard was put in motion this week and a regular force put to work, but, on account of an insufficient amount of water power, business has been suspended until the dam can be raised.

A new saw mill has been purchased this week and will be set up and run in connection with the lath and shingle mill. This will make two good saw mills, a planing mill and a lath mill for Thorsby.

Miss Irene Tench, of Chicago, who has been staying in Thorsby for some time, left here, Wednesday morning, en route for her home and will stop at Nashville and Cincinnati on the way.

Henry Raney, colored, was arrested Tuesday by Constable Collins on an indictment found by the grand jury for cutting another colored gentleman last winter with a knife.

For the first time in many years the county jail was vacant this week. A deputy came up from the State farm and took six prisoners back with him, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniels, of Mankato, Minn., are visiting in Thorsby a few days this week. Mrs. Daniels is a sister of Mrs. E. F. Mead.

Clanton business men report business as being very good so far this year in all branches of the trade.

Grapes and fruit trees are growing very rapidly, and good results are looked for this season.

Ripe blackberries are now being brought into town. There will be a large crop this year.

A carload of lath was shipped by the Thorsby lath mill this week.

Plums are now ripe and very plentiful.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

97 CLOTHING 97

FRESH AND UP-TO-DATE,

EVERYTHING NEW.

WE HAVE NO

CARRIED OVER GOODS

Our stock of Clothing is all new and is made specially for us. We can give you a perfect fitting garment and of best materials, and

CAN FIT ANY SIZE

SMALLEST TO LARGEST.

New hats in all latest colors and styles. New shirts in all styles and of latest designs, and a full line gents' furnishings and shoes.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

THE PILGRIMS.

"Whither, pilgrims, whither bound
Passing slowly with no sound?"
One by one they journey by,
Gliding, gliding silently;
Slowly, slowly, dim and gray,
Hold they on their ghostly way.

"Hither, children, making May
Of the solemn autumn day,
Who were they but now went by
While the dead weeds gave a sigh?
Who the pilgrims, dim and gray,
Stopped and looked upon your play?"

"We have wandered many hours
Here where some one hides the flowers;
We heard laughter in the grass,
But we saw no pilgrim pass."
Whispers one,—pale-cheeked is she,—
"Shapes went by; they beckoned me."
—John Vance Cheney in Century.

MISS LATIMER'S ASSASSIN.

There was a man hanged under mob law in Southern Ohio several years ago. It was the first incident of the kind that had ever occurred in that part of the State, and the people thereabouts were naturally greatly excited over it. The man's crime had been a heinous one. He had shot down in cold blood, and without the slightest provocation, two women and wounded a third. The rest of the women and children were wrought up to a high degree of frenzy, and even after the desperado was hanged the sight of a strange man was enough to send them into spasms of terror.

Perhaps the person who suffered most acutely at the time was Miss Ellen Latimer. Miss Ellen was well-to-do. In her younger days she had spent two seasons in "society," in the nearest city, and in the top drawer of her bureau was a satin-lined rosewood box filled with costly jewels and other mementoes of that happy period. Then there was her silver; her knives and forks were the best in the country and her spoons couldn't be matched anywhere. In addition to that she always kept a little ready money on hand. All things considered, a villain who had plunder for his object could not find a more profitable victim than Miss Latimer.

Besides, Miss Ellen's mode of living was a regular standing invitation to ill-disposed persons to come and do their worst. Her sole companion was Harvey Hempstead, a half-witted boy of 12, whom Miss Latimer, in the goodness of her heart, had taken from the poorhouse when he was a little fellow and brought up as a sort of social experiment. Miss Ellen and Harvey lived in the red brick house that had sheltered the last three generations of the Latimers. It was a very lonesome place, being situated on the edge of a large field at the end of a lane that extended fully a quarter of a mile back from the main highway. Miss Latimer had often been urged to take some one into the great house for her protection, but even after the shock attendant upon the shooting and subsequent hanging she stolidly refused to do so on the ground that she couldn't afford to be bothered.

"I dont deny that I'm afraid," said Miss Ellen one day to her married brother, who had earnestly implored her to do something to insure herself against danger from possible robbers, "but I really think that Harvey and I are better off as we are. You can't trust anybody nowadays. I wouldn't dare to have even a hired girl around, and if I undertook to allow one of the farm hands to sleep on the place I'm sure we would be murdered before morning. There's Pat Henning, for instance. He's been doing chores around the house and barn for more than two years, yet I'm as afraid as death of him. The only really easy moment I have is when I see him lock the stable door at night and strike out across the field toward his own home. Harvey is 12 years old and strong, and nobody would touch a hair of our heads without our giving him a lively tussle. No, thank you, brother, I dont want anybody here but Harvey."

As the months passed and nothing further transpired to break the monotony of existence in that neighborhood Miss Latimer's fears gradually subsided, and she remarked that "she guessed it would be a cold day when another woman killer set his foot on that soil." But that hopeful view of the case was not shared by Harvey. Harvey Hempstead was a boy who said little, but who, when his weak mind was once set on any particular subject, never ceased thinking of it. He had never expressed himself very freely on the question of the hanging, but for all that not a day passed that he did not expect to receive some caller on evil bent before the night came, and he made preparations accordingly. That was the first thing he thought of when one Wednesday morning in May, Miss Latimer announced her intention of going to the neighborhood village to spend the day.

"S'posin' he comes to-day—to-day—to-day, while I'm alone—alone—alone," lamented Harvey, in his drawing, disjointed way.

"Who?" demanded Miss Ellen, sharply

"Somebody like him that was hanged—hanged—hanged," faltered Harvey.

"Nonsense," returned Miss Latimer. "That's a thing of the past. You mustn't think of such stuff. If you get lonesome you can get one of Pat Henning's boys to come over and stay with you."

Patty Henning had brought the horse and buggy around to the door and Miss Latimer climbed into the vehicle and drove away, leaving Harvey looking after her through a swirl of apple blossoms. The brown horse jogged leisurely down the lane and out into the highway. The air was redolent with the perfume of billows of apple blossoms in the orchards that lined the road and the scent of newly upturned earth. Miss Latimer had passed up and down that same thoroughfare a good many times in the last twenty years, and often under similar conditions, but somehow the flowers had never seemed so fragrant, the air so balmy, nor the sky so blue. She could remember but one other morning when all the elements of nature had conspired to produce so fair a scene and that was many years before when she had ridden over the same road—but not alone.

It all came back to her that bright May day with startling vividness. She could see him as plainly as if he were then at her side. She met him the first season she was in "society." She was young and pretty then, and he made no effort to conceal his admiration for her. Throughout those happy months she spent in the city he was her devoted admirer and when she came home in response to a call from her sick mother, he soon followed. He stayed a week, and it was arranged that he should come again in autumn for their marriage. She drove him over the smooth yellow road to the railroad station one radiant morning in May.

That was the last time she saw him. She never even heard from him directly, but three months later the news came through a natural friend that he had married a girl in a Canadian town whither he had gone on business

Many times throughout the ensuing months Miss Ellen assured herself that her love for the man was dead, but as she drove slowly toward the village that spring day twenty years after their last meeting the flood of recollection that surged over her heart brought home the truth that affection such as she had given cannot die and that in her loveliness and loneliness she had lost the very essence of life.

In the meantime Harvey, being installed housekeeper at Latimer place for the day, set about his duties. He busied himself in the kitchen and cellar for an hour or more, then went into the woodyard and began to bring order out of the chaos of stovewood, which Pat Henning had split the day before. That done he went around to the porch, and, sitting down in the shade, rocked his long, lanky body slowly to and fro until the shifting shadows warned him of the approach of noontime. Then he started into the house to prepare luncheon. Just as he stepped over the threshold he heard the clicking of the latch of the front gate, and, turning quickly round, he saw a man coming down the path. The man was a stranger, with a black beard, black clothes and a black straw hat.

"Good morning," he said politely.

Harvey's tongue was benumbed and he could not answer.

'Is Miss Latimer in?" asked the stranger.

Harvey's voice was returning by degrees and he said, "No," very faintly.

"Will she be here soon?"

"No, not till night—night—night," quavered Harvey.

To the boy's dismay the man sat down on the edge of the porch and began to fan himself with his slouch hat.

"That's too bad," he said in a tone of genuine regret, "but I'll wait till she comes if I have to stay a week. I must see her. My boy, I'm hungry. Do you think you could get me something to eat?"

Like a flash Harvey's ordinarily dull mind conceived the situation over which he had secretly pondered for many months and with equal agility the few rays of his concentrated intelligence planned a way out of the difficulty.

"I guess I can," said Harvey, forgetting in his enthusiasm to repeat the final word of his sentence

In less than an hour after the black-whiskered man had eaten his luncheon he had fallen asleep on the sofa in the sitting room. As soon as his deep, regular brething announced that he had fallen into a stupor from which he could not be easily aroused Harvey quickly pushed the narrow couch into the long dark closet that ran far back under the stairway; then locking the closet door, he took up his station beside it and impatiently awaited the arrival of Miss Latimer. It was 5 o'clock when that lady came home. Harvey heard the wheels when she turned into the gate and went out to meet her.

"Miss Ellen," he said in an awed whisper, "he ca-ame."

"What are you talking about?" queried Miss Ellen.

"That man come to steal your silver. He wanted you, too—too—too. He said he'd have you if he had to stay a week—week—week," and his voice arose in a shrill treble indicative of the excitement under which he was laboring.

Miss Latimer let the reins slip from her nerveless fingers and regarded the boy through a film, which sudden fear had quickly brought before her eyes.

"My goodness, Harvey," said. "And not an officer in the neighborhood. Which way did he go? He'll come back to-night and kill us, sure."

Harvey shook his hand. "He didn't go," he said with unusally rapidity. "He's in the clo-o-oset. I put him to sleep with a dose of laudanum—"

Miss Latimer did not wait to hear the termination of the series of "laudanums" but drove around to the barn and unhitched and stabled the horse.

"Now, Harvey," she said, "hurry right over to Pat Henning's house and tell him to fetch the Sheriff as quickly as possible. "I'll stay here and watch the closet door till you get back."

Harvey needed no second bidding. Pat Henning had just started over to the Latimer place when he neared the little cottage.

"There's a man up there come to shoot Miss Ellen" he shouted, as soon as he turned the corner of the house. "Go for the Sheriff—Sheriff—"

Neither did Pat Henning wait to hear the end of the command. He caught the gist of Harvey's communication, and in an incredibly short time he had saddled his own sorrel mare and was off for the county seat, only stopping on the way to tell friends, or, perchance, strangers, whom he happened to meet that there was another desperado in the community and that he had assaulted Miss Ellen Latimer. Pat Henning was barely on the way when Harvey started across the fields at a steady lope. He reached the house none too soon, for, the effects of the sleeping potion having worked off, the man who was imprisoned in the closet was emphatically demanding his release, and Miss Latimer was beside herself with fear. She had taken refuge in the back yard, but even there the threats and entreaties shouted out by the prisoner were distinctly audible, and it was plain, not only to her and Harvey, but to the neighbors who soon began to drop in, that her situation was critical. They held a consultation, and it was decided that it was best for no one to venture into the house until after the arrival of the Sheriff.

It was almost 10 o'clock when that worthy accompanied by his deputy, Pat Henning and three other men whom he had picked up on the way rode pell mell up to the front gate, and, hastily dismounting, stalked bravely toward the house. At the Sheriff's urgent request Miss Latimer continued to rusticate in the back yard until the trying ordeal should be over and the would-be assassin carried away in chains. She was surprised by the shouts of the men within, when the prisoner was dragged forth from the closet and the handcuffs clapped on his wrists. Then she watched for them to ride away, but for some reason they still lingered. She could hear the stentorian voice of the Sheriff raised in the noisy altercation with another person, whose voice was too low for her to distinguish either the tones or the words. Presently the officer appeared in the doorway. She could see by the light of the lantern he carried that he was flushed and vexed about something.

"Miss Latimer," he said, advancing toward her, "this man insists upon seeing you a moment. He says there has been a grievous mistake and that if he can ony speak a few words to you everything will be all right. You needn't be afraid. His hands are bound Will you come?"

"Certainly," said Miss Latimer.

She took Harvey's cold hand in hers and the two followed the Sheriff into the house. The prisoner was sitting dejectedly on a low chair near the closet door. His head was bent, and only his profile was visible as she approached him. But there was something in the very air of the man that made her start and clutch Harvey's hand more and more tightly. She stood before him and he looked up. A smile passed over his bearded face. She leaned on Harvey for support then, but quickly mastering her emotion she signified her desire to speak with her assassin alone. Harvey discreetly looked out of the farthest window.

"Ellen,' he said, meekly, "I wasn't expecting such a reception at this after the lapse of all these years. I wasn't counting on being locked up as an assassin."

"No," she returned calmly. "Neither was I counting on your running away as you did twenty-one years ago You are worse than an assassin. You murdered my heart. You—"

She was on the point of breaking out a torrent of reproach and scorn, but in an instant she seemed to be riding over the yellow road again with him by her side and the fragrance of the rich, dark earth rising round them like an incense. The sudden transition of thought brought with it a corresponding change of heart, and the love thrills of the morning pulsed through her veins suffusing her comely face with becoming blushes. She drew a step nearer and laid her hands on his shoulders.

"Why did you come back, John?" she asked, softly.

He attempted to take her hand in his, but those useful members being for the time incapacitated for duty he only looked the eloquence his tongue could not utter alone.

"Why?" he repeated. "Because I love you."

"And was that the reason you left me?"

"Ellen, Ellen, be just—"

"As you have been?" she remarked.

"As you alone know how to be," he went on. "I've been an idiot and a rascal. All men are if you'll give them half a chance. It's their nature. I didnt know my own mind. A man never does. Ellen, I haven't a word to say in my self-defence except that I love you. Neither have I a word to utter against the woman I married. She was a dear, good wife. But I love you and always have. Ellen, you'll have to be good to me. Haven't you tried to keep me by taking me prisoner?" he added facetiously.

"Do you know your own mind now?" She meant her voice to be very severe, but it sounded like strains of sweet music instead.

"Take these handcuffs off," he thundered, "and I'll show you, I'll kill that rascally boy of yours."

"I know it," wailed Harvey, whose ear had caght the final threat. "I knew he was an assassin—assassin—"

"Hush, Harvey," said Miss Latimer.

She stopped down and kissed the man's dark, wrinkled face—and, oh, what a tender kiss it was! Then she went to the door and called the Sheriff.

"I find there has indeed been a mistake," she said. "This gentleman is an old friend who called in my absence. Harvey drugged him and locked him up. I'm sorry to have troubled you. You may free his hands These bonds are needed no longer."

"It was a mistake—mistake—mistake," echoed Harvey, who stood by her side.

There was much disappointment at the Lattimer plate that night over being cheated out of a possible lynching, and even after the prisoner was freed the people still lingered, hoping that something would turn up, after all. Miss Latimer and her lover did not heed them. Long after midnight the two sat by the window, through which the apple blossoms were drifting on the night wind ever and anon and talked over the past and future. Harvey did not take the persistence of the neighbors so affably, however.

"It's all a mista-a-ake," he shouted from the kitchen door. "You'd better go home—home—home."

And at length they went. Pittsburg Press.

A Careful Little Financier.

It was a bank near the suburbs of Brooklyn in which a little girl not more then eight years old, made her appearance the other day, asking if she might see its workings. A polite little girl was not to be refused, and she was taken inside and shown the various departments of the institution. But that was not where the money was kept; could she see where the money was kept? Certainly, and she was taken to see the vaults. Still there was no money to be seen, and she was not satisfied. Could she see the money? Certainly, if that was what she wished, and the vault doors were thrown open, and, with a sigh of satisfaction, the little girl saw some of the money in which she was interested. "Do you think burglars could get in here?" she asked, finally. "Certainly not," replied the bank official who had been acting as conductor. "It would be very difficult for burglars to get into the bank, and they could not get into the vaults. But now," he continued, "you have asked me a great many questions, little girl, and I should like to know why you are so much interested in this bank." "Well," said the little girl, confidentially, "my papa put $5 in this bank for me the other day, and I wanted to be sure that no burglar could get in and get it."—New York Times.

A Rudder Indicator.

G. E. Painter, a young electrician of Baltimore, has obtained a patent upon an invention of a helm indicator which will show upon a dial in front of the man at the helm every move the rudder makes, and exactly how it has gone one way or the other out of the desired course. It works by electricity, the transmitter being placed at the rudder, and connected by wires with the dial in the pilot house. That is also arranged so as to be illuminated. The appliances are placed in watertight cases, the works being inside to prevent salt air from rusting the delicate machinery. Mr. Painter has also devised an improved electrical signaling instrument between the pilot house and engine room. Both inventions will be sent to Newport News, and given a thorough trial on board the gunboat Nashville, now being constructed there.

A Salem, Mass., man has invented a collapsable umbrella, which one may carry in his pocket when folded.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

EXPENSIVE, TOO.

Bess—Tom tells all he knows.
Maud—The silence must be oppressive.

NOT SURPRISING.

He—I love you better than my life.
She—Considering the life you lead, I cannot say that I am surprised.

POOR LO CATCHES THE CRAZE.

Official—Well, what do you want now?
Indian—Want to change my pony for a bike.

HIS APPEARANCE AGAINST HIM.

Brown—My son has very extravagant ideas.
Stone—He doesn't look as if he had many of them.

A SOCIETY VIEW.

"Well, after all, what did Nansen accomplish by his Arctic expedition?"
"Accomplish? Why, he didn't have to wear a dress suit for fifteen months."

SHE WEPT.

"Don't cry," he entreated. Then he perceived that her handkerchief was edged with the most exquisite lace.
"Don't weep," he said, correcting himself.

COSTLY ANCESTORS.

Parvenu—What will you charge to paint a grandfather for my gallery of ancestors?
Artist—Five hundred dollars.
Parvenu—Five hundred dollars! Why, Mr. Dauber painted me a great-grandfather the other day for $100.

AN ETYMOLOGIST.

Teacher—When a woman's husband dies, Patsy, what's she called?
Patsy—A widder.
Teacher—And when a man's wife dies, what do we call him?
Patsie (after some thought)—A widout her, mum.

THE SMUGGLERS.

Mildmay—Ah, speaking of smugglers? Dark-browed villains, with unkempt locks, eh?
Juniper—Oh, no; these were ladies of the highest respectability, handsome in face and form and beautifully dressed.

ACTIVITY IN HIS AFFAIRS.

"Have you made any advances in your business?" asked the young lawyer's friend.
"Yes," was the reply. "Two of them."
"Clients?"
"No, my clerks. They said they needed money, so I advanced them $10 each."

CONCEITED.

Mrs. Jones (to tramp)—No; I gave you a piece of pie the day before yesterday.
The Tramp—Yes, mum; but I couldn't get anything for it. There's no demand at present, mum, for petrified curiosities.

UNAPPRECIATED EFFORTS.

Officer—I found the man yelling and breaking dishes with an axe.
Magistrate—What have you to say for yourself?
Prisoner (humbly)—Your Honor, I was only trying to keep the baby quiet.

HAD ITS ADVANTAGES.

Mr. Booce—I saw a man get run over by the trolley this afternoon, and I heard later that his leg had to be taken off at the knee. Isn't it awful?
Mrs. Booce—Yes, I am sorry for the poor man, but if he happens to have a wife she can keep him at home nights now by hiding his wooden leg.

CIVILITY TO BURN.

Ambitious Mamma—Edith, I noticed last night that Mr. De Rich paid you considerable attention. I hope you showed him a proper amount of civility.
Ingenuous Debutante—Oh yes, mamma, I did! I'm sure he knows he can have me for the asking.

TOO MUCH FOR HER.

Biker—Talking about cattle, we came across a mighty wicked-looking cow when I was out with Miss Blumer the other day.
Wheeler—What did she do?
Biker—Made a bee line for the next county.
Wheeler—What! Deserted you and the tandem?
Biker—No, no, I was referring to the cow.

RESTING EASIER.

Spats—How did the wedding come off at which you were best man?
Socratoots—All right, but poor old Bumpus at the critical moment was in a fever of excitement.
Spats—How is he now?
Socratoots—Oh! convalescent—the honeymoon is over.

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

"I used to think," said the man with the melancholy mien, "that many of these gibes at messenger boys were unjust. But I'm afraid that isn't the case."
"What has caused you to change your mind?"
"I've seen one of them practising for hours every day this month to learn to stand still without getting off his bicycle."

A Modern Appian Way.

Before long there is to be a magnificent driveway or boulevard stretching along the shore of Lake Michigan from Chicago to Milwaukee. Most of the towns along the route to be followed have done something within their own limits to make easier the accomplishment of the great undertaking. Milwaukee has built two miles of roadway like that at Chicago, and has given it the same name, Sheridan drive. Waukegan has done as much. When all the gaps in this road are filled it will rival the finest in Europe, both in construction and scenic beauty.

Collecting mail boxes are to be put on the street cars ...

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

According to the London Court Journal, Li Hung Chang has a most arduous task before him. The story is that the Chinese emperor, being anxious to learn French, appointed the erstwhile possessor of the yellow jacket as his tutor. But when he discovered that his teacher had but a smattering of the tongue, he ordained that Li be incarcerated until he learns the language.

Two high class German art journals—Vom Fels Zum Meer and Moderne Kunst—of Berlin have recently printed beautifully illustrated sketches of President McKinley and his family by C. Frank Dewey, an American writer, now living in Berlin. This is only one of many indications that intelligent people in Europe are coming to take more interest in American affairs.

An interesting evidence tending to show that the middle name has grown in favor during this century is found in the fact that while there were fifty-six signers of the Declaration of Independence, only three had or used a middle name: Robert Treat Paine, of Massachusetts, and Richard Henry Lee and Francis Lightfoot Lee, of Virginia.

George Peabody's gift of $2,500,000 for London workingmen's houses has increased to $6,000,000 in the twenty-four years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund provided 11,367 rooms, besides bathrooms, lavatories and laundries; 19,854 persons occupied them. The death-rate of infants in the buildings is four per cent. below the average for London.

Commenting on Secretary Wilson's suggestion that Western farmers would do well to raise more cattle and hogs, The Chicago Times-Herald says: "The situation has already begun to right itself. The profits in cattle and sheep feeding have been so large to the fortunate few this season that every corn raiser is determined to have stock to eat his grain, and within a year or two the effect of setting apart more ground to pastures, and of feeding more corn on the farm, will be apparent in reduced stocks of this grain and better prices. The advance in wheat last year came too late to help most of the growers, but with present prices for wheat, corn and oats restored, and cattle, hogs and sheep as they are, the farmers of the country will be liberal buyers again."

The Agricultural Department is being importuned from all parts of the country for sugar-beet seed. In view of the unsatisfactory prices received for staple products during the past few years and the prospective increase in the duty on sugar, farmers in all sections of the Union evidently intend to experiment with sugar-beet culture. Heretofore sugar-beet growing has been confined almost exclusively to Nebraska, Kansas and California. The Agricultural Department has sent beet seeds this spring to about thirty states and territories.

Professor Henry P. Armsby, dean of the School of Agriculture of the Pennsylvania State College, says that the agricultural products of Pennsylvania exceed the total iron ore, coal and oil products of the State by $3,000,000. He also makes a strong plea for agricultural education. "Whether we like it or not," he says, "we are face to face with new problems and new conditions. In this process of evolution, by which agriculture is adjusting itself to its environment, as in every other process of evolution, the fittest will survive. The community or the individual farmer that can successfully readjust its agriculture to these new conditions will continue to prosper, while the farmer or the community which fails to do this will be borne down by forces as pitiless and as irresistible as gravitation."

"Some time ago," says a man who always tries to heed good advice, "I stopped eating hearty dinners on the advice of an eminent physician, who said that a hearty dinner tended to shorten life. Not long afterwards I saw that another physician, equally eminent, said it was simply suicidal to eat a heavy luncheon, and so I made an apple or a cracker serve me for luncheon. It was pretty tough to get up from luncheon and dinner in a famished condition, but I consoled myself with the thought that I was lengthening my life. And, besides I could eat a hearty breakfast. But the other day I saw that still another eminent physician says that no one who wants to live long should eat any breakfast, and I am puzzled to know what to do. These men are experts, and presumably know what they are talking about. But if I adopt their directions for the attainment of a long life it looks as if I might die of starvation in less than a month."

The United States Supreme Court has decided a case involving a claim for damages for killing a dog. The case had made its way from the lower courts of New Orleans through various phases of litigation, to be finally decided here in opposition to the claim. The suit was instituted by George W. Sentell, Jr., vs. the New Orleans and Carrollton Railroad Company. The dog, a Newfoundland, valued at $200, was killed by a car owned by the railroad company. The case turned upon the validity of an act of the Louisiana Legislature recognizing dogs as personal property only when placed upon the assessment rolls. In this case the

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

EXPRESSIVE, TOO.

Bess—Tom tells all he knows.
Maud—The silence must be oppressive.

NOT SURPRISING.

He—I love you better than my life.
She—Considering the life you lead, I cannot say that I am surprised.

POOR LO CATCHES THE CHAZE.

Official—Well, what do you want now?
Indian—Want to change my pony for a bike.

HIS APPEARANCE AGAINST HIM.

Brown—My son has very extravagant ideas.
Stone—He doesn't look as if he had many of them.

A SOCIETY VIEW.

"Well, after all, what did Nansen accomplish by his Arctic expedition?"
"Accomplish? Why, he didn't have to wear a dress suit for fifteen months."

SHE WEPT.

"Don't cry," he entreated. Then he perceived that her handkerchief was edged with the most exquisite lace.
"Don't weep," he said, correcting himself.

COSTLY ANCESTORS.

Parvenu—What will you charge to paint a grandfather for my gallery of ancestors?
Artist—Five hundred dollars.
Parvenu—Five hundred dollars! Why, Mr. Dauber painted me a great-grandfather the other day for $100.

AN ETYMOLOGIST.

Teacher—When a woman's husband dies, Patsy, what's she called?
Patsy—A widder.
Teacher—And when a man's wife dies, what do we call him?
Patsie (after some thought)—A widout her, mum.

THE SMUGGLERS.

Mildmay—Ah, speaking of smugglers? Dark-browed villains, with unkempt locks, eh?
Juniper—Oh, no; these were ladies of the highest respectability, handsome in face and form and beautifully dressed.

ACTIVITY IN HIS AFFAIRS.

"Have you made any advances in your business?" asked the young lawyer's friend.
"Yes," was the reply. "Two of them."
"Clients?"
"No, my clerks. They said they needed money, so I advanced them $10 each."

CONCEITED.

Mrs. Jones (to tramp)—No; I gave you a piece of pie the day before yesterday.
The Tramp—Yes, mum; but I couldn't get anything for it. There's no demand at present, mum, for petrified curiosities.

UNAPPRECIATED EFFORTS.

Officer—I found the man yelling and breaking dishes with an axe.
Magistrate—What have you to say for yourself?
Prisoner (humbly)—Your Honor, I was only trying to keep the baby quiet.

HAD ITS ADVANTAGES.

Mr. Booce—I saw a man get run over by the trolley this afternoon, and I heard later that his leg had to be taken off at the knee. Isn't it awful?
Mrs Booce—Yes, I am sorry for the poor man, but if he happens to have a wife she can keep him at home nights now by hiding his wooden leg.

CIVILITY TO BURN.

Ambitious Mamma—Edith, I noticed last night that Mr. De Rich paid you considerable attention. I hope you showed him a proper amount of civility.
Ingenuous Debutante—Oh yes, mamma, I did! I'm sure he knows he can have me for the asking.

TOO MUCH FOR HER.

Biker—Talking about cattle, we came across a mighty wicked-looking cow when I was out with Miss Blumer the other day.
Wheeler—What did she do?
Biker—Made a bee line for the next county.
Wheeler—What! Deserted you and the tandem?
Biker—No, no, I was referring to the cow.

RESTING EASIER.

Spats—How did the wedding come off at which you were best man?
Socratoots—All right, but poor old Bumpus at the critical moment was in a fever of excitement.
Spats—How is he now?
Socratoots—Oh! convalescent—the honeymoon is over.

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

"I used to think," said the man with the melancholy mien, "that many of these gibes at messenger boys were unjust. But I'm afraid that isn't the case."
"What has caused you to change your mind?"
"I've seen one of them practising for hours every day this month to learn to stand still without getting off his bicycle."

A Modern Appian Way.

Before long there is to be a magnificent driveway or boulevard stretching along the shore of Lake Michigan from Chicago to Milwaukee. Most of the towns along the route to be followed have done something within their own limits to make easier the accomplishment of the great undertaking. Milwaukee has built two miles of roadway like that at Chicago, and has given it the same name, Sheridan drive. Waukegan has done as much. When all the gaps in this road are filled it will rival the finest in Europe, both in construction and scenic beauty.

Collecting mail boxes are to be put on the street cars in Berlin next year.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

According to the London Court Journal, Li Hung Chang has a most arduous task before him. The story is that the Chinese emperor, being anxious to learn French, appointed the erstwhile possessor of the yellow jacket as his tutor. But when he discovered that his teacher had but a smattering of the tongue, he ordained that Li be incarcerated until he learns the language.

Two high class German art journals—Vom Fels Zum Meer and Moderne Kunst—of Berlin have recently printed beautifully illustrated sketches of President McKinley and his family by C. Frank Dewey, an American writer, now living in Berlin. This is only one of many indications that intelligent people in Europe are coming to take more interest in American affairs.

An interesting evidence tending to show that the middle name has grown in favor during this century is found in the fact that while there were fifty-six signers of the Declaration of Independence, only three had or used a middle name: Robert Treat Paine, of Massachusetts, and Richard Henry Lee and Francis Lightfoot Lee, of Virginia.

George Peabody's gift of $2,500,000 for London workingmen's houses has increased to $6,000,000 in the twenty-four years since his death. Last year the trustees of the fund provided 11,367 rooms, besides bathrooms, lavatories and laundries; 19,854 persons occupied them. The death-rate of infants in the buildings is four per cent. below the average for London.

Commenting on Secretary Wilson's suggestion that Western farmers would do well to raise more cattle and hogs, The Chicago Times-Herald says: "The situation has already begun to right itself. The profits in cattle and sheep feeding have been so large to the fortunate few this season that every corn raiser is determined to have stock to eat his grain, and within a year or two the effect of setting apart more ground to pastures, and of feeding more corn on the farm, will be apparent in reduced stocks of this grain and better prices. The advance in wheat last year came too late to help most of the growers, but with present prices for wheat, corn and oats restored, and cattle, hogs and sheep as they are, the farmers of the country will be liberal buyers again."

The Agricultural Department is being importuned from all parts of the country for sugar-beet seed. In view of the unsatisfactory prices received for staple products during the past few years and the prospective increase in the duty on sugar, farmers in all sections of the Union evidently intend to experiment with sugar-beet culture. Heretofore sugar-beet growing has been confined almost exclusively to Nebraska, Kansas and California. The Agricultural Department has sent beet seeds this spring to about thirty states and territories.

Professor Henry P. Armsby, dean of the School of Agriculture of the Pennsylvania State College, says that the agricultural products of Pennsylvania exceed the total iron ore, coal and oil products of the State by $3,000,000. He also makes a strong plea for agricultural education. "Whether we like it or not," he says, "we are face to face with new problems and new conditions. In this process of evolution, by which agriculture is adjusting itself to its environment, as in every other process of evolution, the fittest will survive. The community or the individual farmer that can successfully readjust its agriculture to these new conditions will continue to prosper, while the farmer or the community which fails to do this will be borne down by forces as pitiless and as irresistible as gravitation."

"Some time ago," says a man who always tries to heed good advice, "I stopped eating hearty dinners on the advice of an eminent physician, who said that a hearty dinner tended to shorten life. Not long afterwards I saw that another physician, equally eminent, said it was simply suicidal to eat a heavy luncheon, and so I made an apple or a cracker serve me for luncheon. It was pretty tough to get up from luncheon and dinner in a famished condition, but I consoled myself with the thought that I was lengthening my life. And, besides I could eat a hearty breakfast. But the other day I saw that still another eminent physician says that no one who wants to live long should eat any breakfast, and I am puzzled to know what to do. These men are experts, and presumably know what they are talking about. But if I adopt their directions for the attainment of a long life it looks as if I might die of starvation in less than a month."

The United States Supreme Court has decided a case involving a claim for damages for killing a dog. The case had made its way from the lower courts of New Orleans through various phases of litigation, to be finally decided here in opposition to the claim. The suit was instituted by George W. Sentell, Jr., vs. the New Orleans and Carrollton Railroad Company. The dog, a Newfoundland, valued at $200, was killed by a car owned by the railroad company. The case turned upon the validity of an act of the Louisiana Legislature recognizing dogs as personal property only when placed upon the assessment rolls. In this case the dog was not assessed. Judge Brown delivered the opinion of the court sustaining the constitutionality of the law, and refusing damages. He laid down the law in regard to dogs in general in the following terms: "The very fact that they are without protection of the criminal laws shows that property in dogs is of an imperfect or qualified nature, and that they stand as it were between animals ferae naturae, in which until subdued there is no property, and domestic animals in which the right of property is complete. They are not considered as being upon the same plane with horses, cattle, sheep, and other domesticated animals, but rather in the category of cats, monkeys, parrots, singing birds and similar animals kept for pleasure, curiosity or caprice. Unlike other domestic animals, they are useful neither as beasts of burden for draught nor for food.

During the year 1896 Great Britain imported 1,589,387,000 eggs. Russia and Northern Italy are now the greatest egg-producing countries in Europe.

A member of the Woman's Press Club, of New York City, gives the following original recipe for ending a war before it is begun: Let the other fellow know you can lick him. Then there will be no necessity of doing it.

This country is capturing all the good things this year. The King of Siam is about to visit us, and he will be followed later in the summer by the Rajah of Razamataz. There's a name to conjure with.

Robert Bonner mentions the striking fact that, when he bought his first trotting horse in 1856, only nineteen horses, living and dead, had trotted a mile in 2:30. Now there are more than 13,000 in the list.

Boston is to have what is called a "Mutual Statistical Bureau," the official existence of which will commence on May 1. This is the first board of its kind to be created in an American city, and its purpose will be to analyze and tabulate all expenditures in the same manner as are those of a great railroad or manufacturing corporation.

In the decline of the New England mackerel catch from 478,000 barrels in 1884 to 77,000 barrels in 1896 there is a deplorable story of decay in a great and profitable industry. The explanation of this enormous shrinkage lies in the fact that the mackerel are gradually disappearing from American waters. The causes of this disappearance are as yet unknown, but they are constant and powerful, and if not speedily discovered and removed the American demand for salt mackerel will presently have to be supplied from foreign sources. Norway and Sweden now send about $1,000,000 worth of salt fish, mostly mackerel, to this country per year, and in return they buy about $9,000,000 worth of American agricultural products.

An Immense Farm.

The largest farm in this country, and probably in the world, is situated in the southwestern part of Louisiana. It extends a hundred miles north and west. It was purchased in 1883 by a syndicate of Northern capitalists, by whom it is still operated. At the time of its purchase its 1,500,000 acres was a vast pasture for cattle belonging to a few dealers in that country. Now it is divided into pasture stations for ranches, existing every six miles. The fencing is said to have cost about $50,000. The land is best adapted for rice, sugar, corn and cotton. A tract, say a half a mile wide, is taken, and an engine is placed on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows. By this arrangement 30 acres are gone over in a day with the labor of only three men.

There is not a single draught horse on the entire place, if we except those used by the herders of cattle, of which there are 16,000 head on the place. The Southern Pacific Railway runs for 36 miles through the farm. The company have three steamboats operating on the estate, of which 300 miles are navigable. It has also an ice house, bank, shipyard and rice mills.

The Bicycle and Tuberculosis in Women.

At the last quarterly meeting of the American Statistical Association, Dr. S. W. Abbott, secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Health, presented some interesting figures regarding the proportion of pulmonary tuberculosis in females to that in males in Massachusetts. The rate in 1851 was 1,451 females to 1,000 males; in 1890, 1,055 females to 1,000 males; and last year only 974 females to 1,000 males. Last year was the first in the history of the state in which the number of deaths from phthisis in females was smaller than that in males. The fact that a uniform reduction in the rate of female deaths began some five years ago about the time when women were beginning to ride the bicycle extensively, Dr. Abbott considers significant, and he is inclined to attribute the decrease in the death rate to the great increase in open air exercise among women which has been inaugurated by the use of the bicycle.—British Medical and Surgical Journal.

Bottle Message in a Codfish.

In a large codfish recently caught on the Scottish coast was found a corked lemonade bottle, made in Elgin, containing a piece of paper, on which was written, "Schooner Lucia foundered 30 miles off Dunnet Head. God help us."

CUSTOMS OF THE MIKADO.

The Japanese Ruler's Methods of Dealing With Ministers and People.

His Majesty's daily customs are very regular. He always goes to his study at 9 a. m. and remains at work there until 4 p. m. He reads and signs all parliamentary laws and decrees.

When a Cabinet Minister addresses his Majesty about any public matter he inquires about the subject, the purpose and condition, and decides it. He is firm and not changeable. When he decides a matter once he cannot after that be moved.

At the beginning of Matsukata's Cabinet Parliament decided to reduce the salaries of the Cabinet Ministers and other Government officers. The Prime Minister, Count Matsukata, addressed his Majesty about it. His Majesty did not consent and he said: "Many officers cannot live upon a fixed salary. Some Cabinet Ministers have been obliged to borrow money, and I advanced money from my treasury to support them. If the present Cabinet Ministers retain their positions by borrowing money all Cabinet Ministers, therefore, cannot do so. Therefore I cannot consent to the reduction of salaries."

Count Matsukata retired from His Majesty. However, the Cabinet once more debated the question with the Count, and Matsukata went again to consult the Emperor

His Majesty was not inclined to see him again, and sent an attendant to say to him: "I have already commanded about the reduction of salaries. I cannot see you any more."

The salaries were, therefore, not reduced.

His Majesty understands the condition of the lower classes, and familiarizes himself with the private conduct of the Cabinet Ministers. When he reads newspaper articles relating to the private misconduct of any Cabinet Ministers and attacking him, his Majesty sometimes smiles.

His Majesty is fond of reading books and newspapers. He is especially fond of German books He likes to compose Japanese poems, which he can do very readily. His ability in that respect is much admired by his attendants.

His Majesty dislikes all pretense and hypocrisy.

When it has been reported to his Majesty that some of his subjects have given their lives in time of flood or earthquake to preserve his Majesty's picture, he has been much touched; but he is anxious to discourage his subjects from such quixotism, and to preserve them from any but necessary danger.

Withal the Emperors life is a very happy and peaceful one, blessed by the love and respect of grateful subjects; and when his Majesty makes a tour anywhere in Japan without his guards he is in no danger, but is received everywhere with reverence and joy.

—Japanese American Voice.

Grant's Equanimity.

General Horace Porter, in his "Campaigning with Grant," in the Century, says: Throughout this memorable year, the most important as well as the most harassing of his entire military career, General Grant never in any instance failed to manifest those traits which were the true elements of his greatness. He was always calm amidst excitement, and patient under trials. He looked neither to the past with regret, nor to the future with apprehension. When he could not control he endured, and in every great crisis he could "convince when others could not advise." His calmness of demeanor and unruffled temper were often a marvel even to those most familiar with him. In the midst of the most exciting scenes he rarely raised his voice above its ordinary pitch, or manifested the least irritability. Whether encountered at noonday or awakened from sleep at midnight, his manner was always the same; whether receiving the report of an army commander or of a private soldier serving as a courier or a scout, he listened with equal deference and gave it the same strict attention. He could not only discipline others, but he could discipline himself. If he had lived in ancient days he might, in his wrath, have broken the twelve tables of stone; he never would have broken the laws which were written on them.

Iron Hunger.

Professor Schmiedeberg lately made a very interesting experiment, which demonstrates the existence of an iron-hunger in animals, and also indicates disastrous results in the event of the craving remaining unsatisfied.

A strong, frolicsome dog, that had suffered the loss of a small quantity of blood only, was fed for a period on pure milk, and little by little became so weak that all evidence of spirit vanished, and, refusing further nourishment, became so thin and weak that his limbs refused to support his body.

Just as he seemed on the point of death, a gram of ferrantine was added to his daily allowance of milk; when, instead of refusing as heretofore he devoured it ravenously, and in the space of two weeks recovered his normal health and strength.

Turkey has thirteen times as many inhabitants as Greece.

The Red Lake.

Lake Morat, in Switzerland, has a queer habit of turning red about two or three times every ten years. It is a pretty lake, like most of the sheets of water in that picturesque country, and its peculiar freak is attributed to a disposition to celebrate the slaughter of Burgundians under Charles the Bold, on June 21, 1476. But the French say that it blushes for the conduct of the Swiss, who in that battle gave the Burgundians no quarter. The old fishermen of the lake, who catch enormous fish called silures, that weigh between twenty-five and forty kilograms, say when they see the waters of the lake reddening, that it is the blood of the Burgundians. As a matter of fact, some of the bodies of the Burgundians killed in the battle were thrown into the lake, while others were tossed into a grave filled with quicklime. This historical recollection angered the Burgundian soldiers of the victorious armies of the republic of 1702 so much that they destroyed the monument raised in honor of their compatriots who fell heroically in that battle, and Henri Martin very justly reproached them for that piece of vandalism. It would hardly do to attribute the reddening of the waters of the lake to the blood of the soldiers of Charles the Bold. The color is due simply to the presence in large quantities of little aquatic plants called by naturalists Oscillatoria rubescens. The curious thing about it is that Lake Morat is the only lake in which this curious growth is developed, and the peculiarity is beginning to interest scientific men.

Florida Abandoning Oranges.

"Though Florida did considerable business during the past winter season," said Captain Frank W. Crosby, who has just returned from there, "in the way of entertaining guests from the north, it fell short of what was expected. The people of middle and northern Florida are satisfied that oranges will not pay, and they are steadily removing their orange groves and going into the business of truck farming for the northern markets. There is more ground devoted to garden truck now than to oranges, and with the increase of facilities in the way of and methods of transportation there is less risk about it and even more profit. People can hardly realize the loss caused by the freeze in Florida four years ago. Orange growers who were worth $25,000 when they went to bed awoke the next morning to find that a freezing snap had occurred, and they were as poor as beggars. One night wiped out of existence orange groves that took ten years of time and thousands of dollars in money to get in shape. In the extreme southern part of the state the orange groves are still profitable, but in other portions they are risky."—Washington Star.

Refused Without Proposing.

Few women, outside of royalties, ever "popped the question" to a man, and perhaps only one has had the experience of being rejected by a man without having proposed to him. There was one, and the Hon. L. A. Tollemache tells the story in his "Personal Memoir of Benjamin Jowett," master of Balliol, Oxford.

The master's personality was potent and penetrating, and good women felt its fascination. An undergraduate was ill at Balliol College, and his sister, coming to Oxford to nurse him, was invited by Dr. Jowett to stay at his house. She received from him the utmost kindness and attention, and when leaving said, with much hesitation, that she would venture to ask a very great favor. She again hesitated; the master grew uneasy and looked interrogative.

"Will you marry me?" at last she asked.

He paced up and down, blushed deeply, and replied, "That would not be good either for you or for me."

"Oh, oh," exclaimed the young lady, blushing even more deeply. "I meant to say I am going to be married, and would you perform the service?" She had been refused, poor girl, without having proposed.—Detroit Free Press.

Sowing Seed With Artillery.

Alexander Nasmyth, the landscape painter, was a man fruitful in expedients. The Duke of Athol consulted him as to some improvements which he desired to make in his woodland scenery near Dunkeld. Among other things, a certain rocky crag needed to be planted with trees, to relieve the grim barrenness of its appearance. The question was how to do it, as it was impossible for any man to climb the crag, in order to set seed or plants in the clefts of the rock. A happy idea occurred to Nasmyth. Having observed in front of the castle a pair of small cannon, it occurred to him to turn them to account. A number of tin canisters were filled with all sorts of suitable tree seeds. The cannon were loaded and the canisters were fired against the high face of the rock. They burst and scattered the seed in all directions. Some years after Nasmyth was delighted to find that his scheme of planting by artillery had proved successful; the trees were flourishing in all the recesses of the cliff.

The jubilee of modern spiritualism is to be held in Rochester, N. Y., in May, 1898.

MAKING BIG GUNS.

Turning a Piece of Steel Weighing Sixty Tons into a Missile of Death.

Think what one of these guns is! It is a piece of solid steel weighing about sixty tons. It has a chamber running nearly its entire length thirteen inches in diameter. At the breech of the gun that chamber is enlarged to a diameter of fifteen and a half inches for six and three-quarter feet. The long tube of the gun is strengthened by an enormous band, reaching almost half its length, and called a "jacket," and in addition it has what is called a hoop or band with the appliances whereby the gun is fastened or locked to its carriage. Inside the tube of the gun there are about fifty spiral grooves, which give the projectile or long bullet a twist as it leaves the gun. That twist causes the projectile to turn nearly seventy-five times a second as it plunges through the air. This projectile weighs 1100 pounds and it requires no less than 500 pounds of powder to give it its full force. Every discharge of the gun costs in powder and projectile fully $600. The cost of one of these guns is not far from $100,000.

To make one of these implements of war requires not only great skill, but the use of very costly machinery. Not only must the steel be cooked in enormous furnaces, but it must be seasoned as delicately as the most expensive dish for the banquet. Chemistry is called upon to say just when the metal of which the gun is made is of the proper degree of purity.

Then the steel is cast into a long casting. When it is cooled it is forged or elongated under pressure while hot. Then it is "turned" outside and inside on enormous lathes. Then it is tempered, so to harden the metal and to distribute the molecules evenly through the mass, to prevent dangerous strains and bursting when the gun is fired. Then it is "turned" again outside and inside with absolute accuracy as to size. Then the powder-chamber is finished, and the mechanism for the fastening of the breech-block is made. Then the gun is ready for its carriage, without ,which of course, it could do no work.—Harper's Round Table.

One or Two-Eye Shooting.

Some hunters who use shotguns shoot with both eyes open, but most of them shut the left eye. It is contended by the one-eye class that one-eye shooting is more accurate than two-eye shooting, but the two-eye shooters say that there is only a little difference, and that is in favor of the two-eye method.

A man who has both eyes open, the two-eye men say, has a greater range of vision, and in the woods he can keep the game in sight far better than the one-eye marksman. Besides, he can keep several birds in sight at once, without hiding them behind the barrel of his gun. A bird rising after a man has aimed, or while he is aiming at a raised bird, is out of sight when only one eye is open, since the gun is between the eye and the second bird. When both eyes are open the left eye sees clear of the gun, and, therefore, a bird rising after the one aimed at may be seen vaguely and kept in sight until after the first shot.

Most riflemen who shoot at a target aim with one eye closed, but in the woods, where brush may hide the game and often quick shots must be made, the hunters more frequently shoot with both eyes open. At small game at rest, such as squirrels and birds, one-eye shooting is believed to be the better, but with game like a deer running or walking a two-eye shot has better chance, because the shooter can see brush, trees or anything else likely to impede or turn the bullet's flight.

How Grant Broke a Runaway Horse.

Colonel Peyton, whose death was chronicled yesterday, wrote a book, "Reminiscences of the Past." In this he refers to his first meeting with Grant as follows:

"In the year 1838 I was working as a boy in a country store at Flat Rock, Bourbon County, Ky. Ulysses S. Grant was then a boy, living at Georgetown, O., not many miles distant. One day Grant drove over to Flat Rock with the niece of my employer. Grant was then 16 years of age, awkward, ungainly, determined, industrious, and very poorly dressed. He drove a vicious horse. The night after his arrival at Flat Rock he slept with me in the store. It was a cold night, and we boys kept close to the lee of the counter. In the morning Grant asked me if he could assist me. I said yes. He helped me take down the shutters and sweep out the store and put the stock in place. After breakfast he drove off. I heard from him afterward of his drive home. Before he had gone far from Flat Rock his horse ran away and finally brought up with a crash in a fence corner. Nothing broke. Grant jumped out seized the trembling horse by the bridle, and tied his handkerchief over the beast's eyes. He drove the horse blindfolded all the way to Georgetown, O."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Berlin spent last year $725,000 on street cleaning, lighting and sprinkling; for the police $1,500,000, and for the maintenance of the poor over $1,000,000.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

PROSPERITY.

The Chicago Times-Herald says: "Don't expect Prosperity to come back with a jump," to which the Kansas City Times replies: "We won't. If she enters with a glide; if she moseys in on one leg; nay, if she even sashays forward on her surcingle, or waltzes gently in on her ear, we'll welcome her and brush the dust off the best seat in the house for her to sit in. It don't make one bit of difference how she comes, but the whenness of her coming is a matter of much interest."

Prosperity has come to the conclusion that she will remain in the South—a region that she has never deserted since the days when this section began to blossom again after the blight of the Reconstruction period.

If our Northern friends desire to renew their acquaintance with Prosperity they must pull up stakes and locate in this land of peace and plenty, for she is so busy in upbuilding this half of our States-Republic that she hasn't any time to waste in the higher latitudes, where, owing to trusts, corporations and monopolies she couldn't better the condition of the masses, no matter how zealously she might bestir herself in their behalf.

All honor and all hail to the United States Senate for passing the Morgan resolutions in behalf of Cuba! It isn't often that the Upper House of the Federal Legislature gives the press and the people a cause for speaking a good word in its behalf, but in the case of the Cuban contention to relieve itself of the discredit that has been brought upon it by the sugar Senators and their infamous ilk. Hurrah for the stand that the Senate has taken in favor of the ill-starred island, say we, and so say all Americans, barring the Mugwumps, of course; but as Mugwumps are the meanest things that crawl, their likes and dislikes are matters of supreme indifference to the balance of mankind.

The Paris papers say that "King George of Greece used the crisis in the affairs of his country to speculate in Greek and Turkish bonds, with the result that His Majesty has cleared 30,000,000 to 35,000,000 franks."

Good for George! Any peoplehood that will submit to a sovereign ought to be fleeced out of every ducat they can rake and scrape together.

Thirty thousand Christian Greeks are fighting 300,000 Mahommetan Turks. In the meantime, England and other alleged followers of the Cross, are upholding the Crescent for all that's out, and there you are!

SENIOR COUNSEL.

Venezuela Invites the Ex-President to Act as Her Counsel.

A telegram from Washington says: Ex-President Cleveland has been invited by President Crespo to act as senior counsel for Venezuela before the arbitration tribunal which will determine the true divisional line between that country and British Guiana. Mr. Cleveland has taken the offer under advisement, but has not yet given his decision.

The tender was made at Princeton last week by William L. Scruggs, ex-minister to Venezuela, and the principal legal adviser of the Venezuelan government in the boundary dispute. The request was accompanied by a letter from President Presto to Mr. Cleveland in which the latter's eminent services were feelingly and appropriately acknowledged.

Mr. Cleveland hesitates to accept the position. He feels that it might be considered abroad as indelicacy on his part to take the attitude of an advocate in a cause in which he as President assumed a friendly and impartial role toward both parties to the dispute.

Small Boys Drowned.

A telegram from Chicago says: Five small boys were drowned in that portion of the south branch of the Chicago river known as Mudlake Saturday afternoon while trying to cross the stream on an improvised craft. There were six on board, but the lad who was the cause of the disaster from his having started a panic among his companions, saved himself by jumping into the water before the raft had drifted into deeper water.

SENATE IS FOR RECOGNITION.

STRUGGLING CUBANS GAIN A VICTORY ON UNITED STATES SOIL.

STORMY SPEECHES PRECEDED VOTE

Mr. Hale Fought Desperately the Consideration of the Morgan Resolution on Recognition of Belligerency.

The joint resolution recognizing the existence of a state of war in Cuba, and declaring that strict neutrality shall be maintained by the United States, passed the senate Thursday afternoon by a vote of 41 to 14. The resolution as passed is as follows:

"Resolved, etc., That a condition of public war exists between the government of Spain and the government proclaimed and for some time maintained by force of arms by the people of Cuba, and that the United States of America shall maintain a strict neutrality between the contending parties, according to each all the rights of belligerents in the ports and territory of the United States."

The vote on the final passage of the resolution was as follows: Yeas—Bacon, Baker, Bate, Berry, Butler, Carter, Chandler, Chilton, Clark, Clay, Cockrell, Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Foraker, Gallinger, Gorman, Hansbrough, Harris of Kansas, Heitfeldt, Jones of Arkansas, Jones of Nevada, Lindsay, McBride, Mantle, Mason, Mills, Morgan, Nelson, Pasco, Pettigrew, Pettus, Pritchard, Rawlings, Shroup, Stewart, Thurston, Tillman, Turner, Turpie, Walthall—41.

Nays—Allison, Burrows, Caffery, Fairbanks, Gear, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Spooner, Wellington, Wetmore, White and Wilson—14.

An analysis of the vote shows that the affirmative was cast by 18 republicans and 19 democrats and 4 populists, and the negative by 12 republicans and 2 democrats.

Prior to the final vote, the motion of Senator Hale to refer the resolution to the committee on foreign relations was tabled—yeas, 34; nays, 19.

Mr. Fairbanks, of Indiana, then proposed a substitute providing that the president extend the good offices of the United States to Spain toward securing an end to the conflict and the ultimate independence of the island.

This, too, was tabled. Yeas 36, nays 16. Then followed the adoption of the original resolution.

The voting occurred after an exciting debate, participated in by Senators Thurston, Nebraska; Elkins, West Virginia; White, California; Fairbanks, Indiana; Hale, Maine; Spooner, Winconsin, and Gorman, Maryland.

Mr. Thurston, who presided over the republican national convention at St. Louis, recalled the stirring scene when that convention enthusiastically inserted a Cuban plank in the platform, and declared that this resolution was in partial fulfillment of that pledge.

Messrs. Elkins and White urged a conservative course and an inquiry by a committee. Then came the first vote—that on the Hale motion to refer.

It was a test of strength, and the defeat of the motion assured the passage of the resolution.

Mr. Fairbanks tried to stem the tide by offering a compromise proposition, somewhat on the lines of the Cuban plank adopted at St. Louis, but it met the same fate as the other motion.

This brought Mr. Hale forward for a final protest. He spoke with intense earnestness and feeling and with a trace of bitterness in his words. He declared that the elements opposed to the administration, democrats and populists, had furnished the bulk of the vote in favor of the resolution, and that the foreign policy of the administration was thus to be dictated by its opponents.

He expressed the fear also that the resolution would lead to war with Spain. Mr. Spooner added his protest against tying the hands of the administration.

Mr. Morgan closed the debate, resenting the suggestion that party lines were drawn on the resolution and asserting that the administration should have dispatched a war vessel to Cuba to protect our officials on the island.

The final vote was then taken and the senate adjourned until next Monday.

MORE POSTOFFICES.

New Ones Will Be Established Wherever Needed.

Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow has inaugurated a new policy as to the establishment of postoffices.

The last administration exercised a very conservative policy in dealing with this question, holding that there were already too many offices in operation, and that it would be better, as a general proposition, not to have the offices too close together.

The present regime has determined to establish offices wherever any reasonable amount of business can be secured, with the idea of accommodating as many people as possible.

OUR NEAREST NEIGHBORHOOD.

HOW THE SURROUNDING SPOKES IN THE THORSBY WHEEL ARE RUNNING.

Dr. M. C. Schoolar is now the proud possessor of a bicycle and can be seen any evening spinning around the square with the other enthusiastic cyclists of Centreville. The doctor, however, is considerably handicapped in the race, having to stop quite frequently to untangle his whiskers from among the branches of the trees on the north side of the square, but he hopes to remedy this soon by having either his whiskers or the branches chopped off.—Centreville Press.

The Call would advise the doctor to go down to the Capital City and be shorn with the Advertiser's editorial shears. He will then be able to set a-straddle of a bicycle, or anything in the political arena.

The Prattville Progress has awakened from its slumbers with a mighty howl for Prattville. In its last issue it takes new life, and seems to have just found out that Autauga county is one of the garden-spots of the South. Like several other towns, Prattville expects a railroad building boom. Autauga county forms the southern boundary of Chilton county, and is, likewise, one of the most healthy and fertile places in Alabama.

It took two hundred pounds of turnips at one meal to satisfy the appetites of the Tuskegee Normal School students. If these Normal attendants have the same facility for devouring beef, we think that there is little need of the Reporter worrying itself about how five beef markets are going to do business in that city.

It has not been given out that Judge N. D. Denson will stand for re-election to the office of Circuit Judge of this Judicial Circuit, but we suppose he will. No doubt he will have some opposition, but the man that locks horns with Judge Denson will have his hands full.—Alexander City Outlook.

The Coosa Advocate claims that there are already three candidates in the field for Judge of Probate in that county. Well, Chilton county can beat three of a kind, with a full house—three Populists and a pair of Democrats. With another draw, it could be made four of a kind.

Centreville is now to have a livery stable. With a livery stable, the greatest horse-market in the South, and Lord knows how many new prospective railroads, Centreville ought to be able to ride on to success at a fast and furious rate.

Somebody shot into a running train, Saturday night, about a mile below town. Two negroes have been arrested and put in jail. The ball passed between the engineer and fireman.—Livingston Home.

The Wilcox New Era comes to our desk this week as one more exchange to the many on our list. The New Era is a bright specimen of the Fourth Estate.

Wetumpka is to have an ice factory, which expects to begin operations in July.

Prattville is to have a local telegraph line.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY, ALA.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,
JOHN STEVENS, Prop'r.
THORSBY, ALABAMA.
RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,
Postoffice Building

When in Birmingham and you want anything in Furniture, Stoves or Household Goods,
Call at
PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

We Supply The World

We supply the world with the best grades of furniture that can be procured. A fine display of novel designs, and our stock is far ahead of competition.

We get all around our competitors because our designs and quality are superior and prices the lowest.

Such sights you never saw in your life as there is in our store:

Bed Room Suites.
Parlor Suites.
Library Suites.
Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
Baby Buggies.
Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.
Don't forget the cheapest place in Birmingham.

Don't Blame the World.

Don't blame the world because the thorns are found among the roses;
The day that breaks in storm may be all sunshine when it closes.
We cannot hope to always meet with fortune's fond caressing,
And that which seems most hard to bear may bring with it a blessing.

That buried seed must rot in earth ere it produce the flower,
And the weak plant to fructify must have both sun and shower;
So man, to gain development, must struggle with life's crosses,
And view with calm philosophy his trials and his losses.

—Hawke's B...

I'll Wait For Yo...

"And so you want to marry my daughter, young man?" said Farmer Blifkins, removing the pipe from his mouth and looking at the young man sharply from head to foot.

"Yes, sir. I spoke to Miss Mary last evening, and she—she referred me to you."

The old man's face softened.

"Mary is a good girl, a very good girl," he said, stroking his chin with a thoughtful air, "and she deserves a good husband. What can you do?"

The young man looked rather blank at this abrupt inquiry.

"If you refer to my ability to support a wife, I can assure you—"

"I know you are a rich man, Luke Jordan. But I take it for granted that you ask my girl to marry you, not your property. What guarantee can you give me in case it should be swept away—as in thousands of instances—that you could provide for her a comfortable home? You have hands and brains. Do you know how to use them? Again I ask you, what can you do?"

This was a style of catechism for which Luke was quite unprepared, and he stared blankly at the questioner without speaking.

"I believed you managed to get through college. Have you any profession?"

"No, sir. I thought—"

"Have you any trade?"

"No, sir! My father thought that, with the wealth I should inherit, I should not need any."

"What are you fit for? Here you are, a strong, ablebodied young man, 24 years old, and never earned a pound in your life! You ought to be ashamed of yourself! And you want to marry my daughter!" resumed the old man, after a few vigorous puffs at his pipe. "Now, I've given Mary as good advantages for learning as any girl in town, and she hasn't thrown them away, but if she didn't know how to work she'd be no daughter of mine. If I chose I could keep more than one servant, but I don't, no more than I choose that my daughter should be a pale, spiritless creature, full of dyspepsia and all manner of fine lady ailments, instead of the smiling, bright-eyed rosy-cheeked lass she is. I did say that she should marry no lad that had been cursed with a rich father, but she's taken a foolish liking to you, and I'll tell you what I'll do—go to work and prove yourself to be a man; perfect yourself in some occupation—I don't care what, so it be honest; then come to me, and, if the girl be willing, she is yours."

As the old man said this he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe against one of the pillars of the porch where he was sitting, put it into his pocket and went into the house.

Pretty Mary Blifkins was waiting to see her lover down at the garden gate, their usual trysting place. The smiling light faded from her eyes as she noticed his sober, discomfited look.

"Father means well," she said, as Luke told her the result of his application. "And I'm not sure but what he's about right," she resumed, after a thoughtful pause, "for it seems to me that every man, be he rich or poor, ought to have some occupation."

Then, as she noticed her lover's grave look, she added softly: "Never mind, I'll wait for you Luke."

Luke Jordan suddenly disappeared from his accustomed haunts much to the surprise of his gay associates. But, wherever he went, he carried with him in his exile these words, which were like a tower of strength to his soul, "I'll wait for you, Luke."

NEW

in general to rest
ur fine new stock of
dise is very pleasing
Goods, such as were
o Chilton county be-
verything the house-
o good cooking with.
nly good, fresh gro-
line of Dry Goods,
Implements and
an be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

Savers for the peo-
and Good Goods" is
kinds of farm produce

CK'S

PPLY STORE

ISON, Manager,

THORSBY.

ONCORDIA,

VENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

he day, $1.00.
he week, $4.00.

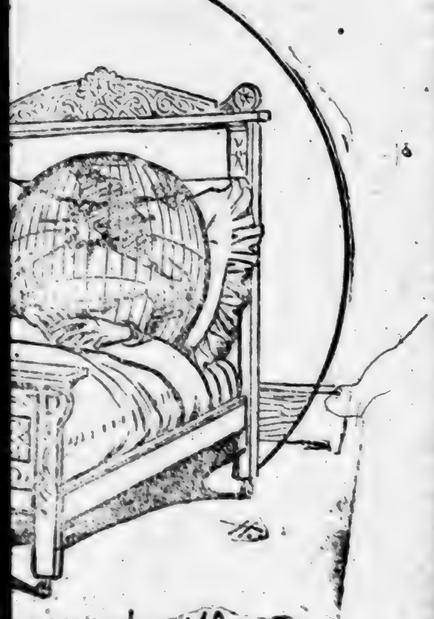
a good bargain in anything you
line of groceries. If you are not
ir grocer give us a trial.
ne of

RCHANDISE.

& ROLISON,
fice Building

id you want anything in
es or Household Goods,

ZINSZER'S,
ouse, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.



PLY The WORLD

best Bed Room Suites.
bro- Parlor Suites.
de- Library Suites.
l of Hall and Parlor Outfits.
Kitchen Outfits.
tors Baby Buggies.
are Carpets, Rugs and Matting.
Trunks and Stoves.
your Don't forget the cheapest place in Birmingham.

Don't Blame the World.

Don't blame the world because the thorns are found among the roses;
The day that breaks in storm may be all sunshine when it closes.
We cannot hope to always meet with fortune's fond caressing,
And that which seems most hard to bear may bring with it a blessing.

That buried seed must rot in earth ere it produce the flower,
And the weak plant to fructify must have both sun and shower;
So man, to gain development, must struggle with life's crosses,
And view with calm philosophy his trials and his losses.

A deadly, pale'ness wool may yield a salve of surest healing;
The sweetest blossom may pois'nous be, although its bane concealing.
Things are not always what they seem, but still 'twas heavys designed them,
And we should class them all as good and take them as we find them.

Little we know of this brief life and nothing of its sequel;
Then let us take in humble trust all that may seem unequal.
God's ways are not our ways, and He should certainly be trusted;
All that is wrong in His good time will surely be adjusted.

—Hawke's Bay (New Zealand) News.

I'll Wait For You.

"And so you want to marry my daughter, young man?" said Farmer Blifkins, removing the pipe from his mouth and looking at the young man sharply from head to foot.

"Yes, sir. I spoke to Miss Mary last evening, and she—she referred me to you."

The old man's face softened.

"Mary is a good girl, a very good girl," he said, stroking his chin with a thoughtful air, "and she deserves a good husband. What can you do?"

The young man looked rather blank at this abrupt inquiry.

"If you refer to my ability to support a wife, I can assure you—"

"I know you are a rich man, Luke Jordan. But I take it for granted that you ask my girl to marry you, not your property. What guarantee can you give me in case it should be swept away—as in thousands of instances—that you could provide for her a comfortable home? You have hands and brains. Do you know how to use them? Again I ask you, what can you do?"

This was a style of catechism for which Luke was quite unprepared, and he stared blankly at the questioner without speaking.

"I believed you managed to get through college. Have you any profession?"

"No, sir. I thought—"

"Have you any trade?"

"No, sir! My father thought that, with the wealth I should inherit, I should not need any."

"What are you fit for? Here you are, a strong, ablebodied young man, 24 years old, and never earned a pound in your life! You ought to be ashamed of yourself! And you want to marry my daughter!" resumed the old man, after a few vigorous puffs at his pipe. "Now, I've given Mary as good advantages for learning as any girl in town, and she hasn't thrown them away, but if she didn't know how to work she'd be no daughter of mine. If I chose I could keep more than one servant, but I don't, no more than I choose that my daughter should be a pale, spiritless creature, full of dyspepsia and all manner of fine lady ailments, instead of the smiling, bright-eyed rosy-cheeked lass she is. I did say that she should marry no lad that had been cursed with a rich father, but she's taken a foolish liking to you, and I'll tell you what I'll do—go to work and prove yourself to be a man; perfect yourself in some occupation—I don't care what, so it be honest; then come to me, and, if the girl be willing, she is yours."

As the old man said this he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe against one of the pillars of the porch where he was sitting, put it into his pocket and went into the house.

Pretty Mary Blifkins was waiting to see her lover down at the garden gate, their usual trysting place. The smiling light faded from her eyes as she noticed his sober, discomfited look.

"Father means well," she said, as Luke told her the result of his application. "And I'm not sure but what he's about right," she resumed, after a thoughtful pause, "for it seems to me that every man, be he rich or poor, ought to have some occupation."

Then, as she noticed her lover's gra(?)look, she added softly: "Never mind, I'll wait for you Luke."

Luke Jordan suddenly disappeared from his accustomed haunts much to the surprise of his gay associates. But, wherever he went, he carried with him in his exile these words, which were like a tower of strength to his soul, "I'll wait for you, Luke."

One pleasant, sunshiny morning, late in October, as Farmer Blifkins was propping up the grapevine in his front garden that threatened to break down with the weight of its luxurious branches, a neat looking cart drove up, from which Luke Jordan alighted with a quick, elastic spring, quite in contrast to his formerly easy, leisurely movements.

"Good morning, Mr. Blifkins. I understood that you wanted to buy some cider barrels. I think I have some here that will suit you."

"Whose make are they?" inquired the old man, as, opening the gate, he paused by the wagon.

"Mine," replied Luke, with an air of pardonable pride, "and I challenge any cooper to beat them."

Mr. Blifkins examined them critically one by one.

"They'll do," he said coolly as he set down the last of the lot. "What will you take for them?"

"What I asked you for six months ago today—your daughter, sir."

The roguish twinkle in the old man's eyes broadened into a smile.

"You've the right mettle in you, after all," he cried. "Come in lad—come in. I shouldn't wonder if we made a trade, after all."

Nothing loath, Luke obeyed.

Mary tripped out into the entry. Her round, little arms were bared above the elbows and bore traces of the flour she had been sifting.

Her dress was a neat gingham, over which was tied a blue checkered apron. But she looked as winning and lovely as she always did wherever she was found.

She blushed and smiled as she saw Luke and then, turning her eye upon her father, waited dutifully to hear what he had to say.

The old man regarded his daughter for a moment with a peculiar look.

"Mary, this young man—mayhap you have seen him before—has brought me a lot of tubs and barrels, all of his own make—a right good article, too. He asks a good heavy price for 'em. But if you are willing to give it, well and good, and hark ye, my girl, whatever bargain you make your old father will ratify."

As Mr. Blifkins said this he considerately stepped out of the room, and we will follow his example. But the kind of bargain the young people made can readily be conjectured by the speedy wedding that followed.

Luke Jordan every year, on the anniversary of his marriage, delights his father-in-law by some specimen of the handicraft by which he won what he declares to be "the best and dearest wife in the world."—Boston Post.

Deceiving a Goat.

A flagman of a German railway was recently told that he would be fined if his wife was again seen flagging a train. The man said she had never done so, and explained as follows: Being ill, she asked her husband to milk the goat. This animal was however, unused to any one but the woman herself, and the flagman, to save trouble, dressed in his wife's clothes to deceive the goat. A shrill whistle reminded him of his duties, and he saluted the passing express in skirts.

War in 1900.

Son—Papa, what is that?

Father—That is a torpedo boat.

Son—What is that larger one?

Father—That is a torpedo boat destroyer.

Son—And what is the great big one?

Father—That is a torpedo boat destroyer annihilator.—New York Press.

Sleep.

The composure of mind which it is desirable to secure as a harbinger of sleep, is promoted by allowing time, before retiring to rest, for the subsidence of all enforced mental activity. There should be at least an hour's interval between work, no matter what it may be, and sleep, for if the work be pushed up to the last moment, sleep will be driven away, or will be, in its first and most precious stages, broken and unrefreshing. To turn resolutely from work at a fixed hour and plunge for a little time into a novel or a newspaper, a game or music, will often make all the difference between a bad and good night's rest. Position when in bed is a very important factor in the production of sleep. Englishmen traveling on the Continent are sometimes puzzled and distressed by insomnia, until they discover that their bodies, propped by enormous, square pillows, are at a much greater angle to the plane of the bed than that in which they are accustomed to repose at home. The substitution of a small pillow for the large one soon disposes of their wakefulness. And so with children. The position in which they are placed when put to bed should be carefully attended to, as nightly variations in this may at least postpone the advent of sleep, which is so essential to the welfare of the growing brains. Very little things serve sometimes to induce sleep. Thus, the mere turning of a pillow and the application of its cold surface to the head and face will, on occasion, prove the turning point in a struggle with sleeplessness.—New York Ledger.

A Bloodhound's Keen Scent.

A remarkable exhibition of the keenness of scent of the bloodhound was given at the little town of Bronson, in Allen county, the other day. The town recently appropriated $100 out of the city treasury for the purchase of one of these animals, the purpose being the detection and capture of thieves who were operating in the neighborhood, and a test of the hound was considered desirable. At noon three men started out on foot and walked four miles into the country. Then they mounted horses, and by a circuitous route returned to the town. Six hours later the hound was permitted to smell a glove which had been worn by one of the men, and the next instant, with a deep howl, he caught up the trail and followed it on the run. At one point the men had walked for 30 yards on a fence, and when the hound came to this point he carried his nose along the rail with hardly any reduction of speed. Coming to the place where the men had mounted, he took up the trail of the horses and followed it into the town, where, in a crowd of more than 100 men, he picked out the one whose glove had been given him to smell.—Kansas City Journal.

A Short Charge.

The little personal mention of Judge Roy Bean of Langtry, Texas, provoked a kind subscriber to send us this: "The picture in your publication of Judge Roy Bean is all right, except the collar and cravat. He was once trying a Mexican for stealing a horse and his charge to the jury was one of the shortest on record: 'Gentlemen of the jury, thar's a Greaser in the box and a hoss missing; you know your duty!' And they did."—Leslie's Weekly.

Wire Glass a Fire Barrier.

A product called "wire glass," which, it is asserted, presents an effective barrier against fire, consists simply of a meshwork of wire imbedded in a glass plate. Even when licked by flames and raised to a red heat it does not fall to pieces, and it not only resists the heat of fire, but also the shattering effects of cold water poured over it while it is yet glowing hot.

A Diplomatic Tutor.

Tutor—We now come to the Emperor Caligula. What do you know about him, Prince?

(Pause, occasioned by the silence of the august pupil.)

"Your highness is right—perfectly right; the less said about this emperor the better!"—Tit-bits.

Seven miles an hour is the camel's limit of speed, but its usual pace is five miles.

CARE OF THE BLIND.

Curious Facts About the World's Sightless People.

Russia and Egypt Contain Largest Proportionate Numbers.

A paragraph is traveling about to the effect that the world's blind are computed to number 1,000,000—about one sightless person to every 1500 inhabitants. If the proportion of sightless persons were the same in every country, or substantially so, it would be easier to conclude that blindness is due to causes which neither skill nor foresight can prevent. But the truth of the matter, as has been pointed out by a distinguished German oculist, is that the great majority of cases of blindness are due to fever, and the same authorities declare that 75 per cent. of the afflicted persons could have retained their sight had they been properly treated. Some figures in corroboration of this are supplied by the official statistics of both England and France. By the last reports there were 23,000 sightless persons in England, the average being 870 for each million inhabitants. The percentage of blind persons among infants of less than five years was 166 for each million; between five and fifteen it rose to 288; between twenty and twenty-five to 422; between forty-five and sixty to 1625, and above sixty-five years of age 7000 for each million inhabitants. Similarly in France the official figures show that only one-sixth of the sightless were born blind, and five-sixths became blind through illness or accident. The French official figures further show that of those born blind 65 per cent. were male, and only 35 per cent. female children. Another curious result shown by the figures is found in the fact, that while the number of blind male and blind female adults was substantially the same, the number of sightless married men in France is double the number of sightless married women. Less than 10 per cent. of the total number of sightless persons in France by the last report were under the age of twenty-one.

Russia and Egypt are the two countries in which blind persons constitute the largest proportionate number of the total population; in Russia on account of the lack of experienced medical attention, and in Egypt on account of ophthalmia due to the movement of the sand by the wind, or, more properly, to the irritation caused by this unusual local condition, which has made opthalmia general. There were at last accounts nearly 200,000 blind persons in European Russia, the proportion being highest in the northern provinces, and conspicuously so in Finland, where the prevalence of blindness, four times greater than the general average in Europe, is ascribed to the flatness of the country, and the imperfect ventilation of the huts used by the peasantry. Many of these huts are either without chimneys, or are supplied with primitive chimneys, which do not draw, and the escape of the smoke into the living apartments has a marked tendency to aggravate all eye troubles. Though more than half the blind population of Europe is to be found in Russia, there are only twenty-five asylums for the blind in that empire, one-tenth of the total number in Europe. Though the number of blind persons in the United States is less than one-third as large as the number in Russia, the number of inmates of blind asylums in the United States is larger than in any other country of the world. By the last reports the total number of pupils in institutions for the blind in the United States was 3489 and the grounds and buildings devoted to their use were valued at $6,000,000.—New York Sun.

The Fur Seal as an Animal.

The male fur seal, or "beachmaster," reaches full maturity at the age of seven years. At that time his weight is about four hundred to five hundred pounds, being considerably heavier when first in from the sea in the spring, or after feeding in the fall, than in the intervening period, when he fasts on land and grows gradually lean and weak. The males vary considerably in color, the general shade being black or dark brown, with longer hair or bristles of yellowish white. These are especially long and numerous on the thickened back of the neck, forming the so-called "wig." The vigged males have a rough, coarse coat, and their skins are without market value. The animal makes its home on the rocky shores of the islands, in large, closely massed bands, forming what are called "rookeries." It is extremely gregarious; individuals seldom venturing far from the main body while on land, though wandering about singly in the sea. The female fur seal is much smaller than the male, and has soft, smooth hair of varying shades of brown, under which is the dense, short brown fur. The female bears her first offspring at the age of three years, but her full growth is not attained till two or three years later. The average weight of the grown female is about eighty pounds. The young of the fur seal, called a "pup," is born soon after the arrival of the female. Its weight at birth is about ten pounds. The fur seal is polygamous, each male capable of holding a place on the breeding grounds having from one to one hundred females in his charge, constituting what is known as a "harem," the average number being about thirty. But the size of each family is subject to variation, depending not chiefly on the strength of the male, but on the preference of the female for a location, and on the topography of the ground. The young male is very similar to the female in color and appearance. He is not permitted to enter the rookeries in the breeding season. The old males are very particular in this regard, and the "bachelors," as they are called, are forced to herd by themselves on what are known as the "hauling grounds," located near the breeding grounds, but distinct from them.—The Forum.

Mrs. Bruin Goes Fishing.

Old Ned Shumaker, who prospects for ore, was up along Otter Run, in the Pine Creek Valley, the other day, when he ran across a novel fishing party. In sauntering down stream through the black alders his attention was attracted by a sound almost identical with that made by a half-grown shoat quarrelling over a bucket of slops. He tiptoed along the bank of the stream until he came to a sudden sharp turn from which the opposite bank was visible for probably 40 feet. Sitting in midstream, where the water formed an eddy, was a big she bear intently watching the surface of the stream. On the bank, not more than 15 feet away, were two half-grown cubs wrestling about like schoolboys. Suddenly the old bear's forepaw went into the water quick as a flash, and the next instant it reappeared with a trout probably eight inches in length. This the old bear chucked out upon the bank to the cubs, and then a wrestling match for the prize began. Over and over the cubs rolled, squealing and grunting. One of the cubs finally succeeded in gulping down the fish, much to the discomfiture of the other. The old bear was a quite successful fisher, for without moving around very much she managed to pull out half a dozen trout within a half hour.—New York Sun.

Catch Fish With Wheels.

A curious plan for catching fish is used on the Columbia river out West. A number of wheels are set up in the middle of the stream, which, as they turn round, catch up the fish and cast them into troughs by the river banks. The salmon are then tinned and sent all over the world. As much as five tons' weight of fish a day has thus been taken.—Kansas City Star.

Too Late.

Editor—You remember that poem you left the other day on my desk? While I was out to luncheon the office cat came around and chewed it up.

Castle (the poet)—Great heavens! where is that cat?

"He has gone into a trance, and all our efforts to bring him to have failed."—Life.

The Greater Misfortune.

Interested Acquaintance—I hear your house was entered by burglars last night. Did they get anything?

Mr. Newlyblessed (sleepily)—No, but they woke the baby!—New York Journal.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Mineral Manures for Spring Crops. Working Three-Horse Teams. Worms in Seed Corn, Etc., Etc.

MINERAL MANURES FOR SPRING CROPS.

To be effective mineral manures for spring and summer crops must be applied early. They need some of the spring rains to dissolve the fertilizer so that the plant roots can make use of it. Besides, as weather and soil become warm and dry there is less need of the fertilizer, as the soil itself releases more of its own fertility under such conditions.

WORKING THREE-HORSE TEAMS.

The true economy of team work is better understood by Western farmers than by the average of farmers in the East. It is to the Western farmer that we owe the idea of cultivating hoed crops with two horses, requiring no stoppages, while the man may, if he chooses, ride behind and manage the hoes, so that none of the grain is destroyed. It is rather more difficult to turn two horses on a cultivator at the end of the row. Therefore, this plan is best adapted to large fields where the rows are long. But three horses will on heavy plowing do nearly twice as much as will two horses. Now that horses are cheap, it is the farmer's interest more than ever before to make horse labor accomplish all it will, with as little as possible of the much more expensive human labor.—Boston Cultivator.

WORMS IN SEED CORN.

Mr. J. D. Griffin wants to know if rolling seed corn in coal tar will prevent worms from cutting corn. I say to Mr. Griffin, I have tried this remedy two or three times since I have been forming, and find it does no good. They will cut the corn just as bad when rolled as if not rolled. The best thing you can do to prevent them from cutting corn is not to plant your corn till about the 1st of June.

Then when you get ready to plant, soak your corn the night before in water, and run your rows off the day before you plant, so the hot sun will shine on the rows and drive the worms into the ground. Plant in the heat of the day, if possible. Your corn being soaked, will come up in three or four days. As soon as it is up well, bar it off well with a short-turn plow, as close as possible. This will let the sun shine into the roots, driving the worms into the ground. Bud worms can't stand the hot sun. This is the best preventive I have ever tried. M. W. Sherrill in Home and Farm.

THE HEAD OF THE FLOCK.

Upon the kind of a ram employed will depend the future crop of lambs to a very great extent. As he is half the flock, it will be wise to get a good one—not good individually, but good in the matter of breeding, says the Live Stock Indicator. A grade ram costing $6 to $8 may be quite good individually, but connected with his use there is a great deal of uncertainty. He may serve forty ewes, and the lambs from this service have all degrees of make-up, from the sixth generation down to the present. Twenty-five per cent., or perhaps more, may be pretty fair lambs, while the remaining ones will be undersized and culls. Lambs sired by a pure-bred sire will be more uniform in size and quality, and will be enough better to bring fifty cents per head more than those from a grade sire. This difference will leave the pure-bred ram free of cost. This is our view when the ewes are grades, and it is only intensified when the ewes are pure-bred.

The breeder who has pure-bred or high-grade ewes of a certain breed can ill afford to breed to a pure-bred ram of some other breed, no matter how great the inducement offered. The present writer handles some of the mutton breeds of sheep, but he has never advised his readers to buy a ram from him when they have ewes of any other breed which are pure-bred; he would not do it himself, and he would not want anyone else to do it.

If we had a flock of grades we would select the type of sheep wanted, and we would keep in this line of breeding, getting new blood of the same breed from year to year until we had them practically pure-bred.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES.

Agriculturists have for some time past been discussing among themselves the advisability of taking strong measures to protect their faithful servants, the bees, against the fruit growers, who spray trees when they are in blossom, and this poisons not only the bees themselves but their luscious product.

It seems difficult for fruit-growers to understand that they gain little or nothing by spraying the trees when they are in full bloom. It is rarely that any harm is done at that stage. The numerous enemies of the orchard work earlier and later, but for some reason, a sentimental one, perhaps, for even insects may be possessed of sentiment, the full bloom stage is much more free from their injurious attacks than people generally suppose. Some apiculturists claim that the blossoms are at such times wholly given over to the bees and such claim is quite consistent with the usual benevolent methods of our ever watchful mother nature, who makes provision for all of her dependents. There have been many instances where most injurious effects have followed the use of honey made from nectar sipped from flowers that had been sprayed with poisonous compounds.

The Agricultural Experiment Station in sending out their bulletins take special care to caution fruit-growers against spraying trees that are in full bloom, but, notwithstanding their warning, there are hosts of men who sprinkle the exquisite blossoms with poison regardless of consequences.—New York Ledger.

THE USE OR THE HARROW.

In dry sections of the country the harrow is second in importance only to the plow and in connection with the disk harrow in a few cases the plow is dispensed with.

I try always to have in mind those under different conditions, for I know that in very wet sections the harrow is not needed nearly so much, for after plowing rains will compact and level the ground, and in cultivation weeds grow so fast that the harrow will not destroy them. In rocky ground the harrow would often drag the rocks upon the plants and in very sandy ground in a dry windy section the soil needs to be left rough, so the harrow is not needed so much there.

But I think in most sections it should be used much more than it is. On our soil, which is almost without sand and inclined to crust over after rains and dry weather being rather the normal condition we are coming to use the harrow more each year, almost dispensing with the cultivator in some things.

To be effective it must be used at the right time. This, in a wet country, is sometimes simply impossible while with us it is generally our own fault if not used there.

There is but little of the time at any season of the year but what the harrow follows the plow the same day. Then if the plowing is much before seeding or planting time the ground is harrowed at intervals to destroy any weeds starting and to keep the surface loose to prevent rapid evaporation or moisture.

Plowing for wheat commences in June immediately after harvest if ground is not too dry, and seeding seldom commences until October, so more than one harrowing may be needed.

If favorable weather most of the plowing for spring crops is done during the winter and the same use of the harrow is had.

For corn and sorghum known as Kaffir corn, Milo maize, etc., the ground is harrowed just before planting and as many times afterward as needed, and can be done before corn gets too large and where the ground is smooth and free from trash this can be done much later than the inexperienced would suppose.

For millet and sorghum for hay we do not plow the ground but cut with the disk and then using the common harrow, the sorghum seed being sown before disking, the millet before or after, owing to how deep we wish to disk. —J. M. Rice, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

RAISING LAMBS.

Regular feeding and a stady growth make good wool and good lambs. Experts claim that they can tell at about what period of growth the sheep had been kept upon a poor range or short rations by noting with a microscope the thin places in the wool staple.

While sheep will get more sustenance from poor land, and at the same time do the land more good than any other stock we may possess, it must not be forgotten that they will also repay liberal feeding. Food wisely fed will always come back to us doubled, if fed to a good animal.

If lambs three or four weeks old are fed lightly at first on bran and ground oats, gradually increasing their rations as they become accustomed to eating, they can be materially helped in their growth. Better err in having them a little hungry than to give too much and have them off their feed for a week.

Separate the pregnant ewes from all the others at least a month before weaning time, and give some bone making food and plenty of exercise. Corn and confinement will make large lambs, perhaps, but with little strength or vitality. The larger the portion of oats, wheat bran and clover hay which can be got into the rations, the better.

It pays to feed lambs before they are weaned all the grain they will eat when on good blue grass or clover pastures with their dams, and it pays especially well if they are on dry feed. Any certain amount of grain will put more weight upon sucking lambs than upon any other animal.—The Silver Knight.

VINES FROM GRAPE CUTTINGS.

Though the grape vine roots more freely from cuttings than any other wood, we cannot advise any one who wishes but few vines, and those for home use, to depend on this slow way of getting them. All the best varieties can be bought by the single vine for from five to ten cents each. Most dealers will let you have a dozen assorted varieties at the dozen rate, which is still low. If you root and cut this spring, you are likely not to get as well rooted a vine a year hence as you can buy now at less price than your own vines will have then cost. It takes several years for a grape vine from cutting to get into bearing. Each of these years your cutting vine started this spring will be a year behind in bearing, as compared with the one bought now. But if you want to start the vines, the best way is to prepare the cutting several weeks in advance of the time to plant. Cut each piece three buds long, leaving the bottom cut just at the base of the bud, which should be removed. Then heel in the whole cutting so as to keep the bud back at the top. If a clean cut is made opposite the middle bud, merely showing the bark, it will callous, and roots will issue from the cut place more readily. Plant in dry, warm soil, but without manure, so soon as the soil is well warmed. Set the cutting slanting lengthwise in the row, and leave the upper bud just at the surface. This will leave the lower bud not more than three or four inches deep where the soil is warm. The roots will then put forth in time to supply the leaf with moisture when the bud starts. Ninety to ninety-five per cent. of such cuttings will grow and be good plants next year. Do not be disappointed if the bud does not start until June. Usually both the middle and upper bud will grow. Two plants can thus be made from one cutting. If a cutting can be got with a small piece of two-year-old wood on it, cut smooth on the lower, it will be more sure to grow and will make a stronger vine the first year. But any kind of plant, after being set and well cared for two or three years, will be vigorous enough if not allowed to bear the first year it sets fruit nor to overbear afterwards.—Boston Cultivator.

A Valuable Estate.

Prince Bismarck has several estates, but that of Friedrichsruh is the largest and most valuable of his landed possessions. It is a memorial of the greatest achievement in the ex-chancellor's life, and was given to him by old Kaiser Wilhelm in 1871 in token of his services in re-establishing the German empire.

The property, whose chief value lies in the magnificent forests with which it is almost entirely covered, is situated in Lauenburg, one of the Elbe duchies of historic memory, on the railway between Berlin and Hamburg. The estate is about 30,000 acres in extent, and over two-thirds of it is forest of pine, oak and beech. From these forests Prince Bismarck draws a large part of his revenue. Almost the entire supply of telegraphic poles used throughout the whole German empire is grown in the woods of Friedrichsruh. The cutting of the one hundred thousandth pole some years ago was celebrated by the tenantry, and the pole was planted on the lawn in front of the house.

It is amid these scenes that the most powerful figure in German history is passing the last of his days.—New Orleans Picayune.

Drum Majors Are Passing.

"The drum major as he used to exist, the pride of the band and the glory of the procession, is a thing of the past," remarked a band master. "In his place, freaks of all kinds are now popular, from small boys with their twirling baton to fellows who carry a musket and go through all kinds of fancy evolutions while the band plays on. The drum major plays but little part in a band except for show. Though the small boys thought he led the band in its music as well as otherwise, he had no more to do with the music than has the letter P as far as sound goes in the word pneumatic. The brass band is led by its leader, and the only thing that was expected of the drum major was to look as important as he could. The fellow who led the Pittsburg band in the inaugural parade drew a larger salary for his ability and skill at handling the musket he carried than did any of the players in the band outside of the leader, who is always the financial, as well as the musical manager of the band."—Washington Star.

See Without Eyes.

Many of the lower animals are known to see without eyes, the skin having a high degree of sensitiveness to light. Thus earthworms, the maggots of flies, and eyeless centipedes find their way about nearly as readily as similar creatures which have eyes. In a recent German work on the sensitiveness to light of eyeless animals, Dr. Nagel, who made his observations chiefly on mollusks, found that the eyeless bivalves and snails he experimented with showed a high degree of sensitiveness to light. He found that some species reacted especially to diminution, others to increase of light, and that this difference was correlated with other characters.

A redwood tree was cut down in the state of Washington the other day which was 465 feet high, and sawed into lumber would make enough to build eight two-story cottages of seven rooms each. It is estimated that the age of the tree is 864 years.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE SAND MAN.

The Sand Man drops in every night,
The Sand Man with his sand;
To sprinkle grains in little eyes
With unseen, unfelt hand.

He comes about the hour when all
The baby work is done;
When toys lie scattered round the room,
Abandoned one by one.

A hobby horse once rocked with vim
Stands quiet in his stall—
A consecrated space between
The trundle bed and wall.

A jumping-jack, an iron bank,
A painted rubber ball,
A rattle with a whistle on,
A bruised and battered doll.

A dozen little glittering things
So dear to babyland:
But now the Sand Man comes around,
The Sand Man with his sand.

Two chubby little fists are forced
In two small sleepy eyes,
To rub away the sand which sifts
Across some tired sighs.

And now the Sand Man yields his place
To a fairy with a rod,
Who beckons toward that mystic shrine,
The babyland of Nod.

The Sand Man drops in every night,
The Sand Man with his sand;
To sprinkle grains in little eyes,
With unseen, unfelt hand.
—[Charles Nelson Johnson.

A BEAR THAT LIVES IN THE WATER.

Next time you have a chance put some water from the edge of a standing pond under a high-power microscope, and perhaps you will see that most interesting little organism known as the water bear. It is a diminutive animal, often found in drinking water, and looks very much like a bear. The extraordinary thing, however, about this tiny creature is that he is found in the gutters of houses, where he is at one time dry as dust and scorched by the blazing sun, at another active and full of life under a refreshing shower of rain. The water bear has the scientific name of tardigrada, because he takes life so easy. He is always fat and plump, and spends his waking periods in constantly grubbing with his four pairs of legs among whatever rubbish comes in his way. Having eyes, brain and a nervous system, he is much ahead of most of his tribe, and he is altogether one of the most interesting and amusing little animals known to science.

A TRUE STORY OF A HORSE.

My great grandfather always attended church. It was a serious thing, indeed, that could keep him at home. As he lived a long distance from the meeting-house he used to take his family in a big wagon drawn by a certain pair of horses named Jap and Gyp. Why he sold Jap I do not know, but he did sell him to a neighbor, a farmer who lived not far away. This man never attended divine service.

One Sunday, shortly after the sale, my great grandfather started for church, driving Gyp alone. As he passed his neighbor's house he saw Jap feeding in a pasture adjoining the road. Jap was not behind his old master in the use of his eyes. He caught sight of Gyp, and galloping across the field he leaped the fence, and with a glad whinny he took his place beside his old mate, trotting along in the most demure fashion. Into the church shed with Gyp went Jap, and there he remained during the long service. Of course, this little incident did not go untalked of, and it was not strange that it soon reached the ears of Jap's owner. "If my horse goes to church I guess it is time I went!" was his comment on the affair. And he did go.

WHO STOLE THE EGGS?

Sometimes a monkey is quite as smart at mischief-making as a boy. A French writer who has studied monkeys for many years tells this little story:

At the Saintes, an island dependent upon Guadaloupe, a small detachment of infantry was quartered in a house in which it messed, and in which there was consequently a supply of provisions distributed all about. The supply of eggs was placed upon a shelf over a door, so as to put it out of reach of rats and other marauders.

One day the cook, upon going to get some eggs, came near falling to the floor with the entire stock upon observing that five or six eggs, placed at the top of the basket, consisted of nothing but empty shells. Upon examining them he saw that the thief, after making a very small hole at the point, had sucked out the contents and had then carefully placed the egg in the same spot whence he had taken it.

There was an African in the employ of the post, and as Africans are gourmands there was no one else to suspect. So he was accused and threatened with a flogging. He protested his innocence and swore that, if he were spared, he would do his best to discover the guilty person.

In addition to the African there was a monkey at the post, and the former, knowing better than the Europeans the malice of the monkey, said to himself at once: "It was that monkey that sucked those eggs."

He therefore set himself to watch, and after two or three days that the thief had allowed to elapse, doubtless in order that his crime might be forgotten, he saw the monkey climb up the door frame, put his hand up to the shelf and seat himself thereon. Thus master of the place, the animal delicately picked up an egg, made a hole in it with the nail of his fore finger, and then sucked out the contents.

Then, with all sorts of precautions, he replaced the egg, when the African, allowing himself to be seen, closed the door and seized the thief as he was about to jump to the floor.

The monkey was dragged before the captain, acting very much ashamed, and the African thus proved his innocence.

"HAIL OVER."

Notwithstanding the many games taught in the kindergarten, none of them can rival or rarely even compete with any that parents can remember to have played in their younger days. For instance, any father who can teach his boys and girls "Hail Over," when out-door games are in season once more, is advised not to forego the renewal of youth that the children's wild delight will bring to him. Our cities now include so many suburban homes within their limits that such games are among the possibilities of a great many families.

For "Hail Over" a barn or outhouse is usually a necessity, to be sure it may be tried with one of the picturesque low-roofed houses as the center, but the wild racing that is a great part of the fun is hardly consistent with the flower beds or well-kept lawn of a "front yard." A party of six is the very least number to make this game properly exciting; twelve is better still. They must range themselves in parties of equal number, on either side of the building, each with a captain. A good-sized rubber ball is thrown over the center by the leader with the cry "Hail Over." It is caught on the other side and then there is a moment of breathless excitement for the party who have thrown the ball do not know from which side of the building the enemy will rush upon them, for immediately the ball is caught by this same enemy he and his have the right to rush around the building and whoever is not fleet enough to scud round to the other side and is hit by the well aimed ball is captive and is taken on the other side. A game lasts from twenty minutes to half an hour, and when "time" is called the side which has the larger number is, of course, the winner.

The young, older men—yes, and women who have played this apparently simple game will remember the element which enters into it just verging on terror, but not near enough to it to do anything but sharpen the fun, even for a rather timid child. Then the scream from the girls and the shout from the boys when the enemy is fairly upon them and the wild scamper to escape the ball! Only try it on the next mild day.

Another bit of fun which mothers will remember to have whiled away many an otherwise dull hour will serve for a stormy day indoors. The fashion papers and fascinating advertisements of to-day give material for this amusement called "Fairy Dancers," for which the little girl of twenty years ago would have given a great deal; here they are, though, for her wee daughter, and clipping and cutting should go on as papers and magazine come to hand until there is an ample box-ful from which to choose.

A BARON'S TAME LEOPARD.

Of all the cat tribe leopards are the easiest to tame and teach if they are captured while young. When these creatures are old their savage habits have become fixed, and it is almost impossible then to tame them.

Thirty years ago a curious and well-known sight on the streets of Berlin was Von der Madliern with his tame leopard, says Our Animal Friends. Baron Von der Madliern, when a young man, was for several years German consul in Egypt. While there an Arab friend presented him with a young leopard. It was only a few days old, its eyes not open yet. The young baron determined to make a pet of the leopard and train and treat it like a dog.

The leopard was never confined in a cage, but was always allowed full liberty, and was well fed and petted. He slept on a comfortable rug in his master's room, and if the night was cold crept upon his master's bed and shared it with him. Through the day, in doors and out, he followed Von der Madliern about like a faithful dog and displayed a dog's affection for his master.

He grew by and by into a handsome creature, one of the largest of his species, and finely marked. When he had been in Von der Madliern's possession about two years the baron was recalled to Berlin, and took the animal back with him. In Berlin the leopard occupied the same place in his master's house that he had done before, and followed the baron about the streets in the same way.

At first the sight of the savage creature stalking solemnly along beside the man created quite a sensation in the city, and people crowded to see him pass. But it grew to be an every-day matter, which only attracted occasional notice from strangers or children.

"There go the baron and his leopard," they would say, and that was all. Old Berlin residents still remember the leopard, and speak of it even now.

The animal lived to be about fifteen years old, and died much lamented by all who knew him.

Bathing.

Weak constitutions that cannot stand a great amount of vigorous bathing will find an excellent use for the flesh brush in taking what might be called a dry bath. There are seasons when, from having a cold or some other ailment, one becomes particularly sensitive; and at such times a brisk brushing will do much toward keeping the skin clean and smooth and the flesh firm, and may with advantage take the place, say every other morning, of the regular daily bath. But the dry bath is only for unusual occasions, the proper use of the flesh brush being as an adjunct to the bath, not as a substitute for it.—New York Ledger.

The municipal authorities of Rouen, France, have passed a resolution to name one of the streets of that city after Nansen, the Arctic explorer.

A demy folio volume is 18 by 11 inches.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

If a sick man will perform unnecessary work, he should not complain if told it is not well done.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1895.

There is not always a high boundary fence between fun and disgust.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

We are all apt to discriminate between what we believe and what we hope for.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A toboggan slide in St. Moritz, Switzerland, is three-quarters of a mile long. The descent is made in seventy-one seconds.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is a self-evident proposition that those who pay the fidler are entitled to the kind of tunes they desire.

CASCARETS stimulate, liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

When it comes to making mistakes, nearly all men are found to be artists.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

That man who can afford to make enemies is certainly rich in expedients.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Sarcasm is a rhetorical flower containing a bee.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

That Tired Feeling

Is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood, for if the blood is rich, pure, vitalized and vigorous it imparts life and energy. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Take it now.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

Am. N. U. No. 21. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

The monkey was dragged before the captain, acting very much ashamed, and the African thus proved his innocence.

"HAIL OVER."

Notwithstanding the many games taught in the kindergarten, none of them can rival or rarely even compete with any that parents can remember to have played in their younger days. For instance, any father who can teach his boys and girls "Hail Over," when out-door games are in season once more, is advised not to forego the renewal of youth that the children's wild delight will bring to him. Our cities now include so many suburban homes within their limits that such games are among the possibilities of a great many families.

For "Hail Over" a barn or outhouse is usually a necessity, to be sure it may be tried with one of the picturesque low-roofed houses as the center, but the wild racing that is a great part of the fun is hardly consistent with the flower beds or well-kept lawn of a "front yard." A party of six is the very least number to make this game properly exciting; twelve is better still. They must range themselves in parties of equal number, on either side of the building, each with a captain. A good-sized rubber ball is thrown over the center by the leader with the cry "Hail Over." It is caught on the other side and then there is a moment of breathless excitement for the party who have thrown the ball do not know from which side of the building the enemy will rush upon them, for immediately the ball is caught by this same enemy he and his have the right to rush around the building and whoever is not fleet enough to scud round to the other side and is hit by the well aimed ball is captive and is taken on the other side. A game lasts from twenty minutes to half an hour, and when "time" is called the side which has the larger number is, of course, the winner.

The young, older men—yes, and women who have played this apparently simple game will remember the element which enters into it just verging on terror, but not near enough to it to do anything but sharpen the fun, even for a rather timid child. Then the scream from the girls and the shout from the boys when the enemy is fairly upon them and the wild scamper to escape the ball! Only try it on the next mild day.

Another bit of fun which mothers will remember to have whiled away many an otherwise dull hour will serve for a stormy day indoors. The fashion papers and fascinating advertisements of to-day give material for this amusement called "Fairy Dancers," for which the little girl of twenty years ago would have given a great deal; here they are, though, for her wee daughter, and clipping and cutting should go on as papers and magazine come to hand until there is an ample boxful from which to choose.

A BARON'S TAME LEOPARD.

Of all the cat tribe leopards are the easiest to tame and teach if they are captured while young. When these creatures are old their savage habits have become fixed, and it is almost impossible then to tame them.

Thirty years ago a curious and well-known sight on the streets of Berlin was Von der Madliern with his tame leopard, says Our Animal Friends. Baron Von der Madliern, when a young man, was for several years German consul in Egypt. While there an Arab friend presented him with a young leopard. It was only a few days old, its eyes not open yet. The young baron determined to make a pet of the leopard and train and treat it like a dog.

The leopard was never confined in a cage, but was always allowed full liberty, and was well fed and petted. He slept on a comfortable rug in his master's room, and if the night was cold crept upon his master's bed and shared it with him. Through the day, in doors and out, he followed Von der Madliern about like a faithful dog and displayed a dog's affection for his master.

He grew by and by into a handsome creature, one of the largest of his species, and finely marked. When he had been in Von der Madliern's possession about two years the baron was recalled to Berlin, and took the animal back with him. In Berlin the leopard occupied the same place in his master's house that he had done before, and followed the baron about the streets in the same way.

At first the sight of the savage creature stalking solemnly along beside the man created quite a sensation in the city, and people crowded to see him pass. But it grew to be an every-day matter, which only attracted occasional notice from strangers or children.

"There go the baron and his leopard," they would say, and that was all. Old Berlin residents still remember the leopard, and speak of it even now.

The animal lived to be about fifteen years old, and died much lamented by all who knew him.

Bathing.

Weak constitutions that cannot stand a great amount of vigorous bathing will find an excellent use for the flesh brush in taking what might be called a dry bath. There are seasons when, from having a cold or some other ailment, one becomes particularly sensitive; and at such times a brisk brushing will do much toward keeping the skin clean and smooth and the flesh firm, and may with advantage take the place, say every other morning, of the regular daily bath. But the dry bath is only for unusual occasions, the proper use of the flesh brush being as an adjunct to the bath, not as a substitute for it.—New York Ledger.

The municipal authorities of Rouen, France, have passed a resolution to name one of the streets of that city after Nansen, the Arctic explorer.

A demy folio volume is 18 by 13 inches.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

If a sick man will perform unnecessary work, he should not complain if told it is not well done.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. P. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1895.

There is not always a high boundary fence between fun and disgust.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

We are all apt to discriminate between what we believe and what we hope for.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

A toboggan slide in St. Moritz, Switzerland, is three-quarters of a mile long. The descent is made in seventy-one seconds.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is a self-evident proposition that those who pay the fidler are entitled to the kind of tunes they desire.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

When it comes to making mistakes, nearly all men are found to be artists.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

That man who can afford to make enemies is certainly rich in expedients.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Sarcasm is a rhetorical flower containing a bee.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

That Tired Feeling

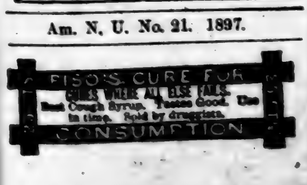
Is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood, for if the blood is rich, pure, vitalized and vigorous it imparts life and energy. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Take it now.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

Am. N. U. No. 21. 1897.



BORING FOR NATURAL STEAM.

It Is Said That It Can Be Found Two Miles Down.

The deepest well in the world will soon be completed near Pittsburg, Pa. It is now more than one mile deep, and, when finished, it may reach down two miles into the earth. It is being bored in the interest of science. The object in penetrating so deeply is to determine just what the interior of the human footstool is like. From a commercial point of view, the well was a success long ago. A comparatively few feet below the surface both gas and oil were struck in paying quantities, but the company owning the plant determined to dedicate it to science, and invited Professor William Hallock, of Columbia College, to carry on a series of temperature investigations as the hole is carried deeper and deeper into the earth. The results of these investigations are very interesting, and it is the opinion of several well-known scientists that the ultimate result of the boring will prove to be of widespread economic as well as of scientific value. Most significant of all the facts so far ascertained is that the well grows steadily hotter as its depth increases.

It is the intention of the company to continue the boring process until something entirely new and original is developed. This may seem a crude way of putting the statement, but it has long been a theory among well-men that if it is possible to go deep enough some new geologic condition or economic feature would be found to exist. At the very least they claim natural steam would be encountered, or the well walls would finally become so hot that water could be pumped down cold and pumped up in the form of steam, and thus the natural power of the future be obtained. At any rate there is material for much speculation and the interest becomes greater in increased ratio as the drill descends, and a startling event is expected to happen almost any day. One remarkable feature of the well is that the gas found near the surface is now used to operate the powerful engines which do the drilling. Thus the natural power already issuing from the well is utilized for the purpose of deepening it.—Washington Star.

Snake For a Necktie.

Some men will fly from a snake as they would from a pestilence. Others, whose nerve centers are under better control, will handle the cold, crawling reptiles with as much indifference as they exercise in manipulating a ham sandwich. Gus Behmer, of Indianapolis, is one of the latter class. He is a machinist, and when he came to work he was observed to take unusual care with his shirt collar. Later on he was seen to have about his neck, under his shirt collar, a tie of peculiar form of color, but when that tie began to slowly move it was seen that Behmer's neck was encircled by a bright, vigorous and healthy garter snake. Later on Behmer stood behind the counter in the business office, with the head of his necktie protruding straight out from under his chin and a forked tongue running in and out from a wide mouth. When a hackman dropped in and asked for a city directory, Gus said "Certainly," and as he handed the man the book reached forward. The hackman saw the snake, turned pale and dashed out of the door. During the evening it is unnecessary to say that Behmer was not to any extent bothered by those who desired to discuss politics, religion or anything else.—Detroit Free Press.

A Curious Experience.

'One of the most curious experiences I have met with in a long time happened to me last Monday," said a young bank official to a Star reporter yesterday. "I was standing at my desk during business hours when a woman came up and asked me if I was a notary public. She was rather a nice-looking woman, in the neighborhood of forty, I should think, the sort of woman that one ordinarily describes as motherly. When she was told that I was qualified to administer oaths she informed me that she wanted to swear off drinking whiskey for a year. Her request nearly took my breath away, for she was not a woman one would pick out as a hard drinker, but she told me that she was altogether too fond of whiskey, and found she was drinking it to excess. Her relatives and friends were anxious that she should swear off, and she had finally agreed to do so. When I drew up the paper for her I included all other forms of intoxicating liquor. She objected to that at first, but I urged her to do the thing up right while she was about it, and she ended up by doing so. Then she paid me my legal fee and walked out, but when she opened her purse I noticed that it was just full of money, and the whole occurrence puzzled me not a little."—Washington Star.

One of the principal exports of the Phillipine Islands is hemp. In 1894 the hemp marketed was valued at $7,693,000 in gold.

The United States imported $17,945,455 worth of fruits and nuts during 1896. In 1895 the value was $22,510,211.

Sun's Rays Ignite Coal Dust.

Our German contemporary Glueckauf mentions an instance of the ignition of coal dust by the sun's rays. The surface works of the Maybach Colliery, near Friederichsthal, in the Saar District, are chiefly of iron. On certain girders, the floating dust, due to the tipping of coal on to the jigging-screens, became, in course of time, deposited in a layer more than an inch thick. On a mechanic burning his hand—while repairing a pipe running through the corrugated iron forming one of the south walls—the official inquiry showed that the layer of coal dust had been formed along the whole length of the wall. Although the dust contained a proportion of pulverized rock—the metal plates heated by the sun had ignited it, the layer of white ash on the top proving that it had burned for a considerable period. This circumstances affords, in addition fresh proof of the remarkable ease with which coal dust may be brought to ignition.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

A Champion Lightweight.

Remarkable in many ways, the "tule gnat" of the far west is most curious for its almost total lack of weight. The little insect has a nearly microscopic body but a relatively hugh spread of wing, which gives it the apparent size of a mosquito.

In some parts of California "tule gnats" swarm so densely about burning lamps that several times during an evening the dead must be cleared away to give the light a chance. In brightly illuminated stores the gnats are veritable pests, and it was in a Lake County, (Cal.) drugstore that a curious experiment was recently made. As many gnats were collected as could be heaped upon a pan of the apothecary's scales, the smallest weight in use to measure the most delicate drugs was then put upon the opposite pan and was found to over-balance the mountain of gnats. —From The New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Sun and the Doctor.

A physician writing in The Hospital says: "Where the sun does not go, there goes the doctor. All sorts of disease, from consumption down, are mitigated or cured by sunlight and pure air. Watch for the sun, for life and health dwell in the sun beams; and when it is shining, open every window in the house until it goes down again. There is every reason to believe that the germs of such diseases as scarlet fever, diphtheria, typhoid fever, and other such deadly enemies, are entirely destroyed by strong sunlight. Not only, however, has the sun the power of making germs die, but it is equally endowed with the potency of making men live. Let every man and woman make sure that not only themselves, but also their children and their servants shall have the fullest opportunities of taking in unlimited quantities of the inexpensive but life-giving sunshine."

A Queen With Whiskers.

A captain in a regiment stationed in Natal, when paying his company one day, chanced to give a man a Transvaal crown, which, as one would naturally expect bears "the image and superscription" of President Kruger.

The man brought it back to the pay table and said to the captain: "Please, sir, you've given me a bad half-crown."

The officer took the coin, and, without looking at it, rung it on the table, and then remarked: "It sounds all right, Bagster. What's wrong with it?"

"You luke at it, sir," was the reply.

The captain glanced at the coin, saying: "It's all right, man; it will pass in the canteen."

This apparently satisfied Bagster, who walked off, making the remark: "If you say it's a' right, sir, it's a' right: but it's the first time I've seed the Queen wi' whiskers on."—London Answers.

Extermination of Grasshoppers.

Professor Lawrence Brumer, of the University of Michigan, for some time a special agent of the Agricultural Department, and a well-known ornithologist and entomologist, has sailed from New York for the Argentine Republic to investigate the best means for extermination of the grasshoppers, which have proven a great pest to the farmers there. He goes in the interest of a large syndicate.

Gained 250 Pounds in Three Years.

Mrs. Ruth Hollar, who weighed 400 pounds, died at her home at Allegheny City, Penn., a few days ago. Within three years she had increased from 120 pounds to a fifth of a ton. During the last six months she had lived in the second story of her home, being unable on account of her enormous size, to get either up or down stairs. She was only 4 feet 5 inches in height.—New York Press.

Norway's Storthing has voted a lump sum of 4,000 kroner ($1,080) each to Nansen's twelve companions and 3,000 kroner a year for five years to Captain Svendrup, who is to command the next expedition in the Fram, planned for 1898.

Champion Mean Man of Georgia.

A man in Lumpkin County, Ga., not only sued a person for 18 cents, but tendered a bill for $1 to his sister for a sack of flour and some lard used while she and neighbors were sitting up with the corpse of his father at his house, besides charging his daughter 25 cents for what she ate while visiting him on that occasion.

Contributor—What a surly sort of chap that fellow who writes your jokes is. Editor (sadly)—Yes, he is; and from what he sends me I'm afraid he's been out of humor for a long while.—Answers.

Fuddy—There's Fumble over opposite. He prides himself upon the good things he gets off in conversation. Duddy—Should think he would; they occur so seldom, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Little Borcham (relating his Alpine adventures)—There I stood, the terrible abyss yawning at my feet. That Brute Brown—Was it yawning when you got there, or did it start after you arrived? —New York Evening Journal.

Baby's Sore Head

and chafed skin are quickly cured by Tetterine. Don't let the poor little thing scream itself into spasms when relief is so easy. Every skin trouble from a simple chafe or chap to the worst case of Tetter or Ringworm is cured quickly and surely by Tetterine. At druggists, or by mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The man who has no interest in the contents of a safe always has the most to say when it is being moved.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

R. P. HALL & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists.

ALABASTINE IS WHAT?

A pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.
FOR SALE BY PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
FREE! A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper.
ALABASTINE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

HAY PRESSES!

IMPROVED HUNTER FULL CIRCLE "All Steel" and Wooden (steel lined) shipped on trial to reliable parties. FULLY GUARANTEED. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.
ED. B. LEWIS, Lessee,
MERIDIAN MACHINE SHOPS
Box A MERIDIAN, MISS.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT,
Tulane University of Louisiana.

Its advantages for practical instruction, both in ample laboratories and abundant hospital materials are unequalled. Free access is given to the great Charity Hospital with 700 beds and 20,000 patients annually. Special instruction is given daily at the bedside of the sick. The next session begins October 14, 1897. For catalogue and information address
PROF. S. E. CHAILLE, M. D., DEAN,
P. O. Drawer 261, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

H. W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS

THE STANDARD PAINT FOR STRUCTURAL PURPOSES.
Pamphlet, "Suggestions for Exterior Decoration," Sample Card and Descriptive Price List free by mail.
Asbestos Roofing, Building Felt, Steam Packing, Boiler Coverings, Fire-Proof Paints, Etc.
Asbestos Non-Conducting and Electrical Insulating Materials.
H. W. JOHNS MANUFACTURING CO.,
100 William Street, New York.
CHICAGO: 240 & 242 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 170 & 178 North 4th St. BOSTON: 77 & 79 Pearl St.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

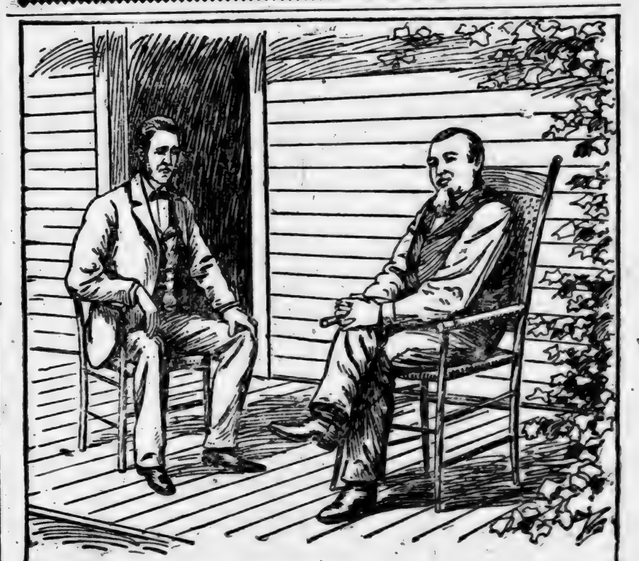
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 811.

REASONS FOR USING

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.



A resident of Shawnee, Tennessee, says: "I want to tell of the benefit I received from taking

Ripans Tabules.

My stomach had got into such a fix I could not digest my victuals at all; everything I ate I threw up, with great pains in my chest and bowels. I tried several doctors, who did me no good. At last, after spending about $75, a friend advised me to try Ripans Tabules. I commenced taking them and soon I could eat almost anything, and I had the satisfaction of knowing that what I eat 'would stay with me.' I am grateful for such a medicine, and I hope before many years it will have place in the house of every family in these United States."

ATTACHED TO HIS REGIMENT.

Stories of a Regular Army Veteran Who Wouldn't Quit the Service.

The old soldier's attachment for regiment, company and officers is not without its compensation, or he presumes upon it and is indulged. A gray-haired veteran, though something of an incorrigible, would have his offending met with a leniency at which the younger soldier or war recruit would marvel. Indeed, it is the fact that not a few old soldiers of the past owned their regiments, or believed they did, and acted up to their belief. Jack Carpenter, "H" Company, Third Infantry, had that belief as strong as any man who ever wore the blue in the ranks for sixty-five consecutive years Superannuated for years, he would not take a discharge, but at the end of each enlistment he would get a dispensation from the war department, and take on again "just to stay with the old Third." A veteran of the Mexican war, he served faithfully during the civil war, and in 1863, with his regiment, was sent from the Army of the Potomac to help quell the draft riots in New York.

The regiment, having sucessfuly accomplished its mission, gave a ball on Governor's Island before departing for the front. Jack Carpenter, as neat a looking soldier as ever pipe-clayed a belt, along with a veteran comrade, Mullaney, was detailed to look after the gentlemen guests in their retiring-room. Carpenter met every batch of guests with elaborate courtesy and, conducting each to a side-board, effusively protested that each had better take a nip before "jining" the ladies. Jack the host, courteously drank with each group or squad of visitors, and finally he and Mullaney, who had been equally hospitable, got into a dispute. Forthwith Jack repaired to the ballroom to find his captain and have the controversy settled. The ball was at its height, with the band playing a languorous waltz, while the floor was filled with dancers impatient for the go-note of the music. Just at this interesting moment Private Carpenter, "H" company, Third United States Infantry, stalked in, unsteadily, face flushed, but determination stamped upon it. Captain Andy Sheridan, his company commander, espied him, and fearing some outbreak, sought to hide him from the crowd of gayly garbed ladies. Carpenter detected him and exclaimed:

"No you don't, sonny, you don't hide from old Jack Carpenter. I am after knowing who ranks in the cookhouse; do I rank Mullaney or does Mullaney rank me?"

After the war Carpenter accompanied his regiment west and took station at Fort Lyon, Colo. There, so well advanced in years, he was practically excused from all duty, only being required to show up at Sunday morning inspection, so he might be kept on the muster roll. This he always did, looking as soldierly and clean as if he were a toy soldier instead of a war-worn veteran of two wars and scores of indian expeditions and scouts. It so happened that Second Lieutenant Louis Hamilton, a grandson of Alexander Hamilton, was assigned to duty at Fort Lyon and to the command of Carpenter's company. A rosy-faced, beardless and confident youngster, Hamilton went out to his first Sunday morning inspection at Fort Lyon. He went down the company front, looking over each man with a scrutiny that he hoped would impress the men with the belief that he was an old hand at the business. In turn he took each gun and inspected it. He came to Carpenter, looked him over, took his gun, inspected it, and, returning it to him, said patronizingly:

"What is your name, my man?"

"Jack Car-pen-ter," was the answer, delivered with the faintest suspicion, to those who knew him, that old Jack had been early at the bar at the sutler's store.

"Well," continued Hamilton, all innocent of offense, you are the cleanest man in the company."

"Sonny," with a snort, ejaculated old Jack, "I was in the army before you were born."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cultivating Artificial Sponges.

The bill to encourage the artificial growth of sponges within the waters of the state of Florida is viewed with approval in that state. The sponge industry is already one of some importance in Florida, its product amounting to nearly $300,000 per annum. At present any person, whether a citizen of Florida or not, or even if not a citizen of the United States, can engage in it. The bill, besides giving persons the right to cultivate sponges and protecting them in their ownership under the conditions prescribed, also requires of persons not citizens of the United States the payment of a license of $25 before engaging in the business of sponge fishing.—Jacksonville Times-Union.

A single firm in London received last year from India 400,000 dead humming birds, 6,000 birds of paradise, and 260,000 other birds.

SENATOR EARLE DEAD.

Prominent South Carolinian Laid Low By Bright's Disease.

United States Senator Earle, of South Carolina, who was elected last January, died at his residence in Greenville Thursday afternoon at 5:35. He had been ill for several weeks, but until last Wednesday hopes were entertained of his recovery. Bright's disease was the trouble.

His death has already caused a stir among the politicians. The selection of his successor may change the whole political checker board as it had been drawn for South Carolina to 1900.

Judge Earle was a native of South Carolina, being born in Greenville county on April 30, 1847. His father, Elias D. Earle, of Greenville, was a prominent lawyer and at one time held the office of superintendent of public works of the state.

Judge Earle's early education was received in the Academy of Sumter. Immediately upon leaving the academy he hastened to join the ranks of the confederate army. In July, 1864, at the age of seventeen, he enlisted as a private in Charles' battery of light artillery, at the close of the war a part of Kemper's artillery.

At the close of the war Judge Earle returned home and entered the Furman university, where he graduated in 1867. He chose law as his profession, but being too poor to study it independently, he taught school by day and studied law at night. In April, 1870, he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of his profession at Anderson, where he remained until 1875, when he removed to Sumter, S. C.

As a lawyer Judge Earle soon distinguished himself.

In 1878 he was elected to the legislature, and for four years he was a useful and able member of that body. He declined re-election to the house in 1880, but was elected senator from Sumter county in 1882.

In 1886 he was elected attorney general and for two terms filled that responsible position with signal ability. In 1880 he had the honor of representing his party in the national democratic convention at Cincinnati. Again in 1884 he went as a delegate to the national convention.

In 1888 Judge Earle declined the nomination of governor because he was committed to the support of Governor Richardson, who was a candidate for re-election. He ran against Tillman for governor in 1890, but was defeated. Judge Earle then returned to Greenville, the home of his boyhood, and opened his law office, determining to devote his entire attention to the practice of his profession. In 1892 he was elected judge of the sixth circuit.

The history of the campaign in which he triumphed over John Gary Evans and was chosen by the people as United States senator is familiar to all.

Judge Earle was married May 19, 1869, to his cousin, Miss Anna M. Earle, a most attractive and interesting woman. To them have been born nine children, of whom six survive.

HOUSE EVADES QUESTION.

Consideration of Cuban Matter to Be Delayed.

Cuban affairs furnished the house with a day of bitter partisan debate Thursday.

The resolution appropriating $50,000 for the relief of American citizens was adopted without a dissenting vote, but the democrats endeavored to force consideration also of the Morgan resolution for recognition of the belligerency of the insurgents.

They accused the republicans of endeavoring to evade this issue, but the dominant party through its spokesman, Mr. Hitt, made the important statement that the republicans desired not to embarrass negotiations which were being projected by President McKinley to secure the independence of Cuba.

M'KINLEY GOES TO NASHVILLE.

He Has Decided Upon June 12th as the Date of His Visit.

President McKinley has finally decided to go to the Nashville exposion next month. He has fixed upon the 12th as the date and will doubtless be accompanied by some members of the cabinet.

To Increase Spanish Army.

General de Azcarraga, Spanish minister of war, has introduced a bill into the cortes providing for an increase of the army in Spain to 100,000 men.

Milwaukee, Wis., is preparing to have hanging gardens for its exposition in 1898, rivaling those of Babylon. Indiana will probably celebrate its centennial by a day of fasting and prayer. Our enterprise runs largely in religious channels.

Two months ago an act was passed in the New Zealand House of Assembly which allows women to practice at the bar. Strange to say, there has been no rush on the part of would-be women barristers, and things seem much what they were.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section, The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks:

"In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story schoolhouse, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 30 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be found.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
(The Renowned Southern Specialist)
Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice, Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)
Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)
Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)
We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)
• • • Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His full record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)
As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. • • • He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)
Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)
His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address
DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 112, Birmingham, Ala.

Our advertising rates are reasonable.

Publishers advertising page.

ROMEYN RECORDS

Now In the Hands of Secretary Alger For Review.

The judge advocate general of the army has completed his examination of the record of the court martial in the case of Captain Henry Romeyn, Fifth infantry, who was convicted of assaulting Lieutenant Michael O'Brien, of the same regiment, at Ft. McPherson, Ga.

The case is now in the hands of Secretary Alger for review.

USELESS PRELIMINARIES

And Elaborate Spanish Etiquette Obstruct Mr. Calhoun.

A special of Wednesday from Havana says: In spite of Mr. Calhoun's anxiety to get to work on the Ruiz investigation there has been considerable delay owing to the elaborate forms of Spanish etiquette and to the great number of useless preliminaries. The investigation, however, will probably begin on Monday.

ONE OF THE

BIGGEST AND BEST DEPARTMENT STORES

IN THE SUNNY SOUTH

Is that of

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

They have knocked the Rosy Daylights out of the Old Prices and Placed the Luxuries as well as the necessaries of life within reach of all!

They have the finest line of goods that was ever seen in the Magic City, and they are selling at lower prices than were ever before known in this section.

Call whether you buy or not; but it is certain that you will want to buy if you call!

We have some special inducements to offer for the Thorsby trade.

Circuit Clerk

CHILTO

VOL. I. NO. .9

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

All that has been said in regard to the development of grapes in Thorsby is being plainly proven by facts. People who visit our busy and beautiful town should not fail to see the vigorous vineyards that are now being trellised by their thrifty owners. They will be surprised on looking at vines that were planted one little year ago, and that are already bearing bunches of the purple fruit. Another year and the yield will be most bountiful. This is the unanimous opinion of expert vitaculturists.

A sum of money in gold and a blue ribbon are offered as prizes by the Concordia Land & Improvement Co. to the person who has the best vineyard in Thorsby at the end of this season. Wonder who will be the lucky competitor? It will be a big advertisement for him, whoever he may be.

While John Little was curbing a well, near Jemison, on Thursday of last week, several planks were being let down to him on a rope, when one of them slipped loose and fell forty feet, hitting him on the back of his head and fracturing the skull. He will recover.

Rev. and Mrs. Youngdahl, who have been staying in Thorsby for some time, returned to their home in Chicago, last Monday. They expect to return here in the Fall, as Rev. Youngdahl's health will not permit his living in the North during the Winter.

Farmers can find sale for peaches, plums, berries, Irish potatoes, eggs, etc., in any quantity at F. Mobeck's cash store in Thorsby. He will also pay highest market price for chickens. No fruits or vegetables will be bought on Saturdays.

May 25th, Wm. Tatterfield left Flandreau, South Dakota, for Thorsby, on his bicycle. He will stop at Nashville, Birmingham and several other places on his way, and expects to reach here in about two weeks.

The Thorsby experimental garden is now in very good condition. The different varieties of vegetables, fruits, shrubbery, flowers, etc., give a very good illustration of what can be grown on Alabama soil.

Dr. Givhan, of Jemison, reports that there is comparatively little sickness in the county at present, and claims that the hot weather will not bring on any more sickness.

Two shipments of new potatoes have been made from Thorsby to the Birmingham market this season. They brought 90c. per bushel.

After five months of careful investigation on the grounds, Nels. Peterson has, this week, purchased a vineyard tract in Thorsby.

Adolph Carlson and John Anderson, both of St. Paul, Minn., have, during the past few days, purchased two vineyard tracts each.

Rev. Glad returned to Fruithurst, Monday. He has been spending a few weeks in Thorsby, visiting friends.

J. B. Grenley is building a new barn on his place near Thorsby.

Farmers have their oats nearly all harvested.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

To our friends of Thorsby we wish to express our heartfelt thanks for all the kindness shown us since we, as strangers, came to this place. We wish especially to thank Dr. Young for his kindness and also Rev. and Mrs. You... T. Thors... hours of ... side. The ... which w... feel tha... have be... we woul... friends ...

MR. A...

OUR ... NE...

HOW T... IN TH...

Last ... Wooley ... near C... kins, a... objecte... place. ... gether, ... stabbed ... Wooley ... scrimm... gave h... was ac... ble hon...

The ... ers of ... tressin... er of t... mand. ... in futu... The ... officers ... instant...

The ... at this ... pair.— ... Ther... in the ... would ... once ... which ...

Hefl... cauga... makin... School... ton is ... on ac... cated. ... ent as...

Cha... Green... ed la... cut, a... —Birm... Cha... havin... have ...

The ... mone... sugge... order ... moun... be o... wave ... great ...

The ... the S... tle ... tickl... kind ... look. ... a lot ...

Th... Falk... tions ... Blas... dail... sene... ston ...

A ... exch... look ... been ... are ...

W... cler... few ... den... ploy ...

T... Tal... and ...

time. A green-house and expergarden is a new feature for this year, I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This eems to be making grape culture a spend now have about 80 acres in grapes, nderstand, are putting out this Spring ittings. Young orchards are being set kinds of fruit, the houses are substanwell-built, mostly two story. The urd now is a canning-factory, and negoare pending looking toward the estabof one in the near future."

Concordia Land and Improvement As-, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is ated under the laws of Alabama, pos- capital of $150,000, and has land for ll directions from Thorsby—some of it g the town limits and some of it fur- to a distance of nine miles.

a booklet lately published by the As- we learn that "this land is of differeties, but it is all very productive. ts are level, while other parts are more That which is not under cultivation is with timber of many different varie- as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, ll kinds of gum trees and black walnut. efore fuel costs nothing but the labor of it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, d pine lumber is bought here for only per 1000 feet. This growth of timber tly shows the good quality and of the soil. The Association has some d farms for sale at very reasonable It has the land surveyed in tracts of to eighty acres each, so that the purmay have his choice also in this respect, to be remembered that twenty acres fertile farm and fruit land is a goodrm, because the crops are so abundant. act of land has a road laid out at least side."

roximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and that it is 790 feet above tide-water, to make its climate ideally equable. It too hot, never too cold, and one season to another with none of the abruptness so unpleasantly common in the higher s. This fact, together with the absoence of malaria, and the purity of the water, combine to make this locality the healthiest that can anywhere be

oil of Thorsby and Chilton county canurpassed for fertility. They are of the ark, grayish, red and brown loam ith a proper mixture of sand on a clay and are adapted for general farming, ising and fruit-growing.

the North can only raise one crop of otatoes and other hardy products in a is part of the South can raise two, and e, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane the other semi-tropic staples, to say of fruit!

e new-comer select a spot like Thorsby home, let him set to work with a stout nd a steady hand, and he will find that will change her frowns to smiles and him according to his deserts, no matter ey may hap to be.

EST
BEST
ARTMENT
RES
E SUNNY SOUTH

nen & Co.,
MINGHAM, ALA.

ave knocked the Rosy Day- of the Old Prices and Placed ies as well as the necessaries thin reach of all!
ave the finest line of goods ever seen in the Magic City, are selling at lower prices e ever before known in this

hether you buy or not; but it that you will want to buy if

ve some special inducements or the Thorsby trade.

USELESS PRELIMINARIES

Alger Eot

l of the mination artial in Romeyn, victed of O'Brien, McPher-

ls of Sec-

and Elaborate Spanish Etiquette Obstruct Mr. Calhoun.

A special of Wednesday from Havana says: In spite of Mr. Calhoun's anxiety to get to work on the Ruiz investigation there has been considerable delay owing to the elaborate forms of Spanish etiquette and to the great number of useless preliminaries. The investigation, however, will probably begin on Monday.

Circuit Clerk

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. .9 THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

All that has been said in regard to the development of grapes in Thorsby is being plainly proven by facts. People who visit our busy and beautiful town should not fail to see the vigorous vineyards that are now being trellised by their thrifty owners. They will be surprised on looking at vines that were planted one little year ago, and that are already bearing bunches of the purple fruit. Another year and the yield will be most bountiful. This is the unanimous opinion of expert vitaculturists.

A sum of money in gold and a blue ribbon are offered as prizes by the Concordia Land & Improvement Co. to the person who has the best vineyard in Thorsby at the end of this season. Wonder who will be the lucky competitor? It will be a big advertisement for him, whoever he may be.

While John Little was curbing a well, near Jemison, on Thursday of last week, several planks were being let down to him on a rope, when one of them slipped loose and fell forty feet, hitting him on the back of his head and fracturing the skull. He will recover.

Rev. and Mrs. Youngdahl, who have been staying in Thorsby for some time, returned to their home in Chicago, last Monday. They expect to return here in the Fall, as Rev. Youngdahl's health will not permit his living in the North during the Winter.

Farmers can find sale for peaches, plums, berries, Irish potatoes, eggs, etc., in any quantity at F. Mobeck's cash store in Thorsby. He will also pay highest market price for chickens. No fruits or vegetables will be bought on Saturdays.

May 25th, Wm. Tatterfield left Flandreau, South Dakota, for Thorsby, on his bicycle. He will stop at Nashville, Birmingham and several other places on his way, and expects to reach here in about two weeks.

The Thorsby experimental garden is now in very good condition. The different varieties of vegetables, fruits, shrubbery, flowers, etc., give a very good illustration of what can be grown on Alabama soil.

Dr. Givhan, of Jemison, reports that there is comparatively little sickness in the county at present, and claims that the hot weather will not bring on any more sickness.

Two shipments of new potatoes have been made from Thorsby to the Birmingham market this season. They brought 90c. per bushel.

After five months of careful investigation on the grounds, Nels. Peterson has, this week, purchased a vineyard tract in Thorsby.

Adolph Carlson and John Anderson, both of St. Paul, Minn., have, during the past few days, purchased two vineyard tracts each.

Rev. Glad returned to Fruithurst, Monday. He has been spending a few weeks in Thorsby, visiting friends.

J. F. Grenley is building a new barn on his place near Thorsby.

Farmers have their oats nearly all harvested.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

To our friends of Thorsby we wish to express our heartfelt thanks for all the kindness shown us since we, as strangers, came to this place. We wish especially to thank Dr. Young for his kindness and also Rev. and Mrs. Youngdahl and Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Thorson, for spending the long hours of night, watching at our bedside. There are other acts of kindness which we here cannot mention. We feel that we are among friends and have been treated even better than we would have expected amongst old friends and acquaintances.

Very sincerely,
MR. AND MRS. J. B. GRENLEY.

OUR NEAREST NEIGHBORHOOD.

HOW THE SURROUNDING SPOKES IN THE THORSBY WHEEL ARE RUNNING.

Last week, Monday night, Louis Wooley, colored, returned to his home near Calera, and found Shelby Harkins, another negro, there. Wooley objected to the other man taking his place. The two negroes came together, and in the melee, Harkins was stabbed with a knife and killed. Wooley's wife was also hurt in the scrimmage, but not seriously. Wooley gave himself up to the officials, and was acquitted on a verdict of justifiable homicide.

The cry for corn among the farmers of this county is becoming distressing; it is wholly beyond the power of the merchants to supply the demand. Let this be an object lesson in future.—Columbia Chronicle.

The Call would advise the revenue officers to visit the county in question instanter.

The platform of the freight depot at this place is being put in good repair.—Calera Sentinel.

There are several other platforms in the country that need repairing. It would be advisable to start work at once on that Democratic platform, which is badly split up at present.

Heflin, Calera, Columbiana, Sylacauga, Childersburg and Clanton are making a bid for the Industrial School for the Fourth District. Clanton is at a disadvantage in the fight, on account of not being centrally located. Calera is looked upon at present as the most favorable place.

Charlie Hall, colored, is in jail at Greensboro. Charlie's wife was killed last Sunday by having her throat cut, and he is charged with the crime.—Birmingham News.

Charlie's wife was very foolish for having had her throat cut, and to have her husband do it, too!

The Camden New-Era says that money is plentiful in that place, and suggests that bicycles be bought in order that the town may have a mounted police force. Camden must be one of the few places where the wave of prosperity has struck with great force.

The Alexander City Outlook and the Sheffield Reaper are playing a little game of you tickle me and I'll tickle you. The Reaper first says all kinds of nice things about the Outlook, and thereupon the Outlook says a lot of good things about the Reaper.

The Anniston Hot Blast and the Talkville Chrnicle are the latest additions to our exchange-list. The Hot Blast is one of Alabama's up-to-date dailies, and there is a noticeable absence of slush concerning Gov. Johnston in its columns.

A Uniontown correspondent of an exchange says: "The canebrake is looking its best now. The crops have been worked like a garden. Prospects are fine, and the people are happy."

W. P. Cramer, formerly a hotel clerk at Calera, committed suicide a few days ago at Gadsden. Despondency, caused by inability to find employment, was the cause.

The amount of taxes collected in Tallapoosa county so far is $13,893.57, and special county taxes, $3,461.66.

Dr. J. P. Jones brought to our office the champion stalk of cotton of the season. It measures 22 inches long and has two forms and four squares.—Camden New-Era.

The Alexander City Outlook now wants some one to furnish a snake story. Get a few of the Montgomery Advertiser's woeful tales about Gov. Johnston, and they will fill the bill.

Dadeville business men are so absent-minded that several of them forgot to close the front doors of their business houses one night last week.

There has been an average of 300 crates of strawberries per day shipped from Cullman so far during the season.

The Confederate Veterans composing the Forty-seventh Alabama will meet at Alexander City, July 21 to 23.

The Bessemer Journal will hereafter advocate the principles of the Republican party.

Birmingham expects to be represented in the Southern base-ball league this Summer.

The Wilcox county poor-house contains two white females and eight colored males.

There are now only six Republican papers published in the State of Alabama.

E. M. Barnes has been appointed Postmaster at Alexander City.

Maj. Wm. Hall has been appointed Postmaster at Wetumpka.

Prattville claims a population of 1,650.

A Smooth Swindler.

Several Birmingham business men have within the past few days been victimized by cashing worthless checks. Several days ago a well-dressed man calling himself J. S. Mayers, went there and put up at the Metropolitan Hotel. He claimed to be traveling for a Vicksburg novelty house, and said he had a good trade. He received a letter at the hotel which contained a draft for $65 alleged to have been issued by the First National Bank, of Vicksburg, on a New York bank. He said the draft represented his week's salary. He had it cashed by Emil Lesser, proprietor of the hotel. Mr. Lesser was advised that the draft was a forgery and that several similar forgeries have been worked on the Vicksburg bank. Mayers' whereabouts are not known.

A few days ago a First avenue merchant cashed a draft for $14 which was presented by a man calling himself William Lodtman, who claimed to be a traveling newspaper writer. It was signed by Charles A. Brush, assistant editor of the New York Sun, and was on the Sun Publishing Company. The bank in Birmingham was notified that it was worthless. Several more similar to these two are also reported to have occurred recently but the details are being kept dark, in hope of apprehending the guilty parties.

APPEALED IN VAIN.

Russell Sage Neglects to Aid a Dying Relative.

A telegram from Joliet, Ill., says: One night last week at the poor house in this county, George Sage, aged 21 years, son of Elisa Sage, of Shannahon township, died of consumption, hastened by worrying over the affairs of his parents. His father, after paying his uncle, Russell Sage, the $40 on the mortgaged house, could not afford to give George any of the delicacies needed. George also worried greatly over the attempt of his mother to commit suicide a couple of weeks ago. The supervisor of Shannahon wrote to Russell Sage two years ago asking him to make provision for the young man to keep him out of the poor house. The appeal was unanswered.

Since the year 1880 the Paris police authorities have arrested as many as 20,000 children who are being trained for begging and vice.

97 CLOTHING 97

FRESH AND UP-TO-DATE,

EVERYTHING NEW.

WE HAVE NO

CARRIED OVER GOODS

Our stock of Clothing is all new and is made specially for us. We can give you a perfect fitting garment and of best materials, and

CAN FIT ANY SIZE

SMALLEST TO LARGEST.

New hats in all latest colors and styles. New shirts in all styles and of latest designs, and a full line gents' furnishings and shoes.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

Says Bradstreet's: "It is pointed out, with probable accuracy, that not a little of the disfavor with which what is termed 'Wall street' is regarded throughout the country is the result of experiences with bucket shops and so-called syndicates, and the absence of actual knowledge as to what the legitimate stock market really is."

Promotions are coming rapidly these days in the upper official circles of the regular army. What few veterans of the Civil War are left find the age of retirement close at hand in the youngest cases. "The army will soon be in the hands of officers trained only in the walks of peace," observes the New Orleans Picayune.

For the first time in twenty-eight years the State of Ohio is without Democratic representation in the United States Senate. The long period of divided representation began in 1869, with the election of Allen G. Thurman as the colleague of John Sherman. Once only has the rule of divided representation been broken, and that was in the Forty-sixth Congress, when George H. Pendleton was the colleague of Senator Thurman.

One of the new dictionaries has in it a pretty big and yet perhaps a useable word, "politicalization," of which it seems to be itself somewhat in doubt, although it half-supports it with a quotation from the Brooklyn Eagle, which coined the phrase. The Eagle, it seems, once referred to "the steady politicalization of the public schools," by which it meant the subjection of these schools to political control. Whatever we may think of the word, comments the New York Observer, the danger indicated is certainly a real one.

Illinois women are making a strong effort to lift the compulsory education law of their State into activity. At present the law only remains that every child shall attend school for sixteen weeks each year. Children easily evade it by an irregular attendance during the last term of school. When the school has closed it becomes difficult to determine whether or not they have had the prescribed amount of tuition. Actually, although there is a penalty for infraction of the law, and although infraction is frequent, the penalty has never been imposed. It is believed that a simple amendment requiring the sixteen weeks of tuition to be consecutive and at the beginning of the term, and providing for the enforcement of the law, will be sufficient.

A newspaper artist has been telling some of the woes of the men who make pictures for the daily papers. He says: "It makes me tired sometimes when I hear some smart Aleck who couldn't tell the difference between art and a side of sole leather criticise newspaper illustrations. The public doesn't understand what handicaps are continually thrown about our work. A few days before election I was given instructions to make a portrait of one of the candidates. He gave me an old daguerreotype, made just after the war, and said he had had no photograph taken since then. Well, I made his picture all right, but in order to do it I first had to cut off a full beard and curl his moustache. Then I gave him a hair cut, parted his hair on the other side, gave him a stand-up collar and a modern cravat, and added thirty years' worth of wrinkles to his face. And yet they say such work isn't art."

A correspondent of Cycling Life writes from St. Louis: "Every house called on recently, not only in bicycle but in other lines as well, emphasizes the fact of an immense improvement the last few years in general conditions in the South. Nowhere else in the country have the years of business depression proved such a blessing in disguise. The iniquitous credit system which has been such a hindrance to buisness in that section has received its death blow. Bankers and brokers have been forced to discontinue loaning large amounts on growing or prospective crops. The planters have been forced to a cash basis or something near it. Merchants are better able to discount their bills and are doing it." This is true, says the Louisville Courier-Journal in corroboration. Except for the floods there is no reason why the South cannot expect to prosper.

SONG OF LIFE.

(From the New Unity.)

When Light unveiled her radiant face,
And wrapped the world in her embrace;
When into place the planets swung,—
This song the heavenly choir sung:
"O sacred pulse! O law divine!
All purpose and all power is thine.
Death, never!
Life ever and forever!"

And still that grand, triumphal song
Thrills through all nature, deep and strong;
And still vibrating, high and low,
It sets the continents aglow;
And in the ocean's sob and roar
It sounds and speaks forevermore:
"Death, never!
Life ever and forever!"

O human soul!—a spark of love,—
Around thee, earth-environed, move
Kaleidoscopic forms to-day;
To-morrow thou art on thy way
To fairer plains and sweeter skies!
And still the thrilling anthems rise:
"Death, never!
Life ever and forever!"

A MORNING CALL

"What's the matter, Viola?"

"I'm bothered to death!"

"Why?"

"With these horrid bills—it's quarter day or something—I believe every year has sixteen quarter days!" and she brought down her white hand angrily upon a packet of freshly opened bills lying before her on her writing table. A pretty looking woman sitting in a pretty room, perfectly dressed, with fair, well-arranged hair, and delicate white hands. Opposite to her was seated a man—young and good looking, stretched indolently in an easy chair.

"Tell George about them," he said.

George's wife looked troubled.

"He makes such a fuss now, and scolds, and is so disagreeable that I hate asking him for money."

"Borrow of me."

"You dear, kind Jack, certainly not. One beggar can't rob another! Besides, you've no idea of the awful sum I want. Oh, dear, I'm so miserable!" And big tears stood in the lovely eyes that had given her the name of Violet.

"Don't worry," he said, turning away so as not to see her tears, "tot up the amount you owe, and tell me what it comes to."

"I've done that already. I've been at it all the morning—it's a frightful amount—it comes to 2,000 pounds.

Jack gave a low whistle.

"Great Scott! I've nothing like that. How much does George allow you?"

"A thousand a year."

"And can't you manage on that? Why, once we should have thought it a fortune!"

"Of course, but, you see, I do spend a lot upon my clothes—no one can dress as I do upon much less, but that's not it, the the fact is I have an awful drain upon me. Oh, Jack, I'll have to tell you, for I must confide in somebody, and you are such an old friend. I wouldn't if you were rich, because then you would want to help me; but perhaps you can help me with advice."

"Tell me," he said quietly.

"Well, you remember, don't you, the dear old days at home, when you were so much with us?"

"I should rather think I did! That was a jolly little house your poor mother had on the river! We did have good times, didn't we?"

"Yes; but I'm afraid Molly and I both got the name of being rather imprudent."

"Beastly gossip!"

"Yes, but I'm afraid we gave cause for it. Look how you and I used to go for moonlight excursions on the river, to come back to find Molly and Captain Dacres walking in the wood!"

"There was always that horrible old woman, Madame Devonne, about!"

"Hateful creature!" Violet exclaimed, angrily.

"And after all, what harm did we do? Why, I never even kissed you except one!" and he sighed.

"Yes—only once," and she laughed and blushed; "but I must go on with my story. You remember the first time Captain Dacres brought George to see us?"

"Perfectly," he said drily.

"And how mamma called me up to her room and told me, with tears in her eyes, that she felt sure that she had not long to live—don't look at me, Jack, for I can't help crying when I talk of mamma—and how poor Molly and I would be when she died, because some pension stopped at her death, and then she said that she had heard that George was a good man and very rich, and that her one prayer was that he might take a liking to one of us."

"And he plainly showed the very first visit that he had taken a liking to Vi?"

"Yes, I think he did. Well, to go on—I'm awfully ashamed of what I have to tell you!" and a deep flush spread itself up to the roots of Violet's hair, that lovely, dark gold hair that was part of her charm.

"All right; don't mind me."

"You know," she went on, nervously, "just about that time, in spite of our heathenly and sisterly protestations, I had begun to be fond of you—of him!" (with an awkward laugh) "I fancied I was!"

"By Jove!" and he turned quickly in his chair and looked with a strange expression in his eyes at the lovely woman before him.

"I know it was very silly and very horrid of me, because, of course, I know all the time that you only thought of me as a nice sort of sister."

Jack gave a harsh laugh and rose to light a cigarette.

"Well, when George proposed to me I was dazzled by the idea of being his wife and living in a big house, and having lots of diamonds and carriages and things, and above all, dear mamma was so relieved and happy, and so I said 'Yes.'"

"You did quite right," he said quietly.

"But, you see, Jack, when I accepted George I did not love him. I found him cold and shy, and I felt half afraid of him, so just before the wedding day I did a dreadful thing. I—I wrote a letter to you and asked you to run away with me, and I told you I was much fonder of you than I was of George, and, in short, I wrote a very silly letter, full of nonsense I did not half mean, because just about then I had begun to feel that I might learn to love George in time."

Jack's face was flushed; his mouth was firmly set and his hands clenched.

"Madame Devonne came into my room as I was writing, and, afraid lest the letter should be seen, I thrust it into my blotting book. Then Molly called up that George was waiting for me downstairs; I ran down, and then he gave me that lovely pearl necklace, and he seemed to lose his shy manner and told me how he loved me, and he was so nice and—somehow what he said gave me a new, odd sort of feeling toward him, and I knew for the first time since our engagement that—well, that I cared for him"

Jack walked to the fireplace and knocked off his cigarette ash, and Violet went on:

"I forgot the letter till late, and then I thought what an idiot I had nearly made of myself, and knew that it was only a nervous sort of sentimentality that had prompted me to write, and I grew cold with fright lest someone should read it. I hunted through the blotting book to burn it, and could not find it, so I thrust the book into a drawer and locked it—everything was in such a hurry at the last, you know. Well, then we married and went to Paris and had a lovely time. He was wonderfully good to me, and I learned to love him so dearly that I could not imagine having ever thought I cared for anyone else."

Jack gave a curious sort of cough, half like a choke, and his hand went up to his collar, and he drew it aside from his neck.

"And then we came home here, and George had been so thoughtful and kind in all his arrangements for me that I was more than ever touched by his goodness, and I grew so fond of him that I was never happy when he was away from me. But now everything is changed. He does not seem to care for me any more," and a sob choked her utterance. "He never goes anywhere with me. He hardly ever speaks, and when I hinted that I had an awful lot of bills, and I didn't know how I should pay them, he said, in a stern voice, that I had ample allowance, and must make it do."

"But, surely, Vi," Jack said, in a husky voice, "a thousand a year is more than enough for you to dress upon."

"Of course it is."

"Then why that pile of bills?"

"Now we come to the point. That old wretch Madame Devonne had found my letter, and one morning when George was out she called and asked to see me. You know I never liked her, but I was so happy that I felt in charity with everybody. She began by being very pleasant, admiring everything, and saying how well I looked and all that sort of flattery, and then she produced the letter from her pocket. 'Oh, I'm so glad you have brought it to me!' I exclaimed, and held out my hand for it; 'but why did you take it?' I asked.

"'I am very poor, Violet,' she answered, 'and I am getting old—I work no more—I will repose myself.'

"I said something civil and asked again for my letter. Then she showed her hand and told me that unless I paid her well she would at once send that letter to my husband."

Jack started to his feet with a furious exclamation.

"In vain I pleaded, then I grew angry, but it was all of no use. I knew to read such a letter would break George's heart—he would never believe in me again for it would put me in such a wicked—though, thank God, such a false—light that I should lose his love forever. At last I gave in and promised her anything if she would only give me back the letter. This she refused to do, but said as long as I paid her well she would not send it to George. I have given her hundreds, and at last I had to write and tell her that I had no more to give."

"Could you not have told George the whole truth?"

"I often longed to tell him, but it is all so difficult to explain, and if he ever saw the letter, he would find me judged by my own handwriting."

"Poor little Vi! I'm so glad you told me. Now I must be off."

"Before luncheon? Oh, Jack, and I thought you would try and help me."

"I am going straight to Madame Devonne, and if I kill her, she will give up that letter."

"Oh, Jack! Can you really do this? Oh, how thankful I shall be."

"Give me the woman's address."

Violet eagerly wrote it down with trembling fingers, and then grasped his hand in hers. "You have always been so good to me, Jack, and I wish George liked you—somehow I fancy he doesn't; he will when he knows you better, but now—"

"Now I think he's a fool to be rough on the sweetest wife a man ever had! I say, Vi, did you ever get a letter from me a little before your—your marriage? You never answered it."

"No, I'm quite certain I didn't. Was it anything of importance?"

"Oh, no, it didn't matter. Well, I must be off."

"What's that? It sounded like George's step!" Violet said suddenly.

Jack walked to the door and opened it.

"No one is there—a footman gone to the post most likely. I heard the front door bang."

"Do just come into the dining room and have a little something to eat before you go," Violet entreated.

"I couldn't eat anything till I've tackled that fiend of a woman."

In a few minutes Jack was driving rapidly across London in the direction of Notting Hill. "I'm glad she never got that mad love letter of mine," he said to himself with a sigh. "I suppose that vile Frenchwoman got hold of it. Well, I shall go back to India, and stay there till I feel cured of my folly."

Lord George Maitland at the same time was driving far ahead of Jack in the same direction. Arrived at a certain door in a small street in Notting Hill, he asked for Madame Devonne, heard she was in, and was admitted. "Let no one else come in while I am here," he said to the servant, slipping a sovereign into her hand.

Madame Devonne was seated by the fire, knitting, with the remains of a dainty little dejeuner-a-la-fourchette on a table at her side. "Ah! milor, it delights me to see you!" she said, rising and holding out her hand.

Lord George bowed. "Sit down, Madame," he said, sternly. "I have but one thing to say—give me at once the two letters of which you sent me copies, one written by Lady George Maitland and the other by Captain Staunton.

"Ah, milor, but I have them not."

"It is useless to lie. Give them to me at once, or I will have you arrested on the charge of blackmailing, chantage you call it in your country."

"Ah, but Violet is clever! She has confessed to her good husband; she says she means nothing, and milor believes, and yet she loves the handsome Jack, and—"

"Silence!" thundered Lord George. "Not another word! You have been blackmailing my wife for many months; you have made her life miserable and mine a hell upon earth! You tried to make me believe that Captain Staunton was receiving from my wife the hundreds of pounds that you were compelling her to pay you as hush money. But all this villainy has come to an end. Your letter of this morning has led to a very different issue to what you anticipated. According to your advice I went home unexpectedly. I stood unseen in the conservatory behind the boudoir, and lowered myself, through your slanderous tongue, to spy—yes, to spy—upon my own wife! But I learned the truth—the whole truth. If you were a man, madame, I should horsewhip you. As it is, you will give me those two letters immediately. I advise you to give them up quietly."

Madame Devonne rose without a word, and, unlocking a drawer, took out two letters, which she handed to Lord George. He glanced over them quickly, and then put them into his pocket. "I think you will leave London shortly?" he inquired in a meaning tone as he rose to his feet.

"Probably," she answered coolly, "your vile climate gives me the migraine, the spleen. And, as you say in your ugly language, 'the game is up.'"

Lord George, without another word, left the room and went out into the street.

"That vile woman was right," he said to himself. "I have been a fool—a blackguard to have believed anything wrong against my darling little wife, and to have spied upon her. Brute that I was! But I will make it up to her—my Vi, my darling, never again shall you have an unhappy moment!" And he called a hansom and drove rapidly home.

The next morning Violet received a letter from Jack:

"Dear Vi—I went to Madame Devonne's house yesterday and found her out. I went again in the evening, when the servant told me that she had left for Paris in a hurry. Shall I follow her up? Yours ever,

"JOHN STAUNTON."

The answer came quickly:

"Come to luncheon at 2. George told me to ask you. He came home yesterday just like his old self, and was so sweet and nice to me. He asked me if I had any bills, and wrote a cheque for them, saying he liked doing it, and to this end I told him everything, and he was so happy and good. Your happy old friend, VIOLET."

"P. S.—I really believe George is quite fond of you, after all."—St. Paul's, London.

A MYSTERY OF NATURE.

Why She Provides Nectar and Fragrance in Flowers.

The great leading object in nature in providing nectar and fragrance in flowers is still a subject of discussion in scientific journals. That some flowers are unable to fertilize themselves and must have the aid of insects is certain; and it is also certain that in many cases this fertilization is accomplished by the insect while on foraging expeditions for the sweets which flowers furnish. But these well-ascertained facts cover but a small portion of the ground. The fertilization is often accomplished by insects in search of pollen as in search of honey; but it is not contended that pollen is given to flowers in order to make them attractive to insects, as is said of the sweet secretions. It is believed that nectar must be of some direct value to the plant, as well as the pollen; and the effort is to find out what is the chief office of nectar in the life history of the flower. Since thought has been turned in this direction a new class of facts is being recorded. In California grows a lupine which often takes exclusive possession of large tracts of land. It does not yield a particle of nectar. It has bright crimson-violet flowers, and these are produced in such abundance that the color of the mass may be noted at long distances. But it has fragrance. This is so powerful that the traveler notes it long before he meets with the growing plants. The pollen-collecting insects visit the flowers in great numbers. It is believed that cross-fertilization can be affected by these pollen-collecting intruders. At any rate, the fragrance would be thrown away if it were provided for the mere sake of advertising for insect aid—as the other numerous species of lupine which have no fragrance are as freely visited by bees for the sake of the pollen as is this species. The cross-fertilization is effected as freely without fragrance as with it. This point has been made before, though with no reference to the philosophical questions involved. Fragrant flowers are the exception not the rule. In some families of plants where there may be several scores of species, only one or two are fragrant. This has been especially noted among the wild species of violets. But no one has so so far been able to note the slightest advantage in life-economy which the sweet scented ones possess over the odorless ones.—New York Independent

Bees As Aids In War.

History records two instances, according to Mr. Whiteley Stokes in the London Athenaeum, in which bees have been used in warfare as weapons against besieging forces. The first is related by Appian, of the siege of Themiscyra in Pontus, by Lucullus in his war against Mithridates. Turrets were brought up, mounds were built and huge mines were made by the Romans. The people of Themiscyra dug open these mines from above and through the holes cast down upon the workmen bears and other wild animals and hives or swarms of bees.

The second instance is recorded in an Irish manuscript in the Bibliotheque Royale, at Brussels, and tells how the Danes and Norwegians attacked Chester, which was defended by the Saxons and some Gallic auxiliaries The Danes were worsted by a stratagem, but the Norwegians, sheltered by hurdles, tried to pierce the walls of the town—when, "what the Saxons and the Gaeidhil who were among them did, was to throw down large rocks, by which they broke down the hurdles over their heads. What the others did to check this was to place large posts under the hurdles.

What the Saxons did next was to put all the beer and water of the town into the caldrons of the town, to boil them and spill them down upon those who were under the hurdles, so that their skins were peeled off. The remedy which the Lochlans applied to this was to place hides outside on the hurdles. What the Saxons did next was to throw down all the beehives in the town upon the besiegers, which prevented them from moving their hands or legs, from the number of bees which stung them. They afterwards desisted and left the city.

New Coinage for Abyssinia.

Menelik, of Abyssinia, is to have a new coinage. The talari, or dollar, which is the unit of currency, will retain its value of about 4s, but will bear on the obverse the effigy of the negus wearing the triple tiara, surmounted by a Greek cross, while on the reverse will be stamped the lion of Judah, with the motto, "Ethiopia stretched forth her hands to none but God."

The longest known telegraph circuit made on this continent for actual business was the report from San Diego, Cal., to Boston recently. The line was cut out the full 3,400 miles.

WHERE SOLDIERS FELL.

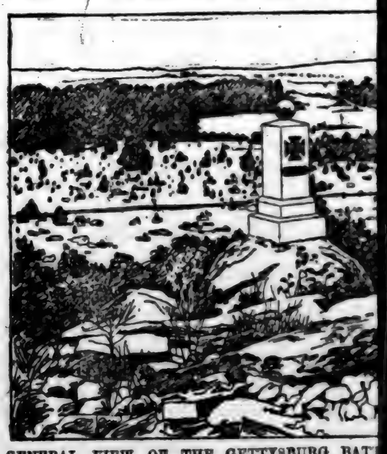
THE GOVERNMENT'S THREE GREAT MILITARY PARKS.

How the Battlefields of Chickamauga, Gettysburg and Shiloh Will Look to the Coming Generations—Some of the Characteristic Monuments Erected.

The Government has created three elaborate National military parks on the three greatest battlefields of the Civil War—Chickamauga, Gettysburg and Shiloh. It is intended that they shall serve as permanent object lessons of American courage and valor, and each of them will be constructed on a scale of magnificence not to be seen elsewhere in the whole world.

None of these parks will be merely ornamental pleasure grounds. The prime idea is to restore those historic fields to substantially the condition they were in at the times of the battles, and, in harmony with that idea, the parks to be created on their sites will be devoted strictly to the illustration of the supreme struggles which rendered them famous for the benefit of future generations rather than of surviving participants. In these parks every incident of the battles will be treated from the impartial standpoint of history, without sectional animosity or bias, and in all the markings and monuments rigid justice will be shown alike to the vanquished and victors. Chickamauga and Shiloh were the most memorable contests of the war in the West, and Gettysburg was the most momentous conflict in the East, and in all three the most distinguished Generals, Union and Confederate, commanded, and troops from typical sections fought, so that by securing and preserving those fields intact as representative examples of the greatest battles of the Civil War the Government will be able to perpetuate their history in a concrete physical form for all time to come.

Each of those three battles, however, was in a measure representative of the whole country. Twenty-nine of the thirty-three States east of the Rocky Mountains, which comprised the Union at the outbreak of the war, had troops in the Chickamauga and Chattanooga campaigns, and five of those States—Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, West Virginia and Maryland—had troops on both sides. Nearly every Northern State, and likewise nearly every Southern, was engaged at Gettysburg, and at Shiloh were troops from twenty different States, North and South. The Battle of Chickamauga (September 19 and 20, 1863), is regarded by military experts as the best demonstration of the pluck, endurance, prowess and strategy of the American soldier ever given. Measured by percentages of losses and the duration of the fighting, it was the deadliest battle of modern times. Its sequel and companion piece, Chattanooga (November 24 and 25, 1863), is considered the grandest spectacular engagement. So Gettysburg (July 1, 2 and 3, 1863), corresponding with Chickamauga for Eastern operations, and surpassing it in world-wide renown, registered the highwater mark of American courage and achievements in arms, and stands to-day as the pre-eminent battlefield of the Western Continent. As to Shiloh, it furnished an admirable example of the peculiar characteristics of the American soldier and his adaptability in sudden and unexpected emergencies.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE GETTYSBURG BATT... LITTLE ROUND TOP. SEMINARY RID...

SPECIMEN UNION MONUMENT, GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELD.

and he was so happy and good. Your happy old friend, VIOLET."

"P. S.—I really believe George is quite fond of you, after all."—St. Paul's, London.

A MYSTERY OF NATURE.

Why She Provides Nectar and Fragrance in Flowers.

The great leading object in nature in providing nectar and fragrance in flowers is still a subject of discussion in scientific journals. That some flowers are unable to fertilize themselves and must have the aid of insects is certain; and it is also certain that in many cases this fertilization is accomplished by the insect while on foraging expeditions for the sweets which flowers furnish. But these well-ascertained facts cover but a small portion of the ground. The fertilization is often accomplished by insects in search of pollen as in search of honey; but it is not contended that pollen is given to flowers in order to make them attractive to insects, as is said of the sweet secretions. It is believed that nectar must be of some direct value to the plant, as well as the pollen; and the effort is to find out what is the chief office of nectar in the life history of the flower. Since thought has been turned in this direction a new class of facts is being recorded. In California grows a lupine which often takes exclusive possession of large tracts of land. It does not yield a particle of nectar. It has bright crimson-violet flowers, and these are produced in such abundance that the color of the mass may be noted at long distances. But it has fragrance. This is so powerful that the traveler notes it long before he meets with the growing plants. The pollen-collecting insects visit the flowers in great numbers. It is believed that cross-fertilization can be affected by these pollen-collecting intruders. At any rate, the fragrance would be thrown away if it were provided for the mere sake of advertising for insect aid—as the other numerous species of lupine which have no fragrance are as freely visited by bees for the sake of the pollen as is this species. The cross-fertilization is effected as freely without fragrance as with it. This point has been made before, though with no reference to the philosophical questions involved. Fragrant flowers are the exception not the rule. In some families of plants where there may be several scores of species, only one or two are fragrant. This has been especially noted among the wild species of violets. But no one has so so far been able to note the slightest advantage in life-economy which the sweet scented ones possess over the odorless ones.—New York Independent

Bees As Aids In War.

History records two instances, according to Mr. Whiteley Stokes in the London Athenaeum, in which bees have been used in warfare as weapons against besieging forces. The first is related by Appian, of the siege of Themiscyra in Pontus, by Lucullus in his war against mithridates. Turrets were brought up, mounds were built and huge mines were made by the Romans. The people of Themiscyra dug open these mines from above and through the holes cast down upon the workmen bears and other wild animals and hives or swarms of bees.

The second instance is recorded in an Irish manuscript in the Bibliotheque Royale, at Brussels, and tells how the Danes and Norwegians attacked Chester, which was defended by the Saxons and some Gallic auxiliaries. The Danes were worsted by a stratagem, but the Norwegians, sheltered by hurdles, tried to pierce the walls of the town—when, "what the Saxons and the Gaeldhil who were among them did, was to throw down large rocks, by which they broke down the hurdles over their heads. What the others did to check this was to place large posts under the hurdles.

What the Saxons did next was to put all the beer and water of the town into the caldrons of the town, to boil them and spill them down upon those who were under the hurdles, so that their skins were peeled off. The remedy which the Lochlans applied to this was to place hides outside on the hurdles. What the Saxons did next was to throw down all the beehives in the town upon the besiegers, which prevented them from moving their hands or legs, from the number of bees which stung them. They afterwards desisted and left the city.

New Coinage for Abyssinia.

Menelik, of Abyssinia, is to have a new coinage. The talari, or dollar, which is the unit of currency, will retain its value of about 4s, but will bear on the obverse the effigy of the negus wearing the triple tiara, surmounted by a Greek cross, while on the reverse will be stamped the lion of Judah, with the motto, "Ethiopia stretches forth her hands to none but God."

The longest known telegraph circuit made on this continent for actual business was the report from San Diego, Cal., to Boston recently. The line was cut out the full 3,400 miles.

WHERE SOLDIERS FELL.

THE GOVERNMENT'S THREE GREAT MILITARY PARKS.

How the Battlefields of Chickamauga, Gettysburg and Shiloh Will Look to the Coming Generations—Some of the Characteristic Monuments Erected.

The Government has created three elaborate National military parks on the three greatest battlefields of the Civil War—Chickamauga, Gettysburg and Shiloh. It is intended that they shall serve as permanent object lessons of American courage and valor, and each of them will be constructed on a scale of magnificence not to be seen elsewhere in the whole world.

None of these parks will be merely ornamental pleasure grounds. The prime idea is to restore those historic fields to substantially the condition they were in at the times of the battles, and, in harmony with that idea, the parks to be created on their sites will be devoted strictly to the illustration of the supreme struggles which rendered them famous for the benefit of future generations rather than of surviving participants. In these parks every incident of the battles will be treated from the impartial standpoint of history, without sectional animosity or bias, and in all the markings and monuments rigid justice will be shown alike to the vanquished and victors. Chickamauga and Shiloh were the most memorable contests of the war in the West, and Gettysburg was the most momentous conflict in the East, and in all three the most distinguished Generals, Union and Confederate, commanded, and troops from typical sections fought, so that by securing and preserving those fields intact as representative examples of the greatest battles of the Civil War the Government will be able to perpetuate their history in a concrete physical form for all time to come.

Each of those three battles, however, was in a measure representative of the whole country. Twenty-nine of the thirty-three States east of the Rocky Mountains, which comprised the Union at the outbreak of the war, had troops in the Chickamauga and Chattanooga campaigns, and five of those States—Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, West Virginia and Maryland—had troops on both sides. Nearly every Northern State, and likewise nearly every Southern, was engaged at Gettysburg, and at Shiloh were troops from twenty different States, North and South. The Battle of Chickamauga (September 19 and 20, 1863), is regarded by military experts as the best demonstration of the pluck, endurance, prowess and strategy of the American soldier ever given. Measured by percentages of losses and the duration of the fighting, it was the deadliest battle of modern times. Its sequel and companion piece, Chattanooga (November 24 and 25, 1863), is considered the grandest spectacular engagement. So Gettysburg (July 1, 2 and 3, 1863), corresponding with Chickamauga for Eastern operations, and surpassing it in world-wide renown, registered the highwater mark of American courage and achievements in arms, and stands to-day as the pre-eminent battlefield of the Western Continent. As to Shiloh, it furnished an admirable example of the peculiar characteristics of the American soldier and his adaptability in sudden and unexpected emergencies, and constitutes a fitting third in the trio of our greatest battlefields.

When completed the park will be the most comprehensive and extended military object lesson in the world. It contains 7000 acres, and the central

ONE OF THE EIGHT SHELL MONUMENTS MARKING SPOTS WHERE BRIGADE COMMANDERS WERE KILLED, CHICKAMAUGA.

driveway, passing through and overlooking all the heavy fighting ground, is twenty miles long. The old roads of the battles have been reopened and new roads closed. Over forty miles of the main roads of the field have been rebuilt in a substantial manner. The details of the six battles—Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Lookout Mountain, Orchard Knob, Wauhatchie and Brown's Ferry—are set forth upon historical tablets within the park.

These tablets, numbering about 2000 in all, are cast iron plates, four feet by three feet, with embossed letters. After casting, the plates were glazed black and the embossed letters whitened, making the inscriptions distinct at a distance. Each plate contains from 200 to 400 words of historical text, and is fastened to an iron post, set in concrete. They mark the positions of army headquarters, corps, divisions and brigades, both Union and Confederate, and the parts taken by each organization are concisely stated.

It is left to the States having troops in the battles to erect monuments to regiments and batteries, and to the military societies and the larger organizations, such as corps, divisions and brigades, to erect their own monuments. Nine handsome granite monuments, all different, to the United States regulars, have been set up by the Government, at a cost of $1500 each. Eight pyramidal monuments, each ten feet high, constructed of eight-inch shells, have been erected to mark the spots where brigade commanders on each side were killed. Each battery engaged is to be marked in its most important fighting position by guns and carriages of the patterns used in the battle. There are thirty-five of these positions for each army on the Chickamauga field alone. Five observation towers of iron and steel, seventy feet high, have been built, two on Missionary Ridge and three on Chickamauga field, from which the whole landscape below appears clear and recognizable with its markings.

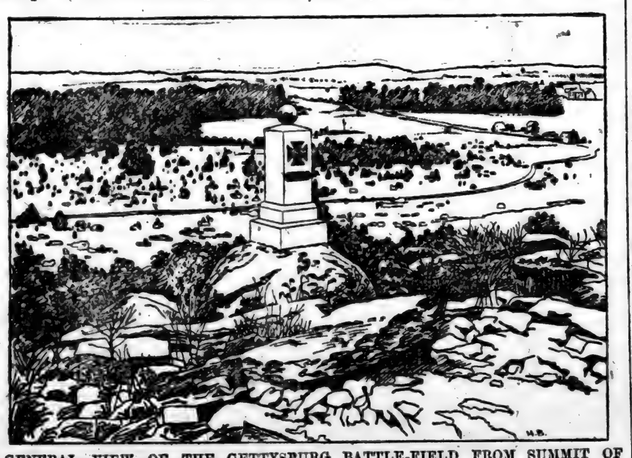
All designs and inscriptions for monuments and tablets have to be submitted first to the Chickamauga National Park Commission and receive approval by the Secretary of War in order to insure reasonable uniformity and harmony, as well as artistic propriety and historical accuracy. All monuments must be either of durable stone or bronze, and all inscriptions must conform to the official reports and be purely historical.

Under the law establishing a National park at Gettysburg, introduced by General Daniel E. Sickles, the Government at once proceeded to acquire the 800 acres and rights of way over avenues owned by the Gettysburg Battle Field Memorial Association, and also to acquire other lands on the battle field by purchase or condemnation. Additional roads will be opened and tablets will be set up definitely marking the lines of the troops on both sides. The rights, however, of States and military organizations to plats of ground on which markers and monuments have already been placed, will in no wise be prejudiced. The Gettysburg National Park Commission, like that of the Chickamauga Park, will cooperate with State commissions in fixing positions that are not yet determined.

A special and noteworthy feature of the Gettysburg Park, authorized in the Sickles law, is a huge bronze tablet on a pedestal bearing a medallion likeness of President Lincoln and the whole of his immortal address on the occasion of the National Cemetery dedication at Gettysburg on November 19, 1863.

There are now nearly $2,000,000 worth of monuments on the Gettysburg field erected by States and regimental organizations and military societies. But until a few years ago there were no lines of battle marked, and a visitor to the field, noticing the absence of monuments on the Confederate side, would be prompted to ask: "Against whom were the Union troops fighting?" This lack has been supplied, and the lines of all troops carefully indicated by tablets, as at Chickamauga, without censure and without praise, and, above all, with historical accuracy.

The Shiloh Military Park for which Congress passed an authorizing act under the lead of Representative David B. Henderson, of Iowa, comprises about 3000 acres, woods and farming lands. Over 4000 Confederates lie buried on that hard-fought field (April 6 and 7, 1862), and in the National cemetery are 3000 Union dead. A commission like those of Chickamauga and Gettysburg has located the battle lines and sites for tablets and monuments for the 258 organizations engaged in the battle. The arrangement of roads and brigade sections has been placed under the supervision of the best landscape architects procurable by the War Department. The regulations as to tablets and monuments will be uniform for all three parks—Chickamauga, Gettysburg and Shiloh.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE GETTYSBURG BATTLE-FIELD FROM SUMMIT OF LITTLE ROUND TOP. SEMINARY RIDGE IN THE DISTANCE.

SPECIMEN UNION MONUMENT, GETTYSBURG BATTLEFIELD.

A PNEUMATIC BOAT.

Constructed of Rubber and Inflated by Means of Air Tubes.

Boats and pneumatic tires are now manufactured on the same principle. The latest craft of this sort constructed can be deflated and packed in one corner of a trunk, together with the jointed oars used to propel it. It is capable of carrying comfortably from three to six persons. It is durable and absolutely safe, being non-capsizable. If filled with water it would still float several hundred pounds.

These rubber boats are totally unlike anything ever before constructed, except that rubber has in the past been used for pontoons. There are two kinds. One is of rubber cloth, with a continuous air chamber around the top, which is made in two separate compartments. On each side the oarlocks are buckled. The oars slip in and out of these little rowlocks, but are not fastened by thole pins. There is also an air tube running lengthwise under the centre of the boat. This serves as a keel and also as a bumper. The other style is, perhaps, the most notable. It is given full form and rigidity in inflated tubes running lengthwise. The oarlocks are buckled on to the sides of the top roll. When being transported these boats are placed in a small case, something like a valise, and can be either carried in that form, or, as stated, in a trunk. Both boats are made in four separate compartments, and are fitted with either pneumatic seats or seats of plank, as may be desired.

It is not only in calm waters that the boat has been tested, but it has

THE PNEUMATIC BOAT.

been given an ample trial in New York harbor, well down toward Sandy Hook, on several occasions when a rather heavy sea was running. The result has been to show that the craft possesses any amount of buoyancy, and rides either a heavy swell or a considerable sea and ships very little water. One boat of this description, with six persons aboard, made the journey to Perth Amboy on a day when it was almost hazardous for small sailboats in the open without meeting disaster of any sort and hardly wetting the clothes of its passengers.

The method of inflating or deflating the craft differs with the size. The arrangement for holding the air is such that it is hard to conceive an accident that would disable it so that the air would escape. While it is not an uncommon matter for the tire of a bicycle to be punctured, the material of the rubber boat is so much heavier and so carefully prepared to resist the impact of even a sharp pointed instrument that the danger of a puncture is hardly among the possibilities. In any event, it would withstand a much heavier shock than the ordinary boat, and for that reason alone promises to be of value.—New York Herald.

There are thirty-seven newspapers and periodicals published in Guatemala, according to a recent consular report. Of this number seven are dailies, fourteen weeklies and twelve are issued once a month.

A NOVELTY IN SEASON.

LATEST INNOVATION IN THE REALM OF FEMININE FASHIONS.

It Consists of an Exquisite Costume of Mauve Color Crepe-de-Chine, and is Adapted to Light Summer Fabrics—A Waist Which Gives a Youthful Look.

A youthful appearance is given to this charming waist by the slight blouse effect that droops gracefully over the deep satin girdle. The stylish combination consists of Royal-blue canvas with

LADIES' FANCY WAIST.

a woven figure in silk, plain blue canvas and narrow black satin ribbon. Although somewhat elaborate in design, the construction is extremely simple and very effective in black and white or other combinations. Glove-fitted linings close in centre-front and support the full fronts and back, the pretty pointed revers extending to form epaulettes over the sleeve puffs. The pointed yoke in back and front ih of plain blue canvas and closes with either of silk, percaline, muslin or lawn. A black organdy sun-plaited costume is frequently worn over a lining of white organdy.

The waist here shown has a glove-fitted lining that closes in the centre-front. Upon this foundation or lining the material is mounted, the fullness at the shoulders, neck-edges and waist being arranged in plaits. The closing is effected invisibly at the left side, which finishes with a full outstanding ruffle. The neck is completed by a close standing band, with collar above made of lace and ribbons. The stylish sleeves have upper and under portions fitting the arm closely from wrists to shoulders, where the fulness is deftly arranged in a puff of moderate dimensions that is caught through the centre in butterfly effect.

The waist is encircled by a ribbon girdle finishing at the left side with dainty bow and long flowing ends that can be substituted for a sash of mousseline or gauze, if preferred. The skirt consists of a foundation or slip of moderate width. It has an interlining of crinoline to the depth of six inches and a narrow dust ruffle of silk with a lace ruffle as a foot decoration. The upper or sun-plaited skirt is cut in a complete circle, and if made of extra wide material, will have but one seam at the centre-back where the placket opening is finished. If cut in narrower or silk width the skirt must be seamed, care being taken to place the pattern correctly on the material according to the constructions given on our label. The plaiting must be done at a plaiting establishment by machines made especially for this purpose before the bottom of the skirt is finished. Then it is mounted on a foundation skirt and must be the same length as the foundation, which just escapes the ground.

The advantage of this costume is that once the sun-plaiting is made the garment is in reality completed as the finishing requires but little time and skill, and the expense of plaiting is far less than the work of a competent dressmaker or seamstress.

COSTUME OF MAUVE COLOR CREPE-DE-CHINE.

the standing collar at the left shoulder. A puff of mousseline stands out over the collar and the full fronts are similarly disposed at the shoulders. The two-seamed sleeves are fitted closely to the arm with a slight puff above. The wrists have triple rows of satin ribbon and are finished with frills of lace. The mode will develop prettily in grenadine, barege, mousseline, silk, etamine, nun's veiling, challies, etc., and can be decorated with either ribbon, lace or passementerie.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require five and one-half yards of twenty-two-inch material.

Latest Innovation in Costumes.

The exquisite costume depicted in the large illustration is composed of mauve color crepe-de-Chine over violet taffeta silk. May Manton says it portrays the latest innovation in the realm of fashion, as the entire garment is arranged in sun-plaits. The design is particularly adapted to sheer and light summer fabrics, such as barege, organdy, crepe-de-Chine, Swiss, gauze, grenadine, mousseline, China, India and glace silks, and is invariably made over colored linings, that may be

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require six yards of twenty-two-inch material, for a skirt sixteen yards of the same width goods, and six and three-fourths yards for the foundation skirt.

Hints About Hats.

Picture hats of white Leghorn and fine black straw are the latest productions in millinery. They are very large, with black and white ostrich feathers for the principal trimming. To these are added pink roses, black velvet bows, lace and rhinestone ornaments.

The English walking hat with the brim rolled up a little at each side is brought out in great variety as to shape of crown and kind of straw; the most stylish one of all is the Panama, trimmed severely with black wings and black satin rosettes.

Violets Favored in Millinery.

Violets in all the pretty blue and pink tints, and so natural that they look like the real article, are greatly favored in millinery, and while they are perhaps the most common, they are the most refined of all the artificial flowers.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. B. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

WE ARE SATISFIED.

R. G. Dun & Co., in their last weekly review of trade, declare that business is much better than the people realize.

It is doubtless a fact that the people up North fail to realize that they are living in comparatively good times, for they are not, if we are to believe what they say themselves; but the South is enjoying prosperity, is aware of the fact, and is advertising it broadcast over the earth.

Messrs. Dun & Co. should confine their remarks to Yankeedom hereafter, and not seek to make the universal public believe that our section is setting up a calamity-howl, for it isn't. On the contrary, we are very well-satisfied with the outlook.

If a person is a patriot—if he is a lover of liberty—if he is an American to the very core of his being, he is forthwith called a jingo by every little 2'-penny-bit Anglomaniac in the land. Of course, the Anglomaniac is always a Mugwump, and a Mugwump is always a friend and defender of despotism. The last one of them ought to pack his duds and depart to a country where he could roll himself in filth, spittle and pollution at the foot of a royal throne. There is no room for him in a Republic like ours.

Ambassador Bayard says his highest ambition in future is to remain a private citizen.—Ex.

His ambition will be gratified with an unanimity that will make his Anglomaniac head swim. We doubt if he could be elected to even the humble position of dog pelter in any self-respecting American community.

Morgan, Alabama's veteran U. S. Senator, is not satisfied with pushing his Cuban resolution through the Senate, but is making himself prominent again by claiming that the present session of Congress is unconstitutional. Senator Morgan is one of the best-posted men in the United States on Federal and parliamentary law, and will probably convince those Down Eastern chaps that "there are other tin-cans in the alley."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

J. M. Stanfield and wife to J. M. Potts, one lot in Clanton.

J. E. Evans to J. M. Potts, one lot in Clanton; consideration, $65.

Concordia Land and Improvement Association to Gust A. Eskland and Hilma Eskland, northeast quarter of northeast quarter of southeast quarter, known as vinyard tract No. 25, section 6, township 22, range 14; consideration, $2.50.

Concordia Land and Improvement Association to John A. Petterson, northwest quarter of northeast quarter of southeast quarter, known as vineyard tract No. 26, section 6, township 22, range 14; consideration, $250.

J. M. London and wife to P. D. Wilton, northeast quarter of southwest quarter and part of northeast quarter of southeast quarter, west of South and North Railroad, section 35, township 22, range 14; consideration, $962.

J. M. W. Pierce and wife to J. M. Poole, tract of land in section 18, township 22, range 14; consideration, $400.

A. C. Smith, commissioner, to J. M. Dennis, tract of land in section 20, township 21, range 15; consideration, $170.

Gregory Coal & Lumber Co. to W. M. Roebuck, north half of southeast quarter of southwest quarter section 8, township 20, range 13.

F. M. Langston to C. H. Durham, one lot in Jemison.

S. T. Haviland to Chas. Durham, one lot in Jemison.

C. H. Dunham to C. C. Slaton, one house and lot in Jemison.

The Call will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for one dollar per year.

STRASBURG.

A gloom was cast over our community by a message from Montgomery late Saturday afternoon announcing the death of Mrs. Robinson, which occurred in that city, whither she had gone to be treated by a surgeon specialist. Her remains were brought home and buried in the Childers' family cemetery Sunday afternoon by a host of sorrowing relatives and friends. Hers was the first death in her immediate family (Foshee) in many years. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved ones, especially the husband and daughter.

Our orchards present a picturesque appearance with their ripening fruits, but they defy the painter's art in coloring. Plums red and yellow, apples amber-hued and peaches with crimson cheeks, all so inviting that the boys are making pennants of their waists and trousers trying to secure those from the topmost branches.

Our churches have instituted cottage prayer meetings. Everybody is invited. Come and aid us in keeping the altar-fires of religion burning. Meetings will be held at Mrs. Vine's next Sunday at 3 p. m. Why not have them held at the church on the hill? It is convenient to all.

Since writing you last our neighbors that moved away find that, after all, Strasburg is the most desirable place. They did not unload their goods, but hauled them back and deposited them under the same vine and figtree.

Notwithstanding last month was so dry our crops are flourishing, all early planted corn being more than waist high and cotton is prospering well.

We will rejoice in the convenience of a money order office in our sister town, thanks to the efforts of our energetic and accommodating postmaster.

Visitors brighten our lives daily by their smiles and cheering reports of signs "about the size of a man's hand," of better times.

As this is a healthy locality and good board cheap, our Summer schools are growing.

The plowman's gee-up will be heard some time yet, even though the corn-tassle is modestly peeping forth.

TEMPE.

Dr. Walter Nyman, Surgeon-General of the United States Marine Hospital Service, advocates the annexation of Cuba as a sanitary measure necessary to the welfare of this country, because it is the worst plague spot upon the map and the source of nearly all our epidemics. From the beginning of the century until now there have been only nine years in which this country has been free from yellow fever. It has been proved that in twenty-three of the eighty-five years the disease came from Havana direct, and in twelve cases from elsewhere in Cuba. The source of its infection in many other years is believed to have been the same, but there is no positive evidence. Since 1862 there have been twenty-six invasions of yellow fever. The sources of nineteen are absolutely known—sixteen from Havana, two from elsewhere in Cuba and one from Honduras. Since 1893 there has been no yellow fever in the United States, which, the Chicago Record declares, is due to the extraordinary precautions taken by Dr. Burgess, the United States inspector at Havana, who will not give a certificate of health unless he is sure that it is correct, and without his certificate no passenger can leave Havana for this country.

It may interest young New Yorkers whose careers have been pretty much coterminous with the period of elevated railways and cable roads to learn that a correspondent of a daily newspaper recalls the time, some thirty-five years ago, when mules or asses were used to draw street cars on the Sixth avenue road. The experiment was soon abandoned, however, as the hoofs of the animals aforementioned could not bear pounding on the stones, nor were the mules capable of making a spurt of speed when a car was behind time. Truly, the world moves, if the mules did not.

The Peruvian oil region is said to cover 72,00 square miles. That of Pennsylvania is about 350 square miles.

STATE NEWS.

Interesting Paragraphs From Our Own Commonwealth.

WHITE CAPS AT KENNEDY.

Five Hundred Bales of Cotton Burned at Opelika, But the Loss is Covered By Insurance.—Leading Manufacturer Dead.

The Governor has appointed W. S. Monk, Notary Public, Selma.

Dr. R. B. Sims, of Talladega, raised and sold $200 worth of oats from four acres.

Members of the Church of Christ will organize an independent congregation at Oxford.

Ned Green, colored, attempted to beat his wife at Anniston and was badly cut by the woman.

Tom Sing and Long Sing Hip, two industrious Chinamen, have made comfortable fortunes in Mobile, and will return to China to remain the balance of their lives.

An interesting sight these summer days is the large herds of Jersey cows grazing in the open meadows of South Anniston and Oxanna. Fifteen years ago there were only a few Jerseys in this county and now there is scarcely any other kind. —Anniston Hot Blast.

A twenty-five foot addition is being made to the Washington Street Methodist Church at Eufaula. An average attendance at the Sunday School of 300 scholars, besides a large and constantly increasing congregation necessitated the step.

Justice Simmons at Hamilton gave Jim McKinley sixty days for the alleged stealing of an old hen and some eggs. There being no contract for working convicts for less than ninety days, McKinley was hired to one of his neighbors to work out his sentence.

The following appointments to Alabama fourth-class postoffices have been made: Lineville, Clay county, G. H. Autins; Beloit, Dallas county, S. A. Calhoun; Graham, Randolph county, W. H. Walker; Pike Road, Montgomery county, T. U. Baskin.

A detective at Norfolk, Va., writes Governor Johnston that he has a negro located, who, he thinks, is wanted in Alabama. His name, he says, is Jeff Adams, and it is said he killed a man and woman in Alabama about seven years ago, and that he either killed a sheriff or deputy sheriff and made his escape. His description is as follows: Age, about 28 years; height, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches; color, dark ginger cake; weight, about 155 or 165 pounds and has part of his ear gone.

The warehouse of the Opelika compress No. 2, and 500 bales of cotton were burned Wednesday night. Loss fully covered by insurance. But for favorable wind, the entire plant would have burned.

Alexander Oldham, a former leading manufacturer, of Wilmington, N. C., died at Anniston Wednesday, aged 65 years. He built and owned what was at one time the largest flour milling plant in the south and he was the first American manufacturer to export flour in China. He originated the idea of employing saw mill waste as a steam producing fuel for manufacturing plants, thereby placing a commercial value on the hitherto worthless accumulation difficult to dispose of and practically creating a new industry.

NEW ORLEANS SELECTED

As the Next Meeting Place of the Southern Presbyterians.

The thirty-sixth annual assembly of the Southern Presbyterian church was dissolved at Charlotte, N. C., Saturday at 2 o'clock, after a session of ten days. The morning was devoted to disposing of various reports and resolution as they came up. The assembly paid Dr. Goetchis, the moderator, a handsome tribute, testifying to his ability and efficiency.

The assembly was a notable one in many respects. There were eleven ex-moderators present.

The 250th anniversary of the Westminster symbols was celebrated. Drs. Dabney and Hoge were present.

The next assembly meets in New Orleans.

GREAT DEPARTMENT STORES!

FIRST GREAT GUN OF THE NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING.

We commence the GREATEST SALE of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes Hardware, etc., in the history of Birmingham. All goods in our wholesale departments will be forced on through the retail departments. We must have room for our fall wholesale stock. We sell the best of everything the cheapest.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

CHURCH WORKERS ON WHEELS.

Christian Endeavor Bicycling Squad Organized in Jersey.

In Plainfield, N. J., where about 5,000 of the 20,000 people are bicycle riders, and many of them enthusiasts, the church workers have found that in summer months many persons sacrifice time usually devoted to spiritual duties to bicycle riding. The Union of Christian Endeavor Societies decided recently on a plan which they believe will be a solution of the problem of maintaining an all-the-year-around interest. In accordance with this plan the Christian Endeavor Bicycling squad was organized, which is to include in its membership all members of the society who ride bicycles.

The movement is original with Plainfield, as was the first church bicycle run arranged by the Rev. C. L. Goodrich, of the Congregational church, last summer. At frequent intervals runs will be arranged, whereby exercise and the work of the Endeavorers can be united.

DENOUNCED CHRIST.

A Free Thinker Denounced Christ on Atlanta's Streets.

Rev. James Hoskins, a preacher of Free Thinker faith, who has been holding forth on the streets of Atlanta, Ga., for thirty nights, was tried in the police court the other day and fined. His arrest was caused by the vicious terms with which he characterized Christ, denouncing Him as a hypocrite, liar and pretender. The preaching created general indignation and many complaints were made. Hoskins was warned to desist, but, refusing to do so, he was arrested. Only a nominal fine was assessed, as Hoskins promised to discontinue his sermons.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

(The Renowned Southern Specialist)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

• • • Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His long record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. • • • He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

The Dr. Dozier's professional standing is above reproach and his character as a gentleman [illegible] above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

Lock Box 112. BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

BEET SUGAR.

The Origin and Progress of a Rising Generation.

Southern Soil Well Adapted to Cultivation of Beets.

The manufacture of sugar from beets is by no means a recent industry, although the popular interest which attaches to the subject at this time makes it so appear. In a recent magazine article from the pen of M. Deherain, one of the leading economic writers of France, it is claimed that the industry originated in that country during the time of the first Napoleon.

Several years before this, however, a French chemist by the name of Margraf had discovered the process, but failing to use it to any practical advantage, it had lain dormant for more than a quarter of a century. The occasion which at length drew it forth, was a blockade enforced by Napoleon against English commerce, during which time the importation of cane sugar into France was strictly forbidden. Calling attention to the fact that excellent sugar could be made from beets, the man of destiny encouraged its manufacture within the bounds of the empire, and such was the marvelous growth which the industry attained that, in spite of the overthrow of Napoleon's power, later on, it continued to flourish with undiminished vigor.

M. Deherain is authority for the statement that smaller beets, as a rule, contain more sugar than larger ones, that great care is necessary in selecting beets for the sugar industry on this account. When the industry first began to assume definite proportions, the refiners adopted the plan of paying for beets by the ton, without regard to their sugar producing qualities; but as this plan failed to give satisfactory results, it was soon afterwards discontinued. The success which attended the manufacture of beet sugar in France soon aroused the jealous competition of the Germans, and a fierce commercial rivalry between the two countries followed, resulting at last in Germany's triumph over France. The countries now engaged in the manufacture of beet sugar are France, Germany, Austria and Russia. According to M. Deherain, Germany's product of beet sugar amounted to 1,000,000 tons in 1884. Reaction set in during the next few years, and it was not until 1889 that the industry enjoyed a revival. Since that time the annual product has not fallen under a million tons, while in 1894, it reached 1,800,000 tons. In 1894 Austrian production reached 1,000,000 tons, but has since declined. Russia in 1895 produced as much as 730,000 tons, while France for the same year produced 745,000.

These figures show that beets have largely supplanted cane as sugar producers in some localities; but as this country is equally favored with both products of the soil, it is simply a matter of convenience which of the two is used. The South has long been recognized as the cane-producing section of the country, but the soil of the South readily admits of the cultivation of beets also and the section is, therefore, able to compete with its rivals in either branch of the industry. —Atlanta Constitution.

A Romantic Sea Captain.

A sealer is not generally credited with being a romantic man, but Captain Fred Neilson is the exception. Being compelled to go to sea, he has utilized carrier pigeons to bear messages of love to his bride ashore.

While hunting along the California coast for the rich skins his thoughts turn to a little woman in a cozy home in the Bienmond district. Thinking of this woman Captain Neilson writes out a brief reiteration of his affections liberates a carrier pigeon, and a loving message speeds over the sea to comfort the bride.

Not an Alchemist.

Author—Mary, I've made a mistake in my calling; I'm not an author, but a born chemist.

His wife—What makes you think that, Horace?

Author—Well, every book I write becomes a drug on the market.

EAT

RTMENT

RES!

nence the GREATEST SALE of
ds, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes
e, etc., in the history of Birming-
l goods in our wholesale depart-
ll be forced on through the retail
nts. We must have room for our
sale stock. We sell the best of
g the cheapest.

n & Co.,

GHAM, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths

and

Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

(The Renowned Southern Specialist)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfully treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED,

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

* * * Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His high record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician * * * He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

Lock Box 112, Birmingham, Ala.

BEET SUGAR.

The Origin and Progress of a Rising Generation.

Southern Soil Well Adapted to Cultivation of Beets.

The manufacture of sugar from beets is by no means a recent industry, although the popular interest which attaches to the subject at this time makes it so appear. In a recent magazine article from the pen of M. Deherain, one of the leading economic writers of France, it is claimed that the industry originated in that country during the time of the first Napoleon.

Several years before this, however, a French chemist by the name of Margraf had discovered the process, but failing to use it to any practical advantage, it had lain dormant for more than a quarter of a century. The occasion which at length drew it forth, was a blockade enforced by Napoleon against English commerce, during which time the importation of cane sugar into France was strictly forbidden. Calling attention to the fact that excellent sugar could be made from beets, the man of destiny encouraged its manufacture within the bounds of the empire, and such was the marvelous growth which the industry attained that, in spite of the overthrow of Napoleon's power, later on, it continued to flourish with undiminished vigor.

M. Deherain is authority for the statement that smaller beets, as a rule, contain more sugar than larger ones, that great care is necessary in selecting beets for the sugar industry on this account. When the industry first began to assume definite proportions, the refiners adopted the plan of paying for beets by the ton, without regard to their sugar producing qualities; but as this plan failed to give satisfactory results, it was soon afterwards discontinued. The success which attended the manufacture of beet sugar in France soon aroused the jealous competition of the Germans, and a fierce commercial rivalry between the two countries followed, resulting at last in Germany's triumph over France. The countries now engaged in the manufacture of beet sugar are France, Germany, Austria and Russia. According to M. Deherain, Germany's product of beet sugar amounted to 1,000,000 tons in 1884. Reaction set in during the next few years, and it was not until 1889 that the industry enjoyed a revival. Since that time the annual product has not fallen under a million tons, while in 1894, it reached 1,800,000 tons. In 1894 Austrian production reached 1,000,000 tons, but has since declined. Russia in 1895 produced as much as 730,000 tons, while France for the same year produced 745,000.

These figures show that beets have largely supplanted cane as sugar producers in some localities; but as this country is equally favored with both products of the soil, it is simply a matter of convenience which of the two is used. The South has long been recognized as the cane-producing section of the country, but the soil of the South readily admits of the cultivation of beets also and the section is, therefore, able to compete with its rivals in either branch of the industry. —Atlanta Constitution.

A Romantic Sea Captain.

A sealer is not generally credited with being a romantic man, but Captain Fred Neilson is the exception. Being compelled to go to sea, he has utilized carrier pigeons to bear messages of love to his bride ashore. While hunting along the California coast for the rich skins his thoughts turn to a little woman in a cosy home in the Richmond district. Thinking of this woman Captain Neilson writes out a brief reiteration of his affections liberates a carrier pigeon, and a loving message speeds over the sea to comfort the bride.

Not an Alchemist.

Author—Mary, I've made a mistake in my calling; I'm not an author, but a born chemist.

His wife—What makes you think that, Horace?

Author—Well, every book I write becomes a drug on the market.

A Definition.

Wee Marjorie is six years old,
And learns to read and spell,
But more than this, of each hard word,
She must the meaning tell,
Miss Brown says 'tis the only way
To understand them well.

One morning "daughter" was the word,
"Tell me the meaning, pray,"
Said kind Miss Brown, "You surely know
'Tis something used each day."
"Oh, yes, I know, dear teacher, but
I find it hard to say."

"It means, it means," and Marjie stood
With pinafore atwirl
"A sister! No"—she shook her head
And waved each sunny curl,
"Oh, now I know, why it just means
A father's little girl."

—E. L. Macnaughton in Detroit Free Press.

HUMOROUS.

"How dreadfully stout the general is getting!" "Yes; isn't it fortunate? Otherwise he wouldn't be able to wear all his medals."

Mrs. Gummey—Do you believe in proverbs? Mrs. Gianders—Certainly, I believe that a bird on the hat is worth two in the bush, for example.

"I'm a man that likes to keep my own business strictly to myself." "Well, then, you ought to quit carrying home packages of coffee in the street car."

Critic—You say in your story, "A flood of tears blinded her." Author—Yes. Critic—It would be more realistic to say, "A cataract of tears blinded her."

"The more I see of men," said the potentate of Pbloo, "the more I like dogs. Just pass the sausage, will you?" The decadence of anthropophagy was coming on apace.

"Never attained a man's estate? You surprise me. Why, I understand he lived to an advanced age." "He did, but he never had any property that wasn't in his wife's name."

Mrs. Newlyblessed—Ear muffs? Why, Algernon, I thought you swore you never would use them! Mr. Newlyblessed (wearily)—I am going to wear them in bed nights, until little Clarence is five.

Grymes—The bride was quite a popular girl, wasn't she? Gobang—Yes, indeed. The Daily Whoop sent their sporting editor to report it. He printed a list of rejected lovers half a column long under the heading, "Among Those Who Also Ran."

"I may be overcareful," she said, as she hid the plated spoons and her curling irons in the bottom of her trunk before she went out shopping, "but I just can't bear to run any risks." Then she pinned her gold watch to the outside of her dress by a blue ribbon and went out.

"What nonsense they do print about the nobility of the horse! I never knew a man yet who had much to do with horses who was not made coarser in his manners," said the finical boarder. "Still," said Asbury Peppers, "you must admit that there is something elevating about a mule."

Old Gotrox (indignantly)—I am surprised, sir, that you should be so destitute of all reason as to ask for my daughter's hand in marriage! Young Hardupp—Well, you needn't be; that girl has some really fine points about her; you don't know her as well as I do, or you would think the world of her.

"The man who brou[illegible] this in," remarked the editor's assistant as he unrolled half a yard of manuscript, "told me confidentially that he needed the money for it." "Yes," was the melancholy answer, "it's a strange fact that the longest poems seem almost invariably to be written by the shortest poets."

A Gamekeeper's Extraordinary Shot.

David Reid, a gamekeeper at Aberlow castle, Tipperary, writes to the London Field to tell about a shot which has seldom been equalled. Reid was hunting woodcock on a preserve late in the season with a shotgun, when he saw two deer jump up and run away. He raised his gun and fired when the animals were about thirty yards off. On going to the place the hunter found that he had killed both deer with No. 6 shot. Other men have killed two deer, elk, or even bears with one rifle bullet, but Reid is probably the first man to kill two deer with such fine shot as sizes.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR JUNE 13.

Lesson Text: "Paul's Advice to Timothy," II Tim. i., 1-7; iii., 14-17—Golden Text: II Timothy iii., 15—Commentary by Rev. Dr. D. M. Stearns.

The second epistles are all suggestive of the last days when the world shall have corrupted the church and contain special instructions to God's servants for times of disorders, confusions, formality, etc. The faithful witness is taught how to deal with those who "turn away from," "err concerning" and "resist" the truth, or "will not endure sound doctrine" (II Tim. i., 15; ii., 18; iii., 8; iv., 3).

1. "Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, according to the promise of life which is in Jesus Christ." He loved to think of himself as one sent forth by Jesus Christ and chosen for this honor by the will of God. Why God should choose any of us is certainly a great wonder, but if we have truly received the Lord Jesus Christ as our Saviour, resting wholly and only on His finished work of atonement, we need not fear to believe that we were chosen in Him before the foundation of the world (Eph. i., 4); that we should be holy before Him, and that He might send us forth in His name, even as the Father sent Him (John xvii., 18; xx., 21). The life that God gives is in Christ, and apart from Him there is no life (I John v., 12).

2. "To Timothy, my dearly beloved son: Grace, mercy and peace from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord." In I Tim. i., 2, he calls Him "My own son in the faith," and in Phil. ii., 20 (margin), He wrote that he had no man so dear unto Him as Timothy. We first read of him in Acts xvi., 1, as a disciple living as Lystra, his mother a Jewess, his father a Greek. And Paul on his second missionary tour took him with him. It is by the grace or undeserved favor of God through Jesus Christ that we are saved.

3 "I thank God, whom I serve from my forefathers with pure conscience, that without ceasing I have remembrance of thee in my prayers night and day." Before the council he also said that he had lived in all good conscience before God (Acts xxiii., 1)' or as he puts it in Acts xxvi., 5, "After the most straitest sect of our religion I lived a Pharisee." He does not attempt to excuse his great sins against Jesus Christ and His redeemed, but says that he verily thought that he ought to do these thing (Acts xxvi., 9).

4 "Greatly desiring to see thee, being mindful of thy tears, that I may be filled with joy." Paul prayed much for those whom God had given him, but he would pray, especially for such a one as his son Timothy. If Paul had the Philippian and other believers in his heart (Phil. i., 7) and prayed much for them, how much more does our Lord Jesus carry love and pray for His redeemed ones. We are not told the cause of Timothy's tears, but if Paul was mindful of them how much more is our Lord of ours. There is comfort to human weakness in the thought that the joy of such a one as Paul might be increased by Timothy.

5. "When I call to mind the unfeigned faith that is in thee." Not in him only but in both mother and grandmother; not that faith is hereditary, but children may be so taught and trained that from earliest infancy they may be true believers in the Lord Jesus Christ. Blessed are the mothers and grandmothers who so train the children. Unfeigned faith makes us think of the "most surely believed" and "know the certainty" of Luke i, 1, 4.

6. "Wherefore I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God which is in thee by the putting on of my hands." He refers to this also in I Tim. iv., 14. The Spirit bestows gifts upon people severally as He, the Spirit, will, and God places the members in the body as it hath pleased Him (I Cor. xii., 11, 18). He gives to every man his work and something to work with, and says, "Occupy till I come" (Mark xiii., 34; Luke xix., 13). Then at His coming He will reward every man according to his works.

7. "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power and of love, and of a sound mind." Judging from the portion of the epistle following, such as i., 8, 12, 13; ii., 3, 10, 12; iii., 12; iv., 5, 16, we would infer that the fear referred to is a fear of what one might be called upon to endure; but thoughts of the perfect love of God cast out all fear (I John iv., 18).

8-14. "But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of." Our Lord said, "Continue ye in My love," "If ye continue in my word, then are ye My disciples indeed" (John xv., 9; viii., 31). I like to remember that Luke said in the beginning of his gospel that he wrote concerning the things which were "most surely believed," that his friend might know the certainty" of these things (Luke i., 1, 4), and that Abraham was fully persuaded that what God had promised He was able to perform (Rom. iv., 20, 21).

15. "And that from a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus." These could be none other than what some despise as the Old Testament writings, in which Paul testifies there was wisdom unto salvation and the way of faith in Christ Jesus. I think the way of salvation, God's way, is nowhere in all the Bible more simply set forth than in Gen. iii., 21. The Lord Himself provided the clothing by the shedding of blood, and Adam and Eve had only to drop as useless their own works, the fig leaf aprons, and accept God's provision. Blessed are the children who from their youth are taught these things.

16. "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." While the Bible contains the very words of God and some of the very words of the devil, as well as some words of good and bad men, yet the whole book, from beginning to end, was written by the Spirit of God, He giving the men whom he used the very words to write, as is plain from such texts as Ex. iv., 12; II Sam. xxiii., 2; Jer. i., 7, 9; xxxvi., 2, 4, 6, 8; John xii., 49. The Spirit who wrote the book is still in the book, and its words are spirit and life (John vi., 63).

17. "That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works." A man of God is one who is first a child of God by faith in Christ Jesus, and then fully yielded to God as His purchased property for His service, the Lord's messenger with the Lord's message, receiving his orders from God and responsible to God, seeking in all things His approval. While we are saved freely by grace, it is that we may walk in the works. He has prepared for us (Eph. ii., 10), and the Scriptures alone are sufficient to qualify fully for all good works. If we will only yield fully, God will work in us both to will and to do His good pleasure (Phil. ii., 13; Heb. xiii., 21).—Lesson Helper.

Modern progress has inflicted the Japanese as the most intelligent o[illegible] nimble race of mankind.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, Prop'r.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

DOLLARS OF PROFIT

Come from well invested pennies.

You'l believe if you see; you'l save if you buy.

You can't turn without looking value full in the face.

If you think you haven't money enough to buy just what you want, come and see if we haven't put the price within the reach of your pocket book.

Rockers, $1.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $15.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—not.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Some Items of Interest For Our Feminine Readers.

Women Officials in Kansas—Coat Sleeves Coming—Dressy Styles of Coiffure Etc., Etc.

WOMEN OFFICIALS IN KANSAS.

The women do not possess full suffrage in Kansas, but they secured more public offices in the last election than did the women of of Utah or California —twenty County Superintendents of Public instruction and all the offices from Mayor to Chief of Police in two cities.

COAT SLEEVES COMING.

Sleeves grow steadily smaller and many women bewail the fact that next summer's thin gowns will have to be made with coat sleeves, which, though suitable enough for cloth, are less well adapted to organdies and grass linens.

DRESSY STYLES OF COIFFURE.

Nearly all the dressy styles of coiffure just now point to wearing the hair on the crown of the head. Neck bands are furnished with tall upstanding frills and fraises which may extend no further than the ears or be carried in a sloping direction towards the front, narrowing to nothing or turning backward to form long, slender revers. For evening wear the Medici collars are still in high favor, but if these are not fancied, there are scores of other pretty styles both modern and antique to choose from to adorn either bodice or wrap.—New York Post.

A CORSET 'KERCHIEF.

Many fastidious women wear, with their low-necked corset covers, a large kerchief—the word used by our grandmothers is the only correct one—of the finest and sheerest linen, hemstitched, crossed over the neck, and brought up well in the throat. This is to protect the lining of the gowns. One of these kerchiefs, after once wearing by the daintiest of women, shows dusky shadows upon it, which point a hygienic moral.

Sensible Dame Fashion—she is at bottom an old lady of much common sense—has not as yet provided a covering for the bare arms that are thrust into elegantly lined gowns. My lady does not realize how much she needs them. But she woud be horrified at the thought of wearing another garment next her skin for two weeks without submitting it to the laundress.—New York Times.

NOVELTY IN WHITE SKIRTS.

A novelty in which white skirts for evening wear is made of fine lawn, with two wide lace-trimmed flounces, set one over the other, and a richer one of silk, which buttons on underneath to give the skirt body and furnish the desired rustle. Pretty skirts of book muslin are made with a nine-inch ruffle edged with lace set in at the bottom, a much wider—a full half yard—ruffle sewn on above to meet the lower edge of the narrow one, but still another flounce reaching well above the knees, over all. This has insertions of lace set in and a frill of lace on the edge. But the inner ruffle has a lace frill, so that the effect at the bottom is that of three skirts in one. The fit around the hips is very carefully considered in these days, and the short under petticoat, as well as the long one, should fit very smoothly over the hips, with the fulness well gathered in at the back.

GO WEST, YOUNG WOMAN!

There are thousands of acres of Government land yet unclaimed. Self-supporting women have here an opportunity to obtain land and homes in the West. The discomforts and loneliness incident to pioneering are the greatest drawbacks, but they are materially lessened when friends go in colonies. The length of residence in a homestead is to a certain degree optional with the "filer." The filing fee, including all expenses, is $18. At the end of five years one may make final proof on the land, but the homesteader is not compelled to make proof until the end of seven. Where a claimant temporarily leaves her land for the purpose of earning an honest livelihood, coupled with bona-fide intention of complying with the law, such absence is accounted a constructive residence.—New York Tribune.

LATEST RIDING HABITS.

The new riding habits are remarkable for two things—their grace and their comfort—neither of which was very conspicuous in the old riding habits. A lovely riding habit is of Galatea cloth, that material that is warranted never to wear out. The waist is in the form of a coat to wear over a shirt waist of any color. The coat is cut to a deep V in the front and fastened with hook and eye; the only visible fastening is a nice little clasp at the waist. This takes away the severity of buttons and buttonholes and makes the costume prettier.

Another point about the new riding habits is the slashing of the lapels; these are cut to the waist and lined with a contrasting color. If the riding habit is of brown cloth a pale green silk is used for the lining of the lapels; in this way the piquant colors are introduced into the new riding habits of the year.

HOME FOR WORKING GIRLS.

Plans are under consideration for the erection of the Clara de Hirsch home for working girls from the donation of $1,250,000 by the Baroness de Hirsch for the relief of Russian Hebrews in America.

The Baroness has taken a keen interest in the working girls of this country, and at her request Mrs. Oscar S. Straus visited the homes and institutions devoted to the relief of working girls in New York City. While Mr. and Mrs. Straus were abroad some months ago, Baroness Hirsch consulted them at length about the needs of the working girls. She then decided to have $200,000 of the fund used for the erection of a non-sectarian home for working girls, and a sufficient amount put out at interest to yield $12,000 a year for the running of the home.

The objects are "to benefit working girls and other unmarried women who are dependent on their own exertions for a livelihood; those who are resident, as well as those arriving from other countries; to improve their mental, moral and physical condition, and train them for self-support; to instruct them to become domestic servants; to provide industrial training, or fit them for such occupations for which they may be best qualified."

A CHANGE FOR THE SHUT-INS.

An invalid often shrinks from the touch of a wet linen or cotton washcloth. Secure a piece of white baby flannel and make of two thicknesses lightly tacked together. We all know how pleasant it is to receive a few flowers. Put only one kind in a vase; lend one of your dainty ones, for the invalid will enjoy looking at it. Lend also some of your choice pictures, putting them where she can look at them; change after a few days, or ask another friend to lend hers. If she has to take cough drops, make a dainty bag to hang by the side of the headboard where she can reach it. Loan her some of your dainty dishes to be used on her tray; it will tempt her appetite. When you have plants in bloom, loan her one for a week, or some choice foliage plant; she will learn every leaf by heart.

If she is a shut-in for any length of time, have a window box fastened outside her window. Different friends furnish a plant for it. She will watch every leaf and flower that grows. If you have a handsome silk quilt, have it put on her bed a few days; it will help to pass away many an hour looking at the variety of pieces. If you have a fine canary and she is fond of music, loan that, or take your music box with you when you call; make a writing board for her 8x20 inches and a slip for it like a pillow case. It can be used for her book, if she is well enough to read. Have a piece of pretty elastic long enough to reach around the board, sew the ends of elastic together, put on the board and slip the book under elastic. The board can be propped up at any desired angle.

Make two or three night gowns of pretty, light calico of chambray; trim collar and cuffs with soft lace or dainty crochet lace. These she can wear daytimes in the bed, and they will be a pleasant change from the white ones she wears at night.—New England Homestead.

DRESSING CHILDREN IS HER BUSINESS.

One more new business for women is the buying of children's clothes for mothers who cannot do it satisfactorily for themselves.

"Drat that boy! How baggy his clothes do look to be sure!" complained Mrs. St. Nicholas, as she gave her six-year-old offspring a twitch that jerked him halfway out of his new suit. Then, as Master James St. Nicholas began to bellow so that you could hear him almost as far as 125th street, she quieted him down and continued her mournful tale:

"I cannot get clothes to fit this boy. They look all right in the store, but as soon as I get him up to Harlem he is as graceful as a pickax in a sack. What can I do?"

Then it was that the girl in the tight-fitting jacket and demure, green-trimmed chenille hat, smiled and said, tentatively: "Why do you not let me buy his clothes?"

"You?"

Mrs. St. Nicholas has a high voice at all times, but she threw out this monosyllabic pronoun with an interrogative sharpness that made Master St. Nicholas jump as if he had been prodded with a hatpin.

"Mrs. St. Nicholas, I am in a new business," went on the demure girl. "I have been practicing it for three months past, and I really believe that I give my customers more than the worth of the fee they pay me."

"What do you do?"

"I buy clothes for their children, just as I should like to do for your James and the rest of them. I see that they fit, too. I make a contract with my customers that the clothes shall be satisfactory, because I make the tailor change or fix them till they are. Do you see?"

Miss Winters, the demure young woman took the care with Mrs. St. Nicholas and two boys, aged eight and ten respectively, the next day and went down town. They found the clerks in a big clothing house ready to wait upon them, and smilingly sure that they could dress the young men so well that they would not be recognized by their friends.

This was the moment for which Miss Winters had been waiting, and the suddenness with which she attacked the bland salesman made him doubt whether this demure young woman in the tight-fitting jacket and chenille hat was as harmless as she looked.

"We want his friends to recognize him; that is the point. They come down here and to other ready-made clothing places to be improved in appearance, but to retain their own individuality; not to be disguised so that no one knows them. Let me see that gray suit."

The gray suit is handed to the young woman, who turns it, twists it and pulls the cloth one way and another until she is satisfied that it is of good quality. Then she sends the eldest boy into a little curtained alcove to try them on.

The suit looked to Mrs. St. Nicholas as if it were all right. But Miss Winters was not so easily pleased. She borrowed a mouthful of pins and set to work. The shoulders were too full, the back too baggy and the sleeves too long. With pins she fixed them all up until the boy declared that he could feel the clothes touching him all over.

The demure maiden's eyes flashed, and the clerk, who recognized a foeman worthy of his steel, smiled sympathetically.

The second boy went through the same experience, save that he was sentenced by the inexorable Miss Winters to try on four or five suits before she saw one that she thought could be made to fit. The young man became red in the face, and would have objected audibly to the ordeal but for his awe of Miss Winters. That energetic young woman was in her element, and ruled every one, from the salesman to the mother.

Talking about her business yesterday, Miss Winters said: "I took to it accidentally, as one generally does to a new thing. My little brothers and a small sister have been in my care for years, so far as buying clothes is concerned. Mama used to take me with her, until I could advise her in the buying of things. So, one day she said that she would trust me to get a suit for my youngest brother. She had a headache and did not want to go out. I acquitted myself to her satisfaction, and always did the buying thereafter. Three months ago a neighbor asked me to buy a suit for one of her boys. I did it, and then it occurred to me that it might be a better and more profitable occupation than typewriting in an office for nine hours a day."

"And is it?"

The demure young woman smiled comfortably.—New York Press.

Mean Breadth of the Country.

The distance across the United States is found to be 2,625.2 geographical miles from the lighthouse, six miles north of Cape May, New Jersey, to the lighthouse six miles south of Punta Arenas, following the 39th parallel of latitude as closely as possible. This is conceded to be about the mean breadth of the country. A glance at the map will show that the United States is much wider toward the north and much narrower toward the gulf coast, but the 39th parallel is about as fair an average as can be drawn. The mesurements were made by triangulation—that is, by taking observations from fixed landmarks and verifying them by astronomical tests. This distance across the continent thus obtained is 140 feet longer than that reported by Bessel in 1856, and ninety-eight feet longer than that reported by Professor Clark in 1866. It has also been discovered that the radius of the equator is twenty-six and one-half miles greater than when the earth was last measured. This is attributed to errors in former calculations and defective instruments, rather than to any material change in the globe.

There has been very great improvement in scientific apparatus during the last few years, both as to accuracy and convenience. The instruments now used are so much superior in every respect to those employed thirty years ago that more confidence may be placed in the results of the recent surveys. The officers of the coast survey are making some interesting discoveries in resurveying the coast of the United States. They find, for example, that Coney Island is a mile and a half to the westward of where it was twenty-five years ago.—Chicago Record.

The German traveler Von Ihering has discovered in Brazil a species of ants which have regular summer and winter resorts. In winter they live on the ground, in summer in big nests constructed on trees, in order to escape the danger of inundation when the snow melts and the rivers rise.

Bud Newman, step-son of H. McClenahan, who lives near Paducah, Ky., is only six years old, but he weighs 162 pounds and is 4 feet 9 inches in height. He is taking on flesh at the rate of three or four pounds a month.

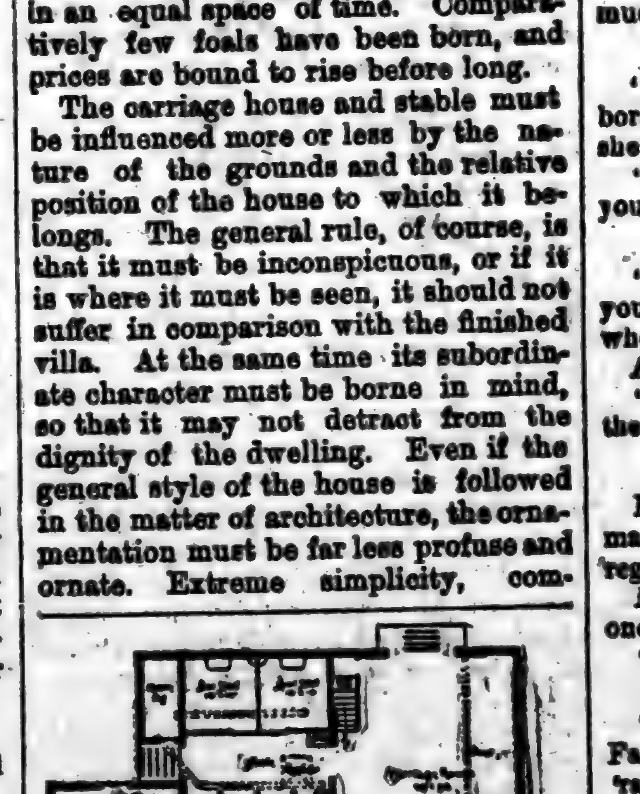
THE MODERN STABLE.

Extreme Simplicity Should Mark This Adjustment to a Country Residence.

The great vogue of the bicycle, the extension of trolley railroads, and the introductions of the Auto Mobile cabs; have called out many dismal predictions. The public has been told times without number that the reign of the horse is forever over. In illustration of this statement the unprecedentedly low prices at which horses have lately been sold are quoted, and there come grewsome stories from the West of the shooting of entire herds of horses on the ranges, in order to save the pasture for the more valuable beef creatures. As a supplement to these tales, it is even said that canning factories have been established where horseflesh is put up in potted form for our use or unsuspecting foreigners. The paragraphers and cartoonists have had their fling at the subject, and if one should take the signs of the times, everything would seem to point to the virtual extinction of the equine species in the not remote future. But those who love man's best friend and servant among the dumb beasts, and who do not care to surrender him for studs of steel or naphtha fed cabs, need not be unduly alarmed. In fact, horseflesh would seem to be an excellent investment at this very moment. With the fall in prices, that was due to a variety

of reasons, horse-breeding has been giving adequate returns for the past few years, and more brood mares have come upon the market than ever before in an equal space of time. Comparatively few foals have been born, and prices are bound to rise before long.

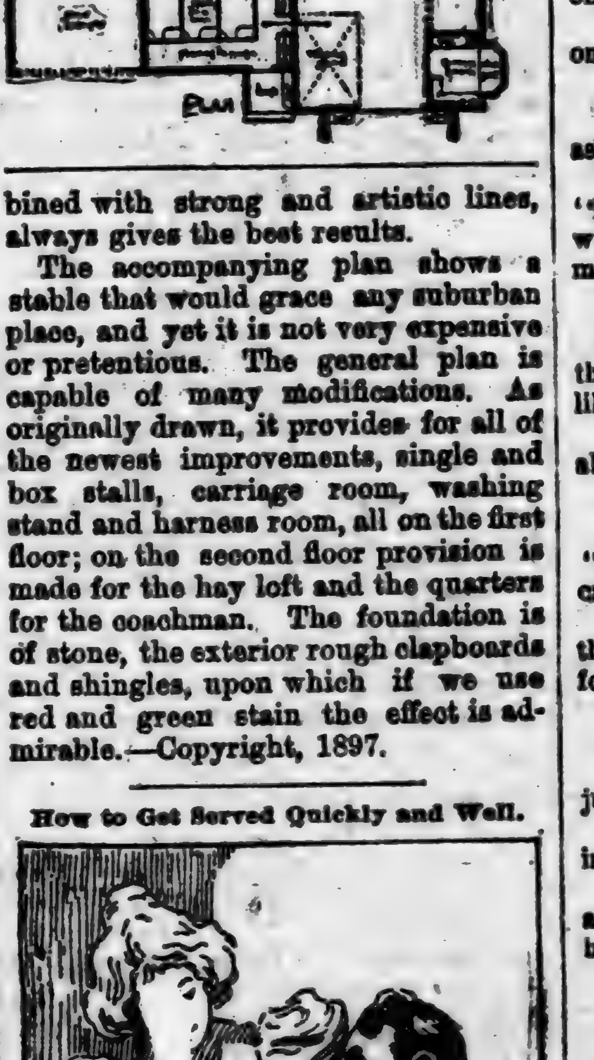
The carriage house and stable must be influenced more or less by the nature of the grounds and the relative position of the house to which it belongs. The general rule, of course, is that it must be inconspicuous, or if it is where it must be seen, it should not suffer in comparison with the finished villa. At the same time its subordinate character must be borne in mind, so that it may not detract from the dignity of the dwelling. Even if the general style of the house is followed in the matter of architecture, the ornamentation must be far less profuse and ornate. Extreme simplicity, com-



bined with strong and artistic lines, always gives the best results.

The accompanying plan shows a stable that would grace any suburban place, and yet it is not very expensive or pretentious. The general plan is capable of many modifications. As originally drawn, it provides for all of the newest improvements, single and box stalls, carriage room, washing stand and harness room, all on the first floor; on the second floor provision is made for the hay loft and the quarters for the coachman. The foundation is of stone, the exterior rough clapboards and shingles, upon which if we use red and green stain the effect is admirable.—Copyright, 1897.

How to Get Served Quickly and Well.



Diplomatic Stranger—"Tell me, miss, is there anything else worth seeing in this town beside your pretty self?"—Fliegende Blaetter.

A forty-pound turkey was served at an Allentown (Penn.) feast.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

THINGS WOMEN SAY.

"What very engaging manners he has!"

"Yes; more engaging than marrying, they say."

WHY HE WENT.

"Do you go to school, my little man?" asked the smiling visitor.

"Naw," drawled the hopeful: "I'm sent."

THE RULING PASSION.

"I bet that girl's always borrowing trouble. She has such a sad face!"

"Yes, she's probably looking for a sorrow to match."

THE NEW CLASSIFICATION.

"You know Buggins, the prize fighter, don't you?"

"Some."

"What sort of a fighter is he—kinetoscope or phonograph?"

HER FIERCE GRIP.

Dolly Swift—Miss Oldgal holds her age wonderfully, doesn't she?

Sally Gay—Oh, yes! She has been holding it at twenty-six ever since I can remember.

HIS ALIBI.

Wife—And you pretend to tell me that you came home as early as midnight?

Husband—Truly, I did. Just ask our neighbors on the street. They must all have heard me.

A POSER.

Bertie—Please, Auntie, was every living thing drowned that didn't go into the ark?

Auntie—Yes, Bertie.

Bertie—Fishes?

ITS HOUR HAD STRUCK.

Bibman—Did your watch stop when you dropped it on the floor?

Magley—Of course it did. Did you think it would go through?

HER PREFERENCE.

Rose—Why do you prefer Charley Gillig to Fred Pelton? I think Fred's twice the man that Charley is.

Minnie—He may be, but Charley buys much the finer candy.

TRUTHFUL JIMMY.

"I saw your mother going to the neighbors as I crossed the street. When will she be home?" asked the lady caller.

"She said she'd be back just's soon as you left," answered truthful Jimmy.

UNAPPRECIATIVE.

"Might I ask what school of poetry you prefer?" inquired the young man who writes.

And the old gentleman replied:

"The homeopathic school. The smaller the dose the better its suits me."

CONCEDED.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—I don't believe a man ever stole anything but he lived to regret it.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—You stole my heart once, John.

"Yes."

A CAREFUL BOY.

"Freddy," said the teacher to Freddy Fangle, "you have spelled the word 'rabbit' with two t's. You must leave one of them out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Freddy; "which one?"

A COURTEOUS DEBTOR.

"Well, did he pay you anything?" asked the business manager.

"Yes," replied the female collector, "he paid me a compliment. He said he wouldn't be afraid to trust me with the money if he had any."

UNCHANGED.

Mrs. Jarway—You used to say that there was no other woman in the world like me, and you were so glad about it!

Mr. Jarway—Well, ain't I still glad about it, I should like to know.

A HINT TO THE KING.

Mr. Bellefield—It seems to be true that "Uneasy lies the head which wears a crown."

Mr. Bloomfield—No wonder. I should think a King would put on a more comfortable nightcap.

GENIUS AND INSANITY.

Perry Patetic—All these great men is just a bit nutty some way.

Wayworn Watson—What set you think-in' of that?

"Old Gladstone. Look how he goes around choppin' wood when he don't have to."

A BRILLIANT SMILE.

"It does me good to see Bilker smile."

"I don't know. Never hit me that way; why?"

"Oh, he has such a nice mouth full of gold, plugged with teeth."

EQUALIZE IT.

Fond Parent—If your enemy should smite you on the right cheek, what is the proper thing for you to do?

Bobby—Turn my left cheek to him to smite.

Fond Parent—That is right, Bobby. But why?

Bobby—'Cos it looks better not to have it all red on one side.

WELL NAMED.

"The month of May is very appropriately named," remarked the youth to his friend.

"In what regard?"

"Because its weather is so uncertain."

"How does the name May apply to uncertain weather?"

"Well, it may be hot or it may be cold, it may be wet or it may be dry."

Mastro Valerio, of Daphne, Baldwin County, Ala., has succeeded in raising an Italian pea of the variety known as "fava," which he represented as a staple food supply among the Italian peasantry, and the plant of which he advocated as a trustworthy agent for the renewal of exhausted soil.

Keep on Something.

[illegible] Tetterine. It's 50 cents a box at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The cleanest city in the world is Cannes, France. All the street-sweeping there is done by a brigade of women.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The number of liquor licenses granted in this country last year was 225,174.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

The army of China is sometimes put down at 2,00,000 soldiers.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A sewing machine works twelve times as fast as the hand.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

In every 1,000 men in the British army only eighteen are over six feet in height.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Louisa Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

The prizes at a progressive euchre party in Atchison, Kansas, were all Bibles.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

The United States sent 100,000,000 pounds of ham to Great Britain last year.

Poisoned Blood
Malaria
These come from poisonous miasms arising from low marshy land and from decaying vegetable matter, which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. Keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and there will be little danger from malaria. The millions take
Hood's Sarsaparilla
The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25c.

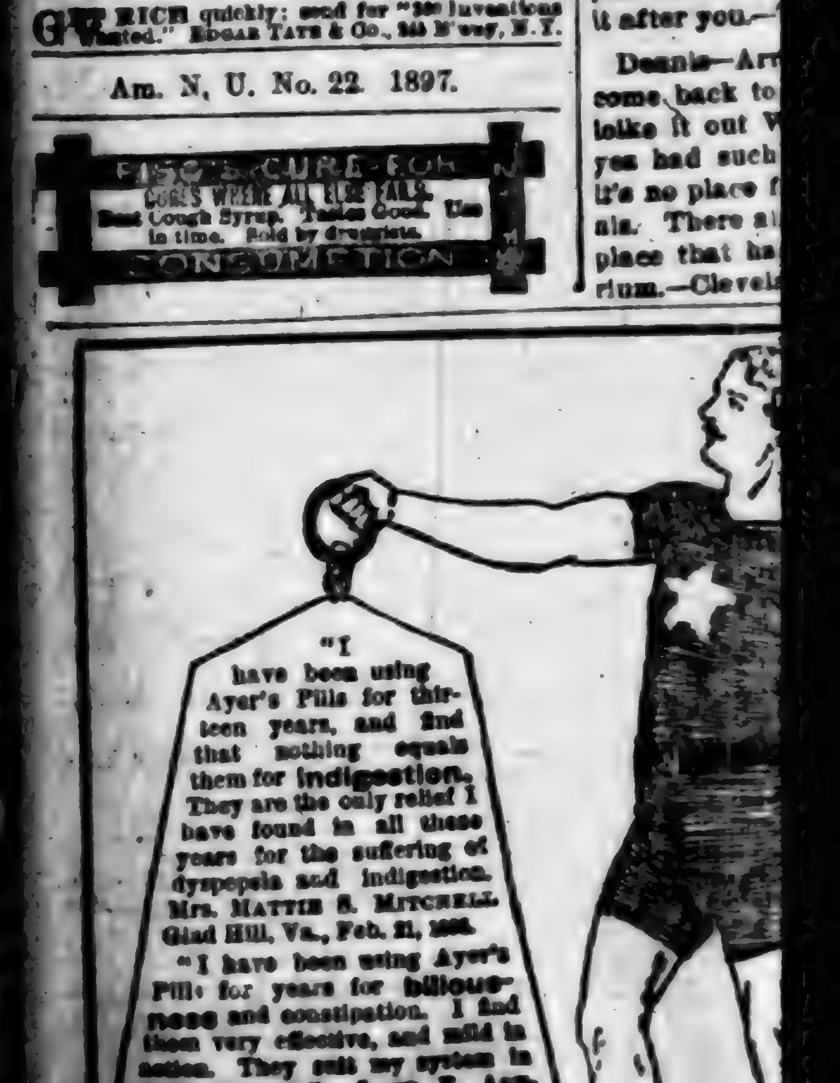
LYON & CO'S
PICK LEAF
EXTRA
SMOKING TOBACCO
ALL FOR 10 CENTS.
A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.
Lyon & Co. Tobacco Works, Durham, N. C.

ALABASTINE IS WHAT?
A pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.
FOR SALE BY PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE.
FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper.
ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

GET RICH quickly; send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 B'way, N.Y.

Am. N. U. No. 22. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION



WEIGHTY WORDS
FOR
AYER'S PILLS.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

THINGS WOMEN SAY.

"What very engaging manners he has."

"Yes, more engaging than marrying, they say."

WHY HE WENT.

"Do you go to school, my man?" asked the smiling visitor.

"Naw," drawled the hopeful; "I'm sent."

THE RULING PASSION.

"I bet that girl's always borrowing trouble. She has such a sad face!"

"Yes, she's probably looking for a sorrow to match."

THE NEW CLASSIFICATION.

"You know Buggins, the prize fighter, don't you?"

"Some."

"What sort of a fighter is he—kinetoscope or phonograph?"

HER FIERCE GRIP.

Dolly Swift—Miss Oldgal holds her age wonderfully, doesn't she?

Sally Gay—Oh, yes! She has been holding it at twenty-six ever since I can remember.

HIS ALIBI.

Wife—And you pretend to tell me that you came home as early as midnight?

Husband—Truly, I did. Just ask our neighbors on the street. They must all have heard me.

A POSER.

Bertie—Please, Auntie, was every living thing drowned that didn't go into the ark?

Auntie—Yes, Bertie.

Bertie—Fishes?

ITS HOUR HAD STRUCK.

Bibman—Did your watch stop when you dropped it on the floor?

Magley—Of course it did. Did you think it would go through?

HER PREFERENCE.

Rose—Why do you prefer Charley Gillig to Fred Felton? I think Fred's twice the man that Charley is.

Minnie—He may be, but Charley buys much the finer candy.

TRUTHFUL JIMMY.

"I saw your mother going to the neighbors as I crossed the street. When will she be home?" asked the lady caller.

"She said she'd be back just's soon as you left," answered truthful Jimmy.

UNAPPRECIATIVE.

"Might I ask what school of poetry you prefer?" inquired the young man who writes.

And the old gentleman replied:

"The homeopathic school. The smaller the dose the better its suits me."

CONCEDED.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—I don't believe a man ever stole anything but he lived to regret it.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—You stole my heart, once, John.

"Yes."

A CAREFUL BOY.

"Freddy," said the teacher to Freddy Fangle, "you have spelled the word 'rabbit' with two t's. You must leave one of them out."

"Yes, ma'am," replied Freddy; "which one?"

A COURTEOUS DEBTOR.

"Well, did he pay you anything?" asked the business manager.

"Yes," replied the female collector, "he paid me a compliment. He said he wouldn't be afraid to trust me with the money if he had any."

UNCHANGED.

Mrs. Jarway—You used to say that there was no other woman in the world like me, and you were so glad about it!

Mr. Jarway—Well, ain't I still glad about it, I should like to know.

A HINT TO THE KING.

Mr. Bellefield—It seems to be true that "Uneasy lies the head which wears a crown."

Mr. Bloomfield—No wonder. I should think a King would put on a more comfortable nightcap.

GENIUS AND INSANITY.

Perry Patetic—All these great men is just a bit nutty some way.

Wayworn Watson—What set you thinkin' of that?

"Old Gladstone. Look how he goes around choppin' wood when he don't have to."

A BRILLIANT SMILE.

"It does me good to see Bilker smile."

"I don't know. Never hit me that way; why?"

"Oh, he has such a nice mouth full of gold, plugged with teeth."

EQUALIZE IT.

Fond Parent—If your enemy should smite you on the right cheek, what is the proper thing for you to do?

Bobby—Turn my left cheek to him to smite.

Fond Parent—That is right, Bobby. But why?

Bobby—'Cos it looks better not to have it all red on one side.

WELL NAMED.

"The month of May is very appropriately named," remarked the youth to his friend.

"In what regard?"

"Because its weather is so uncertain."

"How does the name May apply to uncertain weather?"

"Well, it may be hot or it may be cold, it may be wet or it may be dry."

Mastro Valerio, of Daphne, Baldwin County, Ala., has succeeded in raising an Italian pea of the variety known as "fave," which he represented as a staple food supply among the Italian peasantry, and the plant of which he advocated as a trustworthy agent for the renewal of exhausted soil.

Keep on Scratching.

Dig clear into the bone and the Tetter will only be the worse. There's only one way to treat an irritated, diseased skin. Soothe it. Kill the germs that cause the trouble and heal it up sound and strong. Only one thing in the world will do this—Tetterine. It's 50 cents a box at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The cleanest city in the world is Cannes, France. All the street-sweeping there is done by a brigade of women.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

The number of liquor licenses granted in this country last year was 283,874.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The army of China is sometimes put down at 9,00,000 soldiers.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A sewing machine works twelve times as fast as the hand.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

In every 1,000 men in the British army only eighteen are over six feet in height.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Louisa Lindaman, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

The prizes at a progressive euchre party in Atchison, Kansas, were all Bibles.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

The United States sent 103,000,000 pounds of ham to Great Britain last year.

Poisoned Blood Malaria

These come from poisonous miasma arising from low marshy land and from decaying vegetable matter, which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. Keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and there will be little danger from malaria. The millions take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25c.

PREFERRED PICK LEAF.

Farmer—Uncle Rufus, if you cut that wood I'll give you a nice turkey for your Sunday dinner.

Uncle Rufus—Thanks, Boss, but I'd rather have Pick Leaf; I kin git all the fowl I want.

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

Lyon & Co. Tobacco Works, Durham, N. C.

ALABASTINE IS WHAT?

A pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

FOR SALE BY PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

FREE A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper.

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

GET RICH quickly; send for "200 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 B'way, N.Y.

Am. N. U. No. 22. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Cures where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

Thirty creameries in Central Kansas pay to farmers $40,000 a month for cream.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

An Iowa contemporary says that "the cigarette law is a dead failure." The cigarette itself, however, is still a deadly success.

Judicious Expenditures Cause Big Returns.

To the merchant who is happy if he can sell his goods at an increase of ten to twenty per cent. over the cost how almost incredible must it seem that typewriting machines and bicycles, which cost from about sixteen to twenty-five dollars to manufacture, can be sold for $100—or even $50—each?

What machines are more universally used today than these two, excepting the sewing machine?

How hard the merchant struggles for his ten per cent. profit while the typewriting machine and the bicycle sell at a price which is from four to six times the cost of manufacture.

Judicious and continuous advertising has made this possible.

Fair Enough.

His fiancee—Are you sure you would love me just as tenderly if our conditions were reversed—if you were rich and I were poor?

He—Reverse our conditions and try me.—Harlem Life.

Extracting Gold.

A process of extracting gold by which every particle of the metal in the ore is recovered is stated to be in successful operation in West Australia. It is called the ore atomic process. Gold quartz is crushed into small lumps and is then put into a closed chamber, subjected to the heat of a furnace, to the action of water and of hydrogen gas. This eliminated sulphur and reduces all oxides to the metallic state. After being heated, the material is suddenly cooled by jets of water—an operation repeated several times till the quartz crumbles to powder at the touch of the finger. It is then thrown into a tank and the gold is separated by washing.—Chicago Tribune.

In speaking of the widow of William Morris, who has just asked that letters of the dead poet be sent to her to be used in his biography, the Boston Transcript says: "Her extraordinary beauty was for years in her youth a sort of outward and visible sign in this world of what the young painters and poets of Morris' set were striving for in art. It is her face which appears in numbers of the paintings of all the pre-Raphaelites, notably in Rossetti's—her wonderful brow, with the thick masses of hair above and the not-to-be-forgotten eyes and mouth, appearing in many pictures, well known also in copies and prints dear to many lovers of art, who have not associated them with the personality of the woman who became the wife of William Morris."

Humorist's Wife—You must not trouble your papa just now, dear; in his present mood he is not to be trifled with. Humorist's Child—What is he doing, ma? Humorist's Wife—He is writing things to make people laugh.—Tid Bits.

Family Doctor—Well, let me congratulate you. Patient (very excitedly)—Am I going to recover? Doctor—No, not exactly, but—well, after long consultation we find that your disease is entirely new, and if the autopsy should prove the fact we have decided to name it after you.—Tid Bits.

Dennis—Arrah, Pat, and so yez have come back to shtay? Why didn't yez loike it out West in that place where yez had such a good job? Pat—Och, it's no place for a Christian mon, Dennis. There ain't a livin' soul about the place that hasn't died wid the malayrium.—Cleveland Leader.

The Bashi-Bazouks.

Makers of trouble for the Sultan are the wild, inhuman horde known as the Bashi-Bazouks. To the Turkish army they are what the Cossacks are to the Russian. The Cossacks are, however, immeasurably their superiors in all that goes to make the soldier. Bashi-Bazouks are almost without discipline; their courage is that of the wild beast seeking its prey, and once on the war-path they are merciless, devilishly barbaric. It was the Bashi-Bazouks who, by their monstrous cruelties, gave such point to the pen and tongue of Mr. Gladstone at the time of the "Bulgarian atrocities." These wolves have been ordered to the Thessalian frontier. Bashi-Bazouk means "hot brained." From every quarter of the Empire and its numerous suzeraintics this horde of cutthroats has been gathered—from Diarbekar, from Yemen, from the far-off Soudan, from every nook and corner of the Caucasus and from every other imperial slum. Their motto is "Kill—kill!" to which they freely add "and rob." Their weapons are the long lance, such as used by the Cossack, the sabre, two or three pistols and as many murderous-looking daggers.—New York Press.

Camphor in Japan.

Camphor is a product of Japan. The tree thrives only in certain localities, usually within reach of the sea atmosphere. They must face south and have an average yearly temperature of 15 degrees C. The tree grows about one and one-half inches a year. It sometimes attains a circumference of forty feet. When a tree is about forty years old its yield per cho (two and one-half acres) is equal to $10,000 (silver) a year. The trees have been felled so indiscriminately that there are practically none available, and the price of the product has greatly advanced. Chips of stumps and roots of trees cut down decades ago are used by the Japanese farmers in winter for making crude camphor. The process is so wasteful that it is estimated that only 2 per cent of the camphor is obtained from the chips. It is expected that the introduction of improved apparatus will increase the yield manifold. Crude camphor contains on an average 10 to 15 per cent of camphor oil, which yields, in turn, 50 per cent of camphor.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A Vocal Tree.

In the great forests of Nubia grows a tree from which, when swayed by the wind, come strange sounds, like the notes of a flute, a fife or a penny whistle. The vocal tree is regarded with superstitious terror by the natives, and it was indeed a puzzle to every one who has heard the mysterious sounds until some scientific traveller investigated the matter. He found that at certain seasons of the year hordes of insects deposited their eggs on the young shoots and extremities of the branches. These produced gall-like excrescences about an inch in diameter. When the young insects emerged small holes were left in the galls. The wind blowing through these little apertures caused the strange noises. It is probably the only instance of a tree which bears ready-made whistles.—New York Sun.

Most Northern Forest Land.

The northern limit of true forest land has been found by Herr K. Roder, a German student, to reach its highest latitude 72 1-2 degrees, in the Talmyr peninsula, from which it runs eastward to the Tschuktschee peninsula; then bends rapidly southward. On the Alaska coast it is near the Arctic circle, and goes gradually northward to the Mackenzie delta, where it attains its highest American latitude in about 69 degrees. Its most southerly point is in 57 degrees (52 degrees?) on the East Main river, from which it crosses Labrador, Greenland and Iceland in the direction of the North Cape.

A Converted Skeptic.

An exchange tells of an old man who would not believe he could hear his wife talk a distance of five miles by a telephone. His better half was in a country shop several miles away where there was a telephone, and the skeptic was also in a place where there was a similar instrument, and on being told how to operate it he walked boldly up and shouted: "Hello, Sarah!" At that instant lightning struck the telephone and knocked the man down, and as he scrambled to his feet, excitedly cried: "That's Sarah, every inch!"

Tree That Shadows Livingstone's Heart.

An English traveller by the name of Poulett Weatheraby has just visited in Africa the tree under which the heart of Livingston is buried. He says the old tree has now become a mere shell and may fall any day. The jungle is rapidly encroaching about it, and unless steps are taken immediately to mark the spot it will be impossible to find the place in future years. Mr. Weatheraby also says that Chitamboo, the chief who ruled the district in the great explorer's day, lies buried at his side under the same tree.—New York Independent.

A pearl that was afterwards sold to a jeweler for $75 was found in the gizzard of a turkey in London recently.

PHYSICIANS BAFFLED.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, Instructor of Natural Science in Hartsville College, Cured of a Severe Illness by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People After Physicians Failed.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, the able instructor of natural science in the famous Hartsville (Ind.) College, is well and favorably known, not only as an educator, but also as a minister of the gospel, as for a number of years he was pastor of the United Brethren church at Charlotte, Mich., before coming to Hartsville.

PROF. R. S. BOWMAN.

Some time ago he had a severe illness which was cured almost miraculously. A reporter hearing of this, interviewed him regarding his experience. Prof. Bowman was in the midst of his work when the reporter called, but he cheerfully gave him a hearing.

"A year ago last fall," said the professor, "I broke down with nervous exhaustion, and was unable to properly attend to my duties. I tried different physicians but with no relief, and also used many different proprietary medicines, spending almost fifty dollars for these medicines alone. I then succumbed to a seige of the grip in the middle of winter, and was left in a much worse condition. My kidneys were fearfully disordered, and my digestion became very poor. I was indeed in a bad condition.

"A minister in conference learning of my condition advised me to tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had heard much about the wonderful curative powers of this medicine, but it was with reluctance that I was finally persuaded to try it, as it seemed that nothing could do me any good. However, I procured three boxes of pills and took them strictly according to directions. By the time the last dose was taken I was almost cured, and in better health than I had been for years. I continued using the pills awhile longer and was entirely cured. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Such was Professor Bowman's wonderful story, which was fully endorsed by the following affidavit:

HARTSVILLE, Ind., March 16, 1897.

I affirm that the above accords with the facts in my case.

R. W. BOWMAN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of March, 1897.

LYMAN J. SCUDDER, *Notary Public.*

STATE OF INDIANA, *ss.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Mechanism of the Human Body.

The human body is an epitome in Nature of all mechanics, all hydraulics, all architecture, all machinery of every kind. There are more than three hundred and ten mechanical movements known to mechanics to-day, and all of these are but modifications of those found in the human body. Here are found all the bars, levers, joints, pulleys, pumps, pipes, wheels and axles, ball and socket movements, beams, girders, trusses, buffers, arches, columns, cables and supports known to science. At every point man's best mechanical work can be shown to be but adaptations of processes of the human body, a revelation of first principles used in Nature.—Ladies' Home Journal.

One of the standing needs of the country, says a sloppy organ, is more Massachusetts people. They will be more needed, perhaps, when the rate of illiteracy is reduced in Massachusetts to the Western average.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ABNEY, CARR & Co.

How to Do more Business

It is our business to help business men to do more business. Drop a Postal to

Fowler Correspondence College of Advertising, Tribune Building, New York City

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT,

Tulane University of Louisiana.

Its advantages for practical instruction, both in ample laboratories and abundant hospital materials are unequalled. Free access is given to the great Charity Hospital with 700 beds and 30,000 patients annually. Special instruction is given daily at the bedside of the sick. The next session begins October 14, 1897. For catalogue and information address

PROF. S. E. CHAILLE, M. D., DEAN,

P. O. Drawer 261, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

DRUNKARDS CAN BE SAVED.

The craving for drink is a disease, a marvellous cure for which has been discovered called "Anti-Jag," which makes the inebriate lose all taste for strong drink without knowing why, as it can be given secretly in tea, coffee, soup and the like.

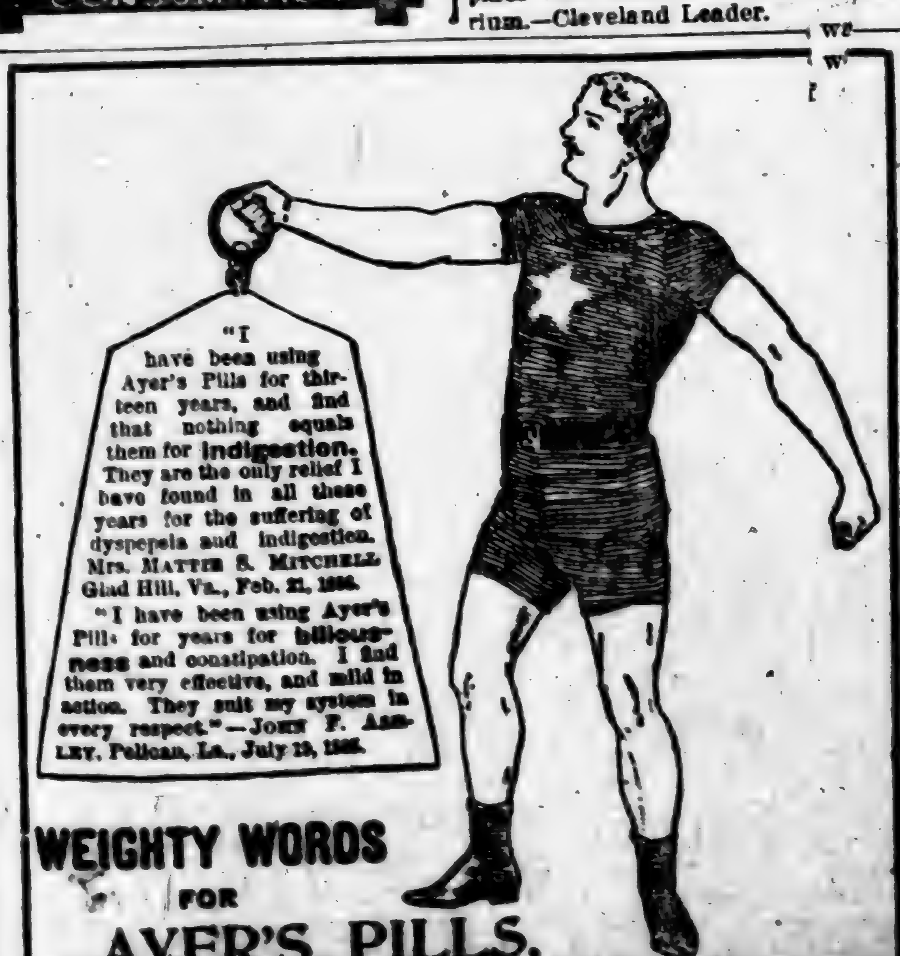
If "Anti-Jag" is not kept by your druggist send one dollar to the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, and it will be sent postpaid, in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly. Information mailed free.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.



WEIGHTY WORDS FOR AYER'S PILLS.

DECLARES CONGRESS ILLEGAL

THE ALABAMA SENATOR ATTACKS SPEAKER REED'S METHODS.

SAYS THEY ARE UNCONSTITUTIONAL

A Point of Order Raises Morgan's Ire And He Proceeds to Create Consternation.

Senator Morgan raised the question of the legality of the sessions of the house in the senate Saturday afternoon by declaring it to be his opinion to the contrary. Senator Morgan is a very able lawyer whose opinion on legal matters carries great weight, and a very able legislator than whom no man knows more about parliamentary laws.

He believes that the house of representatives is not legally in session and that it follows necessarily that congress is not legally in session.

In the course of a discussion of adjournment over decoration day he took occasion to pay his respects in vigorous language to Speaker Reed.

Hale, of Maine, raised a question of order, making the point that it was not in order to criticise a co-ordinate branch of congress. Senator Gallinger was in the chair and sustained the point.

When Morgan rose to appeal, Mr. Hale withdrew his point.

This gave the Alabama senator undisputed right to the floor, and he went ahead with his criticism of Speaker Reed's methods, culminating in the declaration that congress is not legally in session.

The rule which the house majority adopted and which provides three day adjournments whether they have a quorum present or not, is the ground for Morgan's attack.

The rule is believed to be in the very teeth of constitutional provision, which is that less than a quorum of either legislative body can adjourn from day to day.

This resolution Morgan calls an "automatic trap door resolution for adjournment." He goes so far as to maintain that the house is not in session legally, hence all legislation put through this congress would be unconstitutional.

The Alabama senator will be heard from at length in support of his position at some future time.

SULTAN FEARS ISLAM.

Fanaticism Acts as a Barrier to Peace Arrangements.

Advices of Saturday from London state that the negotiations at Constantinople have entered upon the anxious stage owing to doubts as to the real intention of the sultan whether he means to resume the war or not.

A spirit of conciliation is shown at the Yildiz Kiosk toward the ambassadors, but the Turkish government is playing a double game and is inciting public opinion secretly to oppose the abandonment of Thessaly.

The sultan affects to be greatly afraid of the Islamic party and the attitude of the grand vizier, as shown by the report which he presented to the sultan urging that the whole of Islam was fully determined to retain Thessaly and tendering his resignation in case Abdul Hamid differed with these views, has strengthened the suspicion that the sultan is prepared to plead that Islamic pressure is the reason for not yielding to the powers.

CONDEMED COUNCIL'S ACTION.

Citizens of Atlanta Hold a Mass Meeting and Express Their Views.

A mass meeting was held at Atlanta Saturday night for the purpose of taking action on the abolishment of the old board of education by the city council. Resolutions were adopted declaring that the action of the council was illegal, revolutionary, without cause and without warrant of authority, and was an usurpation of power, and is despotic and dangerous in the extreme, in that it throws the public school system into politics, and makes it a prey to political heelers at every election, and threatening an upheavel in the board of education as a result.

HARD ON IRISH MEMBERS.

They Are Driven From House of Commons For Expressing Their Opinions.

John E. Redmond, the Parnellite leader, was suspended in the commons at London Saturday, owing to his persisting in an irregular discussion of the financial relations between Great Britain and Ireland.

John J. Clancy, member for the north division of Dublin county; William Redmond, member for West Clare and William Field, member for the St. Patrick's division of Dublin, for similar conduct, were removed from the house by the sergeant-at-arms.

Mr. Clancy first opposed the harbor vote, declaring Ireland is overtaxed to maintain English establishments.

CHILDREN HURLED TO DEATH.

Locomotive Crashes Into Wagon Loaded With the Little Innocents.

A special from Denver, Col., says: At 8 o'clock Sunday evening a spring wagon driven by Henry Marsau, a carpenter, and containing eight children, ranging in age from three to nine years, was struck by a special train on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad and as a result four of the children are dead and the others are terribly injured, two so badly that they will die.

Marsau with his three children had been spending the day at the home of a friend in the southern portion of the city. When ready to start for home he took a load of children up in the neighborhood for a short ride.

It is claimed by the police that Marsau was intoxicated and paid no attention to the signals of the engineer, but drove upon the track while the train was in plain sight and but a few feet away. The engine struck the wagon, demolishing it and crushing and mangling the children in a horrible manner. The dead are:

Elsie Marsau, aged three; Otto Schoneweiss, aged five; George Baker, aged five; Etta Speaker, aged nine.

The fatally injured: Alfred Marsau, aged seven, badly mangled; Will Baker, crushed and internally injured, badly but not fatally; Emily Marsau, aged five, leg broken; Bertha Schoneweiss, badly bruised. Henry Marsau, the driver, sustained a severe scalp wound.

THE RUIZ REPORT

Said to Have Been Sent the State Department by Secret Messenger.

A special from Havana says: The commission conducting the inquiry into the circumstances surrounding the death of Dr. Ruiz has closed its labors.

A mysterious messenger from Washington came from Tampa on the steamer Mascotte Saturday morning, but did not land. Mr. Fishback, secretary of the commission, accompanied by Consul General Lee's son, went on board the steamer before she sailed and held a brief consultation with the stranger, and it is supposed they delivered to him the report of the commission and other highly important dispatches from Consul General Lee and Mr. Calhoun, who was selected to investigate Dr. Ruiz's death, to be conveyed to the state department at Washington.

The messenger was registered upon the Mascotte's inward passenger list as H. W. Kimball and the same name appeared on the steamer's outward list.

Dr. Joseph Congosto, the Spanish consul at Philadelphia, who represented the Spanish government in the inquiry, is also said to have forwarded a long report to Senor de Lome, Spanish minister at Washington, by Saturday's mail.

Messrs. Calhoun, Fishback and Congosto will leave in a few days for New York direct.

SNOW STORM IN NORTHWEST.

Points in Michigan and Wisconsin Experience Cold Weather.

Many points in Michigan and Wisconsin experienced the novelty of Decoration Day snowstorms Monday.

At Menominee, Mich., it snowed at frequent intervals all day Sunday, at times quite hard.

At Bayfield, Wis., sufficient snow fell Saturday night to cover the ground and the thermometer dropped to 30.

At Oshkosh snow fell Sunday morning and at noon the thermometer registered the lowest that it has for many years at this season.

WAR MATERIAL BIDS.

The Tredegar Company of Richmond, Gets the Contract.

The ordnance department of the army has just opened bids for supplying about 1,904 cast iron projectiles for sea coast and seige cannons, the lowest bidders in each class being the Tredegar company of Richmond, Va., at these rates: 500 seven-inch 125 pound eye shells, $5.50 each; 200 eight-inch 300 pound seacoast shells, $7.90 each; 300 ten-inch 575 pound seacoast shots at $13.50 each; 300 twelve-inch 1000 pound seacoast shots at $19 each, and 604 twelve-inch 800 pound mortar shells at $22 each.

Banker Gets Five Years.

In the criminal court at Lebanon, Tenn., Saturday, W. E. Hale was found guilty of unlawfully receiving deposits and his sentence was fixed at five years in the penitentiary. Hale was cashier of the Bank of Watertown, which failed about a year ago.

NO MINOR POSTMASTERS.

Department Shows Its Policy Toward Appointment of "Children."

The policy of the postoffice department as to the appointment of minors in postoffices has been definitely fixed, and they will be debarred from chief clerkships and deputy postmasterships except a few of the third-class offices where circumstances urge their peculiar fitness.

Even then they will not be allowed to become acting postmasters on account of the legal declaration that contracts made by minors are voidable.

This effectually bars them from being even temporary postmasters, so far as the assumption of the real responsibility of that office is concerned.

School house and vineyard at Thorsby.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section. The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and [illegible]t notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks:

"In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be fond.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a will, a heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

CHILTO

VOL. I. NO. 10.

OUR TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

WHAT HE THINKS OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM OE ROAD-TAXATION.

HE BELIEVES IN IMMIGTATION, BUT HATES A RECKL SS LIAR.

Our Town Philosopher came up to the door of our journalistic den, yesterday morning, on a bicycle, and a moment later he stood before us, with a healthy glow and a hearty grasp-o'-hand.

"Taken to the wheel, "said the Call.

"Ye—s; or the wheel has taken to me—can't say which; but I can say that we need better roads in Chilton county, and it tickled me all over when you suggested in The Call that our convicts be turned into turnpike-builders. The present convict system was illustrated by a poet in eight eloquent words, when he said, "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." It seems to me that certain law-makers, law-expounders and law-enforcers are inspired by the very devil himself. If this wasn't the case there would be no hangings, no electric chairs, no tortures, no shutting up in mines under guards more brutal than the men they guard. There would only be the universal sentiment that a mortal is just what circumstances make him, and not what he makes himself. If he breaks loose and destroys, he should be treated like any other raving maniac, and if he can be made of service to the State he should be made."

Our Town Philosopher took a pinch of snuff, sneezed and began again:

"The present system of road-taxation is an outrage, pure and simple. Why? Because it makes Jim Jones, who has an income of $500 per year, pay precisely as much to keep the highways in shape as it exacts from Christopher Caelebs, who has an annual scoop of $50,000. These are a few of my many reasons for recommending that convicts be taken from the mines and farms—be taken from where they are interfering with honest laborers and be placed at mending roads. It will be better for everybody and everything concerned."

A bright little schoolboy flashed into our sanctum for an extra copy of the last Call, and, having received it, flashed duly out.

"That puts me in mind," said Our Town Philosopher. "Up North there is a revival, in certain quarters, of the infamous old curfew law, compelling lads, like the little fellow who was here a few minutes ago, to be off the streets by 9 p. m. That's paternalism with a vengeance. It is un-democratic, un-republican, un-American. It is a relic of despotism. Make that lad, or any other, wear the collar of a tyrant in his youth, and he will come to believe that he must wear the collar of a tyrant all his life. Thank God, there is no curfew bell in Thorsby yet! and, pray God, no curfew bell shall ever ring over our fields and vineyards. The only curfew that a child should know is the tender warning of a father or the gentle admonition of a mother. By-the-way, I see that Governor Pingree, of Michigan, has just vetoed a curfew bill. He characterises the act as interference by the State in matters of purely domestic concern.

"I think that Governor Pingree has one of the most level heads that is toted on top of any pair of shoulders in these United States of ours."

"I believe in immigration," quoted Our Town Philosopher, after a brief intermission that he had devoted to reading the Yazoo City (Miss.) Herald. "Yes, I believe in it most heartily. It has been the making of every civilized country under the sun, and of every State in the Union, but do you suppose home-seekers will settle in a section that is represented by reckless liars as

Circuit Clerk

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 10. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

OUR TOWN PHILOSOPHER.

WHAT HE THINKS OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM OE ROAD-TAXATION.

HE BELIEVES IN IMMIGTATION, BUT HATES A KECKL SS LIAR.

Our Town Philosopher came up to the door of our journalistic den, yesterday morning, on a bicycle, and a moment later he stood before us, with a healthy glow and a hearty grasp-o'-hand.

"Taken to the wheel, "said the Call.

"Ye—s; or the wheel has taken to me—can't say which; but I can say that we need better roads in Chilton county, and it tickled me all over when you suggested in The Call that our convicts be turned into turnpike-builders. The present convict system was illustrated by a poet in eight eloquent words, when he said, "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn." It seems to me that certain law-makers, law-expounders and law-enforcers are inspired by the very devil himself. If this wasn't the case there would be no hangings, no electric chairs, no tortures, no shutting up in mines under guards more brutal than the men they guard. There would only be the universal sentiment that a mortal is just what circumstances make him, and not what he makes himself. If he breaks loose and destroys, he should be treated like any other raving maniac, and if he can be made of service to the State he should be made."

Our Town Philosopher took a pinch of snuff, sneezed and began again:

"The present system of road-taxation is an outrage, pure and simple. Why? Because it makes Jim Jones, who has an income of $500 per year, pay precisely as much to keep the highways in shape as it exacts from Christopher Caelebs, who has an annual scoop of $50,000. These are a few of my many reasons for recommending that convicts be taken from the mines and farms—be taken from where they are interfering with honest laborers and be placed at mending roads. It will be better for everybody and everything concerned."

A bright little schoolboy flashed into our sanctum for an extra copy of the last Call, and, having received it, flashed duly out.

"That puts me in mind," said Our Town Philosopher. "Up North there is a revival, in certain quarters, of the infamous old curfew law, compelling lads, like the little fellow who was here a few minutes ago, to be off the streets by 9 p. m. That's paternalism with a vengeance. It is un-democratic, un-republican, un-American. It is a relic of despotism. Make that lad, or any other, wear the collar of a tyrant in his youth, and he will come to believe that he must wear the collar of a tyrant all his life. Thank God, there is no curfew bell in Thorsby yet! and, pray God, no curfew bell shall ever ring over our fields and vineyards. The only curfew that a child should know is the tender warning of a father or the gentle admonition of a mother. By-the-way, I see that Governor Pingree, of Michigan, has just vetoed a curfew bill. He characterizes the act as interference by the State in matters of purely domestic concern.

"I think that Governor Pingree has one of the most level heads that is toted on top of any pair of shoulders in these United States of ours."

"I believe in immigration," quoted Our Town Philosopher, after a brief intermission that he had devoted to reading the Yazoo City (Miss.) Herald. "Yes, I believe in it most heartily. It has been the making of every civilized country under the sun, and of every State in the Union, but do you suppose home-seekers will settle in a section that is represented by reckless liars as being populated by barbarians? Certainly they won't. Well, I want to read you something that I find here in the Yazoo City Herald, copied from the Cleveland (O.) Recorder:

"'David Milroy, a wealthy business man of Bellefontaine, O., has special reason for regretting the devastation caused by the Mississippi overflow in and about Yazoo City. Mr. Millroy sat with two or three friends in the Hotel Anderson corridor, at Pittsburg, the other evening, listening to the reading of an account of the floods. When the newspaper crrespondent touched on the damage done around Yazoo City, Miss., Mr. Millroy contributed to the discussion an interesting bit of reminiscence.

"'I was down there last Spring,' he remarked, 'to visit an old friend named Hutchinson. Colonel Hutchinson owns a beautiful plantation, and one of his prides is a splendid pack of hounds, used in hunting. He invited me to take a hunting trip with him, and I enjoyed his outdoor hospitality very much. One day we stopped in at the Piazza hotel, an historic house overlooking the Mississippi. During the evening I walked into the billiard-parlors and found perhaps thirty men, mostly young chaps, engaged either in playing or watching the game. Stepping over toward one of the windows I was horrified to see perhaps fifty revolvers, of every make, fierce-looking weapons, stacked on the sill. Just as coolly as I could approach the hotel proprietor I did so, and inquired the meaning of the display! 'O, you know,' he said, in his rolling dialect, 'guns ah cumbahsome while playing billiards, so the young gentlemen have slipped them off for the time. Steal 'em? O, no, sah. Niggahs would nevah dare.'

"'I had to laugh at the man's evident assumption that no one but the plantation-hands would think of stealing from the pile of weapons, and yet that was probably a very natural point of view for him. However I came back to Ohio just as soon as I could.'

"I think that is precisely what this man should have done," said Our Town Philosopher," for we don't want any delectable liars like him in this section. But I can't help pitying Ohio. In copying what I have just read to you from the Recorder, the Yazoo City Herald says that 'no man by the name of Hutchinson owns a plantation in Yazoo county; that "there is no Piazzi Hotel in Yazoo City, and neither does the Mississippi river touch an inch of Yazoo county lands,' and, finally, that 'there is not a hotel in Yazoo City that has a billiard-hall. Hence, Mr. Millroy could not have seen his fifty imaginary revolvers.'

"I hate a liar as I hate a snake, the last one of them is a coward and a secret assassin at heart. The paper states that this fellow Millroy is wealthy. Now, I don't know him, and don't want to know him, but if I were a betting man I'd bet my vineyard to a V, that his wealth was made through dishonesty—that he would swindle his kindest relative if he had half a chance!"

With this scorching sentiment Our Town Philosopher mounted his steed of steel and went spinning rapidly down the street.

Scientific cultivation trebles the sugar crop on the Hawaiian plantations, declares the New York Tribune. An acre which formerly would not support in comfort one cannibal now grows a maximum of eleven tons of sugar, a crop never equalled elsewhere.

A woman's bicycle club was organized in Detroit the other day, but the Free Press says that it collapsed within a week because no two members could agree as to the uniform to be worn. When Colorado musters in its company of women militia there will be trouble.

Before the end of this year every one of the 168 towns in Connecticut will be connected by telephone.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

Tuesday night Attorney Tipton Mullins and Sheriff Cooley went up to Jemison and closed up the general merchandise business of C. W. Reynolds. Attorney Mullin's represented A. C. Mims, Schloss & Kahn of Montgomery, and May & Thomas of Birmingham.

Rev. J. E. Hedburg left here Monday evening for Rock Island, Ill., to attend a meeting of the Sweedish Lutheran Synod. He will meet representatives from all over the country and will not forget to do some good work for Thorsby.

Wednesday morning a lot of boys drained the mill pond at Maddox's mill, two miles east of Clanton. They then took over a thousand pounds of fish out of the sand. Fish were drawn to Clanton in wagon loads.

Oscar Johnson left here Tuesday for a ten days trip to Chicago. He goes to settle up his affairs there so when he returns to Thorsby he will make this his permanent home.

√The Concordia Land Co. has been notified that Henry Hansen, of Estherville, Ia., will bring a party of home-seekers to Thorsby on the 15th of this month.

Mrs. M. R. Hunter and Miss Georgia Hunter, who have been visiting the family of J. B. Woodward, returned Tuesday to their home in Lincoln, Ala.

The frame work for the new office to be occupied by the Call is now up. The balance of the work will be pushed as rapidly as possible.

The school formerly known as the Strasburg school, will hereafter be held in the big school house in Thorsby.

A trap shooting gun club will be organized in Thorsby.

Are you going to build? The Hawkins Lumber Co., at Birmingham, is prepared to furnish you with lumber, sash, doors, blinds, window frames, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, store fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. They offer special prices to out of town customers.

STRASBURG.

Picnics are in order now that the farm work is so well advanced. We can boast of two fish-fry picnics last Saturday. One at Salem church, on Yellow Leaf Creek, the other at the trestle near here, on L. & N. R. R. Each report a surplus of fish.

There is a stir among our people in the village and country in the way of social visiting. It is rest and recreation to lay down the plow and hoe, hitch the team to the family carriage and go among friends for several days.

Our farmers are shipping fruit to outside markets, domestic and native berries, wild currants, etc. Nature is lavish with her fruits in our sunny South from May till December.

Your correspondent attended services at the Lutheran church Sunday morning at Thorsby. The sermon was very impressive, the readings well chosen and the music splendid.

Sunday afternoon cottage prayer-meeting was held at Mr. Vines' as per appointment, and they report a great revival of religious feeling.

We hear that Professor Moore will open a school at the crossroads below here, some time next month.

Mrs. Dr. Matthews, from Clanton, visited her relative, Mrs. McKenzie, here this week.

Prayer-meeting at the church on the hill next Sunday at 9 a. m. and preaching at 10:30.

THEPE.

SWEEPING

EVERYTHING BEFORE IT

BIG SALE

OF SUMMER CLOTHING,

Bought at a price named by us, and selling at a price less than the cost of the raw material. This is the largest sale of Men's reputable Clothing at such, sweeping prices that has ever taken place in the Magic City. We have also started a

Shoe Sale

as our present stock is entirely too large, and we must reduce it at once. Lovers of neat, graceful, durable and good wearing Shoes can find this combination of good qualities in our Shoes. Note below the startling prices we have made:

$3.95—Men's French Calf Patent Leather, Tans and Cordovans, were $5.00.

$3.50 for the Famous Royal Blue Shoe; factory price $4.00.

$2.48—Odds and Ends in Patent Leather, Calf and Cordovan; were good value at $4.00 and $5.00.

$2.48 for Tans, in all Shapes and Shades; their former price $3.50.

$1.98—These Shoes in Tans and Calf never sold for less than $2.50.

$1.35 for Men's Shoes, in all Styles that were formerly $2.00.

98c.—A good Shoe, that always sold at $1.50.

$1.29—Men's Oxfords, light, cool and neat; were formerly $2.00.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

...d at Thorsby.

...the time. A green-house and exper-
...tal garden is a new feature for this year,
...hich I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This
...ny seems to be making grape culture a spe-
...y, and now have about 80 acres in grapes,
I understand, are putting out this Spring
...00 cuttings. Young orchards are being set
...all kinds of fruit, the houses are substan-
...and well-built, mostly two story. The ur-
...need now is a canning-factory, and nego-
...ons are pending looking toward the estab-
...nent of one in the near future."
...he Concordia Land and Improvement As-
...ation, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is
...rporated under the laws of Alabama, pos-
...es a capital of $150,000, and has land for
...in all directions from Thorsby—some of it
...ining the town limits and some of it fur-
...out to a distance of nine miles.
...m a booklet lately published by the As-
...tion we learn that "this land is of differ-
...varieties, but it is all very productive.
...e parts are level, while other parts are more
...ng. That which is not under cultivation is
...ered with timber of many different varie-
...such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds
...ak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar,
...h,-all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.
Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of
...ing it, and lumber is very cheap. Good,
...hard pine lumber is bought here for only
...$7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber
...idently shows the good quality and
...ngth of the soil. The Association has some
...roved farms for sale at very reasonable
...es. It has the land surveyed in tracts of
...n, ten to eighty acres each, so that the pur-
...ser may have his choice also in this respect,
...it is to be remembered that twenty acres
...this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-
...l farm, because the crops are so abundant.
...h tract of land has a road laid out at least
...one side."
...he proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and
...fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water,
...bine to make its climate ideally equable. It
...never too hot, never too cold, and one season
...its into another with none of the abruptness
...t is so unpleasantly common in the higher
...itudes. This fact, together with the abso-
...e absence of malaria, and the purity of the
...estone water, combine to make this locality
...of the healthiest that can anywhere be
...d.
...he soil of Thorsby and Chilton county can-
...be surpassed for fertility. They are of the
...h, dark, grayish, red and brown loam
...ils, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay
...soil, and are adapted for general farming,
...k-raising and fruit-growing.
Where the North can only raise one crop of
...n, potatoes and other hardy products in a
...r, this part of the South can raise two, and
...raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane
...all the other semi-tropic staples, to say
...hing of fruit!
...et the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby
...his home, let him set to work with a [illegible]
...art and a steady hand, and he will find that
...rtune will change her frowns to smiles and
...ward him according to his deserts, no matter
...hat they may hap to be.

Still Waters.

Here, dreamily, with soft deceits,
The pool reposes
A summer sky; bright clouds that pass
On this brown glass.
Here imaged is the phantom moon
Of afternoon
And a swift bird that dips its wing,
Home hastening.

Soon, yonder, where the path is laid
In hush of shade,
A glimmering gown, a dusky tress,
My sight will bless;
I'll lean above an olive cheek,
So cool and slick,
And eyes where veiled reflections shine
Of love in mine.
—L. C. Cook in Harper's Bazar.

Little Heroine-Cat.

BY LEANDER S. KEYSER.

They were "thrashing" over at Neighbor Shanewalter's that afternoon. The Shanewalters lived only half a mile from the Bensons as the crow or the bee flies; but around by the road, as men walk or ride, it was more than three-quarters of a mile.

As Katie Benson stood on the portico, looking across the intervening valley along the crow-and-bee line, she could see the straw-carrier of the thrashing machine pointing obliquely upward out of the back door of the barn, while the straw floated in ragged-edge clouds of yellow from its upper end and then dropped airily upon the great round stack where three or four men were laboriously trudging about to trample down the straw.

Now and then a cloud of dust and chaff would pour out of the door, driven by the fresh breeze, and completely enveloped the workmen on the stack. At intervals the hum of the machine would reach Katie's ears. One of the men was her father—he was building the stack—and she wished that she was over there herself, jumping about on the springy straw.

But it was Katie's duty to stay at home that afternoon with her sister Liza, two years older than she, and Neddie, the "baby" of the family, 4 years of age. Shortly after dinner Mrs. Benson had said:

"Now, girls, I must go over and help Mrs. Shanewalter to cook supper for the thrashing hands. Stay close to the house all the afternoon. Don't go away for anything. And take good care of Neddie."

"Yes, of course, you can play anywhere about the house."

"And mayn't we haul Neddie in his little wagon out in the road?" persisted Liza.

"If you promise not to go more than a few rods from the gate."

"Oh, we promise, don't we, Katie?"

Katie nodded her promise readily enough, but there was a strained expression on her pale little face as if she were trying to suppress some agitating emotion.

"What's the matter, Katie?" her mother queried. "You're not afraid to stay with Liza and Neddie, are you?"

A little red rose-bud suddenly blossomed out on each of Katie's pale cheeks and her eyes scrutinized a crevice in the floor into which she was trying to thrust her bare little toes.

"No—I guess not—just a little," she stammered, in a self-contradictory way.

"You needn't be afraid at all, Katie," said Mrs. Benson, putting all the assurance she could into her tones. "There isn't anything to harm you."

"Oh, Katie's such a 'fraidy-cat," scoffed Liza. "She'd be scared at a mouse's shadow, so she would, if she was alone. The other day she saw a little snake in the yard, two rods away from her, and what do you think she did? She just stood in her tracks an' screamed as loud as ever she could, till I got a stick an' killed the snake. Pooh! It wouldn't have hurt her."

"I can't help being afraid of things," Katie sobbed.

"What's the use to be afraid!" boasted Liza. "I'm not at all afraid of anything. I wouldn't be such a 'fraidy-cat as Katie is! I'd have more spunk!"

Liza's lofty way of putting her own heroism in contrast with Katie's timidity stung her little sister to the quick, bringing hot tears to her eyes. She knew she was a "'fraidy-cat," and that was just what made her sensitive to her sister's jibes.

For awhile after her mother had gone, Katie could not revive her courage. She stood on the portico, and gazed longingly across the valley at the thrasheys. Every sound about the house and barn startled her, and she had visions of tramps and robbers galore, if not of wild and savage beasts pouncing down upon the unprotected children left alone in charge of the large, rambling farm-house. Liza guyed her for awhile, making her weep still more.

But presently a game of hide-and-seek in the large, bushy yard drove all the little "'fraidy-cat's" fears out of her mind. A jolly afternoon they were spending, sometimes putting Neddie into his small wagon and pulling him back and forth along the road in front of the house. The wagon was an old-fashioned, home-made one, with a rough box and pole and heavy little wheels hewn out of a thick board; but it was strong and serviceable, and no doubt pleased the children fully as well as the trig express-wagons of today please our own boys and girls.

At about half-past three they were playing with the wagon in the road. Katie began to feel a little tired with her vigorous romping, and presently she said to Liza:

"I'm going to sit on our post and rest awhile."

She opened the gate and stepped into the yard, and then followed a little path winding through a thick clump of rose bushes and berry stalks to one corner of the yard, where a couple of steps enabled her to climb to the top of a large fence-post. This was a favorite perch for the children when wearied with their play. The tall, sharp pickets prevented their climbing down on the outside into the road, but made a convenient support for a tired back. Perched on top of the post, Katie watched Liza and Neddie playing in the road, her cheery laugh often ringing out at the roly-poly little fellow's comical looks and conduct.

But suddenly there seemed to be a change in all their surroundings. A strange obscurity was falling over the landscape, wrapping everything in gloom.

"Oh! oh!" cried Liza, "it's getting dark!"

Such really seemed to be the case. A kind of flickering twilight enveloped the earth, filling the children's hearts with dismay. The chickens began to fly up into the trees, intending to go to roost, as if they thought the evening had come. Brindle and Spot, the two gentle milk-cows standing at the bars of their pasture-field, began to low.

"Look, look at the sun!" screamed Liza, growing pale with terror.

Sure enough, the sun had turned almost red, and—oh! oh!—a huge black sphere was slowly creeping over its disk and blotting out its light. The children had often read and talked about the end of the world and the Judgment Day, and such thoughts had always filled them with awe and terror.

"The world's coming to an end! The world's—coming—to an end!" cried Liza. "Oh! oh! o-o-h! Come, come, Katie, let's run over to Shanewalter's and find papa and mamma."

Panic-stricken, Liza seized the pole of the wagon, in the box of which sat Neddie too much frightened to cry, and then she ran, as fast as her nimble feet could carry her, down the road in the direction of the neighboring farm. She did not wait for her little sister perched on the fence-post.

Katie was almost paralyzed with fright as the darkness gathered about her. She could dimly see Liza and Neddie and the wagon speeding down the slope, but the high palings, sharpened at the top, made it impossible for her to climb over into the road. By the time she had clambered from her perch into the yard, and had shouldered her way through the bushes, her brave little sister was scampering far away.

Her first impulse was to dash out of the gate and follow; but, with all her cowardice, Katie was an obedient child, and even in her intense agitation she remembered that her mother had bidden her and Liza in no case to leave the house.

How she wished she were a brave girl—brave and fearless like Liza, and not such a "fraidy-cat!" Still, she would do as her mother had bidden her, and if the great Judge came, he would find her at her post, as the preacher had said last Sunday in his sermon. This resolve infused new courage into her palpitating heart, and slipping back from the gate, she found a cosy hiding-place among the bushes, where she sat and tremblingly kept watch in the shadows. She lisped a prayer to God to make her brave and forgive all her wrong-doings.

"I believe its getting lighter," she whispered to herself a few moments later.

Looking up, she saw that the shadow on the sun was gradually moving across it, exposing a part of its red disk. A few more moments of breathless waiting, and then the twilight was succeeded by sunlight almost as radiant as it had been before the eclipse came. For, of course, it was only an eclipse of the sun, although Katie did not know at the time what the strange phenomenon meant.

"Maybe it wasn't the Judgment Day, for all," she thought. "Well, if 'twasn't, I'm glad I stayed at home, any way, and didn't run away from the house. I'm glad I obeyed mamma."

The chickens began to crane their necks in wonder, and, finding that daylight had come again, they flew down to the ground, and resumed their picking and scratching. Katie was bravely recovering from her fright, when she saw something that almost made her pulse stop beating. A rough-looking man in seedy clothing came stealthily through the front gate, and looking suspiciously this way and that, walked along the path to the front door. Through the aperture in the screening bushes Katie saw him glance around narrowly, then turn the door-knob, and slip into the house, closing the door quietly behind him.

For the timid girl this was the climax. What in the world should she do? The man was, no doubt, a robber. He might steal something valuable from the house—one of the best spoons in the closet, her mother's silver spoons just bought a week ago or her father's gold watch, which she had heard him say he would leave at home lest it might be broken at the rough work of this afternoon.

Should she run over to neighbor Shanewalter's and give the alarm? Before she could do that, she reflected, the thief would have ransacked the house. Couldn't she—her pulses beat quickly at the thought—in some way prevent him from carrying out his thieving purpose? It frightened her half to death to think of it; and yet if she could not foil him in some way, no one else could. Everything depended on her coolness and courage. She knew that.

She half started to her feet; then dropped behind the bushes again, the prey of the most terrible panic, her heart leaping into her throat. But presently she rallied her courage, for great, heroic resolve had taken possession of her frail frame. She would be a "fraidy-cat" no longer. She would prove herself a heroine. Now was her chance.

On her hands and knees she crept along the edge of the bushes, keeping herself well screened, until she reached the kitchen door. Slipping through it, she stood still and listened breathlessly, but could hear no sound. Evidently the robber was in a distant part of the house.

With trembling hands she pushed open the door leading into the sitting-room, and then stood still again, listening intently. A moment later she almost screamed out with terror, for she could hear the muffled sound of a footstep in the next room, which was the spare bedroom, and then the creak of an opening drawer reached her ear.

"He's getting at the bureau," she thought. "Papa's watch is in one of the drawers, I think. The robber musn't find it; I'll not let him!" she added, a wave of heroism sweeping through her bosom.

She hesitated no longer. Her whole being was mastered by one supreme purpose—to save her father's gold watch. Swiftly and noiselessly she glided into the hallway, on the wall of which hung her father's shot-gun on two stout wooden hooks. She knew that it was loaded. Under the circumstances she felt justified in touching it, although she had never dared to touch it before. She sprang upon a chair standing beneath the weapon, whose muzzle pointed directly over the top of the door of the room in which burglar was plying his business.

Yes, she could reach the gun. It took but a moment to cock the hammer, as she had often seen her father do; then, bracing her nerves by a supreme mental effort, she placed her slender forefinger against the trigger, closed her eyes, and pressed with all her might. There followed a deafening explosion and a blinding flash, and the load of shot was buried in the opposite wall. The concussion almost stunned the girl, but she had self-possession enough to spring from the chair and dodge into a dark corner for safety, should the robber come into the hall.

A moment of silence ensued, and then she heard a few heavy foot-falls in the next room, followed by a loud crash of broken glass, and she knew that the terror-stricken robber had leaped through the window and made his escape. Her plan, which had been simply to frighten him away, had succeeded, and her heart bounded with exultation.

Through one of the windows she saw the bold robber scampering across the meadow toward a tract of woods. Then she rushed out of the front door and dived in among the bushes, where she lay trembling with excitement and fright for half an hour. Then her father, mother, Liza and little Neddie returned, her parents having become uneasy about her.

"Oh, papa! mamma!" she cried, laughing and crying hysterically, as she sprang from her hiding-place, "I scared him away! I scared him away!"

"What do you mean, Katie?" they asked in surprise.

"I scared the robber away;" and she quickly sketched her adventure.

Her father hastened into the house, and examined the dismantled bureau.

"You dear, brave girl!" he said, pressing her to his bosom; "you frightened the rascal away just in time. He had almost found the watch. See, it was under the pile of clothes that he was tumbling aside when you scared him by firing off the old gun. You're a genuine heroine, Katie."

Her mother, too, had to kiss and hug her.

"And nobody'll call me 'fraidy-cat any more, will they?" she asked demurely.

"No, indeed," declared her father, his face beaming with smiles. "You're a soldier—as brave a soldier as ever fought on a battlefield; and, more than that, you know how to obey orders when—when other people run from the post of duty."

As he spoke he looked slyly at Liza.
—Detroit Free Press.

Residents of Jefferson street, Topeka, Kan., have been victims of a trained or perverted dog, which stole their newspapers and took them to its master.

In Binghampton County, Ind., about 40,000 rabbits were killed during the winter—something like 1,000 rabbits for each inhabitant.

MICA MINING.

Where the Mineral is Found and Mining Methods.

For many years the mountains of western North Carolina were the principal and almost the only source from which we obtained our commercial supply of mica. There are few sections in that region where the soil does not carry a glittering admixture of more or less minute mica grains, while holes in the ground, surrounded by shining dump piles, are almost as numerous as the houses. Mica mining, as a profitable industry, has been less widespread, however, than the indications of possibly profitable mines. Although there is perhaps no country in the mountains without at least two or three mines that have paid for the working, the most remunerative district has been in the counties of Mitchell and Yancey, in the northwestern part of the state. It is there that the bulk of the work now being done is carried on.

Mica, as is well known, is one of the component parts of granite rock. Examination of any true piece of granite shows it to be a mingled mass of the three minerals, quartz feldspar and mica. In the ordinary granite, used for the constructive and other purposes, these substances occur in small and closely mingled particles. In the rock from which commercial mica is obtained, the formation is upon what may be termed a gigantic scale. The quartz and the feldspar occur in hugh masses, and the mica in blocks of varying size, from those weighing but a few pounds up to rarely occurring specimens of four to five hundred pounds weight.

I visited not long ago a mine of the larger formation. I entered through an underground passage cut straight into the hillside. I noticed, here and there, in its walls and along its roof, large blocks of mica, which had not been removed, for fear that their displacement would bring down more than was desirable. The candle which I carried enabled me to note the places from which there had been removed the masses of mica-bearing feldspar, often as large as a good-sized room.

As has been said, the mica comes from the mines in block form of varying thickness. These blocks range in size from the most abundant of four to eight or ten inches measurement across the face, up to those of very rare occurrance, of 24 to 30 or even 36 inches. A block was recently obtained in Mitchell county which measured 34 inches by 26 on its face, with a thickness of 18 inches. Its weight was 450 pounds. The points of color, clarity and freedom from flaws are all important in the question of market value.

The blocks after being cleared from their feldspar matrix, are split into sheets of proper thickness, and the sheets are sorted into grades. The sheets are sometimes sold in the rough, but usually are cut into certain fixed sizes, ranging from small bits of two inches by three up to the largest sizes obtainable. As so large a percentage of the product is used for stove doors, there are certain sizes for which the demand is greatest. The sheets are sold by the pound, the price being based upon the size and quality, and ranging from about forty cents up to almost as many dollars.

The mica is cut and trimmed by means of large shears. Here is presented a curious claim, which my observation leads me to accept as true. It is said that these shears really, if ever, require sharpening, and are practically kept in sharp-cutting condition by abrasion of the material through which they pass.

During the last few years the American industry has greatly fallen off. From 1881 to 1885, inclusive, the demand for mica was good and prices were high. A large army of men were tramping the hills and digging holes in the ground in search of what is locally known as "glass." This is doubtless a contraction of "isinglass," under which mistaken name the material is commonly known. During that period the output of mica from North Carolina amounted in value to a million and a quarter of dollars. For the same term of years, from 1891 to 1895, the value of the output was but a little over $300,000. This was owing both to the production of a smaller quantity and to reduced prices, due to competition with the mica imported from the East Indies.—New York Post.

Distinctive Trades in Turkey.

Distinctive trades and profession in Turkey are those of the seal cutters—for the signing of all documents by seal is obligatory, and everyone is obliged to have his name in Turkish cut or engraved on stone or metal—the public letter writers, the itinerant chiropodists, the bird fanciers, the herbalists who deal in all manner of "simples," the sedan chair carriers, besides a vast and peripatetic throng of mohalibe venders, windmill peddlers, sakas or water-carriers, chimney sweeps, grape-cabbage, frangiola (rolls), pilaf and sweetmeat peddlers.

Mohalibe is a sort of cold jelly, composed of ground rice and milk, and is served in brightly colored saucers, powdered with sugar and sprinkled with rose-water, with oftimes a lump of clotted cream added. With his row of gaily gilded saucers, his polished metal bowl, a stack of silver metal, arrow-shaped spoons, and an Oriental flask of rose-water sparkling and flashing in the sunlight, the mohalibe vendor would tempt an anchorite to eat. Nor must we forget the outdoor barbers, who combine the offices of dentist, barber and leech. The itinerant coffee seller confines his rounds to the business haunts, and at noon his trade is especially brisk, for every clerk along the street rushes out to supplement his luncheon of bread and cheese or bread and olives, by the liquor that he loves. The gypsy women form another unfailing attraction to the Occidental visitor. They are wild, merry, picturesque creatures, with flashing eyes, and have various devices for increasing their bank account beside that of fortune telling. Some sell lavender and herbs, and others sing, play the tambourine, or dance after the manner of the Egyptian girls. They are all adroit thieves, and in their vicinity the fruit from orchards and pullets from hen yards vanish as by magic.

FOREST GIANTS.

Stately Grandeur of Some of California's Big Trees.

In the national parks and forest reserves of California the big trees are by far the most interesting and greatest natural features. There are two varieties, namely, Sequoia sempervirens, ordinarily known as the "redwood," the tree which has furnished most of the redwood lumber of commerce, and Sequoia gigantea, from which a comparatively small amount of similar lumber has also been made. The former is the smaller variety, and grows on the foothills along the coast; the latter attains a considerably larger growth, is, more strictly speaking, the "big tree" of California, and is seldom found at a lower altitude than 5,000 feet.

Scattered along the extent of the Sierra Nevadas from north to south are many distinct and separate groups or groves of Sequoia gigantea. These are generally known by names significant of locality, as, for instance, "Calaveras," "Tuolumne," "Mariposa," and "Fresno," names of the counties in which the groves so called are situated. The Tuolumne Grove is in the Yosemite Park, and the Mariposa near by. This latter is the one most frequently visited by tourists, and contains the "Wawona"—a tree with a hole burnt in its base, through which the stage road runs and four-horse stages are driven without difficulty—and the "Grizzly Giant," one of the largest trees in the world.

The stately grandeur of these enormous and lofty trees is so impressive it seems quite fit and natural that some of the larger ones should have been individualized and honored with distinguished titles. Nearly every State in the Union and every distinguished general of the civil war has a namesake among them. The "General Grant," in the General Grant Park, and the "General Sheridan," of the Giant Forest (situated in the Sequoia Park), are individuals of the largest size. It is difficult to determine just which of the big trees is the largest, but these two and the "Grizzly Giant"—the gnarly base of any one of which will exceed thirty feet in diameter—are probably the biggest trees yet discovered.

The trees often grow in such inaccessible mountain retreats that some of the territory covered by them has never yet been thoroughly and systematically explored. Outside the lands reserved by the government, a California lumber company owns several thousand acres of these trees—enough to last forty years, cutting many millions of feet per day.—Harper's Weekly.

Horses' Keen Instinct.

The horse has a strong sense of smell. He will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, no matter however hungry; neither will he drink objectionable water, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver over the daintiest bits offered by the fairest hands. Blind horses, Tit-Bits says, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go to the gate of bars opening to their accustomed feed-grounds. The horse, in browsing, is guided to its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which real horses experienced the most violent emotions. It is said that in casting the statute a magician had thrown hippomanes upon it, which, by the odor of the plant, deceived the horses, and therein is the secret of the miracle.

An Interesting Butter Experiment.

An interesting experiment has been recently made by the Queensland government in regard to the export of butter to Great Britain. Hitherto the product has been shipped in a frozen state, which, in a great measure, destroys the flavor of the butter. In the present case the shipment had a specially prepared cold chamber fixed on board the steamer, the temperature of which could be kept at a uniform height of thirty degrees. The result is said to have been eminently satisfactory, the butter having been delivered in splendid condition.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Some Items of Interest For Our Feminine Readers.

Philadelphia Nocturnal Bicycle Girls. A Terrible State of Affairs. Compliment to a Queen, Etc., Etc.

PHILADELPHIA'S NOCTURNAL BICYCLE GIRLS.

One of the odd and curious things is to see women out alone on wheels on Bread and other streets as late as 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. In occasional instances they are trained nurses who take that means of getting exercise and going to distant homes, but generally they are not, and to the belated wayfarer it is a subject of curiosity and speculation as to who these young women and girls are who go whizzing by in the lonesome streets just before daybreak, and where they have been and where they are going and what causes them to be out at such hours.—Philadelphia Times.

A TERRIBLE STATE OF AFFAIRS.

An exchange tells a charming story of a man who went to sleep the other day and dreamed that he was in a city governed by women. It was scrupulously clean, and while walking around he saw three men arrested for spitting on pavements. A garbage barrel at the rear of each lot was hand-painted and tied with a blue ribbon. Mail boxes were decorated with hand throws, and the fire plugs had cushioned seats on top of them. Sweet pea vines were climbing the electric light poles, and a hand-painted cuspidor occupied a prominent place on every corner. There was no business, not a team being allowed to pass up or down the main street, for fear of making dust.

COMPLIMENTS TO A QUEEN.

Austria is the only country in the world where it is a penal offense, entailing imprisonment, to wear certain flowers. Thus the daisy is under the ban of the imperial authorities, who look upon it as a badge of treason, owing to its having been adopted as an emblem by that powerful political party known as the "Italian Irredenta," which aims at the restoration to the kingdom of Italy of Trieste and all the Italian-speaking provinces of the Austrian empire. The French and Italian names for the daisy are marguerite and margherita, and the party in question has adopted it as its badge in compliment to the popular consort of King Humbert.—Chicago Record.

A SINGER'S BILL OF FARE.

Only food of the plainest kind should be indulged in by the woman who aspires to be a singer, says the London Figaro. Pastry, nuts, pickles, sweets and rich sauces are simply poison to her. With regard to fluid, milk is good, but it is best when mixed with soda water or seltzer. Wines of any kind are injurious. It must be remembered that the voice is regulated by the health of the possessor; a good voice cannot come from an unhealthy constitution. If ever two things were inseparable they are good health and a good voice. With the former the latter is possible; without it vocal excellence is impossible.

FOR BLONDE AND BRUNETTE.

A while ago, comments a practical dressmaker, the very mistaken belief prevailed that persons with chestnut or even downright red hair could wear nothing but light blue and certain shades of green if they wish to look their best. Now there is nothing, on the contrary, that is more unbecoming than these two colors to such a one, unless she has a very fair skin and rather dark eyebrows and lashes.

The most attractive hue that a woman with a shade of red in her hair can wear is as near the color of her locks as possible—only darker, in some material without gloss, such as cashmere, ladies' cloth or velvet. In the evening she will appear at her best in white, with mauve, turquois blue or delicate pink, which has a suggestion of purple in it.—New Orleans Picayune.

SHE FARMS VIOLETS.

Handsome profits are being made from violet-farming by a young woman who was suddenly awakened from her dream of luxury as a gay society butterfly and thrown upon her own recourses. Her business capital was her visiting list, host of acquaintances and plenty of friends, who led luxurious lives and required a supply of hot-house flowers to wear or display at social functions.

This young matron had always been fond of violets and determined to make a business of raising them. She began with one small glass-covered pit, and has now a dozen large greenhouses under her direction. Her violets are unusually large and fragrant, and as she only sells the very best she has more orders than she can fill.

She gives her whole attention to this business and her income is now $7,000 a year.

Many of us could worry along on that.

metal, arrow-shaped spoons, and an Oriental flask of rose-water sparkling and flashing in the sunlight, the mohalibe vendor would tempt an anchorite to eat. Nor must we forget the outdoor barbers, who combine the offices of dentist, barber and leech. The itinerant coffee seller confines his rounds to the business haunts, and at noon his trade is especially brisk, for every clerk along the street rushes out to supplement his luncheon of bread and cheese or bread and olives, by the liquor that he loves. The gypsy women form another unfailing attraction to the Occidental visitor. They are wild, merry, picturesque creatures, with flashing eyes, and have various devices for increasing their bank account beside that of fortune telling. Some sell lavender and herbs, and others sing, play the tambourine, or dance after the manner of the Egyptian girls. They are all adroit thieves, and in their vicinity the fruit from orchards and pullets from hen yards vanish as by magic.

FOREST GIANTS.

Stately Grandeur of Some of California's Big Trees.

In the national parks and forest reserves of California the big trees are by far the most interesting and greatest natural features. There are two varieties, namely, Sequoia sempervirens, ordinarily known as the "redwood," the tree which has furnished most of the redwood lumber of commerce, and Sequoia gigantea, from which a comparatively small amount of similar lumber has also been made. The former is the smaller variety, and grows on the foothills along the coast; the latter attains a considerably larger growth, is, more strictly speaking, the "big tree" of California, and is seldom found at a lower altitude than 5,000 feet.

Scattered along the extent of the Sierra Nevadas from north to south are many distinct and separate groups or groves of Sequoia gigantea. These are generally known by names significant of locality, as, for instance, "Calaveras," "Tuolumne," "Mariposa," and "Fresno," names of the counties in which the groves so called are situated. The Tuolumne Grove is in the Yosemite Park, and the Mariposa near by. This latter is the one most frequently visited by tourists, and contains the "Wawona"—a tree with a hole burnt in its base, through which the stage road runs and four-horse stages are driven without difficulty—and the "Grizzly Giant," one of the largest trees in the world.

The stately grandeur of these enormous and lofty trees is so impressive it seems quite fit and natural that some of the larger ones should have been individualized and honored with distinguished titles. Nearly every State in the Union and every distinguished general of the civil war has a namesake among them. The "General Grant," in the General Grant Park, and the "General Sheridan," of the Giant Forest (situated in the Sequoia Park), are individuals of the largest size. It is difficult to determine just which of the big trees is the largest, but these two and the "Grizzly Giant"—the gnarly base of any one of which will exceed thirty feet in diameter—are probably the biggest trees yet discovered.

The trees often grow in such inaccessible mountain retreats that some of the territory covered by them has never yet been thoroughly and systematically explored. Outside the lands reserved by the government, a California lumber company owns several thousand acres of these trees—enough to last forty years, cutting many millions of feet per day.—Harper's Weekly.

Horses' Keen Instinct.

The horse has a strong sense of smell. He will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, no matter however hungry; neither will he drink objectionable water, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver over the daintiest bits offered by the fairest hands. Blind horses, Tit-Bits says, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go to the gate of bars opening to their accustomed feed-grounds. The horse, in browsing, is guided to its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which real horses experienced the most violent emotions. It is said that in casting the statute a magician had thrown hippomanes upon it, which, by the odor of the plant, deceived the horses, and therein is the secret of the miracle.

Aninteresting Butter Experiment.

An interesting experiment has been recently made by the Queensland government in regard to the export of butter to Great Britain. Hitherto the product has been shipped in a frozen state, which, in a great measure, destroys the flavor of the butter. In the present case the shipment had a specially prepared cold chamber fixed on board the steamer, the temperature of which could be kept at a uniform height of thirty degrees. The result is said to have been eminently satisfactory, the butter having been delivered in splendid condition.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Some Items of Interest For Our Feminine Readers.

Philadelphia Nocturnal Bicycle Girls. A Terrible State of Affairs. Compliment to a Queen, Etc., Etc.

PHILADELPHIA'S NOCTURNAL BICYCLE GIRLS.

One of the odd and curious things is to see women out alone on wheels on Broad and other streets as late as 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning. In occasional instances they are trained nurses who take that means of getting exercise and going to distant homes, but generally they are not, and to the belated wayfarer it is a subject of curiosity and speculation as to who these young women and girls are who go whizzing by in the lonesome streets just before daybreak, and where they have been and where they are going and what causes them to be out at such hours.—Philadelphia Times.

A TERRIBLE STATE OF AFFAIRS.

An exchange tells a charming story of a man who went to sleep the other day and dreamed that he was in a city governed by women. It was scrupulously clean, and while walking around he saw three men arrested for spitting on pavements. A garbage barrel at the rear of each lot was hand-painted and tied with a blue ribbon. Mail boxes were decorated with hand throws, and the fire plugs had cushioned seats on top of them. Sweet pea vines were climbing the electric light poles, and a hand-painted cuspidor occupied a prominent place on every corner. There was no business, not a team being allowed to pass up or down the main street, for fear of making dust.

COMPLIMENTS TO A QUEEN.

Austria is the only country in the world where it is a penal offense, entailing imprisonment, to wear certain flowers. Thus the daisy is under the ban of the imperial authorities, who look upon it as a badge of treason, owing to its having been adopted as an emblem by that powerful political party known as the "Italian Irredenta," which aims at the restoration to the kingdom of Italy of Trieste and all the Italian-speaking provinces of the Austrian empire. The French and Italian names for the daisy are marguerite and margherita, and the party in question has adopted it as its badge in compliment to the popular consort of King Humbert.—Chicago Record.

A SINGER'S BILL OF FARE.

Only food of the plainest kind should be indulged in by the woman who aspires to be a singer, says the London Figaro. Pastry, nuts, pickles, sweets and rich sauces are simply poison to her. With regard to fluid, milk is good, but it is best when mixed with soda water or seltzer. Wines of any kind are injurious. It must be remembered that the voice is regulated by the health of the possessesor; a good voice cannot come from an unhealthy constitution. If ever two things were inseparable they are good health and a good voice. With the former the latter is possible; without it vocal excellence is impossible.

FOR BLONDE AND BRUNETTE.

A while ago, comments a practical dressmaker, the very mistaken belief prevailed that persons with chestnut or even downright red hair could wear nothing but light blue and certain shades of green if they wish to look their best. Now there is nothing, on the contrary, that is more unbecoming than these two colors to such a one, unless she has a very fair skin and rather dark eyebrows and lashes.

The most attractive hue that a woman with a shade of red in her hair can wear is as near the color of her locks as possible—only darker, in some material without gloss, such as cashmere, ladies' cloth or velvet. In the evening she will appear at her best in white, with mauve, turquois blue or delicate pink, which has a suggestion of purple in it.—New Orleans Picayune.

SHE FARMS VIOLETS.

Handsome profits are being made from violet-farming by a young woman who was suddenly awakened from her dream of luxury as a gay society butterfly and thrown upon her own recourses. Her business capital was her visiting list, host of acquaintances and plenty of friends, who led luxurious lives and required a supply of hothouse flowers to wear or display at social functions.

This young matron had always been fond of violets and determined to make a business of raising them. She began with one small glass-covered pit, and has now a dozen large greenhouses under her direction. Her violets are unusually large and fragrant, and as she only sells the very best she has more orders than she can fill.

She gives her whole attention to this business and her income is now $7,000 a year.

Many of us would worry along on that.

FORMER MISTRESSES OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

Three former mistresses of the White House are now in Washington—Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson and Mrs. Danbridge, daughter of President Taylor. Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Johnson are settled in permanent homes of their own, and Mrs. Danbridge is the guest of Mrs. Barnes, widow of Surgeon-General Barnes. It lacks but a year of half a century since General Taylor, "Old Rough and Ready," the hero of the Mexican War, became President. Mrs. Taylor was an invalid, and their only daughter, the "beautiful Betty Bliss," presided as mistress of the White House. She was a bride of twenty, having been married shortly before to Major Bliss, a young officer on her father's staff, and who became President Taylor's private secretary. Many old residents of Washington still remember her as the graceful young hostess who brought sunshine and happiness into the mansion for the few months of her father's life there. Mrs. Danbridge, now a white-haired woman of seventy, has had an eventful life. As a bright and vivacious girl she was the belle of the military posts where her father was stationed. She entered the White House a bride, and on her father's sudden death, four months after his inauguration, retired to private life with her husband and mother. Mrs. Taylor died two years afterward, and a year later Major Bliss died. After years of seclusion she married Mr. Danbridge, a grand nephew of Martha Washington. But to her countrymen and countrywomen Mrs. Danbridge will always be known as the "beautiful Betty Bliss."

ANCIENT FASHION REVIVED.

From "hammered brass" effects, beaded brass work has become popular, and is again used in odd forms of ornamentation.

To give this beaded effect, round-headed brass nails are themselves extensively used in decorating chests, etc.

It is well known in repousse or sheet-brass work, that a very important part consists in introducing, at regular intervals, bosses, or round studs, of such a nature that they shall attract the eye.

Thus, in the days when every room had its salvers and plates of hammered brass, favorite subjects were oranges, grapes and other round forms, whose hemispherical and rounded surface gave a rounded reflex of light. A favorite subject for a brass platter in those times was the spies returning from Canaan, bearing between them an immense bunch of grapes. During 300 years there were as many salvers made with this subject as with all other subjects combined.

The employment of a boss, or knob, or circle in art, is as old as art itself; it was common among the earliest races, and it is said that the white dots in a blue ground which form the undying "polka-dot pattern" is a survival of the heads of the rivets in ancient armor.

It is as curious as instructive to observe how in Romanesque dress, for instance, very good effects were produced by simple circlets, surrounded at times by dots. These are seen, too, not only on the dresses of the old Anglo-Saxon and Gauls, but on all objects where it was desirable to produce the most ornamental effect in the easiest manner, and from these early times until now there have been periodical "crazes" for the art of nail decoration.

Nails can be had at the brass furnishers in great variety and of every pattern, from one to two inches in diameter to the tiniest tacks. There are various patterns shown for their use in decoration.

THE IDEAL HOSTESS.

Opinions differ as to what constitutes an ideal hostess, but according to a number of society women, who were recently discussing the subject, here are some of the indispensable qualities she must possess:

She must make you feel individually that you are the favored guest.

She must make you feel perfectly at home.

She must see everything, and yet possess the art of seeming to see nothing.

She must never look bored.

She must be able to bear the same story over a hundred different times, and still be competent to smile approvingly at the right point.

She must know how to get congenial people together.

She must know how to keep discussions of religion and politics off of the carpet.

She must know how to compliment a guest's gown.

She must never monopolize the conversation.

She must know how to let people be mistaken.

She must be generous enough to let other people have different opinions from hers.

She must never let anyone be slighted or overlooked.

She must know when to ask the amateur musician or elocutionist to display their talents.

She must never dress as handsomely as her guests.

She must be perfectly unselfish about her own pleasures.

She must never know fatigue, but be able to stand and smile "So glad to see you. So good of you to come" by the hour.

She must listen courteously to the long-winded talker.

She must not neglect her guests, nor yet give them too much of her society.

She must remember that nothing is so tiresome, so surely death to all enjoyment, as the feeling that one is being entertained.

In a word, the ideal hostess must possess patience, long-suffering endurance, charity.

If she has all these she may be rewarded by being permitted to wag her tongue at somebody else's tea, when some other woman is the martyr to social conventions.—Dorothy Dix.

FASHION NOTES.

In London and Paris everything Etruscan is in vogue.

Jewelled girdles are important adjuncts to the modern tea gown.

It is rumored from foreign fashion centres that earrings of the old-time type are coming back to us.

The advanced fashions for summer indicate that jewelled belts and buckles will be more popular than ever.

The new shirt waists of transparent materials are improved by a fitted and boned lining of lawn in some plain color.

Ribbons of graduated widths, put on straight around or in intricate patterns, are a very fashionable skirt trimming.

A gorgeous effect is now possible without a prodigious outlay of money, as fashion sanctions imitation jewels in dress decorations.

The turban trimmed with tufts of flowers and a scarf is the latest fancy in millinery, and it is very pretty and becoming when the hair is arranged perfectly.

Petticoats of ecru linen batiste with colored polka dots are sold in the shops for summer wear, and they certainly have qualities of comfort on a hot day which silk does not possess.

Victorian coiffures, which consist of one or two upstanding loops of hair on the top of the head, with a bow of ribbon and a comb for a finish at the back, are the English fasion.

The craze for violet, mauve, and all the shades of purple has extended to the corsets, and yards of violet silk and satin, either plain or flowered, are made up in this important article of dress.

Narrow satin ribbon, plaited, gathered or shirred, is used at wrist and throat, instead of lace or lisse rushing, by some ultra-fashionable women. If two ribbons are used together, one of them is sure to be black satin.

Aprons of ample porportions are said to be the fashion in Paris for home wear either morning or afternoon, and they are made of alternate rows of ribbon and lace insertion, printed silk, or flowered muslin trimmed with lace.

The lightest shade of silk in underskirts is now permissible under the severest walking gown, but they are not so pretty as the rich, dark ones. Mahogany red, or hunter's green, with black guipure lace, makes the prettiest.

French millinery shows a fondness for clusters of black plumes curling in every direction, or standing stiffly rampant. They seem to be in their element in company with the white rose, cool-looking and "young," with a costume of any color.

Gold canvas is one of the features of dress at Queen Victoria's drawing rooms this season, and entire bodices and the fronts of dresses are made of this material, which is often made more beautiful by little sprays of diamonds and pearls.

Broad effects across the shoulders and a small waist are the two things considered very desirable in a gown, but the prevailing style this season seems to be a slightly pinched front cut like a pinafore to show an under bodice of lace or chiffon.

A check silk in black and white has black silk ruffles down all of the seams of the skirt and around the hem. There is a wide rest and a bolero of the ruffles, and the shoulder caps are very full and elaborately trimmed with the same garniture. There is a high collar with an outstanding ruffle of the silk. Below the elbows the sleeves are perfectlyplain.

For the Happy Pair.

In a country district of Germany "pay weddings" were in vogue until recently, each guest paying for his entertainment as much as he would at an inn, and the receipts being placed aside to set up the happy pair in their new home.

Baseball Birds.

Harry B. Keech goes to the Reading baseball grounds every day with nine pigeons, one of which he releases after each inning. It takes the bird two minutes to get to his store, where Mrs. Keech puts the score on a blackboard. —Philadelphia Record.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLK

THE TREE'S REMARK.

Little green tree, so slim and small,
Standing under the schoolhouse wall,
Planted there upon Arbor day,
Tell me, what are you doing, say?
So quiet you stand, and so still you keep,
I really believe you have gone to sleep.

"Oh, I'm dreaming now," said the little tree,
"Of the pleasant days that are to be,
Of the robins and bluebirds that every spring
Will come and sit in my boughs and sing,
Oh, plenty of company I shall see
In my gay green tent," said the little tree.

"I'm dreaming of all the little girls,
In gingham aprons and yellow curls,
That under the shade of my leafy boughs
Will make for themselves a wee playhouse,
With nice bur-baskets, the dear little souls!
And pepper-pod teapots and sugar-bowls.

"I'm dreaming of all the barefoot boys
That will fill my branches with merry noise,
And climb my limbs like an easy stair,
And shake down my nuts till the boughs are bare.
Oh, a jolly good comrade I shall be
When I grow up!" said the little tree.
—[Elizabeth H. Thomas.

HOW FOXES PLAY 'POSSUM.

A fox can play 'possum almost as well as a 'possum itself. Two cases are on record of foxes being discovered in hen houses. In each case the fox not only completely deceived the finder, but allowed himself to be dragged out by the brush and thrown down. In each instance the fox then jumped up and ran away. Another example is that of a fox which dangled across a man's shoulder as it allowed itself to be carried along a road for more than a mile. At last it bit the man and was promptly dropped. A cat was observed to carry a weasel home in its mouth, the weasel dangling helplessly. The door of the house was closed and the cat, in conformity with its usual habit, mewed to gain admission. To mew, however, it had to set down the weasel, which jumped up and fastened on its nose.

Thus animals show almost human shrewdness in protecting themselves. Most boys would be too much frightened under similar circumstances to do anything.

A MERRY EVENING GAME.

One of the merriest of merry evening games goes by the name of "mummies." All the boys and girls, excepting four or five, leave the room. Two of those remaining act as dressers. They place the others in chairs and put over the head of each a tall newspaper cap, with holes cut in it through which the eyes may be seen. Cover the dresses of the three mummies with sheets, so that they will not reveal the owner. Now call in the other boys and girls and set them to trying to find out who each of the mummies is by peeping through the eye-holes. This causes great laughter and fun. After the party is all agreed as to who is who remove the papers and see how many mistakes have been made. This game is almost as much fun for grown people as it is for children.

ANTS THAT WERE USEFUL.

In cold countries ants make very little trouble, further than getting into the cake-box or the sugar-barrel. But in the tropics they are often an absolute pest. They march in great armies and destroy everything in their way. And yet even these ants have their uses. An Australian explorer says in regard to them:

"In justice to the ants, I am bound, however, to admit that I have found them useful in more ways than one. For instance, I bought an opossum-skin rug from a native. I soon became painfully aware of the fact that it literally swarmed with fleas and other vermin. In vain did I exhaust my stock of pepper. Even turpentine seemed to have no effect beyond increasing the reckless activity of these irritating settlers.

"At last, in despair, I threw my rug down on an ant hill. In less than half an hour every flea and objectionable parasite was eaten, but the rug was full of ants. I therefore hung it on a mimosa bush, and as soon as the ants found they were suspended they hastened to leave the rug and descended by the bush as best they could.

"Again, I had killed a snake in Tasmania and wished to clean and bleach the skeleton, which I intended to have mounted as a necklace. I left the body near an ants' nest. In a few hours there was not a vestige of flesh on the bones. The sun soon did the rest."

DAISY'S CANARY.

His name was Goldy. Daisy called him so because he was all over bright gold. He was not bought in any shop, or brought into the house by any one. He was just hatched out of a pretty little egg, on which Aunt Bertha's canary had been sitting ever so long. There were other eggs in the nest, and little birds came out of them. But Goldy was the first, and Daisy was standing on a chair looking into the cage when his little beak came through the shell. So Aunt Dora said he should be hers.

When he was old enough to feed himself, he was hung in Daisy's room, such a shining ball of golden fluff, with such cunning ways, you never saw.

Daisy was delighted. She took the best care of him, filled his seed-cup regularly, kept fresh water in his cage, saw that he had cuttle-fish and lump sugar, and played her little music box to him every day.

Under such good care Goldy prospered and grew to be a very fine singer.

It was warm summer weather when Daisy's father and mother decided to take a trip to Europe. Of course, they did not mean to leave their little girl behind, and Daisy was delighted, until she heard that she could not take Goldy with her.

Then she was so sad that papa and mamma scarcely knew what to do with their little girl.

She went and sat down beside Goldy's cage, which she had just put upon a table, leaned her head against the bars, and began to cry.

Goldy, of course, had no idea what all this meant; probably he thought it was some new play, so he hopped along his perch and put his beak through the bars, and pulled out one of Daisy's hairs.

That made her laugh, and then her mamma told her that Nurse White, who was one of the most careful old ladies any one ever knew, had promised to take Goldy home with her and keep him until they returned. "If your Aunt Dora can let her care for her new baby, I am sure you can feel safe about Goldy," mamma said. Poor Daisy was not quite sure, but it was the best thing that could be done, and so it was arranged. Mrs. White took Goldy to her home, which was only in the next street, so that he could see his own house whenever he was hung out of the back window.

Of the voyage I shall only say that it was very pleasant. While abroad Daisy saw many interesting things. All went well, and at last they returned in good health and spirits, and started for home in a carriage. Of course, they were going to stop for Goldy. Daisy was all impatience. She was out of the vehicle as soon as it reached Mrs. White's. The old nurse opened the door herself. "Run upstairs, my dear," she said. It's the first room you come to." But she caught Mrs. Hunter by the arm, and whispered, "Wait a minute; I have something to say, something to tell you."

There was a long talk in the hall, which ended by Mrs. White saying, "I don't think she'll know the difference," and Mrs. Hunter answering, "I am sure she will."

When at last they went upstairs, Daisy was standing quite still in the middle of the room, looking at a cage in which hopped and fluttered a golden canary bird.

Mrs. Hunter looked at Mrs. White, and shook her head. As she did so Daisy turned around and said solemnly, "Mrs. White, did you think I could believe that was my Goldy?"

"Well, my dear," said the old nurse, "I did hope you would not know the difference."

"Was it the cat?" asked Daisy. Then she went to her mother and put her arms about her waist, and hid her face on her bosom, and so sheltered listened for the reply.

"No, dear, it was not the cat. I don't keep one. The way it happened was this: I just opened the cage door to fill the bath, and while I was pouring the water out he came. He used to come out often and perch on the chair backs, and I did not know that the window in the next room was open. My cousin had opened it when she made the bed. Goldy flew into the room, but that he often did. I went after him in a minute, but he was gone. I had all the boys in the street after him, but it was of no use. Well, dear," she went on after a pause, "what could I do but buy you another? He is just the same color, and a lovely singer. After a while you may come to love him just as well. I did not think you would know the difference."

"Mrs. White," said Daisy, "if Aunt Dora's baby had got away, would you have bought her a new one? If you had, would you have supposed she wouldn't know?"

"Why, what a question!" said the old nurse. "Birds and babies are very different things, child."

"Well, I can't put any other bird into Goldy's place," said Daisy, rising to her feet. "Please, may we go home now, mamma?"

"Ah! but you will take the bird I bought for you, won't you?" asked Mrs. White.

"Please excuse me," said Daisy. "Give him to some other little girl who never knew Goldy, and does not know what a bird can be."

But what was Daisy's delight, when, on reaching home, she found Goldy in his cage and his song trilling through the house! When he escaped from Nurse White's he had flown to Daisy's home and been caught by Jane and Sarah.

"I think I am the happiest little girl in the world just now," Daisy said.

Memoranda of the Civil War.

It may be interesting to to mention some memoranda of the deaths on both sides in the civil war. The figures are authoritative as to the casualties of the Northern armies. In the South there are no complete and accurate data. The losses by death in the Northern armies were 360,222, of whom 67,000 were killed in action, while 43,000 died of wounds received in battle. On the Southern side the total deaths from all causes were put at 270,000 men.

The aggregate of men who perished in that terrible war was nearly 550,000. The total of soldiers and sailors enlisted in the Northern armies in the period of 1861-65 was 2,778,304. On the Southern side there were possibly 1,000,000, although the records show for the Confederate forces on the 1st of January, 1864, a total of 472,781, the largest number ever reported. Add to that, 250,000 dead up to that date, gives an aggregate of 700,000, which was probably the whole of the Confederate forces. At that rate the Southerners fought nearly four to one all through the struggle.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Massachusetts editor celebrated the arrival of triplets at his house by printing his paper in red.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

M. B. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

LUXURIOUS LAZYBONES.

Soft snaps come high—to the taxpayers, but people with a political pull must have them, and if the toilers dislike to foot the bills of these gilded gentry, they can file a protest that will be promptly pigeonholed, and there you are!

Messrs. Wolcott, Stevenson and Paine have gone on a bimetallic mission, at your expense, to ask the old countries if they will p-l-e-a-s-e permit us to settle our financial affairs to suit our American selves.

That hero of the camera, mirror and ball-room, Gen. Miles, has gone Greeceward, at your expense, for the purpose of studying the Greco-Turkish war. He studied it valiantly in the lah-de-dah drawing-rooms of the Old World capitals while en route and the latter part of May found him paying court to the Sultan at Constantinople, with the centers of carnage still in the dim, safe distance. We fear that he will never reach his destination, for he has been appointed to represent the United States as their special Ambassador to the British Queen during her Jubilee.

When the Government creates a special job for a man, a job that requires the recipients of the favor to travel far and wide; a job for which the United States Treasury "pays the freight," you can safely surmise that it is a "put-up job" on the public every pop—a job that is useless, and one that is simply intended to fatten the purses and fan the pride of some political, military or social favorite.

When a class of luxurious lazy-bones like Wolcott, Stevenson, Paine and Miles, are sent to the ends of the earth in royal style, at a big, round salary, with champagne frappe, regal banquets, obsequious servants and all the other et ceteras thrown in, it is certainly high meridian hour to blow the whistle.

OSMAN PASHA.

Dr. Covington, of this city, says if Osman Pasha of the Turkish army, was formerly Col. Crawford of the Confederate army, as has been alleged, he knows him well, having saved his life on the Mexican frontier during the late war.—Ohio Ex.

The Colonel Crawford alluded to was a coward, a man of the most volatile temperament, and, if the truth must be known a pillager, with small knowledge of the law pertaining to meum et teum. Osman Pasha is the very reverse of all this, being a silent, honest, dignified scoundrel, and is everything that Crawford was not, nor could be, if he tried.

The Governor of Alabama should use all the power of the State to cause the arrest of the cowardly "White Caps" in and around Kennedy. These White Cappers have made, so it is reported, three visits to that locality—whipping two negro women and killing a negro man by the name of Andrew Hayden. We believe that Governor Johnston will do his full duty in this matter.—Birmingham Times.

This White Cap business began in Indiana, and its infandous spirit has been manifested in other States beyond our border. It must not be permitted to hold sway in the South—never! The Governor of Alabama cannot adopt any measure too drastic in bringing the Kennedy cut-throats and cowards to the gallows-tree. Down with the last one of them at once!

McKinley and his Cabinet will visit Biltmore (Vanderbiltmore), N. C., on their way home from the Tennessee Centennial. It's a great thing to own such a princely palace that the Chief Magistrate of the most commanding country in creation must e'en call with his ministers to pay his respects to the Lord of Locre who rules within; but it's a still greater thing to own the most magnificent manor-house on our swinging star, without having done a lick of honest work to deserve so royal a retreat.

It is a fact that there are fewer croakers in Montgomery today than ever in its history. That element of discord seems to have taken wings and flown, perhaps, to Birmingham or Mobile.—Montgomery Journal.

That's the way Eyer Hood of the Journal tries to hoodwink his readers into the belief that Montgomery is a better city than Birmingham: but a majority of his readers refuse to be hoodwinked, and there you are!

OUR NEAREST NEIGHBORHOOD.

HOW THE SURROUNDING SPOKES IN THE THORSBY WHEEL ARE RUNNING.

Every journalistic Birmingham-printed flag-station youngling that desires to make its advent known just spreads itself and jumps onto The Reaper. Two weeks ago one of these took occasion to jump on us because we said something about that alien sheet, the New York World, and it said the World's circulation was due to the bright, original things it was always springing. Maybe so. But we can name a dozen weekly papers in the State of Alabama that are brighter, more original and far more piquant. Everything considered there is more bright originality about the press of Alabama than that of any other State, and the daily press is much superior to its environment.—Sheffield Reaper.

Perhaps we deserve the above for ever daring to attempt to lift ourselves to a level with such a great molder of public opinion as The Reaper, and especially so when we were not toting bushels of conceit around under our tiles; but then, we awfully hated to see a little fellow like the "New York World" kicked by the heels of the long-eared quill pusher of The Reaper, and then again we were not aware that this same quill pusher is one of the few who are far more original and piquant than the staff of the World. Never mind, brother, we didn't think you would take it to heart so. Thorsby may be a small place, but when it comes to size—well, we don't wish to hurt The Reaper's feelings again.

The Wetumpka Advocate no doubt believes in preparing for the future. In its editorial column, last week, there were three Populistic editorials of a very consoling nature, and then before continuing further with its editorials, there is an Arnica salve advertisement. It is probably meant that this salve is to be used on the bruises and the black eye that the Populists party will receive at the next election.

It is reported that Selma will give a $100,000 subscription to the new A. & A. railroad.

The Dadeville New Era, in its last week's issue, takes a few notes from an issue of the Dadeville Headlight, published February 5, 1876, and then, by publishing a brief write-up of the town at present, gives a fair comparison of what Dadeville was 21 years ago, and what it is today. Dadeville should soon be one of the most popular towns in the State, when it has such a bright specimen of newspaperdom as the New Era to champion its cause.

The Eutaw Mirror uses a half column to explain what fools the farmers are thereabouts, to put all their time to raising cotton and then have to buy corn, meat and other food for the table and for stock. If those farmers will send a committee over to Thorsby they can learn what a Southern farm, properly worked, is capable of raising. King cotton is a stranger to our farmers.

The Decatur Herald proposes that the citizens of that place get a hustle on themselves if they intend to celebrate the Fourth of July in a befitting manner. If the citizens can make as big a success of their celebration as Brother Lorana is making of the Herald there will be no reason for a complaint from any quarter.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Brierfield was held in the interest of a new high school. Those present went down in their pockets and $405 was raised. A piano and an organ were donated for the use of the school.

The Probate Judge of Cleburne county has issued a proclamation prohibiting cattle, horses, sheep, goats and hogs from running at large in beat 6, in that county.

The Prattville Progress will hereafter be published by the Progress Printing Co. New machinery and type have been put in the office, and the paper has been improved by carrying more home news and in typographical appearance.

This is the last day of May. We hope it is also the last of Winter.—Ohio Ex.

Winter ended in this part of God's country before it began.

A movement is on foot in Alexander City to establish a girls school.

J. L. Wilkes is being talked of as a probable candidate for Mayor of Sylacauga.

A BAD TOOTHACHE AND THE APPLICATION FROM THE WRONG BOTTLE.

1

2

3

4

WANTED.—Persons to accept, gratis, in view of future orders; rubber stamp of their own name for making clothing, books, etc. Write plainly and enclose four postage stamps to defray mailing, packing, etc. H. P. MAYNARD, 16 Arcade, Cincinnati, O. Agents wanted for rubber stamps, rubber type, pads, daters, white letter signs, "Bottled Electricity," for catarrh and pain, electric belts, etc. Write for agents' terms.

Railway Building.

The Dunham Railroad company is pushing its survey with vigor. The corps of engineers are now within six miles of River Falls, and the belief is that the road bed will be permanently located within twenty days, crossing Conecuh river at River Falls and thence to Lake View, Fla., a distance of about forty miles. This will give a continuous line of railway of sixty-one miles, the starting place between Dunham, two miles south of Georgiana, Ala. This road will pass through a belt of the finest timber in South Alabama. The object of the Dunham Lumber company is to open up the comparatively inexhaustible pine forests and to develop near and at River Falls, on the Conecuh and Patsaliga streams, the hitherto unknown great water powers.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. **THORSBY.**

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.

We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

DOLLARS OF PROFIT

Come from well invested pennies.

You'l believe if you see; you'l save if you buy.

You can't turn without looking values full in the face.

If you think you haven't money enough to buy just what you want, come and see if we haven't put the price within the reach of your pocket book.

Rockers, $1.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $15.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—ad.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

STATE TOPICS.

Late News Items of General Interest to Alabamians.

Mrs. Pearl Bryan was awarded $8,000 damages by a Jefferson county jury against the Southern railroad for the death of her husband in a collision between a freight train on the Southern and one on the Birmingham Mineral road last March.

A Fugitive Apprehended.

Anderson Bates, a well-known young man, who left Birmingham some months ago and after he went away was indicted on three counts of forgery, was brought back Tuesday from New Orleans, where he was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Waldrop, and had his bond placed at $300 in each case.

Medical Society Meeting.

The Madison County Medical society held its regular monthly business meeting at Huntsville, Monday. After the regular business was transacted arrangements were made for entertaining the district convention of physicians, which meets in Huntsville June 15 and 16. During the convention Dr. H. A. Moody, of Florence, will deliver an address on the subject "Medicine and Its Relations to Christianity."

Officers Selected.

Brig-Gen. L. V. Clark, commanding the Alabama National Guard, in assuming command issued a general order in which he named the following as his staff and aides: Capt. E. A. DeFuniak, of Birmingham, chief of staff and assistant adjutant-general, Second regiment; Maj. E. P. McConnell, of Talladega, inspector of rifle practice. Third regiment; Capt. O. P. Fitzsimmons, Birmingham, chaplain Second regiment; Capt. W. H. Hayden, Demopolis. commissary of subsistence Third regiment; Capt. H. C. Gunnells, Oxford, inspector Second regiment; Lieut. D. M. Scott, Selma, quartermaster First cavalry; Capt. R. S. Teague, Montgomery, Second regiment; Capt. T. J. Cornwall, Bessemer, ordinance Third regiment. Each has the grade of major. Capt. C. A. Jones, of Birmingham, and Capt. J. K. Warren, Birmingham, are aides-de-camp Second regiment, each with the grade of captain.

Reception to Governor Johnston.

The most brilliant social event of the season was the reception given in honor of Governor and Mrs. Joseph F. Johnston Monday night by Judge and Mrs. W. J. Wood, of Florence. The palatial home of Judge Wood was thrown open at 8 o'clock, when the guests commenced to assemble, and from that time until a late hour the home was a scene of gaiety, the crowd being composed of beautiful women and gallant men. More than 300 guests were present, and they were the handsomest women and most brilliant men of the state, who were attending the annual convention of the Alabama Press association. The Wheeler Rifles, the local military organization, forty strong, under Captain McFarland, met Governor Johnston at the train and escorted him to Judge Wood's home. Governor Johnston addressed the Press association.

Wetumpka's Agricultural School.

The governor has appointed the following board of control of the Fifth District Agricultural school at Wetumpka.

George S. Livingston, of Prattville, for a term of two years, ending June 5, 1899,

Felix L. Smith, of Rockford, for a term of four years, ending June 5, 1901.

J. P. Oliver, Sr., of Dadeville, for a term of four years, ending June 5, 1901,

Peter A. Buyck, of Wetumpka, for term of six years, ending June 5, 1903.

W. P. Gaddis, of Wetumpka, for term of six years, ending June 5, 1903.

A meeting of the board will be called at an early day by Hon. I. F. Culver, commissioner of agriculture, at which time the body will organize.

OVER A SLOW FIRE.

Twenty-Five Catholic Monks Were Roasted to Death.

A telegram from Vancouver, B. C., says that further interviews with officers of the steamer Hupeh, now in port, elicit the fact that twenty-five Catholic monks were roasted by the rebels in the Philippine islands, and not by Spanish troops as previously reported.

The customary mode of roasting sucking pigs in the island is by thrusting a bamboo through the pig and then fastening it to an iron, roasting it over a slow fire. This was done to the monks, the bamboo being thrust through them while they were alive.

Judicious advertising pays.

STATE TOPICS.

Late News Items of General Interest to Alabamians.

Mrs. Pearl Bryan was awarded $8,000 damages by a Jefferson county jury against the Southern railroad for the death of her husband in a collision between a freight train on the Southern and one on the Birmingham Mineral road last March.

A Fugitive Apprehended.

Anderson Bates, a well-known young man, who left Birmingham some months ago and after he went away was indicted on three counts of forgery, was brought back Tuesday from New Orleans, where he was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Waldrop, and had his bond placed at $300 in each case.

Medical Society Meeting.

The Madison County Medical society held its regular monthly business meeting at Huntsville, Monday. After the regular business was transacted arrangements were made for entertaining the district convention of physicians, which meets in Huntsville June 15 and 16. During the convention Dr. H. A. Moody, of Florence, will deliver an address on the subject "Medicine and Its Relations to Christianity."

Officers Selected.

Brig-Gen. L. V. Clark, commanding the Alabama National Guard, in assuming command issued a general order in which he named the following as his staff and aides: Capt. E. A. DeFuniak, of Birmingham, chief of staff and assistant adjutant-general, Second regiment; Maj. E. P. McConnell, of Talladega, inspector of rifle practice. Third regiment; Capt. O. P. Fitzsimmons, Birmingham, chaplain Second regiment; Capt. W. H. Hayden, Demopolis. commissary of subsistence Third regiment; Capt. H. C. Gunnells, Oxford, inspector Second regiment; Lieut. D. M. Scott, Selma, quartermaster First cavalry; Capt. R. S. Teague, Montgomery, Second regiment; Capt. T. J. Cornwall, Bessemer, ordinance Third regiment. Each has the grade of major. Capt. C. A. Jones, of Birmingham, and Capt. J. K. Warren, Birmingham, are aides-de-camp Second regiment, each with the grade of captain.

Reception to Governor Johnston.

The most brilliant social event of the season was the reception given in honor of Governor and Mrs. Joseph F. Johnston Monday night by Judge and Mrs. W. J. Wood, of Florence. The palatial home of Judge Wood was thrown open at 8 o'clock, when the guests commenced to assemble, and from that time until a late hour the home was a scene of gaiety, the crowd being composed of beautiful women and gallant men. More than 300 guests were present, and they were the handsomest women and most brilliant men of the state, who were attending the annual convention of the Alabama Press association. The Wheeler Rifles, the local military organization, forty strong, under Captain McFarland, met Governor Johnston at the train and escorted him to Judge Wood's home. Governor Johnston addressed the Press association.

Wetumpka's Agricultural School.

The governor has appointed the following board of control of the Fifth District Agricultural school at Wetumpka.

George S. Livingston, of Prattville, for a term of two years, ending June 5, 1899,

Felix L. Smith, of Rockford, for a term of four years, ending June 5, 1901.

J. P. Oliver, Sr., of Dadeville, for a term of four years, ending June 5, 1901,

Peter A. Buyck, of Wetumpka, for term of six years, ending June 5, 1903.

W. P. Gaddis, of Wetumpka, for term of six years, ending June 5, 1903.

A meeting of the board will be called at an early day by Hon. I. F. Culver, commissioner of agriculture, at which time the body will organize.

OVER A SLOW FIRE.

Twenty-Five Catholic Monks Were Roasted to Death.

A telegram from Vancouver, B. C., says that further interviews with officers of the steamer Hupeh, now in port, elicit the fact that twenty-five Catholic monks were roasted by the rebels in the Philippine islands, and not by Spanish troops. as previously reported.

The customary mode of roasting sucking pigs in the island is by thrusting a bamboo through the pig and then fastening it to an iron, roasting it over a slow fire. This was done to the monks, the bamboo being thrust through them while they were alive.

Judicious advertising pays.

WORLD'S FASTEST BOAT.

GREAT BRITAIN IS BUILDING A MARINE WONDER.

Object to Beat the United States—Little but Mighty—Construction as Remarkable as Speed—Problem of Fresh Air Solved—Would Turn Rather Than Sink.

The English government, says the New York Herald, is engaged in building what will be when completed the fastest boat in the world. Its object in constructing this craft is to possess a vessel that will be superior to the Admiral Porter, owned by the United States, and until a short time ago known as torpedo boat No. 8. This marvellous craft that Britain is building will be able to steam thirty-three knots an hour, a trifle less than thirty-eight miles.

The Express—for that is the name of the record breaker—is now in process of construction at the shipyards of Laird Brothers, at Birkenhead, England. Her engines will be capable of attaining 10,000 indicated horsepower. The tremendous power of this little boat—for she is only 350 tons burden—can best be appreciated by considering the fact that she will be able to develop fully as great an engine power as the Renown, a battleship of 12,350 tons. The Express will have as an armament one 12-pounder quick firing gun, five 6 and 3-pounder quick firing guns and two Whitehead torpedoes.

The most noticeable point about the engine lies in the arrangement of the valves. The high and intermediate pressure cranks are similarly located, although at right angles to the high and intermediate cranks. The arrangement described renders the design of valves adopted possible. All the valves are combined in pairs, one above another in one chamber, each pair having a common valve rod. The result of this is a reduction of the number of moving parts, and renders possible that very desirable arrangement of placing the engine in less fore and aft space.

The construction of the boat with regard to safety, if the plans are carried out, will be as remarkable as her capacity for speed. She will have all the compartment her size will permit, and although the ordinary torpedo boat can be smashed like an eggshell, this destroyer will be armed with a ram that could pierce the side of a battleship. As far as danger to herself is concerned, if a battleship or any other craft should strike her a blow she would be more likely to turn turtle than to sink. Her steering apparatus is of such a nature that it will act much quicker than that of the ordinary craft.

The accommodations for officers and crew will be superior to those in any torpedo boat destroyer afloat. The problem of air to the people who live between decks has always been very unsatisfactory in point of solution. The Express, however, will have vents for the foul air and modes of ingress for fresh air that will result in supplying all hands with a full measure of that which the lungs need so much.

It is further apparent, too, that while on most vessels of this sort the crew is compelled to remain below when the sea is at all heavy, on the Express the decks will be of use in very rough water.

The executive officer, or the captain, as the case may be, stands on the little bridge just abaft the winch, and cones from that point. From the conning tower and turret combined, on which the bridge rests, projects the 12-pound rapid fire gun. Most of the guns, however, are between decks, and the firing is done through portholes. A shot from the 12-pounder, however, would send the majority of torpedo boats with all on board to Davy Jones' locker, for when a torpedo boat sinks there is, as a rule, small hope for those who man her.

QUEER SLIPS OF THE TONGUE.

Funny Mistakes of Language Picked From Various Planes of Life.

A transposition of two or more letters, or the mistakes of hasty punctuation, offer a miscellaneous comic literature that, from its absurdity, is worth collecting. Take for instance this extract from a bride's letter of thanks: "Your beautiful clock has been received and is now in the drawing-room on our mantelpiece where we hope to see you often."

The literature of advertisements is sometimes as humorous as the sayings of the funniest men. In the far west a man advertises for a woman "to wash, iron and milk two cows." A rather ghostly humor surrounds the announcement of an enterprising undertaker, who says in the daily paper: "No person who has once tried our air-tight caskets will ever use any other."

A dry goods firm put a placard in the window which read: "Bargain sale now going on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated come in here."

A compilation of curious advertisements results in the following:

"Wanted—An organist and boy to blow the same."

"Wanted—A boy who can open oysters with a reference."

"A lady desires to sell her piano as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

"Bulldog for sale; will eat anything; very fond of children."

A dentist advertises: "Teeth extracted with great pains." There is a delicious humor in the description of "a young man who sold peaches with red hair."

The mistakes of speech are sometimes amusing to all except the embarrassed speaker. For instance, that of the insignificant youth who was introduced to a distinguished lady, and completely transposed the meaning of his elaborate address when he bowed low and said: "I think, madam, you have had the pleasure of meeting me before." Or that of the charming elocutionist who thus rendered the climax of the heroic poem she was reciting: "Go, your liver loves," said Cromwell, "Curfew shall not ring tonight." And the mishap of the smart boy of the village, who spoke his piece before a large audienc, beginning thuswise:

Under the spreading blacksmith tree
The village chestnut stands.

Then come the slips of reverend tongues, when it is wicked to laugh, and worse not to, for who could preserve a normal gravity on hearing the hymn "Conquering kings" given out as "kinkering congs," or the "fig tree" transposed into the "wig tree," and not feel a sinful inclination to laugh? And the parson who took for his text "Bow not thy knee to an idol," and read it to his congregation "Bow not thine eye to a needle," must have been chagrined to see the smiles follow; and not know why. So with another of the cloth who intended to read "This world is all a fleeting show," but by a slip of the tongue rendered it thus: "This world is all a floating shoe."

One can imagine the embarrassment of the grand lady who, finding a stranger in her pew, asked him haughtily if he intended to "occupew that pie." An Oklahoma editor expressed his thanks for a basket of oranges in this strain: "We have received a basket of oranges from our friend Fred Bradley, for which he will please accept our compliments, some of which are nearly six inches in diameter.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Shah's Daily Life.

A vivid account of the daily life of the Shah of Persia is contributed to the Illustrated Magazine by Mr. J. F. Fraser, who has just visited Teheran in the course of his world's tour on a bicycle.

"How does the Shah spend an ordinary day? Well, he is a busy man. He rises early, performs his devotions, has a piece of thin, pasty Persian bread and a glass of sweetened tea. Then, at about 8 o'clock, he receives his ministers. He is slovenly in habit, and walks up and down the room with his slippers flipflapping; indeed, the story goes that the reason he parted with his first wife was because she constantly complained that he did not wash himself.

"He dictates dozens of letters, hears dispatches read, consults authorities, attends minutely to every detail of business. This continues for six hours at a stretch. Then he has his breakfast. All the food is carefully prepared, and a prince of the royal blood is responsible that no tricks are played. The Shah, according to etiquette, eats alone. Between 50 and 60 dishes are served, but his Majesty only touches two or three. Knives and forks are things unknown at court, and the Shah eats everything with his fingers—greased rice, mutton and fruit.

"During breakfast extracts from European papers, chiefly French, are read to the Shah. Following breakfast the Shah probably has an hour's sleep, and then, after some glasses of tea, he will amuse himself with working a little telegraph instrument, playing backgammon with his ministers—who are careful not to win—setting and resetting plants in the gardens, or taking photographs. He has even been photograhed in bed, and has pictures of himself dressed in uncomfortable Prussian military attire, and even in the garb of an English curate."

Gunpowder as a Motive Power.

A number of inventors are at work just now in designing a gunpowder engine in which the motive power will be developed from a high explosive. Colonel Barker, the superintendent of the British Royal Small Arms factory, has found by special experiments that one pound of gunpowder will develop over 170,000 foot pounds of energy. The most improved smokeless powder is even more powerful. It is thought by some that if gunpowder may be used as a motive power it will work a revolution in mechanics and bicycles.

Interesting to the Clergy.

A minister who used to preach in Somerville had a little boy. A few days before his father left the city to go to his new parish one of his neighbors said to the little boy:

"So your father is going to work in New Bedford, is he?"

The little boy looked up wonderingly.

"Oh, no," he said. "Only preach."
—Somerville Journal.

A Vermonter, living at Danby, shot fifty foxes last winter.

GREAT DEPARTMENT STORES!

FIRST GREAT GUN OF THE NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHAN-DISIHG.

We commence the GREATEST SALE of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes Hardware, etc., in the history of Birmingham. All goods in our wholesale departments will be forced on through the retail departments. We must have room for our fall wholesale stock. We sell the best of everything the cheapest.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

SHOT HIMSELF.

Sensational Suicide of R. B. McConnell at Ocala, Fla.

R. B. McConnell, the defaulting president of the defunct Merchants' National Bank, committed suicide at Ocala, Fla., last Saturday. He sent a bullet crashing through his brain, and before medical aid could be summoned was a corpse. The deed was committed at the home of his brother-in-law, W. K. McDonald, where he, his wife and mother were taking dinner.

G. C. Stapleton, Receiver of the Merchants' Bank, had made some new discoveries in the bank business that showed up very badly against McConnell. He at once communicated them to United States Commissioner G. S. Williams, who at once issued a warrant for McConnell's arrest. This was placed in the hands of Deputy United States Marshal James Clarke, who proceeded to the McConnell residence. He learned there that the bank president was dining at Mr. McDonald's.

He went to the house and read the warrant, when McConnell asked permission to go up stairs to get his coat. A moment later the household was startled by the report of a pistol. The officer rushed up stairs, only to find McConnell breathing his last, with a hole in the right side of his head over the ear, and the smoking revolver still in his hand.

The mother and wife are prostrated with grief. The affair caused greater excitement in the city than even the bank failure.

Getting Dangerous.

A special dispatch from Naples says that Mount Vesuvius is in eruption. An area of 2,000 yards long by 500 wide is covered with lava and it is dangerous to approach within 400 yards of the principal crater.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Flakers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

(The Renowned Southern Specialist)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice, Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother [illegible] fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

• • • Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His [illegible] record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. • • • He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of [illegible] skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and [illegible] is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

Lock Box 132, Birmingham, Ala.

"JUNGFRAU" CONQUERED

A TROLLEY LINE TO THE TOP OF THE FAMOUS ALPINE PEAK.

Heretofore Only the Boldest of Alpine Climbers Have Overcome Her Almost Inaccessible Heights. Route Will Largely Underground.

"Jungfrau" is conquered. The famous snow capped Alpine peak that only the most skillful and adventurous mountain climbers have hitherto been able to ascend has yielded to the trolley. A railroad, largely underground, has been surveyed and partially built to its highest peak, and work will be completed this summer. By next summer the traveller can reach the summit in two hours, and all that will be required of him is to put on a heavy overcoat and seat himself in a comfortable car. Electricity does the rest.

Nor is this the limit of the humiliation of lofty Jungfrau. Stations have been provided at dizzy heights en route, hotels are projected, and if all goes well excursion trains will be run to these points. Large parties, luxuriously housed, will spend days and weeks on ledges hitherto only painfully reached by hardy climbers, and Swiss villagers will make a day's merriment over cakes and beer at heights hitherto regarded as practically inaccessible.

This remarkable railway, which will make one of the most famous mountain summits in the world accessible to any one, man, woman or child, whose lungs are able to bear the strain occasioned by the rarefied aifr, is modelled after the road constructed on Mount Saleve, Geneva, which was, by the way, the first electrical mountain road of considerable size ever constructed.

The bold projector of the Jungfrau railroad is Herr Guyer-Zeller, of Zurich. His proposition, when placed before the Swiss Government, provoked unbounded astonishment. So great is Jungfrau's reputation for inexorable impassability that it was at first regarded as utterly impracticable.

Extensive surveys were made and heated arguments were indulged in. In the fall of 1894 the Government consented to the concession. Work was begun the following spring.

The tiny village of Scheidegg lies at the foot of Eiger, the smallest of the three great peaks of Jungfrau. It is there that the road begins. It will lie on the surface for a considerable distance, winding in and out over convenient ledges and approaching the great mountain by a serpentine course. Then it will plunge into the solid rock, traversing a tunnel for a while, to emerge again into open air at a higher altitude, and frequently disappear again.

These glimpses of mountain scenery will be wild and glorious in the extreme, and the passenger will become frightened long before he really attains an appreciable altitude.

The first station will be Eigergletscher, part way up the slope of Eiger and 2,280 metres above sea level. Up to this point no special engineering difficulties will be met. It will be a simple ascending railroad varied with a few short tunnels.

A magnificent outlook will be had from this station, which will doubtless prove to be a very popular excursion resort. One looks forward over a superb view of Alpine scenery stretching for many miles, and backward upon the massive walls of Jungfrau, which here appear to be absolutely impossible of ascent.

Leaving Eigergletscher, the road will skirt the mountain for a short distance and finally plunge into its heart. A strong curve will carry it to the left in a steep ascent up the cliff of Eiger, sometimes emerging to show the traveller a view of immense extent and majesty, and again plunging into the rock. Thus it winds up the snowless side until the station of Eiger is reached. This is about half way up the smallest peak of Jungfrau, and 3,221 metres above sea level. Here the road runs in nearly a straight line toward the supreme summit. When opposite the second great peak, Monch, the third station is reached. This is called Monch, and is 3,623 metres above sea level. Here will be built another hotel.

From this point there is a gradual descent to the Guggigletscher Galerie, where at a height of 3,393 metres, the cars will pass along the top of one of the steepest walls of the mountain, a precipice of 1,400 metres sheer descent. From there a tunnel carries the road on a sharp incline straight to the summit of Jungfrau, 4,100 metres above sea level.

And yet, at the terminus of the road, the actual summit is not yet reached. The real apex is a ledge of rock that shoots up sixty-six metres higher, but with a crown so narrow that the railroad cannot reach it. So the passenger will dismount and enter a tower through whose interior an elevator quickly lifts him to the supreme point. Within the tube is a winding staircase so that travellers not caring to use the elevator may reach the summit afoot.

All the tunnels and stations are to be lighted by electricity and connected with the world below by telephone and telegraph. Near the top a magnificent road is to be built, extending for miles, upon which visitors may enjoy sleigh rides.

The cost of a round trip will be only $8. It now costs $40 to hire guides and a carrier for the two days necessary to make the ascent afoot.—New York Herald.

WEIGHING AN ENGINE.

Curious Test Recently Applied to a Famous Locomotive.

A peculiar scientific experiment has been made with the famous engine 870, of the New York Central Railroad, at the shops at West Albany. Some months ago this large engine, which, in the opinion of many well-informed railroad men, excels even the famous 999, was taken into the shops and completely overhauled. It was taken apart completely, and every part of the engine, from the massive driving wheels to the very smallest bolt and nut, was separately weighed. The heavy portions were weighed in the shops and the small parts were taken to a Watervliet avenue pharmacy, where they were weighed on the pharmacist's scales.

The greatest care was taken by the machinists under the direction of Master Mechanic Buchanan to see that the weighing was accurate. When every part of the engine had been weighed a force of the best skilled mechanics was put to work to reassemble the engine. When it was complete again it was put into active service.

A short time ago the engine was taken back to the shops and mechanics were put to work dissecting it again. Once more every part was weighed. The scales of the pharmacist were brought into service again. When every portion had been weighed the record was compared with the former one. Then Master Mechanic Buchanan knew just how much the engine had lost in weight through the wear of a known amount of work. The records of the weights of the separate parts showed which parts were subjected to the most wear.

The test cost many hundreds of dollars, but the New York Central was willing to spend the money in order that it might be able to know what parts of an engine wear out most quickly and in what ratio the several parts wear out. The exact figures have not been made public. There is no doubt that they will be interesting to mechanics and scientists.—Albany, N. Y., Express.

A Widow, Yet a Wife.

An application at Washington for a pension every now and then brings to light a romance. This is true in the case of Mrs. Frederica Wolfe, of Fort Wayne, Ind., who recently wrote to Senator Fairbanks requesting him to introduce a bill to give her a pension, she being a soldier's widow. It appears that her former husband, Jacob Stenebrenner, who was private in Company E, Twenty-first Regiment, Indiana Heavy Artillery, was mustered out of the service at Baton Rouge, La., on October 29, 1865, and disappeared. She made repeated efforts to find him, but without success. She then applied for a pension, but the Pension Office rejected her claim on the ground that she could not produce sufficient evidence to prove the death of her husband.

Believing her husband dead, Mrs. Stenebrenner married Mr. Wolfe in the year 1875. Now being a widow once more she again applies for a pension, which she hopes to obtain through the medium of a private pension bill. The case was turned over to Major J. H. Stine, historian of the Army of the Potomac, to investigate. The result of the investigation was the discovery of the Enoch Arden, Jacob Stenebrenner, an inmate of the National Military Home at Marion, Ind., and he is drawing a pension of $6 per month. These facts have been communicated to Mrs. Wolfe, who, for thirty years, has mourned for her supposed dead husband.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Kingfisher and Swordfish Fight.

George Craft witnessed a fierce battle between a kingfisher and a swordfish at Lake Mahopac, New York. The battle lasted for at least fifteen minutes, and when it was over the combatants were both dead. The kingfisher was flying over the lake looking for prey, when it was seen to make a quick dive into the water. In a few seconds it appeared on the surfact with a swordfish.

Both were fighting fiercely. The swordfish plunged his long, sharp beak repeatedly into his opponent, while the kingfisher attempted to strangle its quarry. The water was churned into foam during the struggle.

Finally it was observed that the swordfish was about exhausted. Suddenly, however, it made a terrible lunge at its enemy and the battle was over. Both fighters lay dead on the surface of the lake.—New York Press.

Bishop F. D. Huntington, Episcopal, of Syracuse, N. Y., has confirmed 22,000 persons during the 27 years of his episcopate.

The Maine bear is fast becoming a tradition. There is talk of abolishing the $5 bounty on bear.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The railway companies of Great Britain carried 950,000,000 passengers in 1895, of whom 386 were killed. During the same year, in the city of London alone, 586 persons were killed by falling from buildings or out of windows.

A projectile from the new English wire guns in a recent trial at Shoeburyness completely penetrated an eighteen-inch steel-faced compound armor plate backed by a six-inch wrought iron plate, by eight feet of solid oak and three inches of iron, and was found imbedded in a clay bank thirty-five yards behind the target.

Spain, according to the war office statistics, had sent, up to the end of 1897, 198,047 men and 40 generals to Cuba. The deaths in the field and from yellow fever and other diseases were four generals and 22,731 men and officers. No account is given of the men sent home invalided, but at least 22,000 have returned many of whom have since died.

The new transatlantic cable, which is to be laid between Brest and New York during the coming summer, will, it is said, be the longest in existence. The length will be 3,250 nautical miles, and the total weight of the cable with its envelope is estimated at 11,000 tons. Four large ships are to be employed in stretching it across the ocean's bottom.

A flock of wild pigeons so numerous as to recall the hunting stories of days that were supposed to have passed forever has taken possession of a grove in Shasta county, Cal. When the birds are on their foraging expeditions they are said to form a line a mile in length and from 100 to 200 yards wide, while the sound of their wings is like that of a furious storm. At night they gather in a black oak forest, where, over an area of about 160 acres, they seem to cover every twig and bough.

It may be of interest to know what church in the world is accounted the wealthiest. This recognition is generally assigned to the Orthodox Church of Russia. As an evidence of this, it is stated "that it could easily pay the national debt of the empire, amounting to about £200,000,000, or nearly $1,000,000,000, and yet not be impoverished." This seems almost incredible, but it must be remembered that it has some very lucrative sources of revenue. One of the most profitable is the sale of candles.

A "floating church" has just been built in the English fen country. The parish of Holme, in the diocese of Ely, has, in consequence of the drainage of the fens, especially the famous Whittlesea Mere, so extended itself that about half the population are practically out of reach of their parish church. To assist him in getting at these outside parishioners, the vicar is trying the experiment of using a kind of houseboat, which can be moved from point to point on the large fen dyke, or canalized river, surrounding three-fourths of the parish.

The towns of Woodsdale, Moscow, Springfield and Fargo, in Kansas, which had a population of eleven hundred in 1890, have now only a population of eighteen, according to a correspondent of "The United States Investor." Hugoton has three families out of the four hundred that used to live there. Nine children go to the $10,000 schoolhouse, and there is standing, like a monument of folly, a waterworks system that cost some Eastern plutocrat $36,000. The town never paid a cent of principal or interest on all this and never will.

The Agricultural Department's Experiment Station Record states that a colony of bees, of which there appeared to be at the beginning about 10,000 bees, was watched from January to December, 1891, and at the end of the season it had about 20,000. For the whole time there were about 800 eggs laid per day; for the season of the honey flow (March 3 to August 3) the number of eggs per day averaged 1,760. The highest daily average was between March 18 and April 10, and was 2,600. The colony did not swarm. Over 300,000 bees were hatched and passed away. The colony made 180 pounds of honey.

Some idea of the rapid growth of the telephone service in this country may be obtained from the statement recently made on good authority that the number of telephone stations in the United States has reached 352,810. Estimating the population of the country at 62,622,250, the figures given by the last census, there is one telephone to every 192 inhabitants. Considering the short length of time which has elapsed since the telephone was invented, the growth of the service is indeed marvellous. As compared with other countries the figures are still more striking. The combined population of Europe is 354,957,776, or nearly Six times that of the United States, and yet there are only 336,037 telephone stations on the continent, or one to every 970 of the population. France, with a population of 38,343,193, has only 29,500 telephones, or less than the New England state alone. Boston, with only 496,920 inhabitants, has more telephones than London, with 5,000,000 inhabitants.

NEW USE FOR SKY SCRAPERS.

The Tall Office Buildings Now Provided With Living Accommodations

One of the novel features of a sky-scraping office building, now being finished in New York, is that for the first time in the history of such buildings sleeping rooms will be allowed and provided for persons who want them with offices. Of course sleeping rooms at a rental of one to two dollars a year for each square foot of floor space, besides the cost for care, are rather expensive luxuries, but when the president of one of the companies that have hired offices in the building saw the magnificent views over the rivers and down the bay, he decided to have a room there if possible, where he could sleep during the summer when his family was in the country. So a bedroom is being fitted up for him, and it is understood that a number of other similar rooms will be provided. The men who will occupy these rooms will never have to leave the building if they do not want to. Some of them will have private bathrooms attached to their bedrooms, but these will not be necessary, for another novel feature of the building is that there are regular bathrooms in the toilet rooms, and these baths are to be kept ready for the use of tenants, and may be had by application to the janitor for a key. Even in the general toilet rooms there will be no round towels, but individual towels, supplied as freely as they are in the most expensive hotels. If the tenants in this building want ice water, they will find it on tap at two places in the hallway of each floor. This is another of the new features. The restaurant will be built upon the regular roof, and will have accommodations for 500 persons, besides having a large open space outside of it where one may dine in the open air. It will also have a number of small private dining rooms and a smoking room. The building also recognizes that the bicycle has come to stay, and in the basement a storeroom for wheels has been provided where fifty or sixty of them can be kept for the tenants.—Argonaut.

How the Ostrich Feeds.

The ostrich feeds in a peculiar manner. It tosses the food into a sack in the upper part of the neck, and then swallows it. I have seen a bird toss fully a quart of mealies (Indian corn) into this sack before swallowing; and it is no uncommon thing to see two "swallows" travelling down the neck at the same time with a clear interval between them; or to see one of them (if of large and loose food, e. g., grain) slide back into the sack after being swallowed, if the bird lowers its head to continue feeding before the food has travelled considerable distance down the neck. The food travels slowly and performs a complete circuit of the neck before reaching the crop. Crushed bones are greedily eaten; if too large a piece should stick in the neck it is a simple matter to cut it out and sew the wound up again. The wound, as a rule, heals quickly, and causes but little inconvenience. As is well known, ostriches will swallow almost anything small enough to pass down the neck. An ostrich's crop always contains a large quantity of smooth stones, many of them brightly colored.—The Zoologist.

Oldest Brick House in Chicago.

The oldest brick house in Chicago was built in 1844. It stands on 21st street, next to the First Presbyterian Church. Originally the house stood on Madison street, blocking La Salle street, which then extended only as far as Madison street. It was the first three-story house in Chicago, and William Wheeler, who owned it, was much commended for his enterprise. The Chicago Democrat contained a long account of the erection of the house and all Chicago watched its progress with interest. William Wheeler was then an alderman, and the proprietor of a hardware store Professor Wheeler, his son, well remembers the old house, and the woods and marshes that surrounded it, where tall office buildings now scrape the sky.

Amphibious Man.

Man becomes most amphibious in certain regions. Temperature permitting, he swims as well, dives better, than many animals—better for instance, than any dogs. The Greek sponge-fishers and the Arabic divers must have sight almost as keen below the water as that of the sea otter. They have learned, by practice, to control the consumption of the air supply in their lungs. The usual time for a hippopotamus to remain below water is five minutes. The pear fisher can remain below two and a half minutes. In a tank a diver has remained under water for four minutes. But temperature marks the limit of man's amphibious habits.—Spectator.

Manufacturing a Giant.

Bishop Berkeley (he who wrote "Westward the star of Empire takes its way") once tried to make a giant. He thought that an orphan would be good material to start with, so he got one and reared him on such food as he thought most favorable to great stature. The orphan died at the height of 7 feet 8 inches and the age of twenty years.

ONE OF CRETE'S NEIGHBORS

Corfu is a Sort of Geographical Mosaic

Corfu and Crete are said by a recent writer to be the most beautiful of the Ionian Islands, and the former has been described by Bishop Wordsworth as "a sort of geographical mosaic to which all the countries of Europe have contributed colors." Corfu was never conquered by the Turks, and its inhabitants are considered to bear a strong resemblance to the ancient Greeks. It has belonged at different times to the Romans, Venetians, Neapolitans, French and English. In 1863, when Prince George of Denmark was chosen by the powers for King of Greece, the Corfiotes petitioned that their island might be incorporated in the kingdom of Greece and Great Britain consented.

The climate of the island is delightful and the scenery enchanting. In other portions of Southern Europe the gray-green of the olive groves grows somewhat monotonous, but in Corfu it is relieved by stretches of green grass. Pomegranate and fig, orange, lemon and banana trees grow in profusion, and palms, eucalypti and papyri flourish. There are quantities of oleanders, magnolias and roses. The inhabitants are so lazy that they hardly attempt even the easiest cultivation, and fortunately for them the soil and climate render it almost unnecessary. A Corfu olive tree left to its own devices will frequently yield as much as two gallons of oil each season, with no more labor involved that a simple gathering and pressing of the fallen fruit.

Corfu is the favorite place of residence of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who has built there a winter palace, which she calls the Villa Achilleion. It was rumored that the name was given in reference to the one vulnerable spot ever discovered in the heart of the Empress. Several million dollars have been spent in beautifying the palace and surrounding park, and an ideal spot is the result. A most beautiful and artistic monument is erected in the grounds to the memory of Prince Rudolph, the son of the Empress, who, less Spartan than his imperial mother, fled from unhappiness in love by the way of suicide. When at her home in Corfu the Empress Elizabeth spends much time studying the Greek language and literature, with which she is very familiar.

Bet Both Ways, Yet Lost.

Daniel Webster, Tazewell and Gen. Jackson's Secretary of the Navy were once walking together on the north bank of the Potomac, and while Webster lingered a little in the rear, Tazewell offered to bet Branch a ten-dollar hat that he could prove him to be on the other side of the river. "Done," said Branch. "Well," said Tazewell, pointing to the opposite shore, "isn't that one side of the river?" "Yes." "Well," isn't this the other side?" "Yes." "Then, as you are here, are you not on the other side?" "Why, I declare," said the victim, "so it is; but here comes Webster, I'll win back my bet from him." As Daniel came up, Branch saluted him with, "Webster, I'll bet ou a ten-dollar hat I can prove you are on the other side of the river." "Done." "Well, isn't this one side?" "Yes." "Well, isn't that the other side? "Yes, but I am not on that side." Branch had to pay for two hats, and learned that it is possible to bet both ways and win upon neither.—Auronaut.

A Standard Joke With the Cavalry.

The United States cavalry officers have one standard joke which they play on the infantry whenever the two branches of the army come together. For instance, says a correspondent, I happened recently to be a guest at a dinner in Omaha, the hosts being some twenty cavalrymen and as many infantrymen. When one of the latter attempted to speak he was interrupted at a critical point by a cavalryman, who said to the guests: "Gentlemen, excuse me one moment. I must order my horse." Then turning to the infantrymen, he continued: "Boys, you know what I mean? A horse! A h-o-r-s-e, horse! Animal, rectangle, four corners with a leg at each corner. Pardon me for the interruption." The laugh follows, and the speech is finished.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Brave Bully.

When Judge Pendleton grows reminiscent he is aways interesting. Court was short this morning and when Mr. Henry Tompkins walked in he said: "Mr. Tompkins, your cousin, Louis Garth, was the only bully I ever saw who was a brave man. He was in a poker game in camp with Lieutenant Forrest, a brother of General N. B. Forrest, and he called Forrest a liar, Forrest pulled his pistol, a double-barreled weapon, and placing it to Garth's breast, he pulled the trigger. The cartridge failed to fire, and Garth spat out a chew of tobacco and without moving a muscle, said: 'Lieutenant, you had better try the other barrel' Forrest put his weapon up, and said: 'Garth, you are a brave man, and I will not shoot a brave man.' They were inseparable friends forever afterward."—Owensboro (Ky.) Inquirer

---

If you can't sing, or recite, or play the piano, give thanks; you escape more abuse than the Sultan of Turkey.

A little colored boy, the grandson of an old servant in a New England family, is a constant playmate of the boy of the house, whose parents are particularly anxious that their child shall treat his colored companon with gentleness.

They are so anxious, in fact, that the little negro has acquired a habit of running to his playmate's mother with any trouble which may have befallen him, sure of her protection.

One day the two boys were snowballing, and in some way or other the negro received an especially damp and "sloshy" snowball in his face, though it had been aimed at his back.

"You beter look out, William Percival!" he cried, turning a snow-plastered face, from which gleamed two small but wrathful eyes on his playmate. "If you don't say you won't do dat again I take dis countenance right in and show it to your ma jes' as it is!"

Brave Men.

Alex McClure of the Philadelphia Times says: "The two boldest men he knows are John Wannamaker of Philadelphia and Tilly Haynes of Boston. Both went to New York. Mr. Wannamaker took the Stewart property, the finest dry goods store in the world, and Mr. Haynes took the great Broadway Central Hotel, the largest in the city. But dry rot had crept into both of these magnificent properties and no one dared to grasp them, until John Wannamaker took one and Tilly Haynes the other. A complete and unqualified success has crowned the efforts of both. Verily a good reputation is better than riches."

Visitor (gruffly)—Are you the editor? Editor (without looking up from his work)—I am. Stranger (more gruffly)—Do you hold yourself responsible for everything appearing in the paper? Editor (rising to his six feet three inches)—I do. What's on your mind? Visitor (meekly)—Oh, nothing at all, I assure you. I was under the impression that the little man over in the corner took all the responsibility.—Spare Moments.

Prayer and Profanity

are all right in their proper places, but if you have Tetter or Eczema, or Salt-Rheum, or Ringworm, better save your breath and buy "Tetterine." 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A thief in Monterey, Mexico, threw a hook and line through an open window, and stole the bedclothes under which the owner of the house was slumbering.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

Few animals possess the sense of smell in a greater degree than the horse.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Military physicians in India prescribe opium as a harmless tonic for soldiers in fatiguing marches.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

A mine in Idaho last week shipped out three cars of bullion valued at $8,880.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmueller, Lexington, Mo., February 24, 1894.

The year 1897 is predicted to be one of great note as a big crop year.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Some how the wittiest girl isn't the one a man picks out to marry.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

The melancholy days for many office-seekers are here.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Scrofula Cured

"When three months old my boy was troubled with scrofula. There were sore places on his hands and body as large as a man's hand, and sometimes the blood would run. We began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon took effect. When he had taken three bottles he was cured." W. H. Garner, West Earl, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25c.

HAY PRESSES!

IMPROVED HUNTER FULL CIRCLE "All Steel" and Wooden (steel lined) shipped on trial to reliable parties. FULLY GUARANTEED. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES. N. B. LEWIS, Lessee. MERIDIAN MACHINE SHOPS Box A MERIDIAN, MISS.

FREE One Oresilver Chain. Write at once. Send 6 cts. to pay postage. SOUTHERN WATCH CO., Newton, N. C.

AGENTS $3 to $5 per day. Outfit FREE. Dr. L. W. K. Tracy, Newport, Ky.

Am. N. U. No. 23. 1897.

ANIMAL...

A Fox Came to Life ... Its Captor

Two cases are ... ing discovered in ... case the fox not ... ceived the finder ... to be dragged ... thrown down. ... fox then jumpe... Another example ... dangled across a... allowed itself t... road for more th... bit the man and ... A cat was observ... home in its mo... ling helplessly. ... was closed and t... with its usual ... admission. To ... to set down the ... up and fastened ...

The followi... by the late Profe... crake had been ... and, having eve... dead, was put ... Presently violen... and the man d... his astonishmen... hand limp and ... was then set ... watched from ... a short time it ... around and de... A singular fact ... looked in conne... enon is that so... found to be act... at first thought ... manes, for inst... the case with a ... caught in a cl... wanted to exp... feigning of dea...

Sir E. Tenn... book on the "... lon," that the ... dies when bein... by tame eleph... lates a case in ... that an elephan... leashings take... leaning agains... Hardly had the ... hurriedly, and ... ously, rushed ... fact, however, ... phant when c... is sufficient to ... erful nervous ... sort is induced...

When the ... lectured on his ... related how t... tossed him, an... himself and tr... his antagonist ... yards away. ... lected that a ... toss a creature ... of life, and ho... slowly back, a...

Pheasants, ... stretches of w... suddenly to fa... apparently d... dangerous to ... is here the act... we are appare... that a paroxys... sudden death. ... elephant may ... tainly death i... by sudden fea... a much more ... anism, the lo... tremely active...

Professor ... the case of a ... the Severn t... killed by a ... "his attention ... was unable ... felt no desire ... ate movemen... help watchin... terror. With... managed to s... fascination. ... when the da... ported to hav... in's cold swea... baby. I was ... This may ... cataleptic co... Scotsman.

Bri...

In talking ... holds one oft... who must no... so-called "p... ter are boys ... age from tw... ceive a sala... bear the tra... casions. M... dent and tra... ination to th... hurst, and if ... nation there, ... on completin... court. The ... are grown ... ior kind of ... pages who d... tables, to fo... to them fro... men likewis... gentlemen ... household. ... coats and ve... white silk ... while the p... navy blue, ... velvet bree... and gold ga... London ... borough Ho...

ONE OF CRETE'S NEIGHBORS.

Corfu is a Sort of Geographical Mosaic.

Corfu and Crete are said by a recent writer to be the most beautiful of the Ionian Islands, and the former has been described by Bishop Wordsworth as "a sort of geographical mosaic to which all the countries of Europe have contributed colors." Corfu was never conquered by the Turks, and its inhabitants are considered to bear a strong resemblance to the ancient Greeks. It has belonged at different times to the Romans, Venetians, Neapolitans, French and English. In 1863, when Prince George of Denmark was chosen by the powers for King of Greece, the Corfiotes petitioned that their island might be incorporated in the kingdom of Greece and Great Britain consented.

The climate of the island is delightful and the scenery enchanting. In other portions of Southern Europe the gray-green of the olive groves grows somewhat monotonous, but in Corfu it is relieved by stretches of green grass. Pomegranate and fig, orange, lemon and banana trees grow in profusion, and palms, eucalypti and papyri flourish. There are quantities of oleanders, magnolias and roses. The inhabitants are so lazy that they hardly attempt even the easiest cultivation, and fortunately for them the soil and climate render it almost unnecessary. A Corfu olive tree left to its own devices will frequently yield as much as two gallons of oil each season, with no more labor involved that a simple gathering and pressing of the fallen fruit.

Corfu is the favorite place of residence of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who has built there a winter palace, which she calls the Villa Achilleion. It was rumored that the name was given in reference to the one vulnerable spot ever discovered in the heart of the Empress. Several million dollars have been spent in beautifying the palace and surrounding park, and an ideal spot is the result. A most beautiful and artistic monument is erected in the grounds to the memory of Prince Rudolph, the son of the Empress, who, less Spartan than his imperial mother, fled from unhappiness in love by the way of suicide. When at her home in Corfu the Empress Elizabeth spends much time studying the Greek language and literature, with which she is very familiar.

Bet Both Ways, Yet Lost.

Daniel Webster, Tazewell and Gen. Jackson's Secretary of the Navy were once walking together on the north bank of the Potomac, and while Webster lingered a little in the rear, Tazewell offered to bet Branch a ten-dollar hat that he could prove him to be on the other side of the river. "Done," said Branch. "Well," said Tazewell, pointing to the opposite shore, "isn't that one side of the river?" "Yes." "Well," isn't this the other side?" "Yes." "Then, as you are here, are you not on the other side?" "Why, I declare," said the victim, "so it is; but here comes Webster, I'll win back my bet from him." As Daniel came up, Branch saluted him with, "Webster, I'll bet ou a ten-dollar hat I can prove you are on the other side of the river." "Done." "Well, isn't this one side?" "Yes." "Well, isn't that the other side?" "Yes, but I am not on that side." Branch had to pay for two hats, and learned that it is possible to bet both ways and win upon neither.—Aurorant.

A Standard Joke With the Cavalry.

The United States cavalry officers have one standard joke which they play on the infantry whenever the two branches of the army come together. For instance, says a correspondent, I happened recently to be a guest at a dinner in Omaha, the hosts being some twenty cavalrymen and as many infantrymen. When one of the latter attempted to speak he was interrupted at a critical point by a cavalryman, who said to the guests: "Gentlemen, excuse me one moment. I must order my horse." Then turning to the infantrymen, he continued: "Boys, you know what I mean? A horse! A h-o-r-s-e, horse! Animal, rectangle, four corners with a leg at each corner. Pardon me for the interruption." The laugh follows, and the speech is finished.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Brave Bully.

When Judge Pendleton grows reminiscent he is always interesting. Court was short this morning and when Mr. Henry Tompkins walked in he said: "Mr. Tompkins, your cousin, Louis Garth, was the only bully I ever saw who was a brave man. He was in a poker game in camp with Lieutenant Forrest, a brother of General N. B. Forrest, and he called Forrest a liar. Forrest pulled his pistol, a double-barreled weapon, and placing it to Garth's breast, he pulled the trigger. The cartridge failed to fire, and Garth spat out a chew of tobacco and without moving a muscle, said: 'Lieutenant, you had better try the other barrel.' Forrest put his weapon up, and said: 'Garth, you are a brave man, and I will not shoot a brave man.' They were inseparable friends forever afterward."—Owensboro (Ky.) Inquirer.

If you can't sing, or recite, or play the piano, give thanks; you escape more abuse than the Sultan of Turkey.

A little colored boy, the grandson of an old servant in a New England family, is a constant playmate of the boy of the house, whose parents are particularly anxious that their child shall treat his colored companon with gentleness.

They are so anxious, in fact, that the little negro has acquired a habit of running to his playmate's mother with any trouble which may have befallen him, sure of her protection.

One day the two boys were snowballing, and in some way or other the negro received an especially damp and "sloshy" snowball in his face, though it had been aimed at his back.

"You beter look out, William Percival!" he cried, turning a snow-plastered face, from which gleamed two small but wrathful eyes on his playmate. "If you don't say you won't do dat again I take dis countenance right in and show it to your ma jes' as it is!"

Brave Men.

Alex McClure of the Philadelphia Times says: "The two boldest men he knows are John Wannamaker of Philadelphia and Tilly Haynes of Boston. Both went to New York. Mr. Wannamaker took the Stewart property, the finest dry goods store in the world, and Mr. Haynes took the great Broadway Central Hotel, the largest in the city. But dry rot had crept into both of these magnificent properties and no one dared to grasp them, until John Wannamaker took one and Tilly Haynes the other. A complete and unqualified success has crowned the efforts of both. Verily a good reputation is better than riches."

Visitor (gruffly)—Are you the editor? Editor (without looking up from his work)—I am. Stranger (more gruffly)—Do you hold yourself responsible for everything appearing in the paper? Editor (rising to his six feet three inches)—I do. What's on your mind? Visitor (meekly)—Oh, nothing at all, I assure you. I was under the impression that the little man over in the corner took all the responsibility.—Spare Moments.

Prayer and Profanity

are all right in their proper places, but if you have Tetter or Eczema, or Salt-Rheum, or Ringworm, better save your breath and buy "Tetterine." 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A thief in Monterey, Mexico, threw a hook and line through an open window, and stole the bedclothes under which the owner of the house was slumbering.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

Few animals possess the sense of smell in a greater degree than the horse.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Military physicians in India prescribe opium as a harmless tonic for soldiers in fatiguing marches.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

A mine in Idaho last week shipped out three cars of bullion valued at $8,880.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmueller, Lexington, Mo., February 24, 1894.

The year 1897 is predicted to be one of great note as a big crop year.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Some how the wittiest girl isn't the one a man picks out to marry.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

The melancholy days for many office-seekers are here.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Scrofula Cured

"When three months old my boy was troubled with scrofula. There were sore places on his hands and body as large as a man's hand, and sometimes the blood would run. We began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon took effect. When he had taken three bottles he was cured." W. H. Garner, West Earl, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills and Sick Headache. 25c.

HAY PRESSES!

IMPROVED HUNTER FULL CIRCLE "All Steel" and Wooden (steel lined) shipped on trial to reliable parties. FULLY GUARANTEED. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES. M. B. LEWIS, Lessee, MERIDIAN MACHINE SHOPS Box A MERIDIAN, MISS.

FREE One Great Silver Chain Write at once. Send 2 cts. to pay postage. SOUTHERN WATCH CO., Newton, N. C.

AGENTS $2 to $5 per day. Outfit FREE. Dr. L. W. K. Tracy, Newport, Ky.

Am. N. U. No. 23. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

ANIMAL CUNNING.

A Fox Came to Life After Being Killed, Bit Its Captor and Escaped.

Two cases are on record of foxes being discovered in hen-houses. In each case the fox not only completely deceived the finder, but allowed himself to be dragged out by the brush and thrown down. In each instance the fox then jumped up and ran away. Another example is that of a fox which dangled across a man's shoulder as it allowed itself to be carried along a road for more than a mile. At last it bit the man and was promptly dropped. A cat was observed to carry a weasel home in its mouth, the weasel dangling helplessly. The door of the house was closed and the cat, in conformity with its usual habit, mewed to gain admission. To mew, however, it had to set down the weasel, which jumped up and fastened on its nose.

The following instance was observed by the late Professor Romanes: A corncrake had been retrieved by a dog, and, having every appearance of being dead, was put in a man's pocket. Presently violent struggles were felt and the man drew the bird out. To his astonishment it again hung in his hand limp and apparently lifeless. It was then set upon the ground and watched from behind some cover. In a short time it raised its head, looked around and decamped at full speed. A singular fact that must not be overlooked in connection with this phenomenon is that some animals have been found to be actually dead which were at first thought to be shamming. Romanes, for instance, found this to be the case with a squirrel which he had caught in a cloth and with which he wanted to experiment with regard to feigning of death.

Sir E. Tennent also relates, in his book on the "Natural History of Ceylon," that the wild elephant sometimes dies when being taken from the corral by tame elephants. Further, he relates a case in which, being convinced that an elephant was dead, he had its leashings taken off, he and a friend leaning against it the while to rest. Hardly had they left it when it rose hurriedly, and trumpeting vociferously, rushed off in the jungle. The fact, however, that a squirrel or an elephant when captured unhurt will die is sufficient to show that a most powerful nervous derangement of some sort is induced.

When the late Joseph Thompson lectured on his African experiences he related how the first buffalo he shot tossed him, and how, when he came to himself and tried to sit up, he found his antagonist glaring at him a few yards away. He told how he recollected that a buffalo does not try to toss a creature which shows no signs of life, and how he let his head sink slowly back, and lay shamming death.

Pheasants, in flying across wide stretches of water, have been noticed suddenly to fall. In this way they are apparently drowned. It is perhaps dangerous to assert positively that fear is here the active cause of death; yet, we are apparently justified in believing that a paroxysm of fear can produce sudden death. The squirrel and the elephant may have died of fright; certainly death in man can be produced by sudden fear, and although man has a much more sensitive nervous mechanism, the lower animals have an extremely active instinct of fear.

Professor Lloyd Morgan mentions the case of a surfaceman working in the Severn tunnel who was nearly killed by a train. It is stated that "his attention was so riveted that he was unable to make, or rather he felt no desire to make, the appropriate movements;" that he could not help watching the train, but felt no terror. With the greatest difficulty he managed to shake himself free of his fascination. In describing his feelings when the danger was past he is reported to have said: "I came over all in a cold sweat and felt as helpless as a baby. I was frightened enough then." This may perhaps be taken as a cataleptic condition without fear.—Scotsman.

British Royal Pages.

In talking of the English royal households one often hears of "royal pages," who must not be confounded with the so-called "pages of honor." The latter are boys of gentle birth, ranging in age from twelve to seventeen, who receive a salary of $1,200 a year, and bear the trains of royalty on state occasions. Moreover, by virtue of precedent and tradition, they receive a nomination to the military college at Sandhurst, and if they can pass the examination there, a commission in the army on completing their term of service at court. The pages of the ordinary class are grown men, and merely a superior kind of footman. Thus it is the pages who do the waiting at the royal tables, to footmen conveying the dishes to them from the kitchen. The footmen likewise wait at the table of the gentlemen and ladies of the royal household. The footmen wear scarlet coats and vests, blue plush breeches, white silk stockings and low shoes, while the pages wear coats of a dark navy blue, with gilt buttons, black velvet breeches, white silk stockings and gold garters. I may add, says a London correspondent, that at Marlborough House, over eighty indoor servants are employed, and until the two daughters of the prince and princess were married they, as well as still unmarried sister, Victoria allowed the services of two footmen each to attend exclusively to their service, one man being always on duty and the other off. In addition to these many indoor servants, there are fifty men more employed at the Marlborough House stables.

In Search of a Hidden Island.

A ship set sail from San Francisco last week in search of a hidden island. Her trip promises to be a long and romantic one, and before she comes back her crew expect that the American flag will be floating over a little coral reef close to the equator that no man or nation has claimed. New Haldayo is the name given to the island, but so far the most accurate location that can be given for it is that it is in the north Pacific ocean. The island is said to be covered with an enormous and wonderful deposit of guano, and for nearly fifty years numerous vessels have started out in search of it, but they have always returned without being able to give its location. It was first reported as being in existence by Lord Clipperton, an eccentric English navigator, naturalist and discoverer, and the man who gave his name to Clipperton Island. He said in his report of his cruises that the island lay approximately in north latitude 16 and west longitude 137, but is described as a low atoll, and navigators say a vessel could sail within a dozen miles of it and pass by without seeing it.

The Indians' Pipe Quarry.

In southwestern Minnesota is a celebrated quarry where the Indians have for centuries obtained a soft red stone out of which they carve pipes. The quarry belongs to the Sioux, to whom it was ceded by the United States government forty years ago. Mr. A. H. Gottschall says this is the only place in America, and probably in the world, where this particular kind of stone is found. Many tribes of the red men formerly resorted to the quarry, and the pipestone seems to have been an article of commerce among them, for it has been found in Indian graves scattered all the way from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. It has also been found as far west as the Rocky Mountains, and in British America.

Greek Beauties.

Professor E. A. Grosvenor, of Amherst College, who has spent many years in Greece, says that the English language has changed more in a few generations than the Greek in thirty centuries. The ancient type is frequently seen, both in men and women; the modern sculptor could find models almost fac similes of those after which the grand old masters chiseled their masterpieces. "The most beautiful woman I ever saw in all Europe," says Professor Grosvenor, "was a Grecian girl. She was only a servant, and totally uneducated, but her beauty was almost divine. She died afterwards, I learned, of starvation. Her employer's circumstances caused it, I believe."

Dangers in Writing Inks.

It sometimes happens, says the London Lancet, that a trifling scratch or puncture made with a pen gives rise to a dangerous septicaemia, due to the liability of ink to contain pathogenic bacteria. Nigrosin ink, taken from a freshly-opened bottle, was found to contain both saphrophytes and bacteria. Red and blue inks also yielded numerous bacteria. In two instances Dr. Marpmann succeeded in cultivating from nigrosin ink a bacillus which proved fatal to mice within four days. This ink had stood in an open bottle for three months, and the inference to be drawn from the inquiry is that ink used in schools should always be kept covered when not in use.

The Ooglywoo.

The London Mail says that a number of wealthy Englishmen have organized an exhibition to come to the United States to shoot wild horses in the Rocky Mountains.

The gentlemen can, after they get through shooting "wild horses in the Rocky Mountains." come down onto the plains and shoot the Ooglywoo, which is found in great numbers in that vicinity. It has six legs and a very strong, short tail.

When danger appears, it at once stands on its tail and spins rapidly around. Of course this makes a hole, into which the Ooglywoo sinks rapidly out of sight. The hole then disappears also.—Forest and Stream.

The Electric Lucifer.

The electric match is the next important invention promised. Before very long the phosphorus-tipped wooden splints now in use will be replaced by a handy little tool that may be carried in the pocket or hung up conveniently for striking a light when wanted. Twentieth century people doubtless will speak of the "hell sticks" of the present day as primitive and absurd, just as we are disposed to look with scorn upon the flint and steel of our forefathers. Already there is on the market a gaslighter which affords more than a suggestion of the electric match of the future, a twist of the handle generating sufficient electricity to accomplish the purpose.—Industrial Journal.

DARING FEATS OF A DIVER.

Narrow Escape from Death While Exploring a Sunken Ship.

One diver crippled for life, another made a raving lunatic, and still another escaping death by a mere shave—that is the record up to date of the effort to recover the treasure on the sunken steamship Skyro.

The Skyro, bound from Carthagena to London, struck on the Meixiddo reef and sank in twenty-eight fathoms, low water. The Meixiddo reef is on the coast of Spain, nine miles south of Cape Finisterre.

The accident occurred in 1891, and it was not until four years later, May, 1895, that any attempt was made to recover the valuable cargo which the sunken steamship contained, the most tempting part of which consisted of eighty-eight bars of silver, valued at $45,000. This treasure was stored away in a spare berth in the cabin, while in the hold was 700 tons of pig lead, valued at $70,000.

It was J. K. Moffat, an Englishman, living in Bilbao, who made the first attempt on the treasure. After four or five months' labor and terrible under-water work by the divers all Mr. Moffat had to show for his time and money was a grimy piece of the Skyro's brass cabin skylight grating. One of the divers went raving mad from his sufferings under water, and when confined jumped through a window in his delirium. A fellow worker was incapacitated for life as a result of his exposure. Mr. Moffat let things rest at this until July of the present year.

During the two months following the beginning of these second operations a diver named Erostarbe descended forty-four times and recovered fifty-nine bars of silver, the average time of each descent being thirteen minutes. After the first thirty-seven bars had been got to the surface it was found necessary to use dynamite.

The dynamite so cleared things that in three dives Erostarbe brought up $10,000 worth of silver bars. But even this adept at submarine work did not come off without some close shaves during his career. On one occasion in coming up he fouled his air pipe with a float attached to the buoy rope. He was ascending with a strong impetus and the impact with a float turned him downward and his head slipped out of the helmet below the breast plate. He could neither right himself nor replace his head. But he never for an instant lost his presence of mind, but worked swiftly and deftly with his hands in this reversed position. He managed to free the air pipe and shot up to the surface feet foremost, where he was quickly reversed by his assistants and restored to the world after such a close call as it is the lot of a very few men to survive.—New York Sun.

His Confession.

Mrs. Dowley—John, it is really frightful the way you swear. Before we were married you said you never gave way to profanity at all.

Mr. Dowley—And I told the truth. I never was married before.—Cleveland Leader.

For Herself Alone.

She—Do you love me for myself alone, dearest?

He—Of course I do. You don't suppose I want your mother about all the time, do you?—Judy.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

"Out of sight." LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

A COOL BOTTLE

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Made only by the Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

DRUNKARDS CAN BE SAVED.

The craving for drink is a disease, a marvellous cure for which has been discovered called "Anti-Jag," which makes the inebriate lose all taste for strong drink without knowing why, as it can be given secretly in tea, coffee, soup and the like.

If "Anti-Jag" is not kept by your druggist send one dollar to the Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, and it will be sent postpaid, in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly. Information mailed free.

Agents Everywhere!

For the Lovell "Diamond" Cycles, and we stake our BUSINESS REPUTATION of over 55 years that the most perfect wheel yet made is the

Lovell Diamond '97 Model.

INSIST ON SEEING THEM.

AGENTS in nearly every City and Town. Examination will prove their superiority. If no agent in your place, send to us.

SPECIAL—A large line of Low Priced and Second-hand wheels at unheard of figures.

SEND FOR SECOND HAND LIST.

BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE.

We have the largest line of Bicycle Sundries, Bicycle and Gymnasium Suits and Athletic Goods of all kinds. Write us what you want and we'll send you full information. If a dealer, mention it.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 131 Broad St., Boston.

Headquarters for Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Skates and Sporting Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR OUR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

ASK STATE TO INTERFERE.

MACON, GA., CITIZENS ARE AFTER THE SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

CLAIM ILLEGAL CONSOLIDATION

The Governor Is Asked to Investigate the Matter—May Be Finally Carried to the Courts.

A petition has been filed with Governor Atkinson, of Georgia, asking him to direct the attorney general of the state to institute proceedings to break the relations between the Southern Railway, the Central of Georgia, the Georgia Southern & Florida and other lines.

The petition was presented by attorneys on behalf of citizens of Macon. The names of seven individuals and firms are signed to the petition.

The petition was filed a few days ago and Judge Miller of Macon, had a conference with the governor. It is alleged in the petition that the Southern controls a number of railroads in Georgia and that the control tends to defeat competition in violation of the constitution of the state.

The paper is a long one and recites the history of the Southern, explaining in detail how it has grown up by the acquisition of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia, the Georgia Pacific, the Central of Georgia, the Georgia Southern and Florida, the Atlanta and Florida, the Georgia Midland and Gulf, the Macon and Birmingham and other lines. All these roads have been consolidated, the petition declares, and it goes on to say that the city of Macon has now no competition and the petitioners ask the state to go to their relief and break the relations existing between the several lines.

The governor has been carefully examining the paper and has been getting information about the relations existing between the different companies.

Under the Bacon act of 1893, proceedings can be instituted in two ways to break an illegal consolidation of railroads. The governor is empowered to direct the attorney general to bring suit for the forfeiture of charters or any party interested in the properties can go into the courts for redress.

After hearing from both sides, the governor can direct the attorney general to proceed in the name of the state or he may decline and leave the parties who are interested to appeal direct to the courts themselves.

FIRED SOCIALIST DEPUTY.

Soldiers Remove Member of French Chamber of Deputies.

There was a dramatic incident in the chamber of deputies at Paris Saturday. During the discussion of the labor troubles at La Grand Combe, in the department of the Guard, noted for its coal mining, glass works and zinc smelting furnaces, M. Gerault Richard, a socialist deputy, referred to some of his colleagues as "police spies."

The chamber thereupon passed a vote to peremptorily expel him from the house. M. Richard, however, refused to leave and the president of the chamber, M. Brisson, sustained the sitting and sent for the guard on duty.

A moment or so later a squad of eight soldiers entered the chamber of deputies and the colonel in command placed his hand upon the shoulder of the socialist deputy, who thereupon consented to go with the officer, saying he yielded only to superior force.

WILL RECALL WEYLER.

Queen Regent of Spain Confirms Senor Canovas, the Premier.

A special of Sunday from Madrid says: The queen regent has confirmed Senor Canovas, the premier, in his ministerial powers, and the cabinet will remain in office with personnel and policy unchanged.

All of the leading members of the senate and of the chamber of deputies who were consulted by her majesty have advised the recall of Captain General Weyler from Cuba.

At a cabinet council at his residence Senor Canovas, the premier, announced that the queen regent had renewed his powers and those of the cabinet in terms most flattering to him and to all his colleagues.

TO INVESTIGATE WATTS' CONDUCT

Governor Ellerbe, of South Carolina, Names Members of a Court of Inquiry.

Governor Ellerbe, of South Carolina, has appointed the court of inquiry to sit in General Watts' case. The court will meet at Columbia and take the evidence.

The court consists of Brigadier General Joseph L. Stoppelbein, Summerville, first brigade of cavalry; Colonel J. G. Wardlaw, Gaffney, third regiment of infantry; Captain Henry T. Thompson, Darlington; Darlington Guards.

Senator S. G. Mayfield, of Barnwell, as judge advocate general on the governor's staff, will prosecute the case.

BANK PRESIDENT SUICIDES.

McConnell, Accused of Crooked Transactions, Puts Bullet in His Brain.

At Ocala, Fla., Saturday afternoon, R. B. McConnell, the defaulting president of the defunct Merchants' National bank, sent a bullet crashing through his brain, dying instantly.

The deed was committed at the home of his brother-in-law, W. K. McDonald, where he and his wife and mother were taking dinner.

It seems that the receiver of the Merchants' National bank made some new developments in the bank's business that showed up very badly against McConnell. He at once communicated them to United States Commissioner D. S. Williams, who at once issued a warrant for McConnell's arrest. This was placed in the hands of a deputy United States marshal, who proceeded to McConnell's residence. He learned there that the bank president was at dinner at Mr. McDonald's.

When he went thither and read the warrant McConnell asked for permission to go up stairs and get his coat. In about two minutes the household was startled by the loud report of a pistol, and the fall of a heavy body on the floor told the tale. The officer rushed up stairs only to find McConnell breathing his last with a big hole in the right side of his head over the ear and a smoking revolver still in his hand.

TRIED TO KILL WHOLE FAMILY.

Story of a Midnight Assault Supposed to Have Ended In Lynching.

News has been received of a fiendish crime which was perpetrated at Orangedale, Fla., about twenty miles from St. Augustine, in which an endeavor was made to murder a whole family. The details are meagre.

The story is that a negro supposed to be Isaac Barrett, entered the home of H. J. Hewson, a farmer, and murderously assaulted Mr. Hewson, his wife and seven-year-old son while they slept. All were hit on the head with a piece of scantling.

The daughter, Miss Maggie, grappled with the negro and so bravely did she fight him that he left the house. The son is said to be dying, but the parents may possibly recover.

Later on Barrett was arrested and the report is that a party of twelve men took the prisoner from the officers and a lynching was probably the result.

CONDEMNS THE SHERIFF.

Trouble at Urbana Laid at His Door, Causing Him to Leave the City.

A special from Urbana, Ohio, says that the city has resumed its normal condition and the scene has changed entirely.

Immediately after the trouble Sheriff McLain and Captain Leonard left for Springfield.

It was reported later that a mob of 150 was organizing to go to Springfield after the sheriff and such word went to Springfield, having the effect, it is said, of driving the sheriff off to Dayton.

Threats of getting the body of Mitchell and burning it were freely made. Before being removed from the courthouse yard relic hunters had nearly cut the coat off the dead man. Every button was gone and even his shoes and stockings were taken off and carried away.

GEORGIA DAY IN SENATE.

Saturday Session the Occasion of Speeches By Bacon and Clay.

Saturday was Georgia's day in the senate. The notable features of the tariff discussion during the day were furnished by the Georgia senators. Senator Clay delivered his maiden speech as a member of the body, and Senator Bacon spoke at length upon a feature or the tariff of special interest to Georgia.

This was the lumber schedule, and in favoring the tariff on lumber as against a motion to put it on the free list, Senator Bacon took emphatic grounds against the doctrine of free raw materials, as did Senator Clay in the more elaborate speech in which he discussed this and other features of the tariff measure.

ASK BARRETT'S RETENTION.

President McKinley Receives a Telegram from Bangkok.

A cablegram from Bangkok to the Associated Press says that the Americans of Siam have signed a unanimous petition asking President McKinley to retain John Barrett as United States minister to Siam. The dispatch is signed: "Hays, Bennette, committee."

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATIONS.

Names Are Sent to the Senate by McKinley For Confirmation.

The president has sent the following nominations to the senate:

Andrew Barlow, of Missouri, to be consul general to the city of Mexico.

Harold S. Van Buren, of New Jersey, to be consul at Nice, France.

Carl Bailey Hurst, of the District of Columbia, now consul at Paraguay, to be consul general at Vienna, Austria.

Henry V. Morgan, of Louisiana, to be consul at Horgen, Switzerland.

William W. Canada, of Indiana, to be consul at Vera Cruz, Mexico.

Louis A. Pradt, of Wisconsin, to be assistant attorney general.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section, The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be found.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

THOSE POLISHED FLOORS.

She: Do you like to slide on toboggans?

He: Yes!!!

The Call will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for one dollar per year.

Boy (on the stump, who has been patiently watching the strange angler for about an hour): "You ain't caught anything, 'ave yer?"

Stranger: "No, not yet, my boy."

Boy: "There wasn't no water in that pond till it rained last night."

THE USUAL WAY.

Geraldine: Oh, yonder comes Mr. Beggents. Are you acquainted with him, Clementine: No; that is, only partially. We were in the mountains last year, and as he was the only man at the hotel, we were engaged during June, July and August. It was only a passing acquaintance, however.

CHILTO

VOL. I. NO. 11.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

EXPLANATORY.

Owing to a break-down on the part of some of the printing machinery, we find it impossible to furnish our usual amount of home and editorial matter this week. Will make up for it in our next issue.

Charles Hayes, a negro, near Jemison, stole $30 from Albert Simons, another negro and on Monday morning was arrested. He was taken before a justice of the peace, where he waived examination and, Tuesday morning, he was borne to the county jail.

Several parties have been inspecting the gold mines in the southern part of this county, near Verbena. It is probable that the mines will soon be developed.

Parties wishing to buy a bicycle can save money by calling at this office. We can sell you a good wheel for a little money, cash or on the installment plan.

Oliver Rierson left here Monday for Estheville, Ia. He has purchased a vineyard tract in Thorsby, and will return with his family in the fall.

Surveyors are at work this week in Clanton surveying out the new incorporation preparatory to making a new plat of that place.

M. Bard, of Ganado, Tex., was in Thorsby last Saturday, and made arrangements to purchase a vineyard tract.

The new school district incorporation at Jemison is being surveyed this week by the county surveyor.

Sam Thorson's new residence is nearly completed, and presents a fine appearance.

Some much needed improvements are being made about the hotel this week.

H. Rierson has moved his family in his new house.

PASSING OF JUDGE HUGH J. CALLEN.

One of the best known citizens of Chilton county passed away when Judge Callen, of Clanton, answered the inevitable summons that comes to all. For a period of eighteen years he was Probate Judge of this county, and administered the duties of his office with a dignity, ability and probity that commanded encomiums from all. His last days were days of suffering that he bore with Christian fortitude. He had a host of warm, personal friends in Central Alabama who heard of his death with a lasting and loving regret.

THE LATE MR. J. B. GRINLEY.

The subject of this brief sketch was born in Norway on September 14, 1866, but made his home in the United States from 1870 until the day of his death. After residing in the Northwest until his 30th year he came South in search of health, locating in Birmingham on December 15, 1896. But the lung trouble contracted in the cold climate of the higher latitudes had progressed too far for a cure, and desiring to be with people from his own country at the last, he moved with his family to our town on Jan. 25, 1897. Here he bought a tract of land, built a home, and waited for the inevitable end, that he felt had only been postponed for a little time. On the 9th of the present month his life went peacefully out, and he was borne to his final rest on the following day. He leaves a wife and four children, to whom the hearts of

time. A green-house and exper- arden is a new feature for this year, I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This ms to be making grape culture a spe- d now have about 80 acres in grapes, derstand, are putting out this Spring tings. Young orchards are being set inds of fruit, the houses are substan- well-built, mostly two story. The ur- now is a canning-factory, and nego- re pending looking toward the estab- of one in the near future."

ncordia Land and Improvement As- spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is ted under the laws of Alabama, pos- capital of $150,000, and has land for l directions from Thorsby—some of it the town limits and some of it fur- o a distance of nine miles.

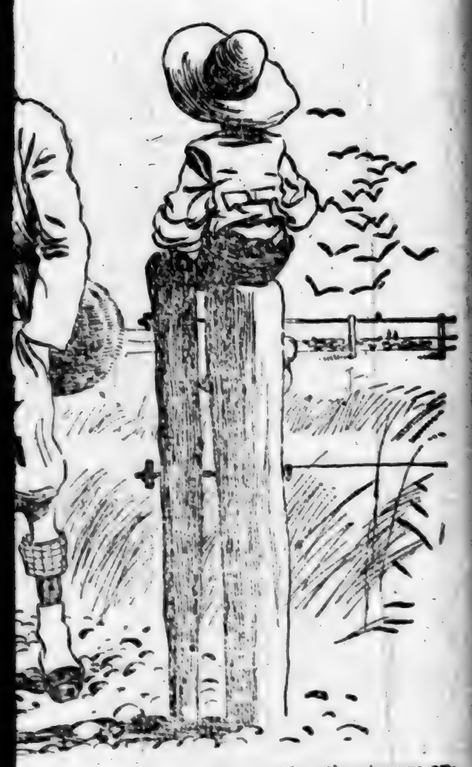
booklet lately published by the As- we learn that "this land is of differ- ties, but it is all very productive. ts are level, while other parts are more That which is not under cultivation is with timber of many different varie- as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, l kinds of gum trees and black walnut. ore fuel costs nothing but the labor of it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, d pine lumber is bought here for only per 1000 feet. This growth of timber ly shows the good quality and of the soil. The Association has some t farms for sale at very reasonable It has the land surveyed in tracts of to eighty acres each, so that the pur- ay have his choice also in this respect, to be remembered that twenty acres fertile farm and fruit land is a good- rm, because the crops are so abundant. ct of land has a road laid out at least ide."

roximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and that it is 790 feet above tide-water, to make its climate ideally equable. It too hot, never too cold, and one season to another with none of the abruptness so unpleasantly common in the higher s. This fact, together with the abso- ence of malaria, and the purity of the e water, combine to make this locality the healthiest that can anywhere be

ll of Thorsby and Chilton county can- surpassed for fertility. They are of the ark, grayish, red and brown loam with a proper mixture of sand on a clay and are adapted for general farming, sing and fruit-growing.

e the North can only raise one crop of otatoes and other hardy products in a his part of the South can raise two, and e, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane l the other semi-tropic staples, to say of fruit!

he new-comer select a spot like Thorsby home, let him set to work with a stout nd a steady hand, and he will find that e will change her frowns to smiles and him according to his deserts, no matter hey may hap to be.



who has been patiently watching the strange an-

"You ain't caught anything, 'ave yer?"

t yet, my boy."

't no water in that pond till it rained last night."

THE USUAL WAY.

comes Mr. Baggpants. Are you acquainted with him? is, only partially. We were in the mountains last only man at the hotel, we were engaged during June, only a passing acquaintance, however.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 11. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

EXPLANATORY.

Owing to a break-down on the part of some of the printing machinery, we find it impossible to furnish our usual amount of home and editorial matter this week. Will make up for it in our next issue.

Charles Hayes, a negro, near Jemison, stole $30 from Albert Simons, another negro and on Monday morning was arrested. He was taken before a justice of the peace, where he waived examination and, Tuesday morning, he was borne to the county jail.

Several parties have been inspecting the gold mines in the southern part of this county, near Verbena. It is probable that the mines will soon be developed.

Parties wishing to buy a bicycle can save money by calling at this office. We can sell you a good wheel for a little money, cash or on the installment plan.

Oliver Rierson left here Monday for Estheville, Ia. He has purchased a vineyard tract in Thorsby, and will return with his family in the fall.

Surveyors are at work this week in Clanton surveying out the new incorporation preparatory to making a new plat of that place.

M. Bard, of Ganado, Tex., was in Thorsby last Saturday, and made arrangements to purchase a vineyard tract.

The new school district incorporation at Jemison is being surveyed this week by the county surveyor.

Sam Thorson's new residence is nearly completed, and presents a fine appearance.

Some much needed improvements are being made about the hotel this week.

H. Rierson has moved his family in his new house.

PASSING OF JUDGE HUGH J. CALLEN.

One of the best known citizens of Chilton county passed away when Judge Callen, of Clanton, answered the inevitable summons that comes to all. For a period of eighteen years he was Probate Judge of this county, and administered the duties of his office with a dignity, ability and probity that commanded encomiums from all. His last days were days of suffering that he bore with Christian fortitude. He had a host of warm, personal friends in Central Alabama who heard of his death with a lasting and loving regret.

THE LATE MR. J. B. GRINLEY.

The subject of this brief sketch was born in Norway on September 14, 1866, but made his home in the United States from 1870 until the day of his death. After residing in the Northwest until his 30th year he came South in search of health, locating in Birmingham on December 15, 1896. But the lung trouble contracted in the cold climate of the higher latitudes had progressed too far for a cure, and desiring to be with people from his own country at the last, he moved with his family to our town on Jan. 25, 1897. Here he bought a tract of land, built a home, and waited for the inevitable end, that he felt had only been postponed for a little time. On the 9th of the present month his life went peacefully out, and he was borne to his final rest on the following day. He leaves a wife and four children, to whom the hearts of whole community go out in this hour of their great bereavement.

Mr. Grinley was a good man, a loving husband and father, a true friend, and an upright citizen in all the walks of life.

Oscar K. Mullins, one of Chilton county's most respected residents, died at his home in Clanton on Sunday morning the 13th instant, at the age of 35 years, and was buried Monday afternoon in the family cemetery at Jumbo, this county. About eighteen months ago Mr. Mullins was taken sick with the measles and has never been well since that time. He was at one time a very prominent and influential business man in Clanton, and was well and favorably known in the county. A wife and two children are left to mourn his departure. They have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and relatives in their hour of sad bereavement.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY

Addresses a Large Gathering in the Auditorium at Nashville.

In the Auditorium at the Nashville Centennial grounds last Friday, President McKinley addressed an immense crowd, speaking half an hour. In the course of his remarks he said:

"You have done wisely in exhibiting your resources to your own people and to your sister states, and at no time could the display be more effective than now, when what the country needs more than all else is restored confidence in itself. This Exposition demonstrates directly your own faith and purpose and signifies in the widest sense your true and unfailing belief in the irrepressible pluck of the American people and is a promising indication of American prosperity.

"The knowledge which this beautiful and novel Exposition gives will surely stimulate competition, develop your trade, increase your output, enlarge your fields of employment, extend your markets, and so eventually pay for all it costs as well as justify local sentiment.

"The men and women I see about me are from all parts of the country, and thousands more will assemble here before the Exposition is closed. Let ourselves and let them always remember that whatever differences about politics may have existed or still exist, we are all Americans before we are partisans and value the welfare of all the people above party or section. Citizens of different states, we yet love all the states. The lesson of the hour, then, is this: That whatever adverse conditions may temporarily impede the pathway of our national progress, nothing can permanently defeat it."

UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

One Thousand Camps Have Already Registered—More to Come.

Adjutant Moorman, by direction of General Gordon, commanding the United Confederate Veterans, has issued an order announcing that 1,000 camps have been registered in the United Confederate Veterans, with applications for over 100 more. He urges those Confederate soldiers and sailors who have not joined this benevolent brotherhood to at once organize and apply by letter or wire to the headquarters at New Orleans for proper papers, so as to be represented at the Nashville reunion and assist in devising means to help their more needy comrades and the widows and orphans of those comrades who have preceded us into eternity.

Nearly a Dozen Lives Lost.

After a day of real June weather the reports from New England show flooded rivers and lakes. The Maine and New Hampshire rivers are doing the greatest damage especially to manufacturing industries along their banks. The two days' loss record will include nearly a dozen lives lost and damage to railroad and mill property aggregating at least $500,000, distributed over a small territory.

To Curtail the Production.

At a recent meeting of the Southern Cotton Spinners' Association held at Charlotte, N. C., a motion to curtail the production of yarn mills 25 per cent. beginning June 15 was offered and adopted. The committee on freight rates reported that beginning June 15 the Seaboard Air-Line would make a rate of 25 cents per bale for cotton from all points on its line.

MR. GLADSTONE

Has Been Snubbed by the Managers of the Jubilee.

THE LIBERALS ARE INCENSED.

"What Kind of a Show is it that Gives Prominence to Turkish Barbarism and Excludes the Greatest Living Statesman of the Age?"

A telegram from London says: The The official programme of the procession of the Queen's jubilee festivities, as published, has given umbrage to the liberals, owing to the utter absence of recognition of the civil and industrial side of the Queen's reign.

The London Daily Chronicle is very outspoken on the subject, especially at the omitting of Mr. Gladstone and adds, "What kind of a show is it that gives a prominent place to the soldiers of Emperor William and to the Turkish barbarism, and excludes the greatest living English-speaking statesmen of the age?"

Continuing, the Chronicle remarks: "The Victorian era is conspicuous above all in the progress of labor and the steady growth of self-government. Yet, the working classes are ignored. A still more striking fact is that the presiding officers of the two houses of parliament are not recognized. The speaker's office is centuries old. He is the first commoner in England, presides over the most famous representative institution and is the figure-head of a Democratic Government, yet he has no place in the procession. What will the colonies, who are wedded to pure Democracy, think of this?"

In conclusion, the Chronicle says: "If the crown has done anything for the country it is also true that the country has done much for the crown, for its own progress and for the general use of human welfare."

GOLD SEEKERS' FATE.

Total Extinction of a Party Who Went to Dig Gold in Bolivia.

The death of William H. Korn, of Leadville, Col., from yellow fever, in quarantine at New York, marks the total extinction of one party of prospectors who left Colorado last March to dig for gold in Bolivia. The other members of the party, Thomas Quayle, of Aspen, and Frank O'Keith, and William Hahn, of Leadville, died of the fever in Bolivia. Of another party of four who went from Colorado to Bolivia about the same time, only William Hurley survives, and he is reported to be ill in quarantine at New York. The fate of these adventuresome gold seekers will probably stop emigration from Colorado to South America for some time.

THE WORK OF FIENDS.

Diabolical Attempt to Cremate a Family Living Near Gallatin, Tenn.

About 2 o'clock Friday morning Mrs. John Stratton, who lives three miles west of Gallatin, Tenn., was awakened by the roar of fire, to find that her house was in flames. She at once began to get her children out, and they barely escaped with their lives. The house and entire contents were destroyed.

Upon investigation it was found that the smoke house, near by, had been robbed, and coal oil had been poured in profusion around the dwelling and then set on fire, which shows that it was the desire of the brutes to cremate the inmates.

The people of that section of the county are very much enraged over the brutal act, and if the felon is apprehended he will be dealt with severely. Up to date there is no clue to the guilty parties.

Woman Suicides in Church.

While services were being held in Calvary church, New York, last Sunday afternoon, an unknown woman walked into the vestibule and killed herself by shooting. Death was instantaneous. The services were stopped. Some of the women fainted. The suicide was well dressed, and apparently about 50 years old.

SWEEPING

EVERYTHING BEFORE IT

BIG SALE

OF SUMMER CLOTING

Bought at a price named by us, and selling at a price less than the cost of the raw material. This is the largest sale of Men's reputable Clothing at such, sweeping prices that has ever taken place in the Magic City. We have also started a

Shoe Sale

as our present stock is entirely too large, and we must reduce it at once. Lovers of neat, graceful, durable and good wearing Shoes can find this combination of good qualities in our Shoes. Note below the startling prices we have made:

$2.95—Men's French Calf Patent Leather, Tans and Cordovans, were $5.00.

$3.50 for the Famous Royal Blue Shoe; factory price $4.00.

$2.48—Odds and Ends in Patent Leather, Calf and Cordovan; were good value at $4.00 and $5.00.

$2.48 for Tans, in all Shapes and Shades; their former price $3.50.

$1.98—These Shoes in Tans and Calf never sold for less than $2.50.

$1.35 for Men's Shoes, in all Styles that were formerly $2.00.

98c.—A good Shoe, that always sold at $1.50.

$1.29—Men's Oxfords, light, cool and neat; were formerly $2.00.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

Finland employs six thousand hands in paper manufacture, and is making itself felt as a competitor for the paper trade of the world.

The Imperial University of Tokio has undertaken the task of preparing an exhaustive history of Japan, and a committee of sixteen scholars is now at work classifying the voluminous materials.

Japanese cotton weavers prefer the long staple cotton of Texas to any other they can find for use in a majority of their manufactures from this staple. That accounts for the presence of Japanese buyers at the cotton exchanges of the South.

Electric lighting will cost New York City $1,250,000 this year. Philadelphia will spend $647,000 for the same purpose; Brooklyn, $360,000; Baltimore, $140,000; Cincinnati, $75,000; Washington, D. C., and St. Paul, Minn., $175,000 each; St. Louis and San Francisco, $100,000 each, and Buffalo about $125,000.

In North Topeka, Kansas, there has been found a father, avers the New York Sun, who gave his son twenty-five cents for doing some work about the house, but repented after the boy had gone to bed and picked the little fellow's pocket. To follow out his creed to the end, he reproved the child the next day for carelessness in losing the money.

The largest Lutheran synod in the United States is that of Missouri, which embraces many states within its limits. According to the latest statistics, it has 2916 ministers, 1915 congregations, and 380,000 communicants. It has also 1527 parochial schools, with 87,908 scholars. The number of baptisms last year was 36,233, and there were 18,167 confirmations.

Chancellor Day of Syracuse (N. Y.) university in an address to the Methodist conference, quoted the remark of a Methodist some years ago that the permission of baseball in the university would ruin the institution. But baseball was permitted, and, while its critic is dead, the number of students has increased from 630 to 1135. Dr. Day was enthusiastic in his approval of college athletics.

The total number of applications for patents for inventions during 1896 was 42,077. The total number of patents issued to citizens of the United States was 21,285, and to citizens of foreign countries 2027. New York heads the list of states with 388 patents, while Nevada stands at the bottom with nine. Connecticut leads in the proportion of patents issued to inhabitants, the total number of patents being 983 or one to every 759 persons in the state.

A few years ago the world rejoiced over the discovery of cocaine as a local anesthetic. Dr. Lambuth, declares a writer in the New York Press, who has been practicing medicine in Pekin, China, says that the Chinese have long had a similar anesthetic, the principal ingredient of which is frog-eye juice. It costs $2 an ounce, and is prepared in small, hard cakes, resembling beeswax, but of darker color and semi-transparent. He dissolved a piece in water, which required twenty-four hours, and tried the solution on his lips, hands and tongue, each of which became numb instantly.

The blind men of New York City are combining. Every year each total blind male adult who is a citizen of the United States, and who has resided in New York City for three years, is given a certain lump sum by the department of public charities. Last year each deserving member of this class got $50. Since the agitation of the Greater New York scheme these men have been troubled. They fear that when the nightless adults of Brooklyn, Long Island City and other places are brought into New York the individual allowance will be cut down. They are going to protest. They have formed an association, with dues of ten cents per month, and the money will be used to defray the expenses of making a proper representation of their claims. If last year's figure is made the permanent rule they will be satisfied.

OPPORTUNITY.

Master of human destinies am I!
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and passing by
Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late
I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake; if feasting, rise before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury, and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return no more.
—The Watchman.

The Special Envoy.

BY CHARLES D. LESLIE.

When Pepworth Tring, the well-known South African millionaire, sent for me, and after inquiring if I was at liberty for a few weeks, said that he was about to commission me to take a small map to his Johannesburg representative, I was rather surprised that he should go to the expense of a special messenger when the postal service was available.

"It seems a very simple undertaking," I said.

But he speedily enlightened me.

"Ah, that's where you are wrong," he replied, giving me a shrewd glance. "In this case the post is not to be trusted, and an unscrupulous enemy will strain every nerve to defeat my intention."

My present employer, a well-known Kimberley man, who had lately turned his attention to the Witwatersrandt gold mines, was middle-aged, about fifty, but looked more, owing to the hard and adventurous life he had led. His tanned, weather-beaten face appeared commonplace enough, but behind the small steady gray eyes lay a quick brain and unerring judgment. Few, indeed, could boast with any degree of truth on ever having got the better of Pepworth Tring. As a judge of diamonds also he had barely an equal. All this I know from common hearsay.

"You anticipate there will be an attempt to rob me during the journey?"

"I am quite sure of it. The matter on the face of it is simple enough. This map,"—(he held up a small piece of parchment a few square inches in size—it appeared to represent the course of a river, some red crosses were marked on one portion, and some lines of writing ran along the bottom) "has to be given to Mr. Howard, of Fox street, Johannesburg. There your mission ends. But whether you will be able to accomplish it is another matter. Gibson, my old partner, is determined to obtain possession of this map by some means; he is rich, unscrupulous, and can command the services of men even more unscrupulous than himself. This is the reason I do not trust the post. The corruption prevalent among all Bore officials extends to the Post Office; my letters have been opened. He has creatures there in his employ. You must trust no one, and conceal the paper in such a manner that it cannot be found."

"But while on board ship it would surely be better to entrust it to the captain or purser?"

"That would be risky, and only postpone their attack on you. If you received the map back safely you would without doubt be robbed of it between Capetown and Johannesburg. No; when the boat reaches Capetown, they must be under the impression that you are not the bearer."

"When am I to leave London?"

"The Roman leaves the docks tomorrow and Plymouth on Saturday. Your berth is booked; Gibson is also a passenger, and several of his following. But perhaps I had better explain why this map is so important.

"Gibson, like myself, is an old Kimberley man. We both did very well there, and lately, like me, he has been dealing in Transvaal mining property. We have often gone partners in various undertakings. In the autumn of '94, being then in Johannesburg—about six months ago—and feeling the want of a holiday, I determined to go on a shooting expedition through the Transvaal towards the sea. Accompanied by two Zulus, I carried out my intention, and after some weeks' traveling we found ourselves in the low country bordering on Swaziland. Here quite by chance I made a remarkable discovery. In the dried-up channel of what had been a river I came upon traces of diamonds. The find to my eyes was most promising, but before I could pursue my investigations further, one of my Zulus dispatched to get food from a neighboring kraal, came hot-foot with the news that the Swazis were up in arms. Irritated by some act of Boer oppression, they seemed inclined to wreak their vengeance on me, and we fled forthwith for our very lives. Before leaving, I drew up a plan of the place, so that it could be found again.

"After various adventures I reached Durban, and took ship for England. Meeting Gibson in London, I acquainted him in general terms with my discovery, stating that in course of my journeying I had found diamonds. I had intended to take him into partnership in this affair, but the knowledge which I gained immediately afterward that he had swindled me in the matter of some gold mines changed my purpose, and I broke with him for good.

"Now the value of my find is problematical. Diamonds have not yet been found in paying quantity in the Transvaal. This place may be a second Kimberley, and shake the De Beers monopoly. It is quite possible. Therefore I want the ground pegged out in the usual way, and to register myself as the owner; but if Gibson could get hold of the map he would forestall me. It is not convenient for me to go myself just now, as I have some important business in hand; so not to delay obtaining the claims, I have ordered Howard to peg them out and register in my name, but he can do nothing until he has the particulars contained in this. Now, do you understand?"

"Yes; but how far is Gibson cognizant of your plans?"

"He has found out that I intend sending the map immediately to Johannesburg. This office is watched; you will be shadowed on leaving, and when they find that you are a passenger by the Roman they will conclude that you are my messenger. It will be your business to nullify that belief."

"I see."

"You had better pretend to be a new submanager sent out by me to represent my interests in Johannesburg. Now, can you, do you think, conceal the map in such a way that these thieves cannot get hold of it?"

I sat silent a few moments thinking over the situation, then my eyes strayed to some books lying on the table between us. I took up one. It was "Lock on Gold," a standard work.

"I will do my best," I said at length.

"Trust no one," concluded my employer, giving me money for my journey and the best ticket. "Rely on yourself alone. Put the map in your breast pocket for the present, but find a securer hiding place before you go on board. Good-by, and good luck to you."

My preparations were soon made, and the following morning found me on board the Roman. I had reduced my luggage to as small a compass as possible. It consisted of two small portmanteaus which would go under my bunk, some wraps, and a few novels, with "Lock on Gold," the latter obtained from my employer to sustain my character as a mining manager, and with its covers encased in gray calico. I had joined the ship at the docks to avoid the crush at Waterloo, and to see the mouth of the Thames. There were two other men in my cabin, for the ship was full, every berth being taken, but they had not yet come on board, so I arranged my belongings at leisure, and then went on deck as we left the dock to smoke and view the river and the miles of wharves and shipping as we slowly and majestically steamed out to sea. The ship was nearly empty, and I passed a quiet twenty-four hours anticipating the coming duel which was to take place, and wondering if my simple scheme would be successful.

The mail bags and passengers came on board at Plymouth, and a scene of animation and confusion followed; but a rough sea and head wind calmed the exuberance of many of the company, and the dinner tables in the saloon that evening showed an abundance of empty seats. Both my cabin mates succumbed and I left them white and groaning. Fortunately I was a good sailor; and, having enjoyed my dinner, later in the evening found myself in the smoking room smoking one of "Jim" Gibson's cigars and engaged in a chat with that worthy, who was most friendly and evinced some curiosity about myself.

I told him my tale, which he accepted with perhaps suspicious readiness.

"Employed by Tring, are you? Peppery fellow; I know him well. We used to be friends; now he hates me like poison."

He introduced me to his friends, Spellman, Dunbarton and Vandermit, who severally expressed themselves delighted to make my acquaintance.

The first two or three days my adversaries only skirmished, tried to pump me, and dropped broad hints as to the advantages which would follow if I joined them—hints I ignored.

As, however, they felt pretty sure that I was the bearer of the coveted map, my portmanteaus were searched more than once, and my spare clothes when I was absent from my cabin. It was Spellman who was told off for this portion of the quest; finding I was not very cordial toward him, he struck up a friendship for one of my cabin mates, which gave him an excuse for entering at all hours. I did not think it advisable to enlighten the latter, as my attitude was to blandly ignore my adversaries' behavior.

Spellman's researches proving of no avail, the great endeavor to discover if I had the paper took place about a week after Madeira was passed. I was playing in a whist tournament, and noticed that Dunbarton and Vandermit were playing nap with the two men who shared my cabin. I guessed that Spellman was making a thorough search, and as soon as I was at liberty I hurried there.

It had indeed been thorough. Every article had been taken out of the portmanteaus and examined, and the portmanteaus themselves cut and hacked in search of a secret hiding place. Everything had been scrutinized; even the gray calico cover was pulled off "Lock" to make sure that nothing was between it and the binding. Nor was this all, for while I surveyed the wreck I became conscious of an overpowering feeling of drowsiness, and knowledge came to me that I had been drugged. Too late I remembered having just accepted a drink from Gibson; but I had only sense enough left to tumble into my bunk before falling into a heavy sleep.

They no doubt searched me to the skin that night, for I slept as the dead; but though I woke next morning with a bad headache, I felt well pleased, for no result had awarded their toil. Of course I made a fuss as to the conduct of some mysterious thieves, who had not even spared the lining of my boots, and certain inquiries were instituted which came to nothing. I innocently complained to Gibson as to the bad quality of his whiskey, and there apparently the matter ended, for I was molested no more.

I felt that I had won, as I saw by my enemies' manner that they had decided they were mistaken in imagining I had the map; but great cautiousness was still necessary till the journey's end. Never crow before you are out of the wood is an excellent piece of advice. Still, feeling that the worst was over, a sense of calm possessed me as I lounged in my Madeira chair, under the shade of the awning, for the tropical sun was very sultry, and made iced drinks a necessity instead of a luxury.

Gibson continued good friends with me, and often came and chatted as I languidly studied "Lock on Gold" in my deck chair. As a practical mineralogist, he pointed out the best parts to study, and I imbibed much information valuable enough had I designed to turn miner. He was an amusing man, and his creed simple enough—"Get money, honestly, if you can; but get money." A more efficient auctioneer for selling the numbers of the ship's run in the daily sweeps it would be impossible to find, and I enjoyed the privilege of acting auctioneer's clerk with "Lock" for a desk on my knee.

It was 4 o'clock on a Tuesday afternoon when we reached Cape Town, and Gibson managed to get away by that evening's train, leaving two of his followers to bring his luggage on next day when the rest of the passengers bound for the Rand travelled.

The third morning after landing found me in Fox street, Johannesburg, seeking Howard's office. I had just seen the name on the window, and had ascended the steps to the door of the building when a passer-by pulled up on recognizing me. It was Gibson.

"Hello!" he said, "where are you off to now?"

The time for caution was passed, victory was mine, and I could safely enjoy my triumph. I surveyed the baffled financier with a smile of infinite satisfaction, and replied:

"I am the bearer of a certain document from Mr. Tring to Mr. Howard."

From the expression on my face and the accent on my words, he read the truth, and knew I had baffled him, for he was taken quite by surprise, and bewilderment rendered him speechless.

Enjoying his discomfiture a few seconds, I turned and went in, leaving him on the pavement below the most unhappy man in Johannesburg.

Having entered the outer office and given my name to a clerk, I was speedily shown into Mr. Howard's private room. He greeted me warmly, and in the same breath inquired if I had been successful.

I said I had.

"That's good news. I've just got my mail and heard of your coming. Look—you see; the envelope has been tampered with! You are sure Gibson hasn't set eyes on the map?"

"Absolutely," I replied, then gave him a short account of the efforts made to secure it.

"Ay, ay, they wouldn't stick at much; you're fortunate to get here with a whole skin. But where is it after all?"

In answer I produced "Lock on Gold," and taking my penknife, cut off the gray calico cover, which I had put on again after it had been pulled off. Then inserting the point into the cover itself, I cut it open. There, snugly concealed, lay the precious map. I had, before leaving London, cut the cover open with a sharp knife, and placing the map in between, glued up the edges with great care. Being unable to absolutely conceal that the cover had been cut, I had put on the calico cover, and when it had been torn off by the eager searcher he had never noticed that the binding itself had been cut.

Thus safely and securely the map had travelled unseen by any eye, untouched by any hand, and now having placed it in the possession of Mr. Howard, my mission as a special envoy was over.

With the knowledge gained by the map, Howard took steps which very shortly made the land where Pepworth Tring found diamonds the property of that worthy, and I know no more, as nothing further has been heard of the discovery—no company has been publicly formed to work it. But I have a strong idea that the find turned up trumps, and that the reason of the silence is that it is too good a thing for the public to be admitted.—New York Journal.

Some Lawmaking Bodies.

In these days of belligerent small things, when almost any little insular nation may bob up and declare war against some other little nation too small to draw a bead on, it is essential that the general reader should recognize whether or not such a declaration is a forgery. If that declaration hasn't the endorsement of the legislative body it isn't loaded; but if the reader doesn't know the name of the legislative body, how is he to judge? Some of these lawmaking bodies which have the privilege of breaking a quorum and making pi out of English type may be named as below:

The reichsrath, Austria; the orzaggyules, Hungary; the chung chi ch'u, China; the nei wu fu, Korea; the rigsdad, Denmark; bureau des affaires Tunisiennes, Tunis; bundesrath and reichstag, German empire; landtag, Baden; reichsrathe, Bavaria; burgerschaft, Bremen; staatsministerium, Brunswick; diet, Mecklenburg-Schwerin; nerrenhaus and abgeordneten haus, Prussia; landstande, Wurttemberg; boule, Greece; senato and camera di deputati, Italy; imperiel diet, Japan; states-gentral, Netherlands; volkraad, Orange Free State; cortes geraes, Portugal; narodna-skhpshtina, Servia; senabodi, Siam; cortes constituyentes, Spain; storthing, Norway; standrath and nationlrath, Switzerland; ulema, Turkey.

In a good many of the lesser countries of the globe, of course the chief ruler is the whole thing, and a good deal harder to pronounce, as for instance, Shah Nasr-ed-din of Persia, and Chulalongkorn I. of Siam.

Where Engines are Curiosities.

In many parts of South Africa railways are comparatively a new departure, and in consequence a large proportion of the farmers are wholly ignorant of the way engines work, says London Answers.

One stalwart colonist who thought himself cleverer than his companions was standing on the platform at Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, during shunting operations. He had been explaining the principles of steam motive power to an amused crowd, when suddenly the engine began to move backward, pushing a string of trucks.

His jaw dropped and he gasped out:

"I can understand how the engine pulls the trucks, but I'm blessed if I know how the trucks pull the engine back again!"

Then the crowd yelled.

An Explosive Bean.

A peculiar vegetable product of Java is a bean-like pod containing the seeds of the plant on which it grows. The seeds are distributed by the violent explosion of the pod when ripe. Dried pods, brought to Europe recently, exploded with a loud noise when thrown on water. The cause of the explosion appears to be that as the pod ripens a strong internal pressure is brought to bear upon the shell, though if plucked before they are quite mature the pods withstand the pressure until a sudden wetting weakens the tissues along the groove joining the two halves of the shell.

Bought a Husband for $3,000.

In an action for debt brought against Mrs. Julia Fritzley a few days ago it was discovered that she had deeded all her property to Peter Keeler, of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania. Mr. Fritzley swore that she was married to Keeler in Windsor, Broome County, N. Y., last January, and that he deeded the property to her in "consideration of his marrying her and for other considerations."

This is the first case on record in the county where a woman bought a husband. The property is valued at $3,000.—New York Press.

Novel Excavating Machine.

One of the most novel excavating machines of recent date has been patented by a North Dakota man, and consists of two immense earth augers attached to a portable upright frame and operated by power, the augers bringing the earth to the surface, where it can be shoveled to one side. When the excavation is deep enough the machine is moved forward to a new section of ground.

OR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

OVER AND OVER.

"Over and over, little lad,
The same thing over and over;"
So sings the robin from his nest,
And buzzes the bee in the clover.

"Every spring I build my nest,
Over and over, bringing
Tiny twigs and wee wisps of straw,
Toiling, dreaming and singing.

"Every day I search the flowers,
To find the hidden treasure;
Over and over, home at night,
I bring o'erflowing measure."

Over and over, every day,
The sun bursts forth in glory;
Over and over, soft, warm winds
Whisper the same sweet story.

Over and over mother toils,
And plans for one boy's pleasure,
Over and over bears with him,
And gives love without measure.

So weary not, dear little lad,
But bravely do your duty;
Over and over; then you'll find
The whole may bloom in beauty.

TRICKS WITH EGGS.

Fill a quill with quicksilver, seal it at both ends with good strong wax. Then have an egg boiled, take a small piece of the shell off the pointed end, and thrust in the quill with the quicksilver; lay the egg down, and it will not cease tumbling about as long as there is any heat in it. Or if you put quicksilver into a small bladder, it will jump about as long as it keeps warm.

Another trick is to offer to put an egg into a bottle, and let the neck of the bottle be ever so straight, the trick never fails. Steep the egg, shell and all, in very strong vinegar for some hours; in process of time the vinegar so softens it that the shell will bend and extend lengthways without breaking. Once within the bottle, pour in plenty of cold water, and the egg will recover its original shape and hardness.

THE MONKEY AND THE DITTY BAG.

Every petty officer and sailor in the American navy owns a ditty bag, writes "H. H." In it he keeps his needles and thread, his tapes and buttons, for repairs, and, above all, his treasures; his precious home letters also, and the pretty trifles he has picked up for his loved ones as he roams the boundless sea.

The name ditty bag comes from Dittis cloth, a Manchester stuff of which it was originally made. Until within two years each sailor provided his own ditty bag. Since that time the navy serves to all forward what they call a ditty box, which is divided into compartments to hold the haberdashery, and having a little mirror in the inner part of the lid.

The first time I ever heard of a ditty bag was in connection with the antics of a mischievous monkey on board a man-of-war. A sailor lad was one afternoon sewing some buttons on his jacket, his ditty bag lying beside him, crowded with its many treasures. The monkey seized it and ran, the lad giving instant chase. After dodging him at every turn, the monkey sprang out upon the bowsprit, and running to the extreme end, began beating the bag upon it, to the destruction of everything breakable within. Then fixing his eye upon the sailor with an expression of grinning defiance, he took the bag by the two corners at the bottom; after well loosening the string, and deliberately shook all the contents into the sea.

ANTS AS BIG AS DOGS.

In olden times people believed in all manner of fabulous creatures, and the scientists described them in all soberness just as if they really existed. One famous old writer, who was supposed to be very accurate, was telling about ants. After relating several stories about the common ants he says:

"There is another kind of ant up in Ethiopia which is the shape and size of a dog. They have strange habits, for they scratch into the ground and extract therefrom great quantities of fine gold. If any one wishes to take this gold from them he soon repents of his undertaking, for the ants run upon him, and if they catch him they devour him instantly.

"The people who live near them know that they are fierce and savage, and that they possess a great quantity of gold, and so they have invented a cunning trick. They take mares which have unweaned colts, and give them no food for three days. On the fourth the mares are saddled and to the saddles are fastened boxes that shine like gold. Between these people and the ants flows a very swift river. The famished mares are driven across the river, while the colts are kept on the bither side. On the other side of the river the grass is rich and thick. Here the mares graze, and the ants, seeing the shining boxes, think they have found a good place to hide their gold, and so all day long they fill and load the boxes with their precious gold, till night comes on and the mares have eaten their fill. When they hear the neighing of their colts they hasten to return to the other side of the river. There their masters take the gold from the boxes and become rich and powerful, but the ants grieve over their loss."

How is that for a traveler's story?

THE ELEPHANT'S TOOTHACHE.

It must be terrible for an elephant to have the toothache; particularly so if the ache is in proportion to his size. A dentist tells the following story of an elephant that belonged to circus:

He was very good-natured, but one day when his keeper went near him he made a vicious switch at him with his trunk. The keeper knew the elephant so well that he said at once that he was sick; something was the matter with him. He sat a safe distance and watched him. The elephant trumpeted loudly, and acted

unable to absolutely conceal that the cover had been cut, I had put on the calico cover, and when it had been torn off by the eager searcher he had never noticed that the binding itself had been cut.

Thus safely and securely the map had travelled unseen by any eye, untouched by any hand, and now having placed it in the possession of Mr. Howard, my mission as a special envoy was over.

With the knowledge gained by the map, Howard took steps which very shortly made the land where Pepworth Tring found diamonds the property of that worthy, and I know no more, as nothing further has been heard of the discovery—no company has been publicly formed to work it. But I have a strong idea that the find turned up trumps, and that the reason of the silence is that it is too good a thing for the public to be admitted.—New York Journal.

Some Lawmaking Bodies.

In these days of belligerent small things, when almost any little insular nation may bob up and declare war against some other little nation too small to draw a bead on, it is essential that the general reader should recognize whether or not such a declaration is a forgery. If that declaration hasn't the endorsement of the legislative body it isn't loaded; but if the reader doesn't know the name of the legislative body, how is he to judge? Some of these lawmaking bodies which have the privilege of breaking a quorum and making pi out of English type may be named as below:

The reichsrath, Austria; the orzaggyules, Hungary; the chung chi ch'u, China; the nei wu fu, Korea; the rigsdad, Denmark; bureau des affaires Tunissiennes, Tunis; bundesrath and reichstag, German empire; landtag, Baden; reichsrathe, Bavaria; burgerschaft, Bremen; staatsministerium, Brunswick; diet, Mecklenburg-Schwerin; nerrenhaus and abgeordneten haus, Prussia; landstande, Wurttemberg; boule, Greece; senato and camera di deputati, Italy; imperiel diet, Japan; states-gentral, Netherlands; volkraad, Orange Free State; cortes geraes, Portugal; narodna-skhpshtina, Servia; senabodi, Siam; cortes constituyentes, Spain; storthing, Norway; standrath and nationlrath, Switzerland; ulema, Turkey.

In a good many of the lesser countries of the globe, of course the chief ruler is the whole thing, and a good deal harder to pronounce, as for instance, Shah Nasr-ed-din of Persia, and Chulalongkorn I. of Siam.

Where Engines are Curiosities.

In many parts of South Africa railways are comparatively a new departure, and in consequence a large proportion of the farmers are wholly ignorant of the way engines work, says London Answers.

One stalwart colonist who thought himself cleverer than his companions was standing on the platform at Bloemfontein, the capital of the Orange Free State, during shunting operations. He had been explaining the principles of steam motive power to an amused crowd, when suddenly the engine began to move backward, pushing a string of trucks.

His jaw dropped and he gasped out:

"I can understand how the engine pulls the trucks, but I'm blessed if I know how the trucks pull the engine back again!"

Then the crowd yelled.

An Explosive Bean.

A peculiar vegetable product of Java is a bean-like pod containing the seeds of the plant on which it grows. The seeds are distributed by the violent explosion of the pod when ripe. Dried pods, brought to Europe recently, exploded with a loud noise when thrown on water. The cause of the explosion appears to be that as the pod ripens a strong internal pressure is brought to bear upon the shell, though if plucked before they are quite mature the pods withstand the pressure until a sudden wetting weakens the tissues along the groove joining the two halves of the shell.

Bought a Husband for $3,000.

In an action for debt brought against Mrs. Julia Fritzley a few days ago it was discovered that she had deeded all her property to Peter Keeler, of Montgomery County, Pennsylvania. Mr. Fritzley swore that she was married to Keeler in Windsor, Broome County, N. Y., last January, and that he deeded the property to her in "consideration of his marrying her and for other considerations."

This is the first case on record in the county where a woman bought a husband. The property is valued at $3,000.—New York Press.

Novel Excavating Machine.

One of the most novel excavating machines of recent date has been patented by a North Dakota man, and consists of two immense earth augers attached to a portable upright frame and operated by power, the augers bringing the earth to the surface, where it can be shoveled to one side. When the excavation is deep enough the machine is moved forward to a new section of ground.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

OVER AND OVER.

"Over and over, little lad,
The same thing over and over,"
So sings the robin from his nest,
And buzzes the bee in the clover.

"Every spring I build my nest,
Over and over, bringing
Tiny twigs and wee wisps of straw,
Toiling, dreaming and singing.

"Every day I search the flowers,
To find the hidden treasure;
Over and over, home at night,
I bring o'erflowing measure."

Over and over, every day,
The sun bursts forth in glory;
Over and over, soft, warm winds
Whisper the same sweet story.

Over and over mother toils,
And plans for one boy's pleasure,
Over and over bears with him,
And gives love without measure.

So weary not, dear little lad,
But bravely do your duty;
Over and over; then you'll find
The whole may bloom in beauty.

TRICKS WITH EGGS.

Fill a quill with quicksilver, seal it at both ends with good strong wax. Then have an egg boiled, take a small piece of the shell off the pointed end, and thrust in the quill with the quicksilver; lay the egg down, and it will not cease tumbling about as long as there is any heat in it. Or if you put quicksilver into a small bladder, it will jump about as long as it keeps warm.

Another trick is to offer to put an egg into a bottle, and let the neck of the bottle be ever so straight, the trick never fails. Steep the egg, shell and all, in very strong vinegar for some hours; in process of time the vinegar so softens it that the shell will bend and extend lengthways without breaking. Once within the bottle, pour in plenty of cold water, and the egg will recover its original shape and hardness.

THE MONKEY AND THE DITTY BAG.

Every petty officer and sailor in the American navy owns a ditty bag, writes "H. H." In it he keeps his needles and thread, his tapes and buttons, for repairs, and, above all, his treasures; his precious home letters also, and the pretty trifles he has picked up for his loved ones as he roams the boundless sea.

The name ditty bag comes from Dittis cloth, a Manchester stuff of which it was originally made. Until within two years each sailor provided his own ditty bag. Since that time the navy serves to all forward what they call a ditty box, which is divided into compartments to hold the haberdashery, and having a little mirror in the inner part of the lid.

The first time I ever heard of a ditty bag was in connection with the antics of a mischievous monkey on board a man-of-war. A sailor lad was one afternoon sewing some buttons on his jacket, his ditty bag lying beside him, crowded with its many treasures. The monkey seized it and ran, the lad giving instant chase. After dodging him at every turn, the monkey sprang out upon the bowsprit, and running to the extreme end, began beating the bag upon it, to the destruction of everything breakable within. Then fixing his eye upon the sailor with an expression of grinning defiance, he took the bag by the two corners at the bottom; after well loosening the string, and deliberately shook all the contents into the sea.

ANTS AS BIG AS DOGS.

In olden times people believed in all manner of fabulous creatures, and the scientists described them in all soberness just as if they really existed. One famous old writer, who was supposed to be very accurate, was telling about ants. After relating several stories about the common ants he says:

"There is another kind of ant up in Ethiopia which is the shape and size of a dog. They have strange habits, for they scratch into the ground and extract therefrom great quantities of fine gold. If any one wishes to take this gold from them he soon repents of his undertaking, for the ants run upon him, and if they catch him they devour him instantly.

"The people who live near them know that they are fierce and savage, and that they possess a great quantity of gold, and so they have invented a cunning trick. They take mares which have unweaned colts, and give them no food for three days. On the fourth the mares are saddled and to the saddles are fastened boxes that shine like gold. Between these people and the ants flows a very swift river. The famished mares are driven across the river, while the colts are kept on the hither side. On the other side of the river the grass is rich and thick. Here the mares graze, and the ants, seeing the shining boxes, think they have found a good place to hide their gold, and so all day long they fill and load the boxes with their precious gold, till night comes on and the mares have eaten their fill. When they hear the neighing of their colts they hasten to return to the other side of the river. There their masters take the gold from the boxes and become rich and powerful, but the ants grieve over their loss."

How is that for a traveler's story?

THE ELEPHANT'S TOOTHACHE.

It must be terrible for an elephant to have the toothache; particularly so if the ache is in proportion to his size. A dentist tells the following story of an elephant that belonged to circus:

He was very good-natured, but one day when his keeper went near him he made a vicious switch at him with his trunk. The keeper knew the elephant so well that he said at once that he was sick; something was the matter with him. He sat a safe distance and watched him. The elephant trumpeted loudly, and acted as though he was angry, but no one could decide what was the cause of the change in this good elephant's disposition. This continued for three days. At the end of that time one of the men said: "Why, when Jack (that was the elephant's name) lies down, he keeps rubbing one side of his head; I think he has got the toothache;" and everybody immediately said: "Yes; that's what's the matter."

The elephant was chained safely to posts and iron rings, so that he could not move, and the dentist was sent for. The dentist looked in his mouth and saw that one tooth was badly decayed. He touched it, and the elephant trumpeted as though in great pain; then the dentist went to work and filled the tooth. After a time the elephant seemed to understand that the dentist was trying to do something for his pain, and he gave every evidence of appreciating the attention. Some weeks later the dentist visited the winter quarters of the elephant and the elephant recognized him. It was rather an expensive operation, for it cost $100 to fill that one tooth.

Doubtless, then, the elephant's toothache is a larger ache than either you or I ever know when our teeth ache.

FISHING BY HAND.

Boys are sure to discover all manner of ways in which to have sport; and they are marvelously ingenious in finding new modes of capturing game; and in all of these they are apt to be reckless as to danger and consequences in regard to their clothing. This is well illustrated by the boyish practice of catching fish with the hands.

This mode of fishing can be practiced only in narrow streams; and the best sort of stream is such a one as is frequently found flowing through meadow lands. We will suppose that it is ten or fifteen feet wide, and from six inches to three feet in depth; its banks are mainly low and over-hanging; and along this we will follow a group of boys for a mile or two.

The boys are equipped with a bag to contain their spoils; and the one who is to do the fishing is provided with a pair of rubber boots. The method of procedure is for him to stretch himself at full length on the bank, with head and arms over the edge; then he stretches his hands as far apart as possible, thrusts them deep into the water, close to the banks, and then brings them slowly toward each other, feeling carefully for the fish. The fish may be frightened by one hand, and swim direct toward the other, which being pressed against the bank will be enabled to clasp it firmly. If the bank slopes considerably, some of the other boys will find it necessary to hold onto the feet of the fisherman, to prevent his falling in. When a fish is secured it is thrown out upon the bank, on the grass, and then deposited in the sack.

In the course of a mile of this sort of work, one is likely to secure several dozens of chubs, and mullets, and such common fishes as are usually found in meadow streams. In some cases, the boy with the boots on will find it advisable to wade into the water, and use his hands from that side; it is well to be prepared for both methods of work.

The mere taking of fish would not afford quite spice enough to satisfy the average boy, were it not for the fact that there is always a possibility of putting the hands upon some creatures not so gentle. We have followed this sport, sometimes, when in the course of a few hours several snapping turtles were flung out by a daring boy, with as much sang froid as the minnows themselves. We have also had a muskrat whirled through the air past our heads; while an occasional snake was taken for granted.

When the fishes in small streams are not disposed to bite, it is not a bad plan for the boys to thus go after them under the banks with their hands.

Elephant Cutlets for Dinner.

The greatest luxury at dinner in Central Africa is elephant steaks. Any big native feast without elephant's flesh is as rare as an English society dinner without venison.

In dressing the carcass of an elephant the rough outer skin is first removed in large sheets. Beneath this is a sub-cuticle—a pliable membrane, from which the natives make waterskins. The rib bones are cut out and stewed, but all the other bones are destroyed.

The most delicate part, very strangely, is the first joint of the leg below the knee, which one would suppose to be the toughest portion of the animal. This joint is cooked by being buried in a hole in the ground, a huge fire over the top supplying the heat.—Answers.

Human Density.

A French scientific writer points out that a mere gain in weight should not, in itself, be taken as an indication of improved bodily condition. It is, according to him, rather a question of the density than of the quantity of tissue that covers the bones. When increase of weight results from increased density, then the health is really improved. In order that this principle may be practically applied, he suggests the use of baths containing a known quantity of water, and supplied with appliances for measurement whereby the density of the immersed body may be calculated, in the manner in which Archimedes ascertained the density of King Hiero's crown of adulterated gold.

In 1894 Costa Rica exported 1,576,650 bunches of bananas, a first-rate bunch being shipped at a cost of about 25 cents. A single acre of this incredibly rich soil may yield 200 excellent bunches. One Costa Rica banana plantation covers 2471 acres.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

THE REASON

Trump—Do you think very much of Sayboy?

Grump—Yes, he owes me a hundred.

SINCERE LOVE.

"Did he marry for love, Storker?"

"Yes; for that love which is said to be the root of all evil."

HER AMENDMENT.

Brown—Yes, Miss Smythe and I were boy and girl sweethearts in the long ago.

Miss Smythe—Not so very long ago.

KNOWN AT LAST.

Chicago Little Boy—Mama, what is a York?

Chicago Mother—It is the iron that holds the front wheel of a bicycle.

SILENCING HER.

Leola—But, papa, why wont you le me study French?

Mr. Grump—Because, my dear, one tongue should be enough for any woman.

THE TIME TO FIND THEM.

"Parker tells me he has found his log."

"Yes, found him the next day after he assessor was around."

THE REAL THING THIS TIME.

Carmelita—Oh, Jack is back from Italy and he has a monkey that will black his shoes.

Her Aunt—He always was up to monkey-shines!

THE INEVITABLE ARGUMENT.

"Mrs. Saver must feel that she was very extravagant in buying that new gown."

"What makes you think so?"

"She's begun to argue that it will be the cheapest in the end."

A FAMILIAR FEELING.

Knocked-out pugilist (faintly)—Wuz me wife in de gallery? Are yer sure?

Bottle holder—Yes, why?

Knocked out pugilist—Are yer sure lat it wuzn't her dat wuz in de ring wid me?

NOTHING ELSE LEFT.

He—You say you married a Western man?

She—Yes.

"And that he never drinks?"

"Never."

"Nor smokes?"

"No, sir."

"Nor loses his temper?"

"That's what I said."

"When did he die?"

AN ABSURD PROJECT.

"Colonel, we are intending to erect an artistic drinking place in the centre of the park, and thought perhaps you might subscribe a small—"

"The project is sheer nonsense, Sir. Do you imagine fo' an instant that the city will grant a license?"

MERELY EXPERIMENTAL.

"I didn't know there had been any death in Miss Wayter's family."

"There hasn't. She's wearing black as an experiment."

"An experiment?"

"Yes, old Giltedge has proposed and she wants to see how she would look in mourning."

SOME NATURAL PECULIARITIES.

"I wouldn't like to marry an auctioneer," remarked Miss Northside.

"Why not?" asked Miss Manchester.

"Auctioneers are all morebid men."

"And I wouldn't like to marry a road commissioner."

"Why not?"

"He is likely to be wayward."

A BRUTAL PROCEEDING.

"Well, old man, I guess I'd better go home. My wife will raise a holy row even as it is."

"Why don't you do as I do, when you find you have stayed out too late?"

"What do you do?"

"I just keep on staying out, until I know she is scared and will be overjoyed to see me."

PERSISTENT, AS USUAL.

Agent—Here is a book, Sir, every gentleman ought to have—"Hints on Architecture."

Mr. Smallpurse—I have no use for it.

"But, Sir, it teaches you how to build a beautiful villa, a regular little palace, for only $5,000."

"I haven't $5,000. I haven't over $5 to my name."

"Well, the book is only $1."

A DEFINITION.

"Father," said the bright little girl "what is loaf sugar?"

"There are several kinds, my dear," replied Senator Sorghum. "The most important variety is that which enables a man by a little superior knowledge and prompt action to place himself beyond the necessity of working any more."

WHAT HE WANTED.

Publisher (impatiently)—Well, sir, what is it?

Poet (timidly)—O—er—are you Mr. Jobson?

Publisher (irritably)—Yes.

Poet (more timidly)—Mr. George Jobson?

Publisher (excitably)—Yes, sir, that's my name.

Poet (more timidly still)—Of the firm of Messrs. Jobson & Doodle?

Publisher (angrily)—Yes. What do you want?

Poet—Oh—I want to see Mr. Doodle.

A THEOSOPHICAL DEFINITION.

"Papa," asked Rollo earnestly, "what is a mahatma?"

"A mahatma, my son, is a man who talks through his hat."

"Papa, are you a mahatma?"

"No, my son, why do you ask that?"

"Because, to-day I heard three men say you talked through your hat."

"My son, they were mahatmas."

[illegible]

"Here's a story of a California girl who saved her life by a kiss," he said, looking up from a paper.

"How was that?" she asked, with interest.

"She was confronted by a desperate man"—he began.

"That's just the trouble," she broke in, scornfully. "You never seem to get desperate."

Immediately thereafter he gave her an imitation of a desperate man, and, while it was not very good, it served the purpose.

Impurities in the Atmosphere.

Professor S. H. Woodbridge, of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, says that although carbonic acid gas, or carbon dioxide, is by no means the only impurity in the air we breathe, it is the one which can be easily measured and furnishes a fair test of the others.

The best normal air contains three and a half parts to every ten thousand of carbon dioxide. The air in the streets of an ordinary city contains four and a half to five parts. The streets of London are on occasions charged as heavily as twelve parts per 10,000, and the air above an old graveyard is said to be sometimes as high as sixteen parts. This is all outside air. Within a public hall or a church the air will get much worse.

Mr. Woodbridge found in the Boston Theatre one evening air in the galleries which contained 49 parts carbon dioxide per 10,000, with other impurities in a ratio to correspond. The method of making these measurements is to exhaust the dry air from a dry bottle of known size, and let it fill up with the ordinary air of the room, of course continuing the exhaustion long enough to secure a fair sample, and then subject that sample to chemical tests.

Another interesting fact is that it is the combustion, particularly of coal, which loads the air of our city streets with carbon dioxide, rather than the breathing of living animals. Compared with a huge chimney over a steam boiler, a room full of people is very harmless.

The "Rope Cure" for Grasshoppers.

The intelligence of scent of the red-legged grasshopper enables it to select its food while on the wing in the air, where by some process of signalling known only to itself, it gathers a great army of its kind to descend with massed force on the field beneath when a forty-five acre field of corn will only afford them a single meal.

Last year the grasshopper reports sent to the University of Nebraska at Lincoln caused apprehension of an invasion this year, as great quantities of eggs had been deposited in the soil over a large area of country, and those eggs are expected to furnish an army of active "locusts," as they are technically named.

Farmers call them "hoppers," but the college entomologist talks knowingly of "M. Atlantis," "Packardi" and "Camnula Pellucida."

In Utah they have what they call a "rope cure" for the pest, and every man, woman and child takes part in the performance. It consists of drawing ropes, held taut by persons at each end, across the back, over the fields of grain, so that Mr. Grasshopper shall not find any room for the sole of his foot, and they keep this seesaw up until he is starved out.

No doubt the agricultural college will find a way to meet another visitation with some exterminating process when the migratory locust will migrate to a clime where he will disturb no more, whither forbears of his ilk have gone.—Chicago Times-Herald.

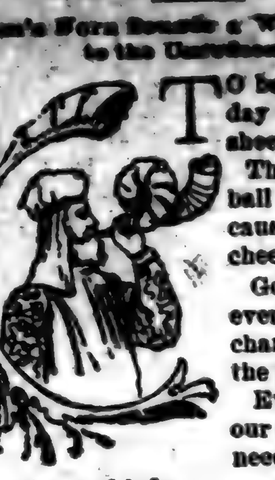
Cheerfulness in a Medicine.

Surprising recoveries occasionally happen which can be ascribed to no other cause than a cheerful state of mind and the healthful nervous influence which it diffuses through the frame. A singular but instructive instance fell under the observation of Sir Humphrey Davy, when, early in life, he was assisting Dr. Beddoes in his experiments on the inhalation of nitrous oxide. Dr. Beddoes having inferred that the nitrous oxide must be a specific for palsy, a patient was selected for trial, and placed under the care of Davy. Before administering the gas Davy inserted a small thermometer under the tongue of the patient to ascertain the temperature. The paralytic man, wholly ignorant of the process to which he was to submit, but deeply impressed by Dr. Beddoes with the certainty of its success, no sooner felt the thermometer between his teeth than he concluded the talisman was in operation, and, in a burst of enthusiasm, declared that he already experienced the effects of its benign influence throughout his whole body. The opportunity was too tempting to be lost. Davy did nothing more, but desired his patient to return on the following day. The same ceremony was repeated, and the results followed, and at the end of a fortnight he was dismissed cured, no remedy of any kind except the thermometer having been used.—New York Ledger.

Hounding of deer is to be prohibited in New York State during the next five years.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



To be a lion for a day would spoil a sheep forever.

The cheer of the ball room has caused many a cheerless life.

God will give every Daniel a chance to go into the lion's den.

Every man is our neighbor, who needs our compassion and help.

Every blow aimed at the saloon, is bound to hit the devil somewhere.

It is a long start toward evil, to move in a circle that is moving away from Christ.

The giants who frighten us most often turn out to be common-sized men on stilts.

The man who wears a face like a coffin, should not complain if he finds no welcome.

Nobody ever goes to a ballroom companion for comfort when there is death in the house.

The Christian should always be found doing something that the devil doesn't want him to do.

When we bring our lives into harmony with God's will, he will see that our rights are protected.

Let all who claim to be on the Lord's side be there in reality, and the powers of evil will soon be routed.

Teach a boy no higher morality than that honesty is good policy, and he will only be honest when it is policy.

Every fine picture on the walls of a gin palace, or hotel bar, strips more than one home of its last decoration.

It is because the pocket of the brewer is better filled then that of the preacher that he has more influence in politics.

If the glamour and glitter could be taken out of sin, the devil's right arm would be cut off close to the shoulder.

We are more apt to get what God wants us to have when we are not in too much of a hurry to choose for ourselves.

It is doubtful if even angels ever weep any over the man who never finds out where the mud is, until he gets into it up to his neck.

The devil is still making some people believe that they are doing all the Lord expects, if they spend an hour or two each week in church.

The man who falls on a banana skin once will have sympathy, but he will only make fun for the boys the next times he lands on his back.

There is something wrong with the man's head, who has to have the delirium tremens before he will believe that liquor will hurt him any.

When you get where you feel the need of something that only the Bible can give, you will feel differently from what you do at an infidel lecture.

The thing that makes hell possible, is that so many hellish things can show a certificate of good character, from those well up in public and social life.

The chapter telling of Abraham's great trial; begins thus: "After these things God did tempt Abraham." God always knows when to call for our Isaac.

STATE NORMAL COLLEGE.

The Peabody Fund Agent, Hon. J. L. M. Curry, once an honored Congressman from Alabama and late U. S. Minister to Spain, joins State Superintendent Dr. J. O. Turner of Alabama and the State Normal College authorities in holding an annual Peabody Summer School of Pedagogy for Alabama Teachers. This is held along with the College classes during four weeks, June 1, to 24, and 150 teachers and candidates for teachers, are now in attendance there, and many more are expected to enroll, yet.

The Dothan School Board requires their entire corps of teachers to attend this Training School for Teachers and prepare for better and better work in their schools, and increase salaries to enable their teachers to do so. It would be well if every city and town School Board would insist thus upon Professional Training for their school teachers, and it begins to be almost a necessity that teachers should take a course of training, thus.

The State Normal College of Troy has many calls for trained teachers, and the college is sending out scores of such every year, as it is glad to do. School Boards may rest assured that their calls for trained teachers will have prompt attention. Dr. E. R. Eldridge, the President, takes pleasure in thus helping to make better schools in Alabama.

One thousand bills have been introduced in the Minnesota house of representatives. Probably most of them are counterfeit, and will not pass.

It is proposed to call New York "Manhattan." This is an Indian name signifying, "The place where we all got drunk together."

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

The Imperial University of Tokio has undertaken the task of preparing an exhaustive history of Japan, and a committee of sixteen scholars is now at work classifying the voluminous materials.

Japanese cotton weavers prefer the long staple cotton of Texas to any other they can find for use in a majority of their manufactures from this staple. That accounts for the presence of Japanese buyers at the cotton exchanges of the South.

Electric lighting will cost New York City $1,250,000 this year. Philadelphia will spend $647,000 for the same purpose; Brooklyn, $360,000; Baltimore, $140,000; Cincinnati, $75,000; Washington, D. C., and St. Paul, Minn., $175,000 each; St. Louis and San Francisco, $100,000 each, and Buffalo about $125,000.

In North Topeka, Kansas, there has been found a father, avers the New York Sun, who gave his son twenty-five cents for doing some work about the house, but repented after the boy had gone to bed and picked the little fellow's pocket. To follow out his creed to the end, he reproved the child the next day for carelessness in losing the money.

The largest Lutheran synod in the United States is that of Missouri, which embraces many states within its limits. According to the latest statistics, it has 2016 ministers, 1915 congregations, and 380,000 communicants. It has also 1527 parochial schools, with 37,908 scholars. The number of baptisms last year was 36,233, and there were 18,167 confirmations.

Chancellor Day of Syracuse (N. Y.) university in an address to the Methodist conference, quoted the remark of a Methodist some years ago that the permission of baseball in the university would ruin the institution. But baseball was permitted, and, while its critic is dead, the number of students has increased from 630 to 1135. Dr. Day was enthusiastic in his approval of college athletics.

The total number of applications for patents for inventions during 1896 was 42,077. The total number of patents issued to citizens of the United States was 21,285, and to citizens of foreign countries 2027. New York heads the list of states with 388 patents, while Nevada stands at the bottom with nine. Connecticut leads in the proportion of patents issued to inhabitants, the total number of patents being 983 or one to every 759 persons in the state.

Congressman Bailey of Texas is not the first man of national prominence to rebel against the wearing of society's evening uniform, recalls the New York Times. Most of his predecessors in revolt, however, have based their action on mere personal taste or comfort, and have not claimed that the funny little black coat would lead them so far into the giddy world of fashion that official duties would be neglected or forgotten. The late Hon. R. S. Spofford used to tell us of an exciting experience he once had in trying to keep General Caleb Cushing in a "swallow-tail" at some great public entertainment. The general fussed and fumed for a while in the unaccustomed garment, and at last, drawing Mr. Spofford into a recess, said: "Take this blamed thing off and give me something else, or I will go in my shirt sleeves!" The coat came off, and the old blue coat with brass buttons went on.

Professor Powers Chosen.

Professor James K. Powers, of Florence, will be the next president of the University of Alabama.

The nominating committee of the board of trustees, composed of Mr. James E. Webb, of Birmingham; Judge William Richardson, of Huntsville, and Judge W. S. Thorington, of Montgomery, met Tuesday morning at the office of Mr. Webb in Birmingham.

As the result of their conference Professor Powers was nominated for the University presidency. His nomination is equivalent to an election, as it is understood that the full board of trustees has pratically clothed the committee on nominations with complete power in the matter of filling the University chairs.

The dean of the law faculty was not chosen, nor were any other selections that might have been determined upon given out.

A Brief Sketch.

Professor Powers is the president of the State Normal School at Florence. He is one of the best known and ablest educators in Alabama. The following brief sketch of him is taken from the "Memorial Record of Alabama," published in 1893:

"James K. Powers, A. M., President of the State Normal School at Florence, Ala., was born in Lauderdale county, August 15, 1851. He was educated at the Florence Wesleyan University, and University of Alabama, and was a tutor in the former institution in 1870-71. In 1873 he was graduated from the State University, with the degree of Master of Arts, when that institution was granting that as a graduating degree, for a grade of ninety or over in every department in the institution. Immediately after his graduation, he was appointed Professor of Mathematics in the State Normal college.

In 1888 he was elected president of the Normal college, and was re-elected in 1890 and 1892. Under his presidency the Normal college has reached the highest point of efficiency and attendance in its history. The average attendance in 1891 was 291, whereas the highest enrollment, previous to his election to the presidency, never exceeded 240 in any one year. It has attained the position of a Normal school, principally under his management. Professor Powers was one of the originators of the Alabama Educational Association, and has served as chairman of the executive committee for two years, and president for one year. He has a very extensive acquaintance among the teachers of the South, and has probably supplied more places with teachers than any other man in the South. He is a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, is a Knight of Pythias, and is a Past Grand Dictator for the state in the order of the Knights of Honor. He was married January 30, 1879, at Nashville, Tenn., to Miss Lula Reynolds, daughter of the late Calvin A. Reynolds, of Giles county. As Professor Powers' connection with the Normal college dates from the first day of the first session, he is now completing his twentieth year's service. Every graduate and under-graduate sent out by the institution (hundreds in number) has passed through his hands. These fill many of the most important positions in Alabama. To know these facts is to realize the influence that Professor Powers has had in molding the educational sentiments of the state."

BALLOON DISASTER.

Two Aeronauts Meet With a Fearful Death in a Balloon Car.

At Berlin Herr Wolfert, an aeronaut, accompanied by a machinist named Knabe, made an experimental ascent in a so-called steering air ship from the Tempelhof common last Saturday. When the balloon, which had been filled at the military balloon establishment, had reached a height of 3,000 feet, a loud explosion was heard and the next moment the balloon was seen to be ablaze. The car, which was also on fire, detached itself from the burning silk and fell wih great rapidity to the ground.

Both of its occupants were found to be dead. Their bodies were horribly burned. It appears that the benzine used in the steering motor exploded, causing the disaster.

SANTA TERESA.

The Maiden Who Was Banished From Her Country.

Santa Teresa, the Mexican maiden, who was banished from Sonora, Mexico, five years ago, because of her wonderful cures and influence over the Mexicans, left El Paso, Tex., for Morenci, Arizona, after a residence of one year in El Paso. Over 200 Mexicans were at the depot to bid the living saintess adieu, including some elegantly dressed aristocratic looking women, who crowded around to kiss Santa Teresa's hand. She explained that they were going to Arizona, where her father could work in the mines and she would not be in hourly dread of being kidnaped.

UNIVERSITY OF GEORGIA.

Women May be Admitted on an Equality With Men.

Chancellor W. E. Boggs, of the University of Georgia, in a report made to the board of trustees at Athens last week recommends the admission of women to the university on an equality with men. The women of the state have been conducting an agitation to this end for several years past, and the chancellor's recommendations is the first practical result of their labors. It is not known what action the trustees will take, but the tone of Mr. Boggs' reference to the matter ir construed as indicating that he has good ground for expecting his suggestion to be put into effect.

CAUSE OF YELLOW FEVER.

Physicion Hopes to Discover a Serum for Preventive Vaccination.

At Montevideo, Dr. Sanaralli, in a lecture delivered before delegates from all parts of South America, members of the diplomatic corps and others, announced recently that he had discovered the cause of yellow fever to be a baccillus which he had named leteroid and which was very rare. He explained that it infested the blood of parents and their bodies after death. The baccilli, he continued, could be easily eliminated by secondary injections, and he hoped soon to discover a curative serum for preventive vaccination.

KILLED HER HUSBAND

By Beating His Brains Out With a Hammer.

Near Tillar, Ark., a few days since, Mrs. P. A. Wilson killed her husband by beating his brains out with a hammer. Wilson was a well-known lumberman and brother of T. C. Wilson, formerly president of the T. C. Wilson lumber company, of Tillar. After committing the deed Mrs. Wilson surrendered to an officer. According to Mrs. Wilson's story she and her husband lived unhappily and her husband had often persuaded her to commit suicide with him.

THE STATE NORMAL AT FLORENCE, THE BEST IN THE SOUTH.

JAS. K. POWERS, President.

DR. MAYO TO GOVERNOR JOHNSTON.

Dr. A. D. Mayo, of Boston, spent a month last spring in visiting the several institutions of learning in Alabama. The following extracts are from a letter to Gov. Johnston under date May 8, 1897.

"During the past 17 years I have visited every State Normal College in the 16 Southern States.

* * * * * * *

"I can honestly say that in all my experience in the South, I have seen no State Normal which seems to me to have more completely grasped the true idea of that style of school or more completely carried it out than the one at Florence. * * * * * *

"I have never seen in any State so much good work done for so small a sum of money as I see here at the State Normal at Florence."

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths

and

Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping ageong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.

We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.

by the week, $4.00.

DOLLARS OF PROFIT

Come from well invested pennies.

You'l believe if you see; you'l save if you buy.

You can't turn without looking value full in the face.

If you think you haven't money enough to buy just what you want, come and see if we haven't put the price within the reach of your pocket book.

Rockers, $1.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $15.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—and

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

"Don't be worried, madam. Your little one has [illegible] with him. All he needs is pure air."

"But, doctor, isn't there anything better for rich [illegible]

—F[illegible]

Cholly: "I say, Harry, d'you think your sister [illegible]

Harry: "I'm sure she does, 'cos she gave me a [illegible] and tell her when you was gone."

THE HAT OF THE PERIOD

Park Leader: "[illegible]

NEW

in geqeral to rest
r fine new stock of
ise is very pleasing
Goods, such as were
Chilton county be-
erything the house-
good cooking with.
ly good fresh gro-
line of Dry Goods,
Implements and
an be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

Savers for the peo-
and Good Goods" is
kinds of farm produce

CK'S

PPLY STORE

SON, Manager,

THORSBY.

y.

a good bargain in anything you
ine of groceries. If you are not
r grocer give us a trial.
ie of

RCHANDISE.

& ROLISON,

fice Building

ONCORDIA,

EVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

the day, $1.00.
the week, $4.00.

OF

Come from well in-
vested pennies.

ou'l save if you buy.

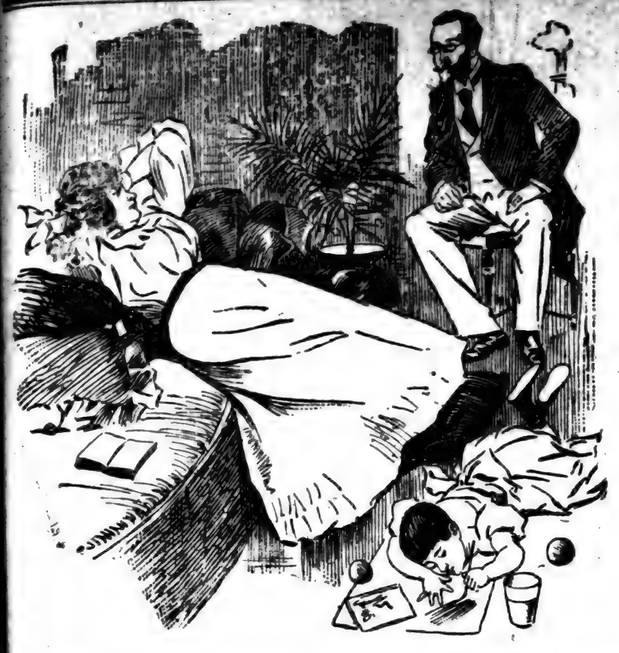
val-
oney
want,
the
ocket

book.
Rockers, $1.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $15.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—and

ZINSZER'S,

House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

ALABAMA.



"Don't be worried, madam. Your little one has nothing the matter with him. All he needs is pure air."

"But, doctor, isn't there anything better for rich people?"

—Fliegende Blatter.

Cholly: "I say, Harry, d'you think your sister knows that I am here?"

Harry: "I'm sure she does, 'cos she gave me a penny to wait about and tell her when you was gone."

—Fun.

THE HAT OF THE PERIOD.

Park Loafer: "Want a guard'ner, miss?"

—Punch

THE TOWN OF HAY.

The town of Hay is far away.
The town of Hay is far.
Between its hills of green and gray
Its winding meadows are.
Within the quiet town of Hay
Is many a quiet glen,
And there by many a shaded way
Are homes of quiet men:
And there are many eyes alway
That turn with longing night and day,
Back to the town of Hay.

Within that good old town of Hay
There was no pride of birth,
And no man there pursued his way
A stranger in the earth.
And none were high and none were low
Of golden hair or gray,
And each would grieve at other's woe
Down in the town of Hay.
And many a tired soul today,
Mid crowded thousands far away,
Weeps for the town of Hay.

A road leads from the town of Hay
Forth to a world of din,
And winds and wanders far away,
And many walked therein,
For in the crowds of toil and stress
Their restless footsteps stray,
Their souls have lost the quietness
Of that old town of Hay.
But in some respite of the fray,
In transient dreams they float away
Back to the town of Hay.

Old men are in the town of Hay
Amid its quiet trees,
Who dream of strong sons far away
Upon the stormy seas,
Old mothers when the twilight dew
The woodbine leaves has pearled,
Dream of their boys who wander through
The wideness of the world.
And tears fall in the twilight gray,
And prayers go up at close of day,
In that old town of Hay.

A hillside in the town of Hay
Is slanting toward the sun
And gathered 'neath its headstones gray
Are sleepers one by one.
And there are tears in distant lands
And grief too deep for tears,
And farewells waved from phantom hands
Across the gulf of years.
And when they place that headstone gray
It crushes hearts so far away
From that old town of Hay.
—Sam Walter Foss, in New York Sun.

The Moonshiners' Revenge.

The little group had been indulging in reminiscences through the smoke of their cigars. The stories had taken on a tragic turn. In the party was a Representative from a Southern State, and when the others stopped as though it had come to his turn he was slow to break the silence. He ran his fingers through his mass of iron-gray, hair as if in meditation and then leisurely consulted his watch.

"I might tell you a bit of history," said he, "a story which was familiar to almost all the inhabitants in our section some thirty years ago, but I do not know that I can expect you to believe it, things are so different now than they were then, you know."

There was a general request to "go on," and during the time consumed by the Congressman in relating the story each one present sat as if bound by a spell, no one uttering a word from start to finish. This is what he said, to the best of my recollection, and I paid strict attention to every word he uttered:

"At the time this little tragedy was enacted the mountainous regions of our state were infested with illicit distillers. They were dangerous men, and as reckless of the consequences of law-breaking as they were dangerous. It happened that one day, after an exciting chase, a sheriff's posse overtook and captured two of the moonshiners who were wanted, and as a result of the trial which followed, each received a long sentence in prison. I remember the incident quite well and I recall with distinctness that there were many threats, some of them made openly, that the witnesses for the prosecution would suffer dire consequences for having taken the parts they did. One of these witnesses was a man of middle age, as fearless as a lion, who lived in a small log cabin, some three and a half miles from the county seat where the trial had been held, in an isolated mountainous region. He lived with his son, a young fellow, born and reared in the section, a man who had seemingly inherited the courage and vigor of his father. He was one of my own age, and as I was, and have since been, on intimate terms with him, I am able to relate the incidents which occurred in an accurate manner.

"Scarcely a week had elapsed from the time the pair of moonshiners were convicted when the old man was surprised one afternoon, an hour before sunset, just as he was entering his cabin home. Two men had their rifles leveled at his breast, and, being taken unawares, he had no course left but to throw up his hands as they commanded. As it turned out, had the outlaws been content to shoot their victim then and there and thus ended the affair it would have been well for them, but they were intent upon torturing their enemy and the means they employed were the most fiendish and cold-blooded that a pair of cut-throats' minds could well conjure up. They followed the old man into his home, bound his hands securely behind his back, tied his feet tightly together and finally lashed him in an upright position to the stonework of the fireplace. They next gagged their prisoner, dragged the heavy article of furniture which answered for a table to a position in front of him, placing an old-fashioned chair on its top. In another moment they had securely fastened the barrel of the old man's rifle to the chair, in such a manner that its muzzle was directly on a level with his heart. One of the villains next produced a piece of stout cord, carefully made a slip-noose in one end and drew the noose tightly over the hammer of the weapon. The other end of the cord was soon fastened to a convenient nail in the wall at the other side of the room, after which, with deliberate coolness, the heavy table and chair were pushed a little nearer the bound man until the rifle was almost at a full cock. It would be difficult for any man accustomed though he might be to danger and death to imagine the feelings of the prisoner as he realized that the severing of the cord meant instant death! He was not left long in suspense as to the nature of the death-dealing means his enemies had prepared for him, for in a shorter time than it takes to relate it, they had taken a candle from the window sill, lighted it, placed it conveniently upon a small box they had placed upon the table in such a manner that the flame had but to burn a half hour until it should reach the cord and burn it in two. And in another moment, with a few taunting remarks, they were gone.

"How the helpless man must have longed for the return of his son! How he must have watched with bulging eyes and fainting heart the flame of doom burn closer and closer! It was a situation to drive the strongest man to madness. But I will not dwell at any length upon that sad portion of the story. A few moments more, shortly before sunset, the son came down the lonely mountain road, whistling a merry tune. Wholly unconscious of what he should find, he approached his cabin home, tried the door and found it securely locked. Not a sound came from within. Still unaware that anything unusual had happened, he placed his rifle beside the door and walked slowly to the first of the two windows the cabin contained. It was fastened, nailed securely from the inside. A look inside and a wonderful change came over him. He rushed frantically to the one remaining window, only to find that it also resisted his best efforts to open it. At this moment the father's eye rested upon the form of his son, and tears of gratitude wet his rough cheeks. There was not an instant to lose—a less observing man than the son could have seen that. In the fraction of a minute he had gained possession of his trusty rifle, shoved the muzzle through the window pane and fired. His nerve was not the steadiest nor the light the best, but simultaneously with the discharge of the weapon the flickering flame of the candle went out and the whole weight of the pinioned man's form tested the strength of his bonds. He had fainted! With a muttered curse, knowing not but his father was dead, he picked up a log of wood and with three giant sweeps battered the door in. In another moment he had cut the bonds which held the limp form of his father and placed him tenderly upon his cot in the corner.

"Then, with his father safe for the present, the thought of personal danger came to him. Rushing to the window overlooking the road, he saw in the gathering twilight the forms of two men, as they approached, with uncertain steps. The true condition of affairs dawned upon him in an instant! These men, temporarily content with the success of their plans, had left, imbibed freely of moonshine, and, having heard the report of a rifle from the cabin, were now returning to loot the premises, thinking it was all over! They were soon to realize their error, however, for, before they had proceeded half a dozen more steps, the report of a rifle again broke the stillness, and the foremost of the two went down without a cry."

The narrator paused a moment at this juncture, and wiped the prespiration from his brow, while his three auditors awated the resumption of his story with eagerness.

"The other villain took to a tree," he went on, "but as the son injudicously showed his form at the window, a rifle ball came crashing in and tore his good right hand almost to pieces. His teeth were set now and a look of intense hatred glowed in his eyes. His opportunity came before long, for the desperate moonshiner was imprisoned behind the tree. Knowing escape to be well nigh impossible, he hastily reloaded his weapon, and, getting down upon his knees, cautiously peeped from his covering, unable to resist the chance of taking another shot at the man in the cabin. It is needless to tell you what followed, except to say that the single look caused his death, which might otherwise have been averted for some time, perhaps indefinitely, as darkness was fast coming on.

"There is little more to relate. The older man, he upon whom the torture had been inflicted, lived for many years after the tragedy, and the son—well, he is living today."

"And the son was never brought to trial, I presume," spoke the treasury official, with a rising inflection of his voice.

"No, sir," was the emphatic response, "that is not the way things are done, in our section of the country, at least. Why, sir, he was one of the most talked-of men in the whole state, and, strange as it may seem, was elevated to a position of some prominence. In fact, some of you may have heard of him."

He arose as he spoke, took a deep breath of cool air at the open window, slung his overcoat over his arm and extended his hand to his host with a hearty "Good night."

"But his name; who was he?" I asked. But the colonel, more used to such revelations than the treasury official and myself, made answer for him. There was no word spoken, but raising the hand he held in his own, so that it was fully exposed to the electric light, we saw, with feelings of awe, that it bore a ragged, unsightly scar extending from the second joint of the forefinger clear to the wrist!—Washington Star.

WHERE FORTUNES ARE STORED.

A Look at the Strong Room of a Great New York Bank.

No little dramatic interest is latent in these huge boxes of heavy masonry, of the dimensions of a large room, with their thousands of interior safes, each with its own locks of various complexity and strength. In a single vault on Broadway there are 15,000 compartments, from a size just sufficient to contain a dozen railroad bonds to the huge caverns of masonry that hold tons upon tons of silver and gold.

The main doors which furnish entrance to the great box are the points on which the utmost mechanical skill is lavished. No burglar would ever think of trying to effect an entrance through the walls. If he disposed of the watchman who tramps around the outside in a little alley between the outer walls of the building and the vault, it would require days to drill sufficient holes to take a solid piece out of the wall. But if a burglar can only overcome the lock of one of the main doors, there is the entrance ready-made. These doors are marvellous. One of them weighs fifteen tons. They are constructed by welding together layers of different hard metals, sometimes seven distinct kinds, so that if an ingenious burglar finds a way of piercing the first, an entirely different problem confronts him at the second, and so on. At any moment his drill is likely to make connections with an electric alarm, which not only raises the guards of that vault, but tells the watchman of half a dozen others, some a mile away, that trouble is at hand. But even if the lock were overcome the monster doors would not open, because a large section of the stone floor has to be sunk down by an electrical device before the bottom of the doors are above the masonry. Just above each door appears an ominous-looking pipe; it can, in the event of burglarious efforts, belch forth boiling water and steam on the assailants below.—C. D. Lanier in Scribner's.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

Fine teeth beget broad grins.

Pride often wears sackcloth under its dress suit.

Don't blame others for getting rich on what you throw away.

Some of the front pews may be found at the tail end of the parade.

Genius sometimes seems to be that sort of gift which gains unmerited sympathy for recklessly degrading itself.

We learn wisdom from failure more than from success; we often discover what will do by finding out what will not do.

If people could see their obituaries while they are still living, it would encourage them so much that they might live longer.

It is not putting things in the right place that bothers a man so much as finding the right place after he has put things in it.

Resentment seems to have been given us by nature for defense only; it is the safeguard of justice and the security of innocence.

A man may love a woman enough to give up smoking when she asks him to do it for her sake, but he will never love so much again.

No man should trust himself alone with a girl who talks about affinity, and her need of daily companionship with a kindred soul.

Neither accept an opinion, nor except against it, merely on the score of its novelty; all that is new is not true but much that is old is false.

Be a man's vocation what it may, his rule should be to do his duties perfectly, to do the best he can, and thus to make perpetual progress in his art.

Real friendship is a real grower, and never thrives unless grafted upon a stock of known and reciprocal merit. Remember to make a difference between companions and friends.

Regulating the Pitch of Bells.

In the casting of bells of large size for chimes or given tones, the skill and secret of success lie in getting the thickness of the ring which is at the mouth of the bell just right. It will be noticed that just a little back from the edge of the bell, on the flange, the metal is thicker than in any other portion. The maker, in order to get the desired tone, makes a drawing of the bell, and in a cross section of this thicker ring describes a circle the diameter of which determines the tone.—Albany Express.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Value of Ensilage. What Makes Posts Decay. The Striped Cucumber Beetle, Etc., Etc.

VALUE OF ENSILAGE.

Ensilage, being of a succulent nature, seems to have a cooling effect, and cows will bear a heavy ration, with ensilage as a base, without injury, when, if the same feed unites without ensilage, they would suffer with alimentary and secretory troubles. Ensilage gives us an abundance of starch in the cheapest form that it can be grown upon the farm. An acre of corn put in the silo has six times as much starch as an acre of good hay.

WHAT MAKES POSTS DECAY.

It is the rapid alternation from cold to heat and from dry to moist that makes posts decay so rapidly. This is, of course, worse on sandy soil, through which the air rapidly percolates, while in the heavy soil the air does not enter. The best preservative for posts in any kind of soil is to thoroughly dry them and then char their surface. After rubbing off the flakes of coal dip the charred ends in oil, taking care that both the charring and the oiling come up above the point where the post enters the soil. Posts treated thus have been found sound after fifteen or twenty years, when without this treatment posts on sandy soil had rotted at the junction with the ground after eight or ten years' service.

THE STRIPED CUCUMBER BEETLE.

While present to some extent nearly everywhere, in some seasons it is more numerous than usual. As soon as the plants are above ground the beetles attack the leaves and in a few days but little is left. The beetles always attack the plants on the highest ground first, so that many times those on the top of a hill are destroyed while on lower ground they are unharmed.

There is no remedy for this insect that is applicable on a large scale. A good preventive, however, consists in placing tobacco dust around the plants, as this will keep the beetles away. The tobacco dust can be obtained through a druggist at very little cost other than the freight, and a bag of it should be kept on hand on every farm at all times, as it is useful for many purposes, especially for killing lice on domestic animals. The tobacco dust should be placed around the cucumber plants just as soon as they are up, beginning on the high places first and then after a few days, if the beetles are attacking the plants on lower ground, the tobacco should be placed around them also.—New England Homestead.

THE PLUMED HYDRANGEA IN A MASS.

Few of us have yet learned how great was the grain of our gardens when the large flowered form of the hardy panicled hydrangea, H. paniculata grandiflora, reached our shores from its Japanese island home. By the use of this plant there is at command a means to brighten garden grounds and lawns, easily and permanently, in late summer and the early autumn—a season when the lack of blooming shrubs is most seriously felt. The hardness and vigor of this plant enable it to withstand great severities of climate and great neglect of attention. If once planted in fair soil it sturdily pushes a growth which insures its future endurance and usefulness. Its profusion of bloom, and the great size of its panicles make it an extremely showy object. Even small plants will bloom the first year of their planting, and every annual increase of size also adds to the amount of bloom. The plumed hydrangea makes a very good single specimen, and can be trained in bush form, or as a standard in the form of a small tree, with about three feet of stem and a large, broad head. It is thus, in one or the other of these forms, and as a single specimen on the lawn, that it is most frequently seen.—Vicks Magazine.

THE BROOD PEN.

Incubator-hatched chickens that are raised in brooders will do much better with a small run, or enclosed space, attached to one end of the brooders, says Epitomist. They need to get out on the ground in order to invigorate and harden them, and to keep them from growing up too much on the hot house plan—weak and delicate. This run, we term the brood pen, and it is about as necessary as the brooder, in order to attain the highest degree of success. We have two kinds of brooders, one is kept indoors and the other out in the yard. When the chicks first come from the incubator, we put them in the former. But, after the chicks are two weeks old, we move them to an out-door brooder, with a brood pen attachment. Then, on bright days, we let them out on the ground, where they wallow in the sand and ashes, and scratch among clover hulls and wheat chaff for the small grain that is scattered among it. The brood-pen system reduces the care and anxiety about the chickens, especially when a storm approaches, to a minimum, because the brooder is left open at the end and the chickens can run inside at the first approach of danger, and if they become chilly they can go back into the hover department, which is heated all the time, by a lamp beneath. Even when the chickens are with a hen the brood-pen system is desirable. Many a chicken is run to death while young and weak, by an unreasonable and flighty mother that keeps on the go all the time. But if the brood should be cooped within a small pen, about ten by twelve feet, and kept within the enclosure until the chickens are all well feathered and large enough to stand the wet grass and to travel about with the hen, a much larger per cent of them may be raised.—The Silver Knight.

KILLING CABBAGE WORMS.

H. E. Weed, of the Mississippi tion, writes: The most common cabbage caterpillar is the larval form of the white butterfly so often seen about the plants depositing its eggs. Aside from this larva there are also several others which attack the cabbage plant, being the larva of several species of butterflies and moths. But while there are several species of caterpillars on the plants, yet the habits of all are very similar, so that the same remedies are applicable to all.

As soon as the worms are noticed on the plants, apply paris green, either dry or mixed with water. In this case it is perhaps best to make the application in a dry form by means of any of the many ways for making the application. A common flour sack will do for this purpose if nothing better is at hand, When applied to the cabbage the green should be diluted with about twenty parts of flour, the effectiveness of the application depending not so much on the amount used as the evenness of the distribution. The green, however, should not be applied to the plants after they have formed heads, but pyrethrum or insect powder should then be used instead. But the question is often asked, "Will not the green poison the plants and render them unfit for use?" But the cabbage grows from within out and there is no danger in the use of paris green provided it is not applied after the heads have formed. By the time the outer leaves are taken off and the cabbage is ready for the table, there is left no trace of arsenic.

FEED THE LAMBS GRAIN.

For several years past there has been a disease among the lambs in Iowa that kills a few and lowers the condition of the entire flock, so that there is practically no gain while it continues, generally about a month. We had it in our flock two years, and, thinking that possibly the land was infested with the germs of the disease, we sold the flock entire and gave the sheep pasture a turn in the rotation, intending to replace the flock when the pastures were again well set in grass, about a year hence. While this disease is not universal, we nevertheless hear of it from many quarters, and especially among the mutton grades.

We have sent lambs to veterinarians who reported that the disease was caused by myriads of minute worms in the stomach. The lambs pine and manifest dropsical symptoms around the neck and jaws, and the loss by death has been from three to six per cent. in addition to the loss of a month's feed. Part of this may be due to the condition of the pasture during our dry season, and therefore may not appear with the flush pastures this year. We do not know any remedy for it except that of better nutrition, and we suggest that where farmers have been troubled with this disease, they begin feeding lambs grain while running with the ewes on pasture.

There is, however, another reason for the advice, namely, to get the lambs into first-class condition so as to come into the early market at about a hundred pounds weight. We are fast becoming a mutton-eating people, but it will be noted that the preference is for lambs instead of old sheep. A reference to any of the detailed market reports will surprise those who have not given special attention to the subject. Week before last, for example, a bunch of fifty-four pound lambs sold as high as $6.35, good to choice from $5 to $5.90, and clipped native lambs occasionally reached $5.25, while prime export muttons brought only $4 to $4.25.

It is nothing uncommon for the hundred-pound lamb to sell for more dollars than the matured sheep a year old, while at present prices the wool will not begin to pay for the keeping of the sheep a year. By feeding even low-grade lambs grain on pasture during July and August they can be easily raised to the desired weights. Corn and oats are plenty and cheap, and it is a poor sort of lamb, indeed, that will not pay a better price than the market will afford. It will not pay to feed the ewes. The lambs should be given grain by themselves in a separate enclosure, which can be easily made.—Wallace's Dairyman.

Capital punishment is to be abolished in Nicaragua.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Some Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

DuMaurier's Daughter—An Unconventional Queen. A Deep Ribbon Girdle, Etc., Etc.

DU MAURIER'S DAUGHTER.

In the pre-Trilbian days, when George Du Maurier was a struggling, half-blinded artist, his daughter Silvia apprenticed herself to a prominent London dressmaker and served her time in all the tediovs details. She has since married a young barrister who has his way to make in the world, and the young bride designs and makes her own dresses with the satisfaction of being considered one of the best dressed women in London.

AN UNCONVENTIONAL QUEEN.

Next to Carmen Sylva, the Queen of Roumania, Queen Olga of Greece is considered one of the most unconventional of reigning queens. She walks about a great deal alone, and has climbed to the top of Mount Lycabettos without a companion. One of her most intimate friends is an American, Mme. Bakmaetieff, wife of the first secretary of the Russian legation, formerly Miss Beale, of Washington. For several years after Queen Olga's coronation she frequently appeared in Greek costume, and it is said that she has lately been considering the possibility of making the ancient Greek dress the court costume.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A DEEP RIBBON GIRDLE.

A girdle that begins at the hips and reaches to the belt line should be made of satin ribbon three inches wide. There a is foundation of black crinoline, upon which the ribbon is sewed; it is lightly folded and carried around the figure nine or ten times, fastening with two large bows, which can be drawn through jeweled buckles. A very pretty finish for the girdle is an embroidered lapel. This is a piece of the cloth, upon which iridescent beads and mock gems are sewed in patterns. In the back of the revers have two points, each finished with the jeweled trimming.

The girdle and revers are, of course, adjustable, and can be worn with shirt waists or old gowns of any kind or color.

THE WOMAN DECORATOR.

The word decorator has come to stay. There are good reasons for her success, the first of which is her intuitive sense of color and quick appreciation of what is good. With her aptitude for details and with her ability to manage several lines of work at one and the same time, she is enabled to combine utility with beauty. Counting the cost at the start is another of her recommendations. You do not need to give her carte blanche, but you can give her the highest figure beyond which you will not go, and she will be just as painstaking in her efforts. Show her the room of which you have despaired, and, with her knowledge of materials and furnishings, she will soon accomplish a wonderful transformation. It is the woman decorator who looks at the old-fashioned brick mantel and makes it a thing of beauty by the addition of wrought-iron trimmings, which are really very inexpensive. This is much better than tearing down the old mantel and replacing it with a modern cabinet affair, for the result is more unique. It is the woman decorator who helps popularize the stuffs of homely origin and furniture of simple design. Above all, it is the woman decorator who contrives an air of cosy comfort even in the midst of grand surroundings.—New Orleans Picayune.

OLD SHOES.

The Chinese value a pair of old boots which have been worn by an upright magistrate, and the custom of wishing a friend a "happy foot" is still observed all through Europe. The casual putting on the left shoe on the right foot, putting it on uneven and crosswise, bursting the latch or tie, lacing it wrong and losing a button are all bad signs. English girls have been known to hang their boots outside the window on St. Valentine's night for love luck. Professor Black tells us of a singular superstition existing in England, which insists that if the younger daughter of a family marries first her sisters must dance at her wedding without shoes, so as to insure husbands for themselves. Old shoe throwing is done for many purposes. The gypsies say:

Hurle after an old shoe,
I'll be merry what here I do.

In the Isle of Man an old shoe is all ways thrown after the bride, as well as the groom, when leaving their homes, and in the south the oldest person on the plantation, white or black, always throws a shoe after any one starting on a long journey. It is said that Mme. Patti and other women of high standing on the stage preserve most carefully the boots which they wore at their debut, which they consider lucky to wear on the first nights of engagements forever after.

AMERICAN MANNERS.

In a series of papers on the above subject and published in The Outlook, Ian Maclaren says of the chivalry of American men toward women:

"The first point of good manners is chivalry, and the test of chivalry is a man's bearing to women. The reason one is suspicious of French breeding is that, though a Parisian—who is a Frenchman raised to the highest degree—may lift his hat on entering a shop, he would show the shopgirl no deference on the street, while French fiction is a standing insult to womankind. From end to end of America a woman is respected, protected, served, honored. If she enters an elevator every man uncovers; in a street car she is never allowed to stand if a man can give her a seat; on the railways, conductors, porters and every other kind of official hasten to wait on her; any man daring to annoy a woman would come to grief. The poorest woman can travel with security and comfort in the States, which to an European seems most admirable. Her richer sister has a maid and footman in Europe; she has a nation in attendance. In society she holds a court, with every man listening to her, deferring to her, reflecting her. Perhaps the American woman may be unconsciously exacting at times—it is the penalty of absolute monarchy; perhaps the men exceed in deference when they allow the women to read for them and think for them in everything except politics—this is the drawback of hereditary loyalty. The American queen might complete an almost perfection by granting her subjects an occasional experience of equality, upon which they would never think of trading. Perhaps the American loyalist might do his ruler true service and safeguard her from selfishness by an occasion and quite limited assertion of the rights of man. It remains, however, that it must be good for a strong and restless people to be possessed with noble ideas of woman, and from the poorest to the highest man to be engaged and sworn unto her service. The woman cult in the States is in itself a civilization, and next door to a religion."

MAKING CLOSE CONNECTION.

With the return of the bicycle season comes the shirt waist, and the young maid and matron look forward to the time when the stiff, thick waists of the winter gowns will give place to the cool, comfortable garment of cotton or silk. This year the clever inventor, who "slumbers not, neither does he sleep," has developed from his active brain devices which promise to be a boon to all wearers of the shirt waists. One, and perhaps the most popular just now, takes the form of a narrow, steel belt, three-quarters of an inch in width, and fastening in front with hooks and eyes resembling those of a corset. On the back of the gown are sewed two broad, steel catches through which the belt is run. This simple and almost indestructible device is warranted to hold the skirt in place, and not show either above or below the belt.

The next device is also a belt, but in this case of strong woven belting. To it is attached, in the movable back, three straps, in both ends of which are fastened strong safety pins. The upper safety pin, to catch the shirt waist, thereby making it impossible to bag or bulge. The pins in the lower end of these straps, which are about three inches long, are fastened in the underskirt. Of course the dress skirt goes over this, and should fit very snugly about the waist.

Other inventions for the same purpose consist of several varieties of buttons, clasps, catches and pins. The most useful of the catches, perhaps, is that which may be had to match any belt. It consists of a piece of steel about two inches long, curved to fit the waist, with a narrower hook which extends over the top of the belt. The lower part is furnished with eyelets; and should be sewn to the dress skirt. The hook is leather covered, and can be had to match the most expensive or cheapest belt. Of course, the covering of this hook regulates the price of the article.

An arrangement which has the advantages of cheapness and simplicity consists of a soft piece of leather about two inches long by a half inch wide, and with two sharp hooks attached. The back of this leather is covered with a strong glue, and is to be pasted in the inner side of each belt. The two sharpened hooks are slipped through the belts of both skirt waist and gown, and as one pulls up and the other pulls down, the necessary result is obtained.

Besides these new devices against the separation of shirts and skirts, the old belt pins and clasps will be used. The only difference between those of this season and last lies in the ornamentation. The new ones are much more ornate, and, as a rule, larger.—Chicago Record.

Spain smoked $31,000,000 worth of tobacco last year—$1.80 per capita.

FIGHTING FISH OF SIAM.

Fierli Contests Which Prove the Gambling Instinct of the Natives.

Fighting fish are a novelty found only in Siam. The residents of that country are inveterate gamblers. They will wager their last coin on any proposition that offers a chance of winning. They will bet on wrestlers, jugglers, fighting cocks or fighting fish. These fish are found in the rivers of Siam, and when two or more of them are put in a bowl of water they begin fighting, and the conflict continues until all but one of the fish have been killed.

These fights occur in the streets in midday and often a crowd of twenty or thirty natives surround a bowl, chattering and gesticulating and making bets on the success of their favorite fish.

A writer in St. Paul's describes a fight that he witnessed at Bangkok. The fish were in a bowl filled with water, which was churned into a foam by their rapid movements. The water was red with blood, and as the fight progressed the tinge became deeper. Occasionally a fish would turn over several times, blood oozing from wounds all over its body, and would then turn on its back, dead. Its victorious adversary would immediately engage in a fight with another fish.

The fighting fish resemble the common perch or pike, but have gills that give him a fierce aspect. No reason is known for his predisposition to fight. But they "scrap" with all the power they possess, biting each other, lashing about them with their tails and using their sharp fins like daggers. These fins are sharp as knives and inflict grevious wounds when two fish meet in combat.

In describing the fight in Bangkok, the English writer adds:

"The excited onlookers never paused one moment, either as regarded the babel of their raised voices, the pantomime of their gesticulation or the quantities of atts—as the copper coinage of the country is called—which they were staking upon the fishes of their fancy. Such as had not the actual coin employed cowrie shells, which, being the original currency of Siam, still find favor with the masses, and are recognized as legal tender.

"I never waited for the final result of the fish fight, but walked away, though the hoarse shouts and cries of the gamblers lingered in my ears for many hundreds of yards. It is a curious spectacle to European eyes, and one not without a semi-savage interest of its own. Look for it beyond the borders of the Land of the White Elephant and you will find it not. These fighting fish make excellent eating."

Balks Telegraph Operators.

Chinese cannot be telegraphed, and to meet this difficulty a cipher system has been invented by which messages in that language can be transmitted over the wires. The sender of the message has no need to trouble himself about the meaning, and, in fact, may be telegraphing all day without the slightest idea of the information he is sending, for he transmits only numerals. It is very different, however, with the receiver of the message at the other end, as he must have a code dictionary, and after each message is received must translate it, writing such literary character in the place of the numeral that stands for it. Only about an eighth of the words in the written language of China appear in the code, but that has been found sufficient for all practical purposes.

A Diamond Candle.

Many diamonds which have been exposed to sunshine give out light on being placed in a dark room. When placed in a vacuum and exposed to a high-tension current of electricity, diamonds phosphoresce, or shine, with different colors. Most South African diamonds, under these circumstances, exhibit a bluish light, while diamonds from other parts of the world shine with such colors as "bright blue, apricot, pale blue, red, yellowish green, orange and pale green." After reciting the preceding facts, in a recent lecture in London, Prof. William Crookes made this interesting statement: "One beautiful green diamond in my collection when phosphorescing in a good vacuum, gives almost as much light as a candle; the light is pale green, almost white."

A Mississippi Experiment.

A man named Gilbert and his sister, from the west, are going to purchase a small farm near Newton, Miss., on the products of which exclusively they expect to live, says the New York Tribune. They will raise their own food and make their own clothing; they propose to sell nothing and buy nothing. Mr. Gilbert was employed as an architect on some of the world's fair buildings. He has suffered from dyspepsia and nervousness, and attributes his illness to the tension of modern life. His sister is a graduate of a high school, and has been persuaded by her brother to join in the experiment.

Russia has 615 new cases of leprosy last year.

Left by Say.

Among the late Leon Say's papers were found five decrees dated on the same day, signed by President Grevy and countersigned by all the proper officials, appointing him to all the grades of the Legion of Honor, including the Grand Cross. Grevy went out of office without making the appointments public in the Journal Officiel, and Leon Say never mentioned the matter to any one, and never wore any of the decorations.

Every sleeping car conductor wants a law adopted compelling the porter to divide.

Ungallant Dutch Gentlemen.

In Holland a woman is a secondary consideration and a poor consideration at that. No Dutch gentleman when walking on the pavement will move out of his way for a lady. The latter turns out invariably, however muddy or dangerous the street.

It is entirely superfluous to tell people that you are getting old; you show it.

Exhausted Resources.

"What are you bothering your father about?" asked the boy's mother.

"I want him to tell me a story, and he says he doesn't know any."

"Perhaps he will make up one as he goes along."

"I asked him to. But he said he had been testifying before an investigating committee all day and it had used up all his material."—Washington Star.

The English newspapers are becoming venturesome. One of them has sent a correspondent on a secret mission, of which it speaks in the following mysterious terms: "We cannot indicate his destination, for the journey that lies before him is one of the most perilous kind, and a whisper of his identity or the purpose of his mission would seal his death warrant. He purposes to tread a path that has never known the foot of a white man, and will travel with such a following as no newspaper correspondent has ever mustered for his private ends. Hundreds of men and scores of horses will follow his banner and every man of the party will carry his life in his hand." Whew!

The Alton turfman who killed himself because "horses were so slow" verified the common experience. The only fast horses are those you did not bet on.

A Virtue and a Vice.

Vanity and a proper regard for the feelings of others should both urge you to get rid of that disgusting skin disease. Whether it be a simple abrasion, a chap or a burn, or whether it is a chronic case of Eczema, Tetter or Ringworm, Tetterine will positively, infallibly cure it. Cure it so it will stay cured, 800. 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

There are twenty-three acres of land to every inhabitant of the globe.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

Health Strength Soon succeed weakness and languor when Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels the germs, of scrofula, salt rheum and other poisons which cause so much suffering and sooner or later undermine the general health. It strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

THE CURE

A Case Successfully Cont

From the Pre

On the recommen Woodman, of South that Mr. Amos Jac umbus Centre, New regarding his extra advanced kidney t lotes in its worst visited and willing ing statement:

"I am fifty years ago began to suffer and weakness in th and I had a tro Strange to say my extraordinary degr me strength my f weaker and thinn constipated. My continuous heartbu lower part of my vomiting. Indeed functions became dim, memory deser irksome. I const talent in the county my case as suga aggravated form whatever. At last ate condition that was called but thei good, and I looked satisfaction as the

"My old friend, W this time came to v first heard of D which he declared atism, with whic life, and he belie good, as he had r being cured by the next day after M Mr. F. Hyde, of So called on me, an Pink Pills had sav me by all means t

"This settled th began a course of Williams' Pink P medicine began t stipation was relie been dry and ha feel and appeara insufferably bad though still weak pain in my back abate, and the But I was far fro few hopes on pe continued to tak the next year an but surely durin better. Then I t dose, and kept n ago, when I disco entirely cured.

"I am still subj settle in my kidn Pills by me, as t quickly. In all, fifty boxes of Dr. shall never be w have half a mended them to and they seem to of the system as do their work in and some were p

"I certify the true in every p manded stronger in praising Dr. W

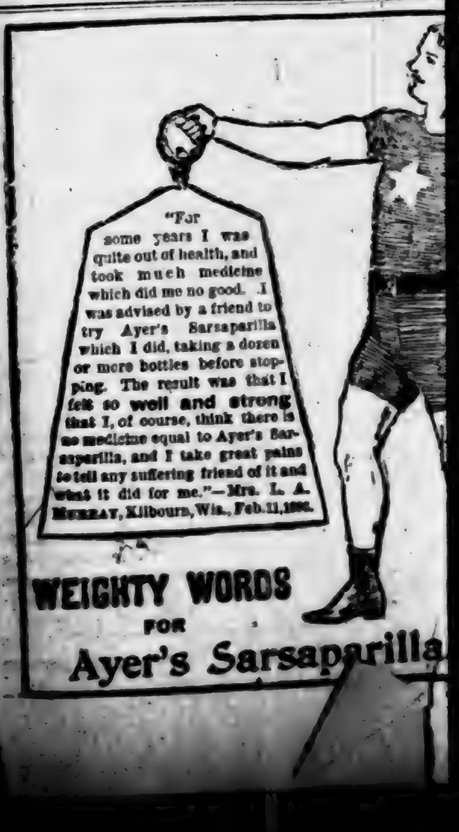
Mr. Jaquays is well-to-do farme connected in Ma

The proprieto Pills state that t cine but a prescr by an eminent p the most wonder ing all forms of watery condition nerves, two fruit ill to which flesh a specific for females, such as weakness, chro down pains, et will give speed manent cure in worry, overwor nature. They can be given t with the great slightest danger dealers, or will of price, 50 cent (they are never by addressing D pany, Schenect

Here is a N dashed off in cating joy by don News:

[It's tough, said When you're soup,
I'd sooner l Soft corns Or appendicit

Harry Lock has been arre his mother-in Lockwood sl what the fur mother-in-la



FIGHTING FISH OF SIAM.

Fierll Contests Which Prove the Gambling Instinct of the Natives.

Fighting fish are a novelty found only in Siam. The residents of that country are inveterate gamblers. They will wager their last coin on any proposition that offers a chance of winning. They will bet on wrestlers, jugglers, fighting cocks or fighting fish. These fish are found in the rivers of Siam, and when two or more of them are put in a bowl of water they begin fighting, and the conflict continues until all but one of the fish have been killed.

These fights occur in the streets in midday and often a crowd of twenty or thirty natives surround a bowl, chattering and gesticulating and making bets on the success of their favorite fish.

A writer in St. Paul's describes a fight that he witnessed at Bangkok. The fish were in a bowl filled with water, which was churned into a foam by their rapid movements. The water was red with blood, and as the fight progressed the tinge became deeper. Occasionally a fish would turn over several times, blood oozing from wounds all over its body, and would then turn on its back, dead. Its victorious adversary would immediately engage in a fight with another fish.

The fighting fish resemble the common perch or pike, but have gills that give him a fierce aspect. No reason is known for his predisposition to fight. But they "scrap" with all the power they possess, biting each other, lashing about them with their tails and using their sharp fins like daggers. These fins are sharp as knives and inflict grevious wounds when two fish meet in combat.

In describing the fight in Bangkok, the English writer adds:

"The excited onlookers never paused one moment, either as regarded the babel of their raised voices, the pantomime of their gesticulation or the quantities of atts—as the copper coinage of the country is called—which they were staking upon the fishes of their fancy. Such as had not the actual coin employed cowrie shells, which, being the original currency of Siam, still find favor with the masses, and are recognized as legal tender.

"I never waited for the final result of the fish fight, but walked away, though the hoarse shouts and cries of the gamblers lingered in my ears for many hundreds of yards. It is a curious spectacle to European eyes, and one not without a semi-savage interest of its own. Look for it beyond the borders of the Land of the White Elephant and you will find it not. These fighting fish make excellent eating."

Balks Telegraph Operators.

Chinese cannot be telegraphed, and to meet this difficulty a cipher system has been invented by which messages in that language can be transmitted over the wires. The sender of the message has no need to trouble himself about the meaning, and, in fact, may be telegraphing all day without the slightest idea of the information he is sending, for he transmits only numerals. It is very different, however, with the receiver of the message at the other end, as he must have a code dictionary, and after each message is received must translate it, writing such literary character in the place of the numeral that stands for it. Only about an eighth of the words in the written language of China appear in the code, but that has been found sufficient for all practical purposes.

A Diamond Candle.

Many diamonds which have been exposed to sunshine give out light on being placed in a dark room. When placed in a vacuum and exposed to a high-tension current of electricity, diamonds phosphoresce, or shine, with different colors. Most South African diamonds, under these circumstances, exhibit a bluish light, while diamonds from other parts of the world shine with such colors as "bright blue, apricot, pale blue, red, yellowish green, orange and pale green." After reciting the preceding facts, in a recent lecture in London, Prof. William Crookes made this interesting statement: "One beautiful green diamond in my collection when phosphorescing in a good vacuum, gives almost as much light as a candle; the light is pale green, almost white."

A Mississippi Experiment.

A man named Gilbert and his sister, from the west, are going to purchase a small farm near Newton, Miss., on the products of which exclusively they expect to live, says the New York Tribune. They will raise their own food and make their own clothing; they propose to sell nothing and buy nothing. Mr. Gilbert was employed as an architect on some of the world's fair buildings. He has suffered from dyspepsia and nervousness, and attributes his illness to the tension of modern life. His sister is a graduate of a high school, and has been persuaded by her brother to join in the experiment.

Russia has 615 new cases of leprosy last year.

Left by Say.

Among the late Leon Say's papers were found five decrees dated on the same day, signed by President Grevy and countersigned by all the proper officials, appointing him to all the grades of the Legion of Honor, including the Grand Cross. Grevy went out of office without making the appointments public in the Journal Officiel, and Leon Say never mentioned the matter to any one, and never wore any of the decorations.

Every sleeping car conductor wants a law adopted compelling the porter to divide.

Ungallant Dutch Gentlemen.

In Holland a woman is a secondary consideration and a poor consideration at that. No Dutch gentleman when walking on the pavement will move out of his way for a lady. The latter turns out invariably, however muddy or dangerous the street.

It is entirely superfluous to tell people that you are getting old; you show it.

Exhausted Resources.

"What are you bothering your father about?" asked the boy's mother.

"I want him to tell me a story, and he says he doesn't know any."

"Perhaps he will make up one as he goes along."

"I asked him to. But he said he had been testifying before an investigating committee all day and it had used up all his material."—Washington Star.

The English newspapers are becoming venturesome. One of them has sent a correspondent on a secret mission, of which it speaks in the following mysterious terms: "We cannot indicate his destination, for the journey that lies before him is one of the most perilous kind, and a whisper of his identity or the purpose of his mission would seal his death warrant. He purposes to tread a path that has never known the foot of a white man, and will travel with such a following as no newspaper correspondent has ever mustered for his private ends. Hundreds of men and scores of horses will follow his banner and every man of the party will carry his life in his hand." Whew!

The Alton turfman who killed himself because "horses were so slow" verified the common experience. The only fast horses are those you did not bet on.

A Virtue and a Vice.

Vanity and a proper regard for the feelings of others should both urge you to get rid of that disgusting skin disease. Whether it be a simple abrasion, a chap or a burn, or whether it is a chronic case of Eczema, Tetter or Ringworm, Tetterine will positively, infallibly cure it. Cure it so it will stay cured, too. 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

There are twenty-three acres of land to every inhabitant of the globe.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

Health Strength Soon succeed weakness and languor when Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels the germs, of scrofula, salt rheum and other poisons which cause so much suffering and sooner or later undermine the general health. It strengthens the system while it eradicates disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

THE CURE OF DIABETES.

A Case Successfully Treated in Madison County, N. Y.

From the Press, Utica, N. Y.

On the recommendation of Mr. William Woodman, of South Hamilton, New York, that Mr. Amos Jaquays, a resident of Columbus Centre, New York, be interviewed regarding his extraordinary recovery from advanced kidney trouble, embracing diabetes in its worst form, Mr. Jaquays was visited and willingly made the accompanying statement:

"I am fifty years of age, and five years ago began to suffer with pains in the back and weakness in the region of the kidneys, and I had a tremendous flow of urine. Strange to say my appetite increased to an extraordinary degree, but instead of giving me strength my food seemed to make me weaker and thinner, and I was terribly constipated. My mouth was pasty, I had continuous heartburn and pain across the lower part of my stomach and frequent vomiting. Indeed all or nearly all my functions became impaired, my sight was dim, memory deserted me, and life became irksome. I consulted the best medical talent in the county, and they all diagnosed my case as sugar diabetes in its most aggravated form, but gave me no relief whatever. At last I was in such a desperate condition that a council of physicians was called but their good offices did me no good, and I looked forward to death with satisfaction as the only relief I could expect.

"My old friend, William Woodman, about this time came to visit me, and from him I first heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which he declared had cured him of rheumatism, with which he had suffered all his life, and he believed they would do me good, as he had read of a case of diabetes being cured by their use. I believe it was next day after Mr. Woodman's visit that Mr. F. Hyde, of South Hamilton, New York, called on me, and I was told by him that Pink Pills had saved his life and he advised me by all means to try them.

"This settled the question and I at once began a course of home treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Within a week the medicine began to do its work, the constipation was relieved, my skin, which had been dry and hard, assumed its normal feel and appearance, I no longer had the insufferably bad taste in my mouth, and though still weak and almost helpless, the pain in my back and kidneys began to abate, and the flow of urine decreased. But I was far from health, and built very few hopes on permanent cure, though I continued to take the pills constantly for the next year and a half, growing slowly but surely during that time better and better. Then I began to reduce the daily dose, and kept mending until six months ago, when I discontinued them, and I was entirely cured.

"I am still subject to cold which is apt to settle in my kidneys, and always keep Pink Pills by me, as they bring me round very quickly. In all, I have, I believe, taken fifty boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and shall never be without them as long as I have half a dollar. I have recommended them to all my suffering friends, and they seem to be good for any disorder of the system as they have never failed to do their work in any case that I know of, and some were pretty low.

"I certify the above statement to be true in every particular, and if I commanded stronger language, I should use it in praising Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"AMOS JAQUAYS."

Mr. Jaquays is a highly respectable and well-to-do farmer and builder, and highly connected in Madison County.

The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine but a prescription used for many years by an eminent practitioner who produced the most wonderful results with them, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. The pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing-down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. They are entirely harmless and can be given to weak and sickly children with the greatest good and without the slightest danger. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Here is a Nupe poem on the Emir dashed off in a moment of wild, intoxicating joy by the poet lariat of the London News:

It's tough, said the Emir of Nupe,
When you're suddenly chucked in the soup,
I'd sooner have pains,
Soft corns and chilblains,
Or appendicitis, or croup.

Harry Lockwood, of Newark, Ohio, has been arrested for trying to blow up his mother-in-law with dynamite. Mr. Lockwood shouldn't take so seriously what the funny papers say about the mother-in-law.

HOW MEAT IS SLICED.

The People of the World Can Be Classified by the Way They Do It.

A member of the Professional Woman's League, who has traveled extensively in foreign lands, said the other evening that you can classify the peoples of the world by the way they cut their meat. The powerful physical nature of the Angle-Saxon is well illustrated by the huge rib roasts and the immense shoulders of mutton. The more artistic nature of the Frenchman is shown by his cutting his meat into thin slices of fillet, into epigram and into the filmy affairs he calls "rosbif."

The Arab cuts his meat into a thin ribbon, wraps it around an iron skewer, broils it over a charcoal fire, and, lo and behold! there is the famous kabob. Strange to say, it is very rare for the Anglo-Saxon to cut his meat thin, just as it is rare for the eastern races to serve it in massive portions. Yet we could improve our daily bill of fare, especially in the summer season, by adopting many of the dishes and methods of these other races.

Thus the kabob system may be applied to any kind of flesh or fowl, and produces a crisp, palatable and nourishing culinary creation. Another series of very pleasant dishes are made by cutting meat into long strips about the size of a lead pencil and frying them, after they have been salted and peppered, in either their own fat or in olive oil. The liquid should be very hot before the meat is put in, so as to close up all the pores and keep the juice within the fiber. These pencils, when cooked properly, are clean, delicious, brittle and very appetizing. Still another system comes from Italy and Spain in that very attractive preparation known as fritas. These consist of little pieces of meat about the size of a hickory nut. One will be made of beef, another of lamb, a third of chicken, a fourth of duck, a fifth of corned beef, a sixth of cold beefsteak. The greater the variety the more successful the dish. These pieces are very well seasoned, they being rubbed with a clove of garlic, salted, peppered, and usually touched with a drop or two of onion juice. They are then dipped in batter and fried over a very hot fire. When they come out all look alike, so that the guest has the additional attraction of novelty, variety and surprise.—New Orleans Picayune.

Has a Sparrow for a Pet.

At Carbondale, Penn., W. E. Frisbie, a jeweler, has a little English sparrow as a pet. The other morning when Mr. Frisbie was unlocking his shop door the bird flew upon his arm. Looking around, he saw an excited cat coming toward him which had evidently been trying to catch the bird. Mr. Frisbie scared the cat away, and then gave his arm a little toss to start the bird on its flight.

It flew up about thirty feet, and then, circling down again, returned to its former perch. He noticed this time that the bird's wing was broken, and took the little thing into the shop. The sparrow seems perfectly contented in its new quarters. When Mr. Frisbie is alone it perches itself on his shoulder or on a chair opposite, and watches him at work, occasionally giving a few lively chirps to show how happy he is. The moment the bird hears the outer door open it hides away, and stays hidden until the visitor departs.—New York Press.

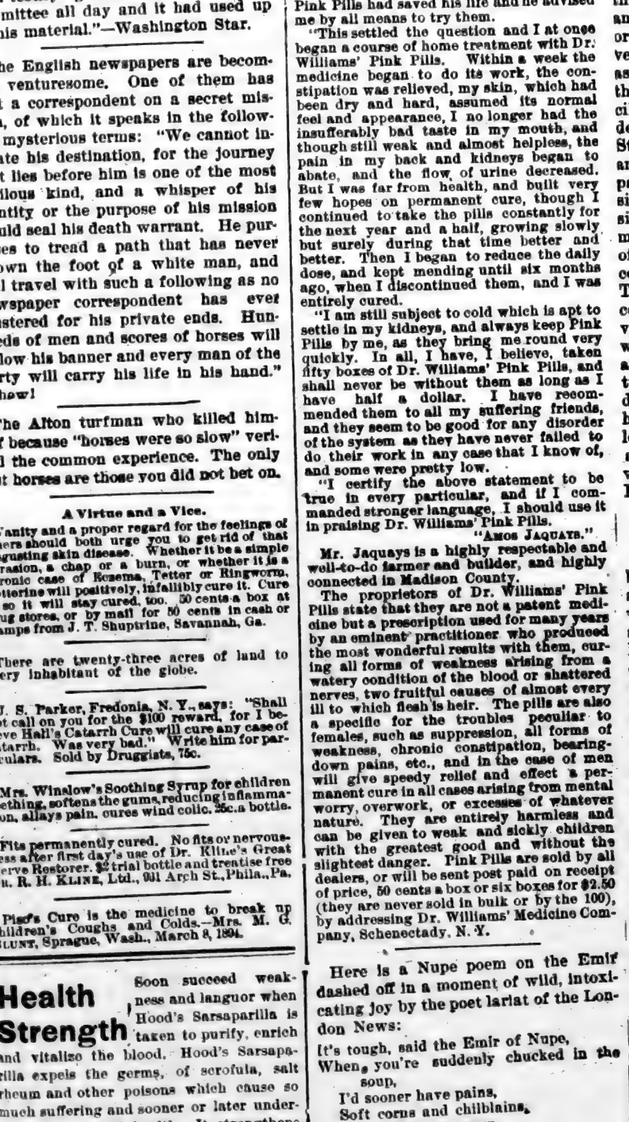
An Historic Church.

The history of the First Parish of Dorchester, now a part of Boston, is the history of one of the oldest churches in New England. The parish was organized June 23, 1636, and the first church was built in 1641. The second church was built in 1646, and the third in 1677. In 1743 they erected their fourth church, and on May 16, 1816, the corner-stone of the church burned a year ago was laid. Now a beautiful reproduction of the old church is ready for dedication.

The old bell which has been recast and hung in its old position in the belfry, will continue to call parishioners to service, as it has done for over 145 years. This bell has been a part of the civil as well as of the religious history of the town, for not only has it called the settlers to meeting, aroused them to attend fires, called them to town meetings and tolled at deaths, but it announced the birth of liberty in 1776 and called the troops for the Civil War in 1861.

The Evil of the X-Ray.

In a recent discussion on improvements in the X-ray apparatus, one of the speakers mentioned that he possessed a fluorescent screen measuring six feet by one and a half feet. It is intended to show the full length of the figure at one view, and on an occasion when the apparatus was being inspected by a number of persons it was the means of creating an embarrassment almost beyond the power of words to describe. A lady having incautiously passed in the line of rays was displayed on the large screen, and as dress materials are very transparent in the rays her costume, of course, did not count for much in the picture.



On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRES Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

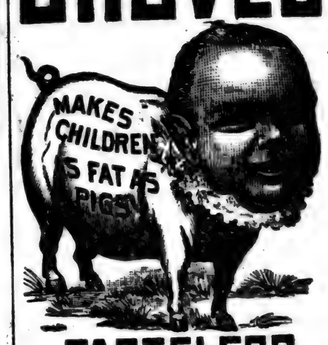
DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

BICYCLE EXCITEMENT.

BENJ. S. LOVELL, Treas. Lovell Arms Co.

The greatest sensation of the season in the bicycle market has been occasioned by four of the leading manufacturers combining to protect the retail trade from being imposed upon by agents and others who have no reputation to lose as bicycle dealers. This combination, of which the John P. Lovell Arms Co. are the moving spirits, have forced down the price of high grade wheels so that there is now no reason why a cyclist should ride anything but a first-class, guaranteed wheel, and at prices charged from the nameless and unguaranteed wheels. There is considerable opposition to this combination on the part of those who handle low grade wheels, but the public will be the winners, thanks to the Lovell Arms Co. A catalogue of our regular bicycle stock and a special list of wheels issued by the Big Four Combination mailed free on application.

GROVES



TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 15, 1895.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & Co.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Am. N. U. No. 24. 1897.

BE BEAUTIFUL! IF YOUR BLOOD IS BAD YOUR FACE SHOWS IT.

It's nature's warning that the condition of the blood needs attention before more serious diseases set in. Beauty is blood deep.

Cascarets HEED THE RED FLAG OF DANGER,

When you see pimples and liver spots on your face.

Make the COMPLEXION Beautiful, by Purifying the BLOOD.

If the blood is pure, the skin is clear, smooth and soft. If you take our advice, you will find CASCARETS will bring the rosy blush of health to faded faces, take away the liver spots and pimples. Help nature help you!

ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c. YOU CAN, IF YOU ONLY TRY. No. 220

Agents Everywhere!

For the Lovell "Diamond" Cycles, and we stake our BUSINESS REPUTATION of over 55 years that the most perfect wheel yet made is the

Lovell Diamond '97 Model.

INSIST ON SEEING THEM.

AGENTS in nearly every City and Town. Examination will prove their superiority. If no agent in your place, send to us.

SPECIAL—A large line of Low Priced and Second-hand wheels at unheard of figures.

SEND FOR SECOND HAND LIST.

BICYCLE CATALOGUE FREE.

We have the largest line of Bicycle Sundries, Bicycle and Gymnasium Suits and Athletic Goods of all kinds. Write us what you want and we'll send you full information. If a dealer, mention it.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 131 Broad St., Boston.

Headquarters for Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Skates and Sporting Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR OUR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT to refer to constantly, is our handy CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, as it treats upon about every subject under the sun. It contains 800 pages, profusely illustrated, and will be sent, postpaid, for 50c. in stamps, postal note or silver. When reading you doubtless run across references to many matters and things which you do not understand and which this book will clear up for you. It has a complete index, so that it may be referred to easily. This book is a rich mine of valuable information, presented in an interesting manner, and is well worth to any one many times the small sum of FIFTY CENTS which we ask for it. A study of this book will prove of incalculable benefit to those whose education has been neglected, while the volume will also be found of great value to those who cannot readily pronounce the knowledge they have acquired.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 50c.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City

GENERAL GORDON

Declines to Stand for Re-Election as Commander in Chief.

Atlanta, Ga., June 10, 1897.

To My Confederate Comrades:

It was my proud privilege to announce officially a few days since that a thousand camps have been incorporated into the "United Confederate Veterans," a glorious brotherhood organized for non-partisan and noble ends. All these camps will be represented, I trust, at our national reunion at Nashville. This remarkable growth of our organization must be to you a source of sincere pride and pleasure. It will be welcome news to brave and magnanimous men in every section of our country, who comprehend its philanthropic and patriotic aims. To me it is a source of profound gratification that our brotherhood has reached its present vast proportions during the years in which you have so steadfastly and with such unparalleled unanimity honored with the position of Commander-in-Chief. This growth is more remarkable because it has occurred in an organization which has no partisan purpose to stimulate its efforts, and no cohesion of sectional passion or selfish aims to bind it together. While eliminating from its life all narrow prejudices that tend to dwarf its manhood, and while inspired by a sentiment most helpful to the harmony of the sections and the well being of the Republic, this representative body of Ex-Confederate soldiers is resolved to guard through the potent agency of impartial history, the self-respect of our people and to conserve the manhood of Southern youth by transmitting, not the passions, but the hallowed memories of a marvellously heroic struggle.

Such a success could never have been attained except by the earnest co-operation of the able commanders of departments and divisions, and of their co-workers in the camps. But these distinguished officers and the noble men commanded by them, will unite with me in according to General George Moorman, my chief of staff, the largest share of honor in the achievement of this great result. It is but simple justice to this superb staff officer to say that in all these years of upbuilding, of anxiety, and of labor, often amidst difficulties and discouragements of the gravest character, he has given his time, his thought, his energies and his talents, ungrudgingly and without a dollar of compensation to the arduous task imposed upon him by the duties of his office; and no amount of work for the welfare of the organization has been too onerous or exacting for him to cheerfully and efficiently perform.

In announcing this gratifying success I wish to make my most grateful acknowledgements to my comrades of every rank, in every state. While it has been one of the chief pleasures, as well as highest honors, of my life, to serve in the station to which your partiality has so repeatedly called me, and while I shall ever cherish the numberless evidences of your confidence, yet I must ask you to prepare for the selection at Nashville of some one else as your commander. You are my witnesses that I have repeatedly in the past sought to surrender this high and responsible position; and I have yielded my purpose only at your earnest solicitations. It must be apparent to you now that whether the exigencies supposed to exist in the past were real or fancied, there certainly no longer exists any sufficient reason for asking my continuance in that high office. Fortunately for the well-being of our association, there is no difficulty in selecting from the many illustrious ex-soldiers of the Southern army a commander, whose ability and devotion will ensure the continued growth and harmony of the United Confederate Veterans.

J. B. GORDON.
Commander-in-Chief United Confederate Veterans.

Exploded Near the President.

An attempt was made Sunday afternoon to assassinate President Faure, of France, while en route to Long Comps to witness the grand prix. A piece of tubing about 6 inches long, charged with powder and shot, was the instrument used. No one was hurt by the explosion. A man named Gallet was arrested as the prime mover. He refuses to talk.

In Honor of Mr. Reid.

Our Ambassador at the Court of St. James, Mr. Hay, gave a dinner last Friday evening in honor of Whitelaw Reid, the special ambassador of the United States to the diamond Jubilee festivities. Most of the guests were Americans, the company including Andrew Carnegie and Chauncy M. Depew.

Turks Gathering the Harvest.

It is understood that Satur day's peace conference at Constantinople was regarded as satisfactory to the ambassadors, but the sultan's direct appeal to Emperor William is again delaying matters. The Turks have already begun to gather the harvest in Thessaly.

STARVATION AND FEVER.

Appalling Fatality From Famine and Plague in China.

Advices by steamer Empress of Japan says; The fatality from famine and plague in China is appalling. The famine north and east of Szechuam is causing many deaths. A traveler who has just returned from there reports having seen numerous dead bodies lying about unattended to. In one large town half the population had perished from starvation and the fever that follows in its wake. The government has sent rice to the afflicted, but grain cannot be got to the sufferers beyond certain parts owing to sections made impassable by swollen rivers. Along the route to smaller towns numbers of bodies lay decomposing, while the sky was black with vultures.

Smallpox is prevalent in Tooghe, many new cases being reported daily. Smallpox and other epidemics are very prevalent in Tokio, while 200 more cases of the black plague are reported from Taihoku and Taiwon, Formosa. There are about 850 cases altogether.

NEW INDUSTRIES.

The Tradesman Reports a Number Established During the Week.

Among the most important new industries for the week The Chattanooga Tradesman reports the following: The American Bauxite Co., capital $100.000, Rome, Ga., a cotton compress at New Albany, Miss.; electric light plants at Bainbridge and Eatonton, Ga., and Prattville, Ala.; a $30,000 fertilizer factory at Alexandria, Va.; flour and grist mill at Weldon, N. C.; machine shops at Louisville, Ky.; the G. B. Griffin Land Co., capital $25,000, Jacksonville, Fla., a 100-ton oil mill at Sequin, Tex., and one to cost $30,000 at Victoria, Tex., the Menard Oil & Gas Co., capital $15,000, at Dallas, Tex., and the Ohio Falls Dye & Finishing works, capital $20,000, at Louisville, Ky. A cotton mill be erected at Lexington, N. C., and woodworking plants at Montevallo, Ala.; Columbus, Miss., and Decherd, Tenn.

JAP'S FILE COMPLAINTS.

Three in Addition to the Demand With Reference to Immigration.

The Hawaiian legation in Washington is advised of three new complaints filed against the Hawaiian government by the Japanese. One of these charges Hawaiian customs officials with discriminating against the Japanese in favor of the California wine; another takes exception to the order of the Hawaiian board of immigration to the owners of plantations requiring them in making contracts for oriental labor to make she contracts for two Chinese to one Japanese in every case; a third complains of an order displacing a Japanese physician on a plantation. The legation is also informed that there is no abatement of the Japanese demands on account of Hawaii's position with reference to Japanese immigration.

SIAMESE KING.

He Will Visit New York on His Trip Around the World.

Mail advices to the Associated Press from Gibraltar give further details of the movements of the Siamese yacht Maha Chakskri. They say:

"The yacht is now on its way to Cronstadt, Russia, to await his majesty's pleasure to continue the tour of the world, which he is now making. This includes a visit to the United States, Canada and Mexico. It is stated by the officers of the vessel, who are all Englishmen, that the King will spend sufficient time in America to allow the yacht to go from New York, where he will land, to San Francisco, the place of his re-embarkation. The date of his arrival in the United States is not yet definitely decided."

GERMANY S ATTITUDE.

Report That the Emperor Wishes to Overthrow the Greek Dynasty.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Athens says rumors are current as to the attitude of Germany; it is alleged that the German government seeks to overthrow the Greek dynasty and to establish a rigorous control of Greek finances. In order to attain this double object Germany wants a continuance of the war and to have the terms of peace finally dictated in Athens itself.

THE SULTAN APPEALED.

Ambassadors of the Other Powers Highly Displeased.

The sultan has appealed to Emperor William and Emperor Nicholas to support his claim to annex Thessaly to the Ottoman empire. This proceeding highly displeases the ambassadors of the other powers, who are expected to mark their displeasure by refusing to negotiate the other points in Turkey's demand until the evacuation demand is settled.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section, The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story schoolhouse, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be found.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

FOR THE FAMISHING.

Cargo of Corn and $200,000 for Starving Indian Natives.

The whaleback steamer City of Everett sailed from San Francisco for India Saturday afternoon, with a cargo of 2,600 tons of corn for the famine-stricken natives of that country. Cash contributions of $200,000 were also taken. Prior to her departure Rev. Hobbs, of Jacksonville, Ill., conducted religious services on board the steamer, and blessed her cargo.

WANTED.—Persons to accept, gratis, in view of future orders; rubber stamp of their own name for making clothing, books, etc. Write plainly and enclose four postage stamps to defray mailing, packing, etc. H. P. MAYNARD, 16 Arcade, Cincinnati, O. Agents wanted for rubber stamps, rubber type, pads, daters, white letter signs, "Bottled Electricity," for catarrh and pain, electric belts, etc. Write for agents' terms.

GREAT

DEPARTMENT

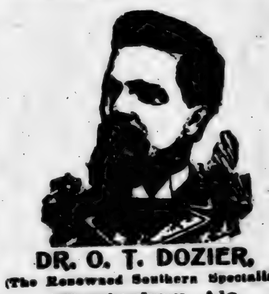
STORES!

FIRST GREAT GUN OF THE NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING.

We commence the GREATEST SALE of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes Hardware, etc., in the history of Birmingham. All goods in our wholesale departments will be forced on through the retail departments. We must have room for our fall wholesale stock. We sell the best of everything the cheapest.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.



DR. O. T. DOZIER.

(The Renowned Southern Specialist)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or B
MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, a
forms of Chronic, Nervous, Bloo
Skin and Private Diseases of Men an
Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Live
Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases
the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line
practice, Diseases peculiar to women, a
all venereal diseases of either sex positive
cured by mild and safe remedies. Impe
ments to marriage, as Stricture, Varic
cele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil
sults of self-abuse or excessive indulgen
quickly and permanently cured, I guara
tee satisfaction in every case I treat. M
valuable "Book for Men Only," and Sym
tom Blanks for men or women will be se
free in plain, sealed envelope to all wh
apply. Consultation free, whether in pe
son or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMEN

Hundreds more of like character, a
thousands of high testimonials from p
tients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medic
Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist
nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment
chronic, nervous and private diseases and his u
form success has given him a leading position in t
medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases
the most successful manner, and he is known
over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation
O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of
profession, but we know him to be a brother O
Fellow that can be relied on to carry out eve
promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

• • • Dr. Dozier has resided for many years
Birmingham, and each successive year has added
his reputation, to his usefulness and to the este
in which he is held by our best citizens. His
record and approved abilities entitle him to
proud distinction of standing at "the head of
profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by
living physician. • • • He is a Georgian by bir
a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, stra
honest in all his dealings and financially responsi
for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of educati
skill and experience, a man of culture and
literary attainments and a gentleman respected
all who know him. He can be relied on in all m
ters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is un
reachable and his character as a gentleman
fellows is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Look Box 112 BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

The Call will be sent to any addr
in the United States or Canada for
dollar per year.

Circuit Cl

CHILTO

VOL. I. NO. 13.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

Every nice or naughty story that our neighbors may befall,
Will be found within the columns of The Chilton County Call;
Stay! We tell no little secrets that were better left untold;
Would that every other gossip hewed unto this Rule of Gold—
Same old Golden Rule that ran
Through the Teachings of The Man—
He, the One and Only Perfect, since Humanity began!

Maplesville, Chilton county, Ala., is a station on the Southern Railway between Birmingham Junction and Selma, and is a good location for a spoke and handle factory. There is a sufficient quantity of white oak and hickory nearby. The other timbers in that section are yellow pine, affording a good location for a shingle mill, also a good supply of gum and beech timber. Desirable farm lands can be purchased in this county at low prices. Maplesville has a population of over 200, and during the year 1896 several buildings were erected.—Southern Field (Washington, D. C.)

E. Gardiner, of Superior, Ia., was in Thorsby over Saturday and Sunday. He has been traveling over the South for the past few weeks and thinks that Thorsby has the brightest prospects of any colony in the South.

The recent heavy rains have done a great deal for Chilton county farmers. Corn and other crops are now doing very good, and the indications are that there will be an unusually large crop this year.

The Concordia Co. have received a letter from Dr. Young, of Waseca, Minn., in which he states that he is fast closing up his business in the North and will soon be able to move to Thorsby.

Grapes in Thorsby are now growing very rapidly, and the one year old vines will bear a surprisingly large crop this year.

Oscar Swansen has completed an excellent well on his place. The water is some of the best to be found in the country.

The new livery barn is now completed and Mr. Thorson is already doing a good business.

Chicago capitalists are figuring on putting in a $40,000 brick machine at Thorsby.

Tomorrow, Saturday, Thorsby will take a holiday and celebrate the Fourth.

Emanuel Boostrum is building an addition to his residence.

Minister Called to Texas.

Dr. A. W. McGaha, former president of Howard College at East Lake, near Birmingham has accepted a call from the First Baptist Church at Fort Worth, Tex., and leaves for his new post soon. Dr. MaGaha is one of the most prominent Baptist divines in North Alabama. He has been in charge of the Pratt City Baptist Church since he retired from the educational field.

Three Kansans Are Dead.

News reached Salina, last Thursday of a terrific cyclone which passed fifteen miles northwest of that city about 10:30 Wednesday night. As far as heard from three are dead and a number dangerously injured. The dead are: Mrs. Anna Geesy, aged 34; Nona Geesy, aged 13; Ida Geesy, aged 5. Four members of the family are also badly hurt.

A lot of Wisconsin farmers will soon move to Dodge county and go extensively into the hay mining business.

Circuit Clerk

190915

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 13. THORSBY MISSING ISSUE 97. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

Every nice or naughty story that our neighbors may befall,
Will be found within the columns of The Chilton County Call;
Stay! We tell no little secrets that were better left untold;
Would that every other gossip hewed unto this Rule of Gold—
Same old Golden Rule that ran
Through the Teachings of The Man—
He, the One and Only Perfect, since Humanity began!

Maplesville, Chilton county, Ala., is a station on the Southern Railway between Birmingham Junction and Selma, and is a good location for a spoke and handle factory. There is a sufficient quantity of white oak and hickory nearby. The other timbers in that section are yellow pine, affording a good location for a shingle mill, also a good supply of gum and beech timber. Desirable farm lands can be purchased in this county at low prices. Maplesville has a population of over 200, and during the year 1896 several buildings were erected.—Southern Field (Washington, D. C.)

E. Gardiner, of Superior, Ia., was in Thorsby over Saturday and Sunday. He has been traveling over the South for the past few weeks and thinks that Thorsby has the brightest prospects of any colony in the South.

The recent heavy rains have done a great deal for Chilton county farmers. Corn and other crops are now doing very good, and the indications are that there will be an unusually large crop this year.

The Concordia Co. have received a letter from Dr. Young, of Waseca, Minn., in which he states that he is fast closing up his business in the North and will soon be able to move to Thorsby.

Grapes in Thorsby are now growing very rapidly, and the one year old vines will bear a surprisingly large crop this year.

Oscar Swansen has completed an excellent well on his place. The water is some of the best to be found in the country.

The new livery barn is now completed and Mr. Thorson is already doing a good business.

Chicago capitalists are figuring on putting in a $40,000 brick machine at Thorsby.

Tomorrow, Saturday, Thorsby will take a holiday and celebrate the Fourth.

Emanuel Boostrum is building an addition to his residence.

Minister Called to Texas.

Dr. A. W. McGaha, former president of Howard College at East Lake, near Birmingham has accepted a call from the First Baptist Church at Fort Worth, Tex., and leaves for his new post soon. Dr. McGaha is one of the most prominent Baptist divines in North Alabama. He has been in charge of the Pratt City Baptist Church since he retired from the educational field.

Three Kansans Are Dead.

News reached Salina, last Thursday of a terrific cyclone which passed fifteen miles northwest of that city about 19:30 Wednesday night. As far as heard from three are dead and a number dangerously injured. The dead are: Mrs. Anna Geesy, aged 34; Nona Geesy, aged 13; Ida Geesy, aged 5. Four members of the family are also badly hurt.

A lot of Wisconsin farmers will soon move to Dodge county and go extensively into the hay making business.

Social Democracy Colony.

George Harrison, of Birmingham, a former railroad man, who has been the local leader of the American Railway union since the strike of 1894, has a scheme on foot looking to the location of the southern end of Debs' social democracy colony in South Alabama, near Mobile. Harrison says that Washington state is too far away for Southern people in sympathy with Debs' plan to go, and he has written to the leader with regard to establishing a Southern colony in this state. He says that the American Railway union has 1,900 members in Birmingham, 1,000 in Montgomery and 400 in Mobile. He says there are vast tracts of land which could be obtained near Mobile for the purposed colony and he believes Debs will approve the scheme. Harrison says he is arranging for the American Railway unions all over the south to take up his project and help him push it to consummation.

University Faculty Announced.

President Powers, of the University of Alabama, has announced the following as the faculty elected by the board of trustees for the next scholastic year. James K. Powers, president; W. L. Wyman, Latin, re-elected; B. F. Meek, English, re-elected; William A. Parker, modern languages, re-elected; Eugene A. Smith, geology, re-elected; Thomas C. McCorvey, history and philosophy, re-elected; William B. Safford, Greek, formerly held by John C. Calhoun, George S. Wilkins, civil engineering, formerly held by W. A. Hardaway; Thomas W. Palmer, mathematics, re-elected; George M. Edgar, physics and astronomy, re-elected; J. M. Pickel, chemistry, re-elected; John J. Harris, quartermaster, re-elected, Mrs. Amelia G. Gorgas, librarian, re-elected; Dr. Wm. Hester, surgeon, formerly held by Dr. Somerville; John Y. Graham, biology. No elections in the law department yet. The trustees have vested President Powers with full power to control the university for a term of three years. His executive committee is composed of J. E. Webb, W. S. Thorington and William Richardson. The fees of the university have been reduced from $172 to $130. Of the new men elected in the faculty Professors Wilkins and Graham are Princeton men and Professor Stafford is from Johns Hopkins.

Preparing to Meet Competition.

News has reached Birmingham of a conference which was held in Washington recently between the officials the Southern railway and representatives of the American Coal company, the Virginia and Alabama Coal company, the Corona Coal and Coke company and the Sloss Iron and Steel company, with regard to taking steps to provide better facilities for the Alabama coal trade down the Mississippi river, from Greenville, Miss., in order to meet competition from Pittsburg. In view of the fact that private contractors who have undertaken to establish large lines for transporting coal down the river to the sugar plantations have not succeeded very well in the undertaking for a lack of capital and other reasons the Southern railway itself has decided to take up the project and accordingly has leased 100 barges with tow boats sufficient to pull them and will engage in the business of transportation on the Mississippi river on its own account. The road has also determined to reduced the freight rate on coal by rail from the Birmingham district to Greenville, Miss., from $1.25 per ton to $1 per ton, a lowering of 20 per cent. The lease of the barges is for a period of five years with the option to buy. They will ply between Greenville and points on the river not reached by rail and every effort will be made to drive Pittsburg coal out of that market. Coal men in the Birmingham district are very buoyant over the prospects and expect to furnish the section in question a very large part of the million and a half tons of coal it annually consumes.

Russia Will Not Protest.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard says: Russia will not join in Japan's protest against annexation of Hawaii by the United States, but she regards the measure as a dangerous precedent.

Degree for Mr. McKinley.

At Cleveland, O., the trustees of Western Reserve university at their meeting conferred the degree of L. L. D. upon President McKinley.

TWENTY KILLED.

The St. Louis Express Plunged Through a Trestle.

AN APPALLING CATASTROPHE.

A Farmer Saw the Impending Danger, and Stood in the Storm Trying to Warn the Engineer, but His Signals Were Not Seen.

The St. Louis express on the Wabash railway, which left Kansas City at 6:20 Saturday evening, plunged through a trestle at Missouri City, Mo., at 6:55 o'clock, carrying down the entire train, with the exception of the rear car, a Pullman. The gorge, which a few hours previous was practically empty, had become a raging torrent, because of a tremendous downpour of rain, and the structure weakened.

Seven people are known to be dead, and the lost may reach twenty-five passengers in the chair car, and only a few of these are accounted for.

The number of dead is estimated from nine to twenty-five. The known dead number nine. Their names are:

Chas. C. Copeland, of St. Louis, conductor of the train.

Edward Greidrod, of St. Louis, expressman and baggagemaster.

C. M. Smith, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

Frank W. Brink, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

Saul Winters, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

W. S. Mills, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

Gus Smith, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

C. P. Cressley, of St. Louis, brakeman.

Train boy, name unknown.

A farmer tried to flag the train, but owing to a heavy rain, which made a murmuring creek a raging torrent, the engineer was unable to see the signal. A freight train was flagged within 300 feet of the gaping trestle. Two newsboys who were on the front end of the car, are supposed to be dead, as are the baggagemaster and the express messenger.

The engine passed safely over the trestle when the structure gave way and the tender and rest of the train plunged through. The recent heavy rain had weakened the trestle and the weight of the train broke it through. All of the trainmen except the engineer, fireman, and a Pullman conductor were killed.

The accident came without warning and the scene which presented itself was an absolutely indescribable one. The cries of the wounded were frightful. Fortunately the agony of fire was not added to the other horrors of the occasion.

The bodies of the conductor, express messenger, brakeman, five postal clerks and an unknown boy were recovered.

Staff Officers, Second Regiment.

The following order has been issued by Col. H. B. Foster, announcing his staff as commander of the Second Regiment, Alabama National Guards:

National Guard, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Regimental Orders No. 13:

The following named are hereby announced as the staff officers on the staff of Col. H. B. Foster, commanding the Second infantry regiment of the Alabama National Guard:

Adjt H L Carter, captain, Anniston, Ala.
Quartermaster John D Elliott, captain, Birmingham, Ala.
Captain Rev L O Dawson, captain, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Surgeon Dr G B Wimberly, captain, Vernon, Ala.
Assistant Surgeon Louis J Robinson, first lieutenant, Birmingham, Ala.
Inspector Rifle Practice W R Foster, captain, Bessemer, Ala.
Non-Commissioned Staff—Sergeant-Maj John T Bradford, Tuscaloosa, Ala; Quartermaster Sergeant Charle B Townsend, Tuscaloosa, Ala; Ordinance Sergeant D C Carleton; East Lake, Ala; Hospital Steward D B Lockie, Birmingham, Ala; Assistant Hospital Steward D H Gass, Birmingham, Ala.

Dr. Depew's Opinion.

The London Echo publishes an interview with Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, in which he is quoted as expressing the belief that the arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain will be a law before the end of President McKinley's term of office.

SWEEPING

EVERYTHING BEFORE IT

BIG SALE

FOR SUMMER CLOTHING

Bought at a price named by us, and selling at a price less than the cost of the raw material. This is the largest sale of Men's reputable Clothing at such, sweeping prices that has ever taken place in the Magic City. We have also started a

Shoe Sale

as our present stock is entirely too large, and we must reduce it at once. Lovers of neat, graceful, durable and good wearing Shoes can find this combination of good qualities in our Shoes. Note below the startling prices we have made:

$3.95—Men's French Calf Patent Leather, Tans and Cordovans, were $5.00.

$3.50 for the Famous Royal Blue Shoe; factory price $4.00.

$2.48—Odds and Ends in Patent Leather, Calf and Cordovan; were good value at $4.00 and $5.00.

$2.48 for Tans, in all Shapes and Shades; their former price $3.50.

$1.98—These Shoes in Tans and Calf never sold for less than $2.50.

$1.35 for Men's Shoes, in all Styles that were formerly $2.00.

98c.—A good Shoe, that always sold at $1.50.

$1.29—Men's Oxfords, light, cool and neat; were formerly $2.00.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

...he time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, ...ich I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This ... seems to be making grape culture a spe..., and now have about 30 acres in grapes, ... understand, are putting out this Spring ... cuttings. Young orchards are being set ...ll kinds of fruit, the houses are substan... and well-built, mostly two story. The ur...need now is a canning-factory, and nego...ns are pending looking toward the estab...ent of one in the near future."

...e Concordia Land and Improvement As... tion, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is ...porated under the laws of Alabama, pos... a capital of $150,000, and has land for ...n all directions from Thorsby—some of it ...ning the town limits and some of it fur...out to a distance of nine miles.

...m a booklet lately published by the As...tion we learn that "this land is of differ...varieties, but it is all very productive. ... parts are level, while other parts are more ...g. That which is not under cultivation is ...ed with timber of many different varie...such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds ...k, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, ...h, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut. ...herefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of ...ng it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, ...hard pine lumber is bought here for only ... $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber ...plently shows the good quality and ...gth of the soil. The Association has some ...oved farms for sale at very reasonable ...s. It has the land surveyed in tracts of ... ten to eighty acres each, so that the pur...er may have his choice also in this respect, ...It is to be remembered that twenty acres ...his fertile farm and fruit land is a good... farm, because the crops are so abundant. ... tract of land has a road laid out at least ...ne side."

...e proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and ...fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, ...pine to make its climate ideally equable. It ...ver too hot, never too cold, and one season ...s into another with none of the abruptness ... is so unpleasantly common in the higher ...udes. This fact, together with the abso...absence of malaria, and the purity of the ...stone water, combine to make this locality ... of the healthiest that can anywhere be ...

...e soil of Thorsby and Chilton county can...e surpassed for fertility. They are of the ... dark, grayish, red and brown loam ...s, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay ...oil, and are adapted for general farming, ...k-raising and fruit-growing. ...here the North can only raise one crop of ..., potatoes and other hardy products in a ..., this part of the South can raise two, and ...raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane ...all the other semi-tropic staples, to say ...hing of fruit!

...t the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby ...his home, let him set to work with a stout ...rt and a steady hand, and he will find that ...tune will change her frowns to smiles and ...ard him according to his deserts, no matter ...at they may hap to be.

...to accept, ...orders; rub... ...me for mak... Write plain... ...ze stamps to ... etc. H. P. ...Cincinnati, O. ...stamps, rub... white letter ... for catarrh ...c. Write for

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
(The Renowned Southern Specialist)
Birmingham, Ala.
Successfuly treats, at office or B... MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, a... forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood... Skin and Private Diseases of Men an... Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Live... Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases o... the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line ... practice, Diseases peculiar to women, an... all venereal diseases of either sex positively ... cured by mild and safe remedies. Impedi... ments to marriage, as Stricture, Varico... cele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil re... sults of self-abuse or excessive indulgenc... quickly and permanently cured. I guaran... tee satisfaction in every case I treat. M... valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symp... tom Blanks for men or women will be sen... free in plain, sealed envelope to all wh... apply. Consultation free, whether in per... son or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS.

Hundreds more of like character, an... thousands of high testimonials from pa... tients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medica... Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist o... nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment o... chronic, nervous and private diseases and his un... form success has given him a leading position in th... medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases ... the most successful manner, and he is known ... over the south

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation D... O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of h... profession, but we know him to be a brother Od... Fellow th t can be relied on to carry out every... promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

... Dr. Dozier has resided for many years ... Birmingham, and each successive year has added ... his reputation, to his usefulness, and to the estee... in which he is held by our best citizens. His hi... record and approved abilities entitle him to ... proud distinction of standing at "the head of h... profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by a... living physician ... He is a Georgian by birt... a high toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strict... honest in all his dealings and financially responsi... for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of educatio... skill and experience, a man of culture and hi... literary attainments and a gentleman respected ... all who know him. He can be relied on in all ma... ters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unim... peachable and his character as a gentleman of ... citizen is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 119 BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

The Call will be sent to any addre... in the United States or Canada for o... dollar per year.

T SALE of ...ing, Shoes ...of Birming... sale depart... the retail ...oom for our... the best of

...0.,

Circuit Clerk

1909/5

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 13. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

Every nice or naughty story that our neighbors may befall,
Will be found within the columns of The Chilton County Call;
Stay! We tell no little secrets that were better left untold;
Would that every other gossip hewed unto this Rule of Gold—
Same old Golden Rule that ran
Through the Techings of The Man—
He, the One and Only Perfect, since Humanity began!

Maplesville, Chilton county, Ala., is a station on the Southern Railway between Birmingham Junction and Selma, and is a good location for a spoke and handle factory. There is a sufficient quantity of white oak and hickory nearby. The other timbers in that section are yellow pine, affording a good location for a shingle mill, also a good supply of gum and beech timber. Desirable farm lands can be purchased in this county at low prices. Maplesville has a population of over 200, and during the year 1896 several buildings were erected.—Southern Field (Washington, D. C.)

E. Gardiner, of Superior, Ia., was in Thorsby over Saturday and Sunday. He has been traveling over the South for the past few weeks and thinks that Thorsby has the brightest prospects of any colony in the South.

The recent heavy rains have done a great deal for Chilton county farmers. Corn and other crops are now doing very good, and the indications are that there will be an unusually large crop this year.

The Concordia Co. have received a letter from Dr. Young, of Waseca, Minn., in which he states that he is fast closing up his business in the North and will soon be able to move to Thorsby.

Grapes in Thorsby are now growing very rapidly, and the one year old vines will bear a surprisingly large crop this year.

Oscar Swansen has completed an excellent well on his place. The water is some of the best to be found in the country.

The new livery barn is now completed and Mr. Thorson is already doing a good business.

Chicago capitalists are figuring on putting in a $40,000 brick machine at Thorsby.

Tomorrow, Saturday, Thorsby will take a holliday and celebrate the Fourth.

Emanuel Boostrum is building an addition to his residence.

Minister Called to Texas.

Dr. A. W. McGaha, former president of Howard College at East Lake, near Birmingham has accepted a call from the First Baptist Church at Fort Worth, Tex., and leaves for his new post soon. Dr. MaGaha is one of the most prominent Baptist divines in North Alabama. He has been in charge of the Pratt Cty Baptist Church since he retired from the educational field.

Three Kansans Are Dead.

News reached Salina, last Thursday of a terrific cyclone which passed fifteen miles northwest of that city about 19:30 Wednesday night. As far as heard from three are dead and a number dangerously injured. The dead are: Mrs. Anna Geesy, aged 34; Nona Geesy, aged 13; Ida Geesy, aged 5. Four members of the family are also badly hurt.

A lot of Wisconsin farmers will soon move to Dodge county and go extensively into the hay making business.

Social Democracy Colony.

George Harrison, of Birmingham, a former railroad man, who has been the local leader of the American Railway union since the strike of 1894, has a scheme on foot looking to the location of the southern end of Debs' social democracy colony in South Alabama, near Mobile. Harrison says that Washington state is too far away for Southern people in sympathy with Debs' plan to go, and he has written to the leader with regard to establishing a Southern colony in this state. He says that the American Railway union has 1,900 members in Birmingham, 1,000 in Montgomery and 400 in Mobile. He says there are vast tracts of land which could be obtained near Mobile for the purposed colony and he believes Debs will approve the scheme. Harrison says he is arranging for the American Railway unions all over the south to take up his project and help him push it to consummation.

University Faculty Announced.

President Powers, of the University of Alabama, has announced the following as the faculty elected by the board of trustees for the next scholastic year. James K. Powers, president; W. L. Wyman, Latin, re-elected; B. F. Meek, English, re-elected; William A. Parker, modern languages, re-elected; Eugene A. Smith, geology, re-elected; Thomas C. McCorvey, history and philosophy, re-elected; William B. Safford, Greek, formerly held by John C. Calhoun, George S. Wilkins, civil engineering, formerly held by W. A. Hardaway; Thomas W. Palmer, mathematics, re-elected; George M. Edgar, physics and astronomy, re-elected; J. M. Pickel, chemistry, re-elected; John J. Harris, quartermaster, re-elected, Mrs. Amelia G. Gorgas, librarian, re-elected; Dr. Wm. Hester, surgeon, formerly held by Dr. Somerville; John Y. Graham, biology. No elections in the law department yet. The trustees have vested President Powers with full power to control the university for a term of three years. His executive committee is composed of J. E. Webb, W. S. Thorington and William Richardson. The fees of the university have been reduced from $172 to $130. Of the now men elected in the faculty Professors Wilkins and Graham are Princeton men and Professor Stafford is from Johns Hopkins.

Preparing to Meet Competition.

News has reached Birmingham of a conference which was held in Washington recently between the officials the Southern railway and representatives of the American Coal company, the Virginia and Alabama Coal company, the Corona Coal and Coke company and the Sloss Iron and Steel company, with regard to taking steps to provide better facilities for the Alabama coal trade down the Mississippi river, from Greenville, Miss., in order to meet competition from Pittsburg. In view of the fact that private contractors who have undertaken to establish large lines for transporting coal down the river to the sugar plantations have not succeeded very well in the undertaking for a lack of capital and other reasons the Southern railway itself has decided to take up the project and accordingly has leased 100 barges with tow boats sufficient to pull them and will engage in the business of transportation on the Mississippi river on its own account. The road has also determined to reduced the freight rate on coal by rail from the Birmingham district to Greenville, Miss., from $1.25 per ton to $1 per ton, a lowering of 20 per cent. The lease of the barges is for a period of five years with the option to buy. They will ply between Greenville and points on the river not reached by rail and every effort will be made to drive Pittsburg coal out of that market. Coal men in the Birmingham district are very buoyant over the prospects and expect to furnish the section in question a very large part of the million and a half tons of coal it annually consumes.

Russia Will Not Protest.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard says: Russia will not join in Japan's protest against annexation of Hawaii by the United States, but she regards the measure as a dangerous precedent.

Degree for Mr. McKinley.

At Cleveland, O., the trustees of Western Reserve university at their meeting conferred the degree of L. L. D. upon President McKinley.

TWENTY KILLED.

The St. Louis Express Plunged Through a Trestle.

AN APPALLING CATASTROPHE.

A Farmer Saw the Impending Danger, and Stood in the Storm Trying to Warn the Engineer, but His Signals Were Not Seen.

The St. Louis express on the Wabash railway, which left Kansas City at 6:20 Saturday evening, plunged through a trestle at Missouri City, Mo., at 6:55 o'clock, carrying down the entire train, with the exception of the rear car, a Pullman. The gorge, which a few hours previous was practically empty, had become a raging torrent, because of a tremendous downpour of rain, and the structure weakened.

Seven people are known to be dead, and the lost may reach twenty-five passengers in the chair car, and only a few of these are accounted for.

The number of dead is estimated from nine to twenty-five. The known dead number nine. Their names are:

Chas. C. Copeland, of St. Louis, conductor of the train.

Edward Greidrod, of St. Louis, expressman and baggagemaster.

C. M. Smith, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

Frank W. Brink, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

Saul Winters, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

W. S. Mills, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

Gus Smith, of St. Louis, postal clerk.

C. P. Cressley, of St. Louis, brakeman.

Train boy, name unknown.

A farmer tried to flag the train, but owing to a heavy rain, which made a murmuring creek a raging torrent, the engineer was unable to see the signal. A freight train was flagged within 300 feet of the gaping trestle. Two newsboys who were on the front end of the car, are supposed to be dead, as are the baggagemaster and the express messenger.

The engine passed safely over the trestle when the structure gave way and the tender and rest of the train plunged through. The recent heavy rain had weakened the trestle and the weight of the train broke it through. All of the trainmen except the engineer, fireman, and a Pullman conductor were killed.

The accident came without warning and the scene which presented itself was an absolutely indescribable one. The cries of the wounded were frightful. Fortunately the agony of fire was not added to the other horrors of the occasion.

The bodies of the conductor, express messenger, brakeman, five postal clerks and an unknown boy were recovered.

Staff Officers, Second Regiment.

The following order has been issued by Col. H. B. Foster, announcing his staff as commander of the Second Regiment, Alabama National Guards:

National Guard, Tuscaloosa, Ala.

Regimental Orders No. 13:

The following named are hereby announced as the staff officers on the staff of Col. H. B. Foster, commanding the Second infantry regiment of the Alabama National Guard:

Adjt H L Carter, captain, Anniston, Ala.
Quartermaster John D Elliott, captain, Birmingham, Ala.
Captain Rev L O Dawson, captain, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Surgeon Dr G B Wimberly, captain, Vernon, Ala.
Assistant Surgeon Louis J Robinson, first lieutenant, Birmingham, Ala.
Inspector Rifle Practice W B Foster, captain, Bessemer, Ala.
Non-Commissioned Staff—Sergeant-Maj John T Bradford, Tuscaloosa, Ala; Quartermaster Sergeant Charle B Townsend, Tuscaloosa, Ala; Ordinance Sergeant D C Cantelou; East Lake, Ala; Hospital Steward D B Luckie, Birmingham, Ala; Assistant Hospital Steward D H Goss, Birmingham, Ala.

Dr. Depew's Opinion.

The London Echo publishes an interview with Dr. Chauncey M. Depew, in which he is quoted as expressing the belief that the arbitration treaty between the United States and Great Britain will be a law before the end of President McKinley's term of office.

SWEEPING

EVERYTHING BEFORE IT

BIG SALE

FOR SUMMER CLOTHING

Bought at a price named by us, and selling at a price less than the cost of the raw material. This is the largest sale of Men's reputable Clothing at such, sweeping prices that has ever taken place in the Magic City. We have also started a

Shoe Sale

as our present stock is entirely too large, and we must reduce it at once. Lovers of neat, graceful, durable and good wearing Shoes can find this combination of good qualities in our Shoes. Note below the startling prices we have made:

$3.95—Men's French Calf Patent Leather, Tans and Cordovans, were $5.00.

$3.50 for the Famous Royal Blue Shoe; factory price $4.00.

$2.48—Odds and Ends in Patent Leather, Calf and Cordovan; were good value at $4.00 and $5.00.

$2.48 for Tans, in all Shapes and Shades; their former price $3.50.

$1.98—These Shoes in Tans and Calf never sold for less than $2.50.

$1.35 for Men's Shoes, in all Styles that were formerly $2.00.

98c.—A good Shoe, that always sold at $1.50.

$1.29—Men's Oxfords, light, cool and neat; were formerly $2.00.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

...the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, ...ich I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This ...y seems to be making grape culture a spe... and now have about 80 acres in grapes, ... understand, are putting out this Spring ... cuttings. Young orchards are being set ...all kinds of fruit, the houses are substan... ...nd well-built, mostly two story. The ur... ...need now is a canning-factory, and negoti... ...ns are pending looking toward the estab... ...ent of one in the near future."

...e Concordia Land and Improvement As... ...tion, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is ...porated under the laws of Alabama, pos... ...s a capital of $150,000, and has land for ...n all directions from Thorsby—some of it ...ning the town limits and some of it fur... ...but to a distance of nine miles.

...m a booklet lately published by the As... ...tion we learn that "this land is of differ... ...karieties, but it is all very productive. ... parts are level, while other parts are more ...g. That which is not under cultivation is ...ed with timber of many different varie... ...such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds ...k, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, ...h, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut. ...herefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of ...ng it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, ...hard pine lumber is bought here for only ... $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber ...plently shows the good quality and ...gth of the soil. The Association has some ...oved farms for sale at very reasonable ...s. It has the land surveyed in tracts of ... ten to eighty acres each, so that the pur... ...er may have his choice also in this respect. ...It is to be remembered that twenty acres ...his fertile farm and fruit land is a good... ... farm, because the crops are so abundant. ...h tract of land has a road laid out at least ...ne side."

...e proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and ...fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, ...bine to make its climate ideally equable. It ...ver too hot, never too cold, and one season ...s into another with none of the abruptness ... is so unpleasantly common in the higher ...udes. This fact, together with the abso... ...absence of malaria, and the purity of the ...stone water, combine to make this locality ... of the healthiest that can anywhere be ...

...e soil of Thorsby and Chilton county can... ...be surpassed for fertility. They are of the ... dark, grayish, red and brown loam ...s, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay ...oil, and are adapted for general farming, ...k-raising and fruit-growing. ...here the North can only raise one crop of ..., potatoes and other hardy products in a ..., this part of the South can raise two, and ...raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane ...all the other semi-tropic staples, to say ...hing of fruit!

...t the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby ... his home, let him set to work with a stout ...rt and a steady hand, and he will find that ...tune will change her frowns to smiles and ...ard him according to his deserts, no matter ...at they may hap to be.

...to accept, ...orders; rub... ...me for mak... Write plain... ...ge stamps to ... etc. H. P. ...Cincinnati, O. ... stamps, rub... ...white letter ... for catarrh ...c. Write for

...T SALE of ...ing, Shoes ...of Birming... ...sale depart... ...h the retail ...oom for our ...the best of

...0.,

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
(The Renowned Southern Specialist)
Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. Many valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his unusual success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation of Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His long record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of the profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. He is a georgian by birth, a high toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 119 BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

The Call will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada for one dollar per year.

THE SAME OLD WAY.

A-dancing, a-glancing,
The sunbeams out of heaven lancing,
The tide beneath green shadow trancing
With sweet delay.
Wild voices through the forest falling,
The wood-thrush to the wood-thrush calling
The same old way.

A-flowing, a-blowing,
Its showers of dew each low bough throwing
In storms of fragrance round your going
With toss and sway.
Murmur of bees in blossom swinging,
And children's cries more sweet than singing,
The same old way.

A-flushing, a-gushing,
The roses on their red stems blushing
Before they close, with soft airs hushing
The dying day.
And all the woody ways discover
Down glimmering depths a lass and lover
The same old way!

—HARPER'S BAZAR.

MRS. MABERLY'S NEIGHBOR.

BY MARY A. DENISON.

"Paul! it is the loveliest little house I've seen yet. Let us take it."

"I confess I like that long veranda," said Paul, "and those beeches and chestnuts on the roadside are simply superb."

"Yes, they are very beautiful, and, —let me see—two cherry trees, one peach, one pear, and six apple trees, all in good condition, in the side and back yard," said the young wife, reading from the slip of paper she held in her well-gloved hand—pretty shaped hands she had.

"And the view is not half bad, either. I think more of that than of the fruit, which, like the peach of emerald hue, can do some harm. Remember, we have a two-year-old boy who is very ambitious where climbing is to be considered. I'm afraid these fruit trees will tempt him too sorely."

"How very ridiculous, when I am around!" was the laughing rsponse. "Ernest is scarcely ever out of my sight, and he is very obedient. I like this bay window, it commands such a pretty view; the parlor just suits me, it is exactly what one needs in a country home. My lace curtains will fit the windows; there is just enough room for the furniture. I can see just where to put everything. The floors are oiled, and our rugs will go down nicely. The people who lived here have taken good care of the house."

"The people who lived here built the house," her husband said, "and evidently took great pains to make it comfortable, but something happened that caused them to break up."

He did not admit that the something was a forgery, and that the man had fled, leaving his helpless little wife and children to go on as best they could. Why should she know it? It might lessen her pleasure in living in the place if she did.

They went upstairs, down cellar, and found all the appointments perfect. Mrs. Maberly was in raptures. If they had built it for themselves, she said, it could not have been more to her liking; indeed, she had planned a house exactly like it.

The veranda went round two sides of the building, and there were still hanging from the beams overhead, baskets of last year's plants, some of them yet thrifty. Vines had been carefully trained over the lattice-work and a thick mass of foliage rendered it almost impossible for wind or rain to get in.

The next house on the right was but a few rods away, a bright-looking stone cottage against which clung English ivy, the sun's level rays turning the leaves to crimson and gold.

"I wonder who lives there?" Mrs. Maberly asked.

"The name is Warren," said her husband. "I have seen him once or twice, but have never spoken to him."

"Warran; it is a good name, and it seems to me I have heard it in connection with some of my friends, but I forget. I hope they are nice; one has sometimes to depend upon neighborly offices. They certainly show good taste. I can see from here that the garden is beautiful, and the baby carriage in the yard is very pretty and costly. The nurse wears a cap, too. How trim she looks—and well dressed! That speaks volumes for the mistress of the house. Of course none but nice people would live in a cottage like that, or," she added, laughingly, "this."

"That goes without saying," said her husband, "but hadn't we better be going? The horse is getting impatient."

"O, yes, and the boy will be fretting for me, poor little fellow! I'm so glad there's a barn on the premises—don't you think we could afford a cow? I could make such delicious ice cream."

"We'll see about it," her husband said, smiling.

In less than a week the house was ready for occupancy, and Mrs. Maberly was as happy as the day is long, settling things. Of course it took weeks to get everything in place, and then a rearrangement was often decided upon, but at last the piano was satisfactorily disposed of, the furniture and the bric-a-brac set out to advantage, and the little woman felt very proud of her house, which really reflected great credit upon her taste and ingenuity. As for the boy, he lived out of doors. His quarters in the city had been rather limited, but here he had, as his father expressed it, "all creation to roam in."

Often as Mrs. Maberly sat on the veranda, the white-capped nurse came by, drawing the exquisite baby carriage, in which sat a fairy princess, so white and sweet, so wrapped in fine fabrics, rich laces and lovely carriage blankets, that the little woman wondered more and more who her neighbor could be. One day she met the nurse and child on the road. She had been to the unpretending cottage on her left where she occasionally bought eggs and cream of the good farmer's wife who lived there, and she stopped as the carriage came towards her.

"I must have a glance at that beautiful baby!" she said, placing her basket of eggs on the ground. "What a lovely child! how old is she?"

"Sixteen months," said the nurse, with a broad smile, that someway looked familiar to Mrs. Maberly.

"I don't know as I ever saw quite as lovely a baby," said Mrs. Maberly, smiling down upon the child, whose great blue eyes were fixed upon her face. "How I wish I dared to kiss her! But babies are so capricious."

"She'll let you," said the girl. "Mabel, kiss the lady."

The cherubic little lips came toget her at once in a charming pout tha made them look more than ever like two ripe cherries.

"You perfect darling!" exclaimed Mrs. Maberly, as she received and returned the coveted kiss. "I'm dead in love with you. Whose child is it?" she asked, as she resumed her basket and prepared to move away.

"Why, ma'am, is it possible that you don't remember me?" was the astounding form of the girl's answer.

"Remember you!" exclaimed Mrs. Maberly with unfeigned astonishment, and then it slowly dawned upon her that the face she was looking at was not unfamiliar.

"Yes, I'm changed, of course, 'cause it's years ago since you used to come to Miss Mabel's for to stop in your vacations. Don't you remember the old plantation down in Georgy and the old hands? I'm old Marthy's daughter—Marthy, that used to be laundress, and I'm growed up, you see."

"Old Martha!—Mabel!—the old plantation down in Georgia!" Mrs. Maberly felt dizzy as she heard the well-remembered names.

"You see Miss Mabel married a Northern gentleman, after all, and came here to settle."

"And she—she is— our next-door neighbor!" said Mrs. Maberly in a faint voice. She felt dazed. "I think I understand how one might be knocked down with a feather," she said, in speaking of the matter to her husband afterwards.

"Mabel—Georgia," she kept repeating to herself, "and she is my next neighbor! If I had known it I would never have taken the house."

The brightness had all died out of her face. She wanted to ask some questions, but would not allow herself to do so. The nurse's chocolate-colored face was on a broad grin. How much did she know of the state of affairs between these two women who had once been the closest friends?

"No, I would never have taken that house!" she said over and over, as she moved on, still in a dazed, startled mood, that even the sight of her beautiful boy, waiting outside the gate for "mamma," failed to change. A cloud seemed to have been suddenly thrown over the gray stone cottage. Vines and flowers and all the belongings were as if they had never been. Mrs. Maberly turned her face resolutely away and went into her own house.

"O, dear—I have found out at last who our next-door neighbor is!" she exclaimed, as her husband entered the hall, where she was awaiting him that evening.

"You don't seem to be very much delighted over the discovery," was his reply. "I met the gentleman to-day in a business affair. He is very genial. It seems his wife is something of an invalid, and seldom goes out."

"I'm so glad!" exclaimed Mrs. Maberly, with heartfelt emphasis.

"That don't speak much for your Christian charity," said Mr. Maberly, smiling.

"I don't mean that I'm glad she is sick, but that she seldom goes out," said his wife.

"That will make it encumbent on you to call on her, won't it!"

"I'll never call on her," was the reply, delivered with almost spiteful energy.

"Why, what on earth has happened?" her husband asked, now really puzzled. "Heretofore you have seemed to wish for her acquaintance. I'm sure I have heard you wonder why she did not call."

"Very true, but then I did not know who she was—I do," and she narrated her interview with the nurse that morning.

"So you see I know her; she used to be one of my dearest friends. I think at one time I almost worshipped her."

"And you have spent days at her house?"

"Indeed I have; one of the loveliest plantations in the State of Georgia. In my vacations, when mamma and papa were abroad, I always went home with her. But now I dislike her quite as much as I loved her then. When we last parted I told her nothing would induce me ever to speak to her again or to treat her with respect. O, we said very bitter things, both of us; but it was she who was the first offender. And now I am sorry you bought the house."

"Don't you know you are nursing the spirit of revenge?" her husband asked gravely.

"I know that I never could respect myself, after what she said to me, if I as much as noticed her, and very likely she feels the same towards me. What a pity that we are neighbors?"

"I am sorry to hear all this, as I like Mr. Warren remarkably well, and promised that you should call. However, it can't be helped. Here we are, and here we shall stay, so we must make the best of it."

"Yes, we must," his wife said, regretfully, "but I shall never feel again the interest I once did in our pretty home."

"To change the subject," said Mr. Maberly, "I bought a cow to-day."

"O, a real cow for our own!" cried Ernest, looking up from his toys.

"Yes, a real cow—and we shall have real cream," said his father. "She is coming here to-night."

Mrs. Maberly said nothing. She had been very anxious for the cow, but her thoughts were all taken up with the knowledge she had gathered that day.

"And I kissed her baby!" she said over and over, "and that girl will tell her! I would never have made such a concession if I had known."

The next day she carefully shut the blinds to all the windows that overlooked the pretty gray stone cottage, thus denying herself a view that had come to be almost a necessity of her beauty-loving nature.

"They never shall be opened again," she said bitterly. "I want nothing to do with her or hers."

The time went on and winter came with its deep snows and keen, biting winds. The blinds were still kept close on the south side of the house, and the next neighbor was seldom mentioned. One day Mr. Maberly spoke of him on his return from business.

"It is a bitter night," he said, "and I wouldn't like to be in Warren's place."

"Why, what is that?" his wife asked, with some show of interest.

"His wife's father is not expected to live, and Mrs. Warren is not able to go. There are some business matters to be attended to, and his presence is needed. It's a long, cold journey. It must be hard for the poor wife that she cannot see her dying father. I feel very badly for them both."

"It is—very hard," Mrs. Maberly forced herself to say, and once or twice in the night she thought of the lonely woman, as the snowflakes were whirled against the window in the heavy windbeat of the storm. She could not help picturing her, wide-awake and tearless in her misery. And yet she never suggested to herself she ought to call or betray any interest in her neighbor's sorrows.

"I said I never would speak to her again," she said, "and I never will. She brought it all on herself."

"Don't expect me home till the last train to-night," Mr. Maberly said the next morning. "There's a meeting of business men that I must attend, so I shall be obliged to stay in. Send John down with the sleigh about eleven."

The day proved a pleasant one, and Mrs. Maberly felt unusually light-hearted as she sang and worked about the house. It was not till evening that she realized how very lonesome she was. Ernest had been kept up an hour beyond his time, and it was not until he pleaded to be sent to bed that she allowed herself to carry him upstairs. His prayers were of the briefest, although she tried to prolong the process of undressing, but he was too sleepy; and presently, as his head touched the pillow, he was in the land of dreams. Something prompted the woman as she went out in the hall to open the inside blinds and lift the curtains from one of the windows that commanded a view of her neighbor's house.

All between was one bed of snow—trees, shrubbery, fences, garden; and the moonbeams fell gently over the wide, white, uneven space, and bathed the opposite cottage in its silvery radience. She looked toward the house. On the white surface of the window were shadows flitting and coming, seemingly going to and fro in great haste.

"I suppose they are putting the baby to bed," she said to herself, "or perhaps she has company; it looks like it."

Carefully closing the blinds again, she went downstairs. The parlor looked very cozy with its rich red drapery, made more intense in color by the blazing coal fire, and yet the woman had a vague feeling of uneasiness. Opening the door, she could distinguish voices in the kitchen. John was talking with the cook, and the sound reassured her somewhat; but, oh, how she missed the genial companionship of her husband! Suddenly there was a peal of the door bell, so sharp and sudden that it set all her nerves tingling.

"I'm so glad John is in!" was her inward comment, as she heard his heavy footsteps across the hall.

Presently the front door was open. The accents of a woman's voice, as if in despair, came faintly to her ears. The parlor door was opened, and John was saying, "The madam is in here," when there appeared, pale and drawn in its agony, the face of her neighbor of the gray stone house. The room seemed to whirl round her as she looked—what could it mean?

"O, Anne—O, Mrs. Maberly!" cried the woman in a choking voice, her tightly-clasped hands unconsciously extended as if in supplication, "something sent me here to you. My baby—my beautiful baby is dying!—dying before my eyes, and I am all alone. Come and help me, if ever you loved me—come and help me. You have studied medicine and will know what to do. I have sent for a doctor, but he is ten miles off with a patient—and that horrible croup!" Her voice failed her. There was a noise in her throat like the coming of hysteria. Mrs. Maberly had sprung forward and caught her or she would have fallen. Into her voice crept the old-time tenderness, into her hands the old caressing movements.

"Don't worry," she said, "wait till I get a shawl—wait till I get my medicine box, and I believe I can help you. Don't give up heart. You were too ill yourself to come out; you should have sent for me." All this time she was going rapidly around the room, preparing herself to go.

"Yes, but I remembered—O, I thought if I came myself in all my misery, you would take pity on me! O, my baby! my baby! My poor old father is dying, too, and I can't be with him! It seems as if I cannot bear it—to lose my father and my baby, too," and she wept bitterly.

"Don't give up heart and hope," said Mrs. Maberly. "There, I am ready—I can help you, with God's blessing, I am sure I can. Hush, don't cry so—lean on my arm," and so she tried to comfort her until the two entered the gray cottage, Mrs. Maberly wondering all the time where her resentment had gone.

It was a pitiful sight, the baby in the arms of her nurse, struggling for breath. Giving orders in a low voice, forcing herself to be calm, with the beautiful, agonized face looking up in her own, Mrs. Maberly worked quietly and efficiently with the remedies she had brought, and which for a long time seemed unavailing. But, even as the agonized mother hid her face from what to her were the death struggles of the child, her neighbor bade her take hope; and after nearly two hours of steady battling with the dread disease, and just as the doctor's carriage drove up to the door, the labored respiration gave way to easy breathing, the flush of anguish was gone, and the little sufferer slept on Mrs. Maberly's knee.

"It's mighty lucky you had such a neighbor," said the doctor, speaking to Mrs. Warren; "she knew just what to do. I couldn't have treated the case better, myself."

For answer, Mrs. Warren went on her knees and kissed the hand under the head of her baby—then, bowing her own head beside it, she sobbed and sobbed. Was it thankfulness for the service rendered, or a mute avowal that she had wronged her old friend?

Mrs. Maberly had news for her husband when he returned that night.

"So you really found that you had a neighbor," he said when she had finished.

"I think it was she who found the neighbor," she said, flushing. "And who would not help her worst enemy in such an emergency? Really, nothing could have happened better, since it had to happen, and she will always feel as if I saved the baby."

After that one might have seen frequent crossings-over to the cottages, alternately. Sometimes the pretty baby carriage, with its beautiful occupant, stood for hours in the front yard of the Maberly's—and often the two mothers sat on the porch, talking of old times, and finding pleasure in the renewal of themes that had been so long forbidden to them.

Under Mrs. Maberly's directions, the invalid gathered health and strength, and the two families became, in deed and word, the best of good neighbors.—The Housewife.

A Four Legged Postal Assistant.

A big black dog of uncertain breed seizes the mail bag when it is thrown off the train at a certain rural town in Georgia and scampers away with it to the postoffice. It is said he seems to know the time when the train is due and is always punctually at his post, so to speak. But he is under the surveillance of the postmaster, who might otherwise be thought neglectful of his duty.

Baltimore, Md., is to make two public playgrounds for children this summer.

A RAILWAY ON ICE.

Drawing Trains Over Frozen Rivers in Russia.

It has been reserved for Russia to undertake what will probably rank as the monumental railway enterprise of the nineteenth century—this being the completion of a belt of rails around the world—at least, so far as terra firma is concerned. The Trans-Siberian Railway, which is now in course of construction, has reached as far as Krasnioarsk, which is the exact centre of Asiatic Russia, and in four years' time it is expected that it will be connected to the Pacific Coast, and direct railway communication established between the most western point of Europe and the most eastern point of Asia. The most significant fact in connection with the Trans-Siberian Railway is that it will make possible a journey around the world in less than forty days, and thus Jules Verne's romantic globe-trot will have been reduced to the tune of 50 per cent.

The work of construction has been pushed on with an energy not usually associated with things Russian. The manner in which the Government has gone slap-bang in this work has been a surprise to the engineering world, but like most Muscovite undertakings, the whole line from Chelabinski, in the Urals, to its present termination, has suffered from bad management. The rails are miserably laid, and the road ballasted in a most precarious manner. Smashups are frequent, but as nobody outside Russia hears much of them the world is not worried. The pace, too, of the Siberian trains is wretched, the average speed not exceeding twenty versts (about thirteen miles) per hour.

But what the Russian engineers have lacked in constructional skill they have compensated for by novel experiments. Everybody knows that Siberia is a cold place. The rivers freeze to a considerable depth in winter, but still nobody would conceive that they would freeze sufficiently to bear a locomotive and a whole train of heavy wagons hurtling across from one side to the other. But such is the fact.

The experiment was first tried on the River Obi last year. At first a light train was drawn by horses over tracks frozen on to the icy surface of the river. Then a locomotive was steamed across, and, as it did not go through, it was satisfactorily established that Siberian ice was of a distinctly bearing quality. Once this fact was patent, the brow of the Russian engineer cleared, for, while it was easy to get along rapidly with the construction of the line on the ground itself, the building of bridges over the rivers was a longer job, and, as a matter of fact, the bridges over the Obi and the Achinsk are not yet half finished. "Why not use nature's bridge—the ice?" thought the Russian; and so he did.

My first experience of the railway running on the ice was at the River Achinsk. This is a tolerably broad river, perhaps twice as wide as the Thames, and when on that February afternoon the train steamed up to its western shore, the surface presented one white mass of snow-covered ice. The railway line continued down the slope of the bank and across the ice to the other side.

The train stopped at the edge of the bank, and the conductor bade us get out and walk, humorously remarking that, if the train went through, only he and the driver would be drowned.

The whole motley crowd of befurred passengers thereupon descended and trailed across the ice. At the centre of the river I paused to watch how the train would behave.

Slowly the heavy mass descended the bank and crept on to the ice. There was a distinct "scrunch" as the locomotive left solid bottom. Once all the weight of the train was off the land, I clearly felt a sag in the ice, and as the cars passed me, crack! crack! crack! like a burst of small firework, notifying me that the ice felt it badly. But it bore bravely, and in about five minutes' slow journey the train was on firm land again.—London Answers.

Profits 300 to 500 Per Cent.

The sewing machine, one of the greatest blessings in the way of machines ever offered the public, sold for years at sixty dollars in the United States. The same machine, however, to be shipped to a foreign land, could be purchased below twenty dollars. After the patents ran out the price fell rapidly until now sewing machines are sold for twenty-five dollars and often below twenty dollars. The sewing machine manufacturers became immensely rich from their profits of several hundred per cent. It has been estimated that typewriting machines cost less than twenty dollars to build, while they sell for from fifty dollars to one hundred dollars each.

It is generally understood that an agreement exists whereby these high prices are maintained. Business men are compelled to pay from three hundred to five hundred per cent. profit or go without the machines.

Are there any other machines which yield such profits as the sewing machine did for years, and the typewriting machine has and does, except it be the bicycle?

OR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE BOY TO THE SCHOOLMASTER.

"You have quizzed me often and puzzled me long;
You have asked me to cipher and spell;
You have called me a dolt if I answered wrong,
Or a dunce if I failed to tell
Just when to say lie and when to say lay,
Or what nine-sevenths may make,
Or the longitude of Kamtschatka bay
Or the I-forget-what's-its-name lake.
So I think it's about my turn, I do,
To ask a question or so of you."

The schoolmaster grim he opened his eyes,
But he said not a word for sheer surprise.

"Can you tell what 'phen-dubs' means? I can.
Can you say all off by heart
The 'onery, twoery, dickory ann?"
Or tell 'commons' and 'alleys' apart?
Can you fling a top, I would like to know,
Till it hums like a bumble bee
Can you make a kite yourself that will go
Most as high as the eye can see,
Till it sails and soars, like a hawk on the wing,
And the little birds come and light on the string?"

The schoolmaster looked, oh, very demure,
But his mouth was twitching, I'm almost sure.

"Can you tell where the nest of the oriole swings,
Or the color its eggs may be?
Do you know the time when the squirrel brings
Its young from their nest in the tree?
Can you tell when the chestnuts are ready to drop,
Or where the best hazel-nuts grow?
Can you climb a high tree to the very tip-top,
And gaze, without trembling, below?
Can you swim and dive, can you jump and run,
Or do anything else we boys call fun?"

The master's voice trembled, as he replied,
"You are right, my lad. I'm the dunce," he sighed.

BALLOONING TO THE NORTH POLE.

Professor Andree, the Swedish explorer, has left Stockholm for a trip to the far frozen region of the north. He will take with him an enormous balloon, with which he hopes to sail over the north pole, thus being the first man to reach the point on the earth's surface where every direction is south. You will remember that Professor Andree planned to start last year, but the winds did not favor him, so he postponed his trip.

He has a comfortable house on the northern shore of Europe, and here he will inflate his balloon with gas, and on June 20 he hopes to set sail. He will have two other men with him, and the balloon will carry all the necessary instruments for measuring latitude, longitude and temperature, to say nothing of cameras for taking photographs. The trip is full of danger, but Professor Andree and his friends feel sure that he will discover the north pole.

CURING A TRUANT.

A teacher in a large public school at Peckham has recently been much annoyed by the persistency with which one of her scholars plays truant, says a Scottish paper. She was on the point of reporting his class, when she spoke to one of the lady supervisors. This lady believes in kindness rather than harsher measures, and told the teacher to send the offender to her house the next time he was troublesome.

So one afternoon there appeared at the lady's house a boy. The supervisor was all smiles and attention, and she treated him to a "spread" the like of which he probably had never enjoyed before. He was soon made to feel perfectly at home.

"Now" thought the benefactress, "is the time to preach my little sermon." So she put before him the evils of playing truant and besought him to be a model boy in the future.

Imagine her surprise when he said to her:

"I ain't the boy that runs away, ma'am. He gave me a penny to come here in his place."

FISH WITH WINGS.

The flying fish loves deep water, and is found throughout the length and breadth of tropical seas. He is fond of feeding near the gulf weed of the Saragossa, and deposits his stringy, glutinous spawn on its yellow branches. Vessels bound from New York to the Carribee islands upon reaching the "horse latitudes," sometimes encounter vast quantities of drifting weed, strung out into long ribbon-like patches, about an eighth of a mile apart. Among the golden weed, with its delicate leaves and globular seeds, exists a curious family of cuttle fish, crabs, mollusks and small fishes. Upon these the flying fish preys, and they in turn devour its spawn. Every plunge of the steamer as she plows through the blue tropical waters frightens dozens of flying fish into the air, where they scatter in all directions, with the sunlight glistening on their gauzy wings.

The flying fish of the Atlantic attains a length of nearly one foot and a breadth between wing tips of eleven inches. He has a round, compact body, about one inch in diameter near the pectoral fins or wings. There is also an auxiliary pair of ventral fins or wings, not nearly so large as the pectoral pair. The wings are formed by a thin, transparent membrane stretched over a delicate, bony framework, and are either black, white or mottled with both. The upper half of the entire fish is a metallic blue in color, while the lower portion is a nacreous white. Black, prominent eyes, a small, protrusile mouth, forked tail, dorsal and anal fins, complete the picture of one of the most interesting little fishes in all nature's vast aquarium.

A RAILWAY ON ICE.

Drawing Trains Over Frozen Rivers in Russia.

It has been reserved for Russia to undertake what will probably rank as the monumental railway enterprise of the nineteenth century—this being the completion of a belt of rails around the world—at least, so far as terra firma is concerned. The Trans-Siberian Railway, which is now in course of construction, has reached as far as Krasnioarsk, which is the exact centre of Asiatic Russia, and in four years' time it is expected that it will be completed to the Pacific Coast, and direct railway communication established between the most western point of Europe and the most eastern point of Asia. The most significant fact in connection with the Trans-Siberian Railway is that it will make possible a journey around the world in less than forty days, and thus Jules Verne's romantic globe-trot will have been reduced to the tune of 50 per cent.

The work of construction has been pushed on with an energy not usually associated with things Russian. The manner in which the Government has gone slap-bang in this work has been a surprise to the engineering world, but like most Muscovite undertakings, the whole line from Chelabinski, in the Urals, to its present termination, has suffered from bad management. The rails are miserably laid, and the road ballasted in a most precarious manner. Smashups are frequent, but as nobody outside Russia hears much of them the world is not worried. The pace, too, of the Siberian trains is wretched, the average speed not exceeding twenty versts (about thirteen miles) per hour.

But what the Russian engineers have lacked in constructional skill they have compensated for by novel experiments. Everybody knows that Siberia is a cold place. The rivers freeze to a considerable depth in winter, but still nobody would conceive that they would freeze sufficiently to bear a locomotive and a whole train of heavy wagons hurtling across from one side to the other. But such is the fact.

The experiment was first tried on the River Obi last year. At first a light train was drawn by horses over tracks frozen on to the icy surface of the river. Then a locomotive was steamed across, and, as it did not go through, it was satisfactorily established that Siberian ice was of a distinctly bearing quality. Once this fact was patent, the brow of the Russian engineer cleared, for, while it was easy to get along rapidly with the construction of the line on the ground itself, the building of bridges over the rivers was a longer job, and, as a matter of fact, the bridges over the Obi and the Achinsk are not yet half finished. "Why not use nature's bridge—the ice?" thought the Russian; and so he did.

My first experience of the railway running on the ice was at the River Achinsk. This is a tolerably broad river, perhaps twice as wide as the Thames, and when on that February afternoon the train steamed up to its western shore, the surface presented one white mass of snow-covered ice. The railway line continued down the slope of the bank and across the ice to the other side.

The train stopped at the edge of the bank, and the conductor bade us get out and walk, humorously remarking that, if the train went through, only he and the driver would be drowned.

The whole motley crowd of befurred passengers thereupon descended and trailed across the ice. At the centre of the river I paused to watch how the train would behave.

Slowly the heavy mass descended the bank and crept on to the ice. There was a distinct "scrunch" as the locomotive left solid bottom. Once all the weight of the train was off the land, I clearly felt a sag in the ice, and as the cars passed me, crack! crack! crack! like a burst of small fireworks, notifying me that the ice felt it badly. But it bore bravely, and in about five minutes' slow journey the train was on firm land again.—London Answers.

Profits 300 to 500 Per Cent.

The sewing machine, one of the greatest blessings in the way of machines ever offered the public, sold for years at sixty dollars in the United States. The same machine, however, to be shipped to a foreign land, could be purchased below twenty dollars. After the patents ran out the price fell rapidly until now sewing machines are sold for twenty-five dollars and often below twenty dollars. The sewing machine manufacturers became immensely rich from their profits of several hundred per cent. It has been estimated that typewriting machines cost less than twenty dollars to build, while they sell for from fifty dollars to one hundred dollars each.

It is generally understood that an agreement exists whereby these high prices are maintained. Business men are compelled to pay from three hundred to five hundred per cent. profit or go without the machines.

Are there any other machines which yield such profits as the sewing machine did for years, and the typewriting machine has and does, except it be the bicycle?

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE BOY TO THE SCHOOLMASTER.

"You have quizzed me often and puzzled me long;
You have asked me to cipher and spell:
You have called me a dolt if I answered wrong,
Or a dunce if I failed to tell
Just when to say lie and when to say lay,
Or what nine-sevenths may make,
Or the longitude of Kamtschatka bay
Or the I-forget-what's-its-name lake.
So I think it's about my turn, I do,
To ask a question or so of you."

The schoolmaster grim he opened his eyes,
But he said not a word for sheer surprise.

"Can you tell what 'phen-dubs' means? I can.
Can you say all off by heart
The 'onery, twoery, dickory ann?"
Or tell 'commons' and 'alleys' apart?
Can you fling a top, I would like to know,
Till it hums like a bumble bee;
Can you make a kite yourself that will go
Most as high as the eye can see,
Till it sails and soars, like a hawk on the wing,
And the little birds come and light on the string?"

The schoolmaster looked, oh, very demure,
But his mouth was twitching, I'm almost sure.

"Can you tell where the nest of the oriole swings,
Or the color its eggs may be?
Do you know the time when the squirrel brings
Its young from their nest in the tree?
Can you tell when the chestnuts are ready to drop,
Or where the best hazel-nuts grow?
Can you climb a high tree to the very tip-top,
And gaze, without trembling, below?
Can you swim and dive, can you jump and run,
Or do anything else we boys call fun?"

The master's voice trembled, as he replied,
"You are right, my lad. I'm the dunce," he sighed.

BALLOONING TO THE NORTH POLE.

Professor Andree, the Swedish explorer, has left Stockholm for a trip to the far frozen region of the north. He will take with him an enormous balloon, with which he hopes to sail over the north pole, thus being the first man to reach the point on the earth's surface where every direction is south. You will remember that Professor Andree planned to start last year, but the winds did not favor him, so he postponed his trip.

He has a comfortable house on the northern shore of Europe, and here he will inflate his balloon with gas, and on June 20 he hopes to set sail. He will have two other men with him, and the balloon will carry all the necessary instruments for measuring latitude, longitude and temperature, to say nothing of cameras for taking photographs. The trip is full of danger, but Professor Andree and his friends feel sure that he will discover the north pole.

CURING A TRUANT.

A teacher in a large public school at Peckham has recently been much annoyed by the persistency with which one of her scholars plays truant, says a Scottish paper. She was on the point of reporting his class, when she spoke to one of the lady supervisors. This lady believes in kindness rather than harsher measures, and told the teacher to send the offender to her house the next time he was troublesome.

So one afternoon there appeared at the lady's house a boy. The supervisor was all smiles and attention, and she treated him to a "spread," the like of which he probably had never enjoyed before. He was soon made to feel perfectly at home.

"Now" thought the benefactress, "is the time to preach my little 'sermon.'" So she put before him the evils of playing truant and besought him to be a model boy in the future.

Imagine her surprise when he said to her:

"I ain't the boy that runs away, ma'am. He gave me a penny to come here in his place."

FISH WITH WINGS.

The flying fish loves deep water, and is found throughout the length and breadth of tropical seas. He is fond of feeding near the gulf weed of the Saragossa, and deposits his stringy, glutinous spawn on its yellow branches. Vessels bound from New York to the Carribee islands upon reaching the "horse latitudes," sometimes encounter vast quantities of drifting weed, strung out into long ribbon-like patches, about an eighth of a mile apart. Among the golden weed, with its delicate leaves and globular seeds, exists a curious family of cuttle fish, crabs, molluska and small fishes. Upon these the flying fish preys, and they in turn devour its spawn. Every plunge of the steamer as she plows through the blue tropical waters frightens dozens of flying fish into the air, where they scatter in all directions, with the sunlight glistening on their gauzy wings.

The flying fish of the Atlantic attains a length of nearly one foot and a breadth between wing tips of eleven inches. He has a round, compact body, about one inch in diameter near the pectoral fins or wings. There is also an auxiliary pair of ventral fins or wings, not nearly so large as the pectoral pair. The wings are formed by a thin, transparent membrane stretched over a delicate, bony framework, and are either black, white or mottled with both. The upper half of the entire fish is a metallic blue in color, while the lower portion is a nacreous white. Black, prominent eyes, a small, protensile mouth, forked tail, dorsal and anal fins, complete the picture of one of the most interesting little fishes in all nature's vast aquarium.

In flight he darts from the water to a height of twenty feet, and goes scudding away before the wind, beating the air rapidly with both wings and tail. He sails straight away for 1,000 feet, or even more, occasionally touching the crest of a wave, and seeming to gain a new impetus by the contact.

COSTLY KNIVES.

The most exquisite and valuable specimens of this article of cutlery are in the possession of the principal cutlers at Sheffield.

Scraps, in describing these knives, says that there is one, not larger than a thumbnail, having twenty blades.

Another, only an inch long when closed, with seventy blades, all made in a beautiful manner, illustrates nearly all the shapes ever given to knife-blades.

One specimen has two hundred and twenty blades, all of which are exquisitely etched on the steel with portraits, landscapes, and other subjects; while another has one thousand eight hundred and forty blades, all provided with hinges and springs, and all closing into one handle.

These knives, some of which have ivory and tortoise-shell handles, are valued at prices ranging from ten to one hundred pounds, and no more expensive pocket-knives have ever been made.

A knife with more than one hundred blades was presented by the cutlers of Sheffield to George IV., and it is now among the royal plate at Windsor Castle.

King Humbert of Italy has a hunting-knife the handle of which is of solid carved ivory surmounted by the royal Italian crown.

The sheath is of pig-skin, with massive solid silver mounts, chased to match the knife, with the royal arms of Italy in bold relief.

The price of the knife itself was twenty pounds, and with the sheath thirty-five pounds.

FATHER TIME AND HIS CHILDREN.

There once lived an old man whose name was Time, and he had four children, two boys and two girls. The boys' names were Winter and Autumn, and the girls' names were Spring and Summer. Now Father Time was very fond of his boys and girls, and he was always doing some hing to make them happy, but he believed that it was best for children to have some work to do, and not play all of the time. So he told Winter, who was the oldest, that he should expect him to look after the snow and after North Wind and Jack Frost. Winter was delighted with his work, for he was very fond of the snow, and North Wind and Jack Frost were particular friends of his, and many a merry time these three had together after their work was done. One of the things that they loved very much to do, was to freeze over the rivers and ponds, so that the boys and girls might have skating.

Summer, Winter's elder sister, had a great deal to do, for she had all of the flowers and vegetables to care for, but it was a pleasure for her to take care of the flowers, she loved them so much, she would coax the sun to shine warmly and the rain to fall softly upon them. Then the little flowers would lift their heads and when the morning breeze passed them by they gave him their very sweetest perfume, and that was their way of saying thank you.

Spring was the little baby sister, and every one loved her very much, because she was always so happy and glad. One day Father Time told Spring that she might take care of the little seeds that were lying fast asleep in the ground, and the buds on the trees. Then Spring was happy indeed, because she had been afraid that perhaps Father Time might think she wasn't old enough to do any work, and she wanted so much to help. So she made up her mind to do the very best she could, and she sent the April showers to awaken the little seeds, and then she sent the sunbeams to help them to come to the light, and the sunbeams and the showers helped the buds to blossom. So when the trees were all in bloom, every one said that Spring-time was the most beautiful time of the whole year.

Autumn Time, the younger brother, was a very busy little fellow. He was very fond of bright colors, and sometimes wore a scarlet and yellow jacket. His work was to help the grains, the fruit and the nuts to ripen. Now Autumn knew that this work was very important and that the farmers depended on him for their harvest, so he said to himself, I'll do the best I can, and I'll get the sun to help me. The sun was very glad to help Autumn, and they worked very hard together, so that when the harvest time was over, and the farmers had filled their barns with the grain and fruit, they found that they had enough to last them until Autumn came again.

Father Time was very much pleased with his children's work. They all did so well that he never could tell which one did best.

Amusing French Epitaph.

The Westminster Gazette says that an epitaph as curious in its way as any of the quaint and ingenious gravestone inscriptions recorded of late occurs on a tombstone in the cemetery of a suburb of Paris. The husband died first, and beneath the record of his name was placed, at his request, the line, "I am anxiously awaiting you. July 30, 1827." When his widow died, forty years after, the following line completed her inscription: "Here I am. Sept, 9, 1867."

Valuable Lessons.

"Physical culture is so helpful, it teaches the children to go up stairs properly."

"How about coming down stairs?"

"Oh, they generally slide down the banisters."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

By the birth of the Duchess of York's little girl the number of Queen Victoria's descendants rises to eighty, seventy of whom are alive. She has had nine children—four sons and five daughters; forty-one grandchildren, and thirty great-grandchildren. Two of her children and eight grandchildren have died.

The Red Cross Cycle Corps, of Chicago, was organized to furnish prompt medical treatment to persons injured in bicycle accidents. The plan is for each member of the corps to be instructed in the preliminaries of surgery, so as to be ready to relieve suffering wherever found. Each member of the organization will be required to carry, strapped to his wheel, a small medicine case filled with bandages, antiseptic dressings and drugs, ready for immediate use.

Big stories are being told of the vitality of the Turks. One man shot through the stomach in a recent battle stayed in the ranks till the fighting was over and then marched ten miles before reporting to the doctors. Another with a wound in each leg and one in the shoulder kept on duty for twenty-four hours, when an officer noticed him and sent him to the hospital. The doctors attribute the quick recovery of the Turkish wounded to their abstemious habits.

An experiment in co-operative farming and manufacturing is soon to be tried in Ray City, Minn. All the work done will be on the co-operative plan, the workmen being stockholders and participating in the profits. They are to own homes purchased from the corporation, are to have wages on the eight-hour system, protection in case of sickness, and loss of home from any cause is to be reduced to the minimum.

One of the recent marine inventions is a multi-keel vessel, a form of ship with a flat bottom, provided with five or seven keels. The inventor claims greater carrying capacity and increased floating power, with higher speed, than any other form of ship. The bow and stern are spoon-shaped, the vessel has two sternposts and two rudders, linked together so as to move simultaneously, and two propellers. It is also claimed for this model that it can be turned in its own length, and will, in smooth water, steer equally as well whether running ahead or astern.

In spite of her many trials and tribulations poor old Spain is not entirely devoid of domestic progress. In the last two years she has built nearly 600 miles of railroad, and in the last ten years considerably over 2,000. Nearly all the Spanish railways are owned by private corporations and subsidized by the government. Railway travel in Spain is a deliberate performance, devoid of all bustle, and free from the rush and hurry of American travel. It is rather trying to the nerves to ride on a Spanish railway. The story that Spaniards put the cowcatcher on the rear of the trains to prevent accidents is, however an exaggeration.

All the guns, standards and other trophies captured by the French from the Russians during the Crimean War were returned to Russia more than a year ago. Emperor Nicholas promised at the time that he would return the compliment, But, in spite of this assurance, no steps have as yet been taken to restore to France the guns and the flags which she was compelled to abandon to the Russians during her terrible retreat from Moscow in 1812. The delay is exciting both surprise and irritation at Paris, and is tending still further to cool off the enthusiasm which, until the beginning of this year prevailed in France in favor of everything Russian.

The Medical Record quotes some statistics on the morphine habit from a work recently published in Paris. From this it will be seen that morphinomania is most prevalent in Germany, France and the United States, although it has victims in Russia, Sweden, Turkey and the remote East. Statistics show that the medical profession supplies 40 per cent. of the male morphinists, which is the largest proportion; after which follow men of leisure, 15 per cent.; merchants, 8 per cent.; while peasants, clergymen and politicians occupy the lowest positions numerically on the list. Among the females addicted to the habit, the largest number, 43 per cent., are women of means, and these are followed in number by the wives of medical men, who make up 10 per cent. of the list. It is said that there are entire villages in Germany whose inhabitants are all addicted to the use of the drug, but the general belief that the morphine habit is more extensively practiced in Paris than in any other city is contradicted. Morphinomania occurs with the greatest frequency between the ages of twenty-five and forty years.

The Cleveland (O.) Plain Dealer gives the following outline of the plan of Australian federation. "The powers, privileges and territory of the various colonies will remain intact. Each will have, as now, its governor appointed by the crown and its legislature of two houses elected by the people and the local affairs of each colony will be administered by its own government. The federation will have as its executive a governor-general appointed by the crown. The federal parliament is to consist of a senate and house of representatives elected by the people and to this parliament will be given the exclusive power of imposing and collecting customs and excise duties and it will also have full control of military and naval affairs. Trade between the federal colonies is to be absolutely free. At present each colony has its own tariff, operative against each other as well as the rest of the world, and many complications have arisen on this account. A supreme federal court, to be the high court of appeals of the colonies, is provided for. Each of the colonies now has a small naval force, the consolidation of which under one control will make a respectable little navy of torpedo and gunboats, with a cruiser and an armor-plated turret ship."

Silver Coin Being Counterfeited.

The discovery has been made by the secret service division of the Treasury Department that the silver fractional coins are being counterfeited, and it is feared to a very large extent. The low price of silver bullion presents a new field for enterprise and one in which the liability to detection is reduced to the minimum. Instead of using base metal and washing it with a solution of silver the work is done with silver bullion bearing the marks of the government assay office, and the spurious coins that have come into the possession of the treasury officials are found to be a few grains heavier and a trifle finer than the coins issued from the mints. Most of the spurious coins discovered bear the mark of the San Francisco mint. Intrinsically the coins issued by the enterprising counterfeiters are as good in every respect as those issued by the government, and when detected and refused acceptance, the holder will only lose the difference between the bullion and coinage value of the genuine coins. This is a consoling reflection to the public, who are liable to have as many of the spurious as the genuine coins in their possession, and as the difference between them can be detected only by weighing and assaying the liability to loss is very trifling. With silver selling at 55 cents per ounce it is not surprising that the government should find competition in the business of emitting coins that bring the manufacturer a clear profit of 100 per cent.

A Peculiar Ohio Community.

"There is a community at Amish, Holmes County, Ohio, that meets a certain idea of Atlantis," said a guest at the Planters' yesterday. "There are no churches and no ministers in the community, which consists of 15,000 to 20,000 souls, residing on 160-acre farms. Every member of the settlement is a producer. Religious meetings are held, but they are at the homes of various members, not in regular meeting places. Draft horses, the best in the country, come from Amish. The customs of the people are primitive in their simplicity. No one ever thinks of knocking at a neighbor's door; they just walk in. Travelers who come through the country are entertained in literal interpretation of the scriptural injunction, and no one is permitted to receive pay for the entertainment. The most curious of the customs of this peculiar people is that relating to its women. Married women wear black caps, those who are engaged go to church in brown headgear, while the young girls proclaim the fact that their affections are disengaged by dainty white bonnets. There is considerable sense at the bottom of this quaint custom, and the social jealousies and heart-burnings of other towns are said to be practically unknown in Amish."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Indian Agriculturists.

The Indians on the Shyshone reservation have to the present time this season sown 125,000 pounds of grain, and it is expected they will sow as much more before the close of the planting season. The department is not giving the seed to the Indians this year as heretofore, but is loaning it, and expects the Indians to repay it when they harvest their crops. The pupils of the Indian school are farming extensively under the direction of the Indian agent, Capt. Wilson, and the teachers of the school. They have put out 12,000 cabbage plants and have a model garden. A test will be made on the farm with sugar-beet seed, the department having furnished a large quantity for experiment. Under the present management of Indian affairs the Indians of the Shoshone reservation are improving rapidly in condition, and the majority of the tribe will soon become self-supporting. Great interest is being taken by the Indians in school work, and the agency school is having a very successful term.—(Correspondence Omaha, Neb., Bee.)

Three-fourths of the $50,000 bequeathed to the Hunt Library fund in Nashua, N. H., has been tied up by the successive closing of three banks in that city.

CISCO'S HOODOOED CARPET.

Rose and Fell Until the Mystery Had Been Investigated.

"I was in Nebraska," said the raconteur of the party, "when I got the neatest surprise of my life, and learned a whole page in the natural history of the country.

"I was visiting a relative, and not having much else to do, I took considerable interest in fixing up the place, as much to pass the time away as anything else. The dooryard was filled with flowers, and I kept those free from weeds. I watched the Indians going up and down to their tepees, and sometimes smoked a pipe of peace with the old chief. I even whitewashed the fence, having all a tenderfoot's reverence for neat surroundings, and laid each stick of wood in the limited woodpile—that is not a timber country—in mathematical precision by its neighbor's side.

"There was a bright red piece of carpet in evidence at the back of the house which tormented my New England soul with its inappropriateness. It was much too good to be thrown away, and was at variance with the rest of the landscape. The chestnut horse browsing on the edge of the bluff was a bit of color in harmony with the rest, but this flamingo-like carpet was a blot, an irritation.

"'Sophie,' I said one day to my estimable relative, 'why do you leave that red square out in the sunlight? It will fade and be worthless. Besides it spoils the looks of your nice yard.'

"'There is a depression of the ground there that is quite unsightly,' she answered, and I saw that she was begging the question. Then I tackled old Cisco, the man of all work.

"'Lors amassy that carpet done hoodooed,' said the old man. 'Ef you watch out you see dat carpet rise an' fall like de waves ob de sea when dere ain't a bref of wind. No, sah, I nebber meddles wif dat yeah carpet.'

"It was a fact. The carpet did move, and I called old Cisco to help me lift it, and had the pleasure of seeing the old fellow take to his heels as if he was chased by wolves.

"'Well, then, here goes alone!' I said, and quickly drew the large square of carpet to one side.

"And then the cause of the carpet's moving was evident, for as I withdrew it from the hole it covered myriads of snakes reared their angry heads at me, shaking their deadly rattles and wreathing themselves together in a column of wriggling, hissing ugliness.

"We are all the creatures of instinct. I followed old Cisco's example with such rapidity that the column of snakes had not disbanded when I was examining them through glass with an interest that was all the more intense because I was safe.

"'That is what you get for meddling,' said my relative laughing, yet with a note of chagrin in her voice. 'I could not manage old Cisco without a hoodoo, and now I shall have to find a new one.'

"'Don't,' I urged. 'No doubt it is the warmth of the sun on the carpet that attracts the snakes from the hole. They will come back when the carpet is replaced, and prove a wholesome terror to the neighborhood.'

"Then I went to the postoffice and dictated a telegram calling me home."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Relatives on Hire.

"Brides find our house very useful," said one of the members of a London firm of costumers. "In this great city there are scores of hard-working girls who are miles away from their relations, and who have always been too busy to cultivate many friends. Well, when these girls are about to marry young fellows who are similarly circumstanced, the question arises as to who shall give away the bride. I can answer that question for them at once, for I have connected with my business an ex-Major in the army, a member of ancient family, and a man, too, of unimpeachable character. He is poor, but he dresses well, has beautiful white hair, and looks the kindly father to perfection. I introduce him to the bride and bridegroom, and he, for a moderate fee, gives the former away. Sometimes he takes the whole arrangements of a breakfast and so on upon himself, and he is a fine speaker on occasion. He is always a welcome guest with these people afterward."

Rulers Not of Same Nations.

There is not a reigning sovereign in Europe whose family is of the nation over which he rules. The house of Austria is in reality the house of Lorraine, the Hapsburgs being of Swiss origin. The King of the Belgians is of Saxe-Coburg. The King of Denmark is a Holsteiner. The young King of Spain is an Austro-Bourbon. The King of Italy is a Savoyard. The founder of the Bernadotte dynasty in Sweden was a country attorney at Pau less than a century and a quarter ago, and the King of the Hellenes is a Holsteiner. The British royal family is, as everyone knows, Hanoverian. The Hohenzollerns were originally Suabians, and are therefore partly Bavarians and partly Swiss.—New York Telegram.

To Drive Away Flies.

A writer in the Medical Record asserts that the odor of the sweet-pea will drive flies out of a room, and he recommends the use of this plant in sick chambers during fly-time.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

M. B. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

HOT-HOTTER-HOTTEST- HOTTENTOT.

Near a certain station, on a certain Southern railroad, is a great, glaring sign that reads: "Here We Rest!" There isn't a tree in sight, and the sun beats down on the spot with a strength that is phenomenal in this section. While we were riding over the road, the other day, the conductor said to us: "See that sign?" "Yes." "Well, if I wanted to rest there, I think I'd prefer a little shade in mine." But, perhaps that conductor is just a bit too particular.—The Illustrated South (Birmingham.)

The Call has an indefinite impression that the "certain station" in question is our own Thorsby—our own bright and blooming Thorsby. If this is the case, we would mildly and modestly suggest to The Illustrated South, that people who reside in vitreous dwellings should not propel concreted substances—nit!

There is not a more desolate city on top of Southern dirt than Birmingham—not one! A shade-tree there is a curio that causes its citizens to gaze and gape at it in wooly wonder.

When they want a little shade to protect them from the sun—a sun that seems to have a roast ready for every one of the unhappy inhabitants—they must e'en crawl under cover of the fruit-stands, the Dago, where the stench is sufficient to turn the stomach of a stone-image.

And Birmingham is the hottest place this side of the alleged Hades. In fact, it is frequently asserted that Birminghamers have a habit of migrating to Hades during the Summer solstice, for the purpose of cooling off. When they return they remark that Sheol is a delightful Summer resort, and say that when they have "made their pile" by swindling suckers, they propose locating in the Devil's dominion.

Not only does the sun's eye have a redder glare over Birmingham than anywhere else on this ball of dust and dornicks, but the furnaces surrounding the place intensify the heat until there is no rest for the weary, either day or night.

Ta-ta, Illustrated South! Cut and come again.

In a bitter and biting monograph against the annexation of Hawaii, Will Reedy, of the St. Louis Mirror, remarks:

"We have race problem enough for all time in the negroes of our own Southern States."

If the North will let the race problem severely alone, the South will take care of it to the advantage of all concerned. Otherwise, otherwise.

In this free, fraternal land of ours, there continues to linger a "slippered pantaloon"—a vicious valetudinarian—named McMasters—who is writing school-histories of the war that teach vengeance to every Yankee youth of the land—vengeance against the Southern laddybucks, whose fathers fought for their flag and their faith! If McMasters and his fellow-marplots will buy a good, stiff rope, and swing themselves off forever, the balance of the American citizens, without regard to section, party or religious affiliations, will most cheerfully pay for the rope.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

TERRIBLE HAIL STORM.

Many People Seriously Injured by Hailstones in Kansas.

The worst hail storm in the history of Kansas struck Topeka shortly after 6 o'clock last Thursday night.

Hail stones weighing from twelve to sixteen ounces stripped the trees of their foliage, smashed windows on every hand, including the finest plate glass store fronts, cut down telegraph and telephone wires, riddle awnings and inflicted unprecedented damage throughout the city. Dogs were struck in the streets and instantly killed. Horses were knocked to their knees to raise again and dash away in mad fright. When the fury of the storm had passed dead birds were found everywhere. A heavy wind and terrific lightning accompanied the storm.

There are not a dozen buildings in the city that are not almost windowless, and many roofs were caved in. The roofs of street cars were also pierced The damage wrought can be better imagined when it is known that the hail stones ranged in size from that of a hen's egg to an ostrich egg, and that thirty minutes after the storm one hail stone was picked up which measured fourteen inches in circumference. Surgeons are busy dressing the wounds of persons injured in the storm, and the reports of injuries continue to be received.

The damage cannot be estimated, but it will amount to thousands. Window glass in Topeka is at a premium; the night of the storm three carloads were ordered from Kansas City.

FIRST CUBAN ELECTION.

Patriots in the United States to be Permitted to Vote.

Cubans who live in the United States, but who have been contributing toward the expenses of the war of independence, are to have a voice in the direction of the affairs of the young republic, whose constitnent assembly is to meet at Camaguay on Sept. 2.

There will be a general election of members of the assembly before long throughout those parts of Cuba where the insurgents are strong enough to hold one, and it has been decided that two of the representatives may be elected by Cubans in the United States.

Orders will soon be issued containing all the details as to polling the vote, etc. Every Cuban above 16 years of age who, within two months previous to the election, has contributed a certain amount (not yet decided upon) to the cause of the patriots, will be entitled to vote. As to nominations, they are not yet made.

The local junta is issuing a fine souvenir coin to commemorate the struggle. It is the same size as the United States dollar and contains exactly the same amount of silver. This coin will be sent to the different bankers in New York city who are in sympathy with the cause, and any customer who is willing to accept one $1 will get it.

M'KINLEY'S LETTER

Fills Britishers With Pride and Satisfaction, Says the Times.

The London Times commenting editorially on President McKinley's letter of congratulation to the queen says this morning:

"It will be read with pride and satisfaction throughout the empire as an official token of the particular friendship and esteem in which the English monarchy and the great English-speaking republic hold each other."

Then, referring to Mr. Depew's comparison of the jubilee to the reception given to Gen. Washington by the American people on his way from Mount Vernon to New York to assume the position of first President of the United States the Times says:

"Nobody, perhaps, but an American is quite able to appreciate the significance of that felicitous and appropriate compliment, but Englishmen are familiar enough with American feeling to understand something of what it implies."

BURNED AT SEA.

Thirty Passengers of a Russian Steamship Seriously Burned.

Further details received of the burning of the Russian steamer Onni, or Noni, while near Skenaes, show that she had scarcely left the landing stage when smoke was seen issuing from the port holes. A panic ensued on the crowded deck and the fire spread rapidly. The captain and crew behaved noble. Sailors from other ships came to the rescue.

The wife of an artist who rushed from a first-class cabin with her clothes in flames, and carrying her child, slipped and fell upon the deck. She was rescued alive but died in terrible agony soon after she landed.

Thirty passengers were seriously burned.

To become like Christ is the only thing in the world worth caring for, the thing before which every ambition of man is folly, and all lower achievement vain.—Drummond.

WORK OF ANARCHISTS.

Report That the Bazaar Fire Was Planned by Them.

The Chicago Post publishes the following:

"According to a story which has reached Chicago from Paris via Washington, the terrible holocaust which which wiped out over one hundred lives at the French capital May 4, was the work of anarchists thirsting for revenge on the upper classes of France. It is claimed that, while the official inquiry into the circumstances surrounding the catastrophe threw little light on the cause of the fire, the secret service department is working on a clew that points to an anarchists conspiracy of stupendous magnitude. It is said that the Paris detectives have not only satisfied themselves that anarchists were at the bottom of the awful crime, but that the leaders who planned it fled to America as soon as they had seen with what frightful success it had been executed. It is also asserted that several persons are under arrest in Paris on the suspicion of knowing more about it they care to tell."

A member of the French legation at Washington is said to be authority for the story.

The officials of the French embassy at Washington refuse to impart information concerning any connection that the anarchists may have had with the holocaust in the early part of May.

A VICTIM OF STARVATION.

Sad Fate of a Member of the Famous Orleans Family.

A telegram from San Francisco says: Fortune de Conte, an artist, highly educated, once patronized by New York society, erstwhile a dean of the art department of the university of Southern California, and for the past six months an earnest worker here, is dead.

Paralysis is given as the cause of death, but it is believed he was a victim of starvation. Papers found among his effects indicate that he was a member of the famous Orleans family, and that his name was Sainte Salm de Conte. His father was Carlos de Conte, at one time ambassador to England.

The State of Alabama, Chilton County.—In Chancery at Clanton, Alabama, Seventh District Northeast Chancery Division—June 21, 1897. Amanda Martin, pro ami, Complainant, vs. Jack Martin, Defendant.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register by the affidavit of A. C. Smith, solicitor for complainant, that the Defendant, Jack Martin is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, and that his postoffice and residence are unknown to affiant, and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register, that publication be made in the Chilton County Call, a newspaper published in Chilton county, once a week for four consecutive weeks, requiring him, the said Jack Martin, to answer or demur to the same within thirty days after the 26th day of July, 1897, and failing so to do a decree pro confesso will be taken against him in said cause.

Done at office in Clanton, Alabama, this, 21st day of June, 1897.

W. E. STEWART
Register in Chancery.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY, ALA.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

GROCERIES

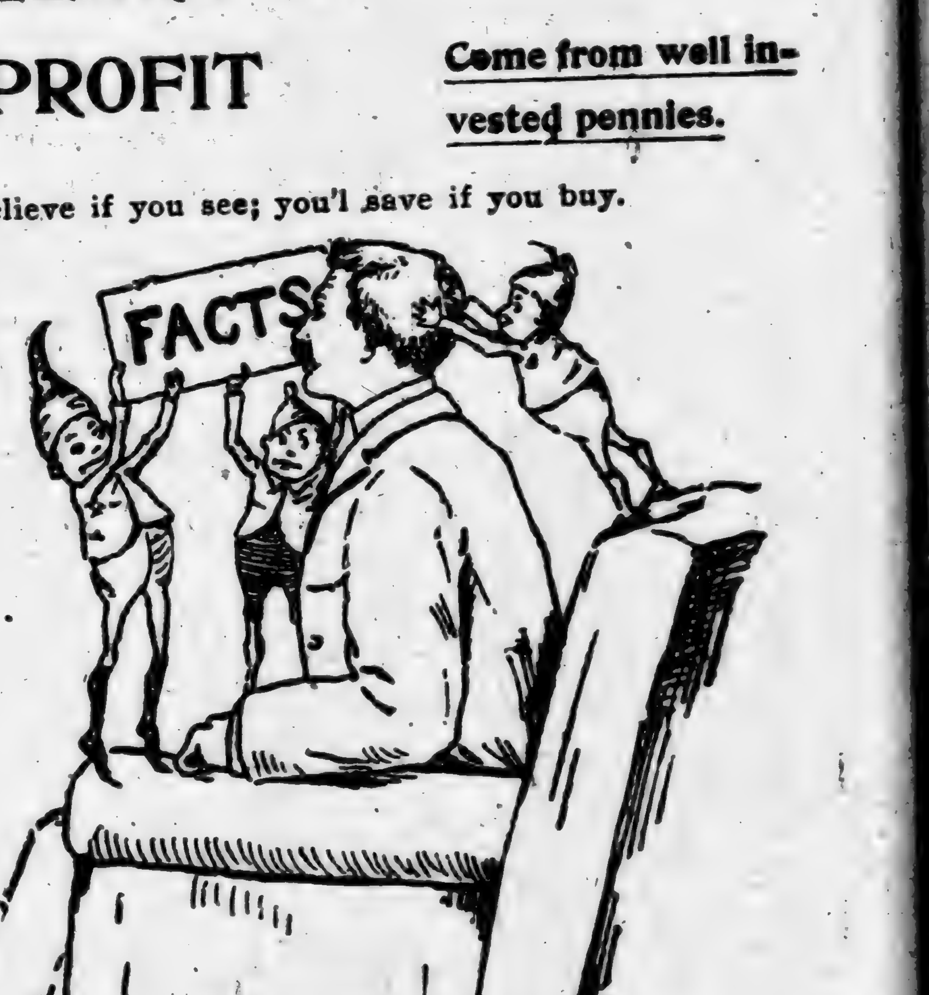
We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,
Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,
JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.
THORSBY, ALABAMA.
RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

DOLLARS OF PROFIT
Come from well invested pennies.
You'l believe if you see; you'l save if you buy.



You can't turn without looking value full in the face.
If you think you haven't money enough to buy just what you want, come and see if we haven't put the price within the reach of your pocket book.
Rockers, $1.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $15.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—not.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House. 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

THE SEA.

I am the sea. I hold the land
As one holds an apple in his hand.
Hold it fast with sleepless eyes,
Watching the continents sink and rise,
Out of my bosom the mountains grow,
Back to my depths they crumble slow;
The earth is a helpless child to me—
I am the sea.

I am the sea. When I draw back
Blossoms and verdure follow my track,
And the land I leave grows proud and fair,
For the wonderful race of man is there;
And the winds of heaven wail and cry
While the nations rise and reign and die—
Living and dying in folly and pain,
While the laws of the universe thunder in vain.
What is the folly of man to me?
I am the sea.

The House of the Ink

BY LAVINIA H. EGAN.

I was lying stretched at full length on the long sofa in the library. It was a drowsy afternoon in spring, and I had been asleep. Even after I awaked, the sweet drowsiness of slumber was on me, and I lay for some time with closed lids in that thoughtless, dreamless state between sleep and waking. Suddenly I became aware of a presence in the room and opened my eyes expecting to see my aunt. Instead I saw a flash of black before my eyes, a flash that shimmered and quivered like superheated air and disappeared while I was blinking my eyes to see what it all meant, but I was alone in the room. The thing gave me a queer sensation, and I lay quite still for some moments shutting and opening my eyes to see if the black flash reappeared. But it did not; there was only a sort of tired feeling back of my eyes.

"Malaria," I said resignedly, and I went to look for Amelia to get her to make me a lemonade.

I found the little maid watering the flowers down in the paved court. I leaned over the banisters with my face in my palms, lazily watching her swab the dusty aloe, her deft little hands glistening like copper where the sun touched their wet brown fingers.

"Do you believe in ghosts, Amelia?" I asked, wearily.

"Oh, yes, mamzelle," said the little maid in her pretty French, as she turned her scared, brown face up to look at me. "Don't you?"

"Of course not," I answered, "but I'm thirsty, Amelia."

Then she flicked the water from her coppery fingers and went away to mix a cool drink of lemon and lime juice which no one could make so well.

When the little maid was gone, Aunt Cilly poked her big white kerchiefed head from her kitchen door, nodded at me a moment and then came toiling up the steps.

"You been sleep in de libr'y, ain't you, honey?" she said when she had waddled quite close to me.

"Yes," I answered, wonderingly.

"Das a mighty po' place to sleep, chile," she said.

"Why, Aunt 'Cilla?" I asked.

"'Case 'tis," she answered, laconically, nodding her head backwards toward Amelia, who was coming up the steps behind her.

"I's jess tellin' mamzelle she better mek you git de feather duster and bresh de dust off'n dem bananas and dat palm 'fo' you sprinkle's 'em, 'Melia," said the old woman as she waddled away.

"All right, Aunt 'Cilla," said the little maid, as she left me to my lemonade and to wondering what the old woman meant.

I had told my aunt upon the first day of possession, that the house we took was worthy to be haunted. I have always wondered why my aunt selected it. It was, in many respects, the least prepossessing of any that the agent showed us, yet to be sure it had a grandeur about it, a sort stately, stuccoed, Creole grandeur, which was altogether charming to our eyes that beheld New Orleans for the first time. But the house was plain and tall and straight and square; there were no quips and cranks about its appearance on the outside, though the interior was all that the most fanciful heart could wish. There was an open court with a rusty-throated fountain in the centre and a scraggy, scaly palm that clambered against one of the brick pillars quite to the upper gallery; there were narrow corridors, winding stairways and sliding panels which let upon niches and closets which were empty enough in reality, but which, to my awakened fancy, became teeming with suggestions of ghosts and romance.

I rummaged all over the house, in every crack and corner, and found many secret closets and hidden springs. One day Amelia was helping me to arrange some books and magazines in the big, empty wall case in the library. Suddenly the little maid let fall a heavy volume. The book had slipped from a pile which she was attempting to lay on the shelf and, striking heavily against the back of the case, opened a secret door therein concealed, and dropped with a sort of broken fall into the niche behind. It is needless to say I lost no time in searching amid the dust and cobwebs of the little closet, where I found two small oil pictures and a little plaster

G NEW

te in general to rest
Our fine new stock of
ndise is very pleasing
w Goods, such as were
nto Chilton county be-
everything the house-
do good cooking with.
only good, fresh gro-
ne line of Dry Goods,
m Implements and
can be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

ey Savers for the peo-
es and Good Goods" is
l kinds of farm produce

ECK'S

PPLY STORE

NSON, Manager,

THORSBY.

cy.

a good bargain in anything you
line of groceries. If you are not
ur grocer give us a trial.
ine of

RCHANDISE.

N & ROLISON,
ffice Building

CONCORDIA,

TEVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

the day, $1.00.
the week, $4.00.

OF

Come from well in-
vested pennies.

you'l save if you buy.

book.	
Rockers, $1.00 up.	
Chairs, 75c up.	
Suits, $15.00 up.	
Tables, $1.00 up.	
Other goods in proportion—cat.	

ZINSZER'S,
House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

THE SEA.

I am the sea. I hold the land
As one holds an apple in his hand.
Hold it fast with sleepless eyes,
Watching the continents sink and rise.
Out of my bosom the mountains grow,
Back to my depths they crumble slow;
The earth is a helpless child to me—
I am the sea.

I am the sea. When I draw back
Blossoms and verdure follow my track,
And the land I leave grows proud and fair,
For the wonderful race of man is there;
And the winds of heaven wail and cry
While the nations rise and reign and die—
Living and dying in folly and pain,
While the laws of the universe thunder in vain.
What is the folly of man to me?
I am the sea.

I am the sea. The earth I sway;
Granite to me is potter's clay:
Under the touch of my careless waves
It rises in [illegible]ets and sinks in caves;
The iron c[illegible]hat edge the land
I grind to [illegible]oles and sift to sand,
And beach g[illegible]ss bloweth and children play
In what were [illegible] rocks of yesterday;
It is but a moment of sport to me—
I am the sea.

I am the sea. In my bosom deep
Wealth and wonder and beauty sleep;
Wealth and wonder and beauty rise
In changing splendor of sunset skies,
And comfort the earth with rains and snows
Till waves the harvest and laughs the rose.
Flower and forest and child of breath
With me have life, without me, death.
What if the ships go down in me?
I am the sea.

—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

The House of the Ink Spot.

BY LAVINIA H. EVAN.

I was lying stretched at full length on the long sofa in the library. It was a drowsy afternoon in spring, and I had been asleep. Even after I awaked, the sweet drowsiness of slumber was on me, and I lay for some time with closed lids in that thoughtless, dreamless state between sleep and waking. Suddenly I became aware of a presence in the room and opened my eyes expecting to see my aunt. Instead I saw a flash of black before my eyes, a flash that shimmered and quivered like superheated air and disappeared while I was blinking my eyes to see what it all meant, but I was alone in the room. The thing gave me a queer sensation, and I lay quite still for some moments shutting and opening my eyes to see if the black flash reappeared. But it did not; there was only a sort of tired feeling back of my eyes.

"Malaria," I said resignedly, and I went to look for Amelia to get her to make me a lemonade.

I found the little maid watering the flowers down in the paved court. I leaned over the banisters with my face in my palms, lazily watching her swab the dusty aloe, her deft little hands glistening like copper where the sun touched their wet brown fingers.

"Do you believe in ghosts, Amelia?" I asked, wearily.

"Oh, yes, mamzelle," said the little maid in her pretty French, as she turned her scared, brown face up to look at me. "Don't you?"

"Of course not," I answered, "but I'm thirsty, Amelia."

Then she flicked the water from her coppery fingers and went away to mix a cool drink of lemon and lime juice which no one could make so well.

When the little maid was gone, Aunt Cilly poked her big white kerchiefed head from her kitchen door, nodded at me a moment and then came toiling up the steps.

"You been sleep in de libr'y, ain't you, honey?" she said when she had waddled quite close to me.

"Yes," I answered, wonderingly.

"Das a mighty po' place to sleep, chile," she said.

"Why, Aunt 'Cilla?" I asked.

"'Case 'tis," she answered, laconically, nodding her head backwards toward Amelia, who was coming up the steps behind her.

"I's jess tellin' mamzelle she better mek you git de feather duster and bresh de dust off'n dem bananas and dat palm'fo' you sprinkle's 'em, 'Melia," said the old woman as she waddled away.

"All right, Aunt 'Cilla," said the little maid, as she left me to my lemonade and to wondering what the old woman meant.

I had told my aunt upon the first day of possession, that the house we took was worthy to be haunted. I have always wondered why my aunt selected it. It was, in many respects, the least prepossessing of any that the agent showed us, yet to be sure it had a grandeur about it, a sort stately, stuccoed, Creole grandeur, which was altogether charming to our eyes that beheld New Orleans for the first time. But the house was plain and tall and straight and square; there were no quips and cranks about its appearance on the outside, though the interior was all that the most fanciful heart could wish. There was an open court with a rusty-throated fountain in the centre and a scraggy, scaly palm that clambered against one of the brick pillars quite to the upper gallery; there were narrow corridors, winding stairways and sliding panels which let upon niches and closets which were empty enough in reality, but which, to my awakened fancy, became teeming with suggestions of ghosts and romance.

I rummaged all over the house, in every crack and corner, and found many secret closets and hidden springs. One day Amelia was helping me to arrange some books and magazines in the big, empty wall case in the library. Suddenly the little maid let fall a heavy volume. The book had slipped from a pile which she was attempting to lay on the shelf and, striking heavily against the back of the case, opened a secret door therein concealed and dropped with a sort of broken fall into the niche behind. It is needless to say I lost no time in searching amid the dust and cobwebs of the little closet, where I found two small oil pictures and a little plaster bust. With eager hands I brushed the dust from the pictures and, taking them to the light, found one to be the portrait of a delicate, sweet-faced boy with timid blue eyes and fair hair. Across the back of the canvas was written: "Jean, aged 10 years." The other picture was of a lad seemingly 15 or 16 years of age, a handsome, black-haired, black-eyed boy, whose expression I did not like. The plaster cast was the head of a grinning Faun, so stained and dust covered as to be scarcely recognizable. Beside the dust and grime the Faun was further disfigured by a crack but poorly patched, running entirely around the head, cleaving the right cheek and slanting downward through the mouth, and dashing squarely across the face so that it spattered both eyes, was a hideous black ink spot.

Here at last was a clue to the mystery, but what it would lead to I could not even conjecture. Was it the shimmering black spot that I had seen so often now, which darted across the Faun's face as I set it on the high library mantel between the two portraits? Perhaps it was only a passing shadow, for someone has crossed the threshold.

"'Fo' Gawd, missy, honey, whar-bouts you git dem things?" said Aunt 'Cilla as she entered. "Better put 'em back whar dey come f'um, honey, better put 'em back."

By this time the old woman had reached the fireplace and stood looking up at the pictures.

"Po' li'll Massa Jean," she said caressingly, "po' li'll lamb."

"Who is the other boy, Aunt 'Cilla?" I asked.

"Da's Massa Pierre, missy, ol' marster's older gran'son," the old woman answered, hesitating.

"Jean's brother?" I asked.

"No, no, missy," she said quickly; "he's li'll Jean's cousin."

"Tell me about them."

"Dere ain't much to tell, missy," she said, slowly. "I wish dere was mo'. Dere ain't nothin' 'tall but jess dat de li'll boys uster to live here wid ol' marster, an' den when ol' marster died he lef' everyt'ing to Pierre an' po' li'll Jean nothin'."

"How long ago has that been?" I asked.

"Long ago," the old woman answered; "when de boys wus li'll fellers, soon arter dese pictures was painted."

"And what became of the boys, Aunt 'Cilla?"

"De Lawd only knows, honey," she said, earnestly. "I wish I did. Massa Pierre he went abroad, an' I spec' he's livin' dere yet. It's him you rent de house f'm. He's got mo' houses here, too, what de same agent looks arter. But po' li'll Massa Jean, I wish I knowed where he is, po' lamb. I been tryin' all dese years to fin' out. Ef I knowed—" The old woman paused, abruptly.

"If you knew, Aunt 'Cilla," I suggested, "what then?"

"Nothin', honey; nothin'," remonstrated the old woman, hurriedly, and she left off caressing little Jean's picture and left the room.

One day in late summer, with the little Amelia for company, I was walking along through a narrow side street above Canal, "up town," as we had come to call it, following the fashion of our neighbors. It was hot and sultry, with not a breath of air to stir the dusty leaves that hung limp on the languorous trees. Suddenly on the hot pavement before me danced the black spot; then waving and skimming it rose and flashed before my eyes, blinding me. I staggered and would have fallen, but the little maid caught me.

A moment later I was in the cool inside of the little shop before which we had been passing, and a kind-faced, blue-eyed, white-haired old man was bending over me, feeling my pulse.

"You became faint, is it not, mademoiselle?" he asked, gently.

"Yes, it is the heat I think," said I.

"Ah, yes, the heat no doubt," he said with a smile, "and the ma'aria."

He gave me something to drink, something that was very cool and very acid, and by and by he called a cab and handed me into it as tenderly as if I had been a child. I glanced back at him as he stood in the little open door, and read on the window beside him the sign painted in gilt letters: "Doctor Jean."

When I got home I was still very weak, so Amelia brought some pillows and propped me up on the leather couch in the library because it was cooler there. Late in the afternoon, when the sun crept round that way for a farewell touch, the little maid closed the blinds, drew back the red tapestry curtains and fanned me to sleep.

I must have dozed for some time, for suddenly I awoke with a sense of heaviness and oppression. The black spot flashed before my eyes, then shimmered and danced across the room till it rested like a scar, blood-red, across the face of the Faun, which in another moment fell to the floor with a loud crash.

I remember to have screamed and covered my face with my hands, and then I must have been unconscious for a long time.

When I came to myself I was in my own room, and the white-haired old man from the little uptown office was bending over me. My aunt was there, too, smiling joyously to see me coming round again, and Aunt 'Cilla was turning my pillows while the little maid fanned me.

"You are much better, mademoiselle, is it not so?" said the old man in his soft French.

"Have I been very ill?" I asked.

"Yes, perhaps, mademoiselle."

"Long?"

"Three weeks."

"And the black spot—do you know about it?" I asked.

"You told me while you were ill," the old man answered. "But it is gone now."

"Tell me about it," I said.

"It is a long story, and mademoiselle is weak," he said gently, "a story about two boys, Pierre and Jean, whose portraits you found in the little closet, and about a will that was hidden in the Faun's head and which was not found till that day when you were taken ill."

"I remember," I interrupted him, "the Faun's face was cleft with a blood-red scar."

The old man smiled. "The Faun's head had been broken," he said, "and mended again with wax. The heat of the sun on that hot afternoon melted the wax and parted the old cleft. There are red curtains to the library windows, mademoiselle; doubtless that accounts for the blood-red scar as the cast fell in two before your excited gaze."

"But the black spot?" I persisted.

"I'd 'a' told you 'bout it befo', missy, honey," said Aunt 'Cilla, "ef Massa Pierre hadn't 'a' hoodooed me. I knowed 'bout it, 'ca'se I was here 'fo' it started, an' I heard folks what lib here talk 'bout it eber since. But Masser Pierre he hoodooed me, an' I's skeered to tell."

"I dunno how come," the old woman went on, "but Masser Pierre was ol' marster's favorite. Look lack Masser Jean was too gentle an' good fer to please him," and Aunt 'Cilla turned her eyes humbly to the old, white-haired man beside me in a way that set me thinking."

"So ol' marster mek a will an' lef' everything to Masser Pierre. Masser Pierre he was allus bol' an' reckless, an' one day, when I went dere in de libr'ry to tek ol' marster a cup o' coffee Masser Pierre was dere talkin' to him an' axin' him fur money. An' somehow 'nuther ol' marster wouldn't let him have it, an' den Pierre got mad an' jerk up de big ink bottle an' dash it at marster's head. It hit him side de head, den glance an' strike 'g'inst dat what you call a Faun an' splash in de face an' break it open. Den ol' marster riz up in his wrath an' he tell Masser Pierre dat he g'wine disinherit him an' fur him to leave de house. 'Twarn't long after dat 'fo' ol' marster died, an' de very day of de funeral, dess as dey's takin' de corpse out, Masser Pierre cum walkin' out er de libr'ry an' him been gone sence de day marster ordered him off. He had a paper in his han' an' look like he didn't want de folks to see him, 'case he pulled me in de libr'ry an' shut de do', an' he rub a hoodoo bag on my face en' gin me de paper an' tol' me ef I didn't 'stroy it my flesh would rot an' my bones would crumble. Den he rub me wid de hoodoo bag agin', an' when I came to myself he's gone, an' de folkses was all gone to de funeral."

"So dat's when I cram de paper in de Faun's head an' got some wax an' stick it togedder an' put it away in de li'll closet to keep Masser Pierre f'm findin' it out. Presen'ly de lawyers come and foun' de will where ol' marster lef' everything to Pierre, an' so he took it all an' went away, an' li'll Jean he was to have nothin', an' the lawyers sent him off to his ma's kinsfolks, an' ol' Mammy 'Cilla what loved him so, she never heard no mo' f'm him, po' lamb." And again the old woman looked at the little man.

"And the paper in the Faun's head?" I asked.

"Was the second will," explained the old man, "leaving everything to Jean,"

"And you are Jean?" I said.

"And I am Jean," he answered, gently, "but you must go to sleep now, mademoiselle." — Philadelphia Record.

Boston is to have a horseless fire engine.

MET WITH DISASTER.

Baron Dhanis and His Expedition Massacred in Africa.

The Brussels Reforme says it learns from a good source that the entire Dhanis expedition to the headwaters of the Nile, including Baron Dhanis himself, has been massacred.

Baron Dhanis last year enlisted 6,000 men in the Congo Free State to take part in the secret expedition. The British government allowed a number of its hussars troops to join the expedition, but it officially denied that an Anglo-Belgian movement had been concerted against the Mahdists. The general impression, however, was that this force was intended to act in conjunction with the Anglo-Egyptian expedition up the Nile and take the Mahdists between two fires and eventually complete the reconquest of the Soudan.

Early in December last it was reported that the expedition had met with disaster and Baron Dhanis had been killed. Later it was authoritatively stated that there was no ground for the report and that when last heard from, in September, the baron was at Stanley Falls, 600 miles from the nearest Dervish forces.

WIND AND RAIN STORM.

Buildings at St. Louis Occupied by Cripples Partly Demolished.

The terrific wind and rain storm which prevailed in St. Louis Thursday of last week was very destructive in the southwestern section of the city, where are located several of the city institutions. The poor house suffered most. One of the buildings, in which were sheltered seventy-five inmates, all of them cripples, was partly demolished and glasses were shattered in the others.

Forest park, one of the largest in the country, suffered considerably, trees being leveled in every direction.

The storm was particularly severe in river towns. Reports from Springfield, Decatur, Effingham and other Illinois towns say the rain was very heavy there.

WILL DROP OUT.

The International Bell Telephone Company Has Had Enough.

A New York preparations are being made by the International Bell Telephone Company to discontinue business. The company once had a capital of $1,750,000, but it was reduced to $1,000,000. It has now decided to reduce to $750,000 by the payment to the stockholders of a cash dividend of $250,000.

This concern introduced the telephone in several foreign countries, the principal one being Russia.

Among telephone men this action is indicative of some changes in the business in this country. They assert that a patent right in this country lapses when the same patent expires abroad, and that it is possible a new phase of the telephone business will develop.

WANTED.—Persons to accept, gratis, in view of future orders; rubber stamp of their own name for making clothing, books, etc. Write plainly and enclose four postage stamps to defray mailing, packing, etc. H. P. MAYNARD, 16 Arcade, Cincinnati, O. Agents wanted for rubber stamps, rubber type, pads, daters, white letter signs, "Bottled Electricity," for catarrh and pain, electric belts, etc. Write for agents' terms.

DR. O. T. DOZIER,
(The Renowned Southern Specialist)
Birmingham, Ala.
Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)
Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)
Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)
We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)
* * * Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His long record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)
As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. * * * He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)
Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)
His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address
DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 112, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

GREAT
DEPARTMENT
STORES!

FIRST GREAT GUN OF THE NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING.

We commence the GREATEST SALE of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes Hardware, etc., in the history of Birmingham. All goods in our wholesale departments will be forced on through the retail departments. We must have room for our fall wholesale stock. We sell the best of everything the cheapest.

Drennen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Banish the Scrubs—Thinning Fruit—Evergreens for Windbreaks—The Aquilegia Etc., Etc.

BANISH THE SCRUBS.

To feed good crops to poor animals is the height of folly, and is not excusable under the plea of good farming. Lands are worked for profit, and farming is a business, not a sentiment. While all these things are true as to the consumption of bulky crops upon the farm, as a matter of fact it complicates and does not simplify the problem, because it introduces another factor—the animal—which, if not a good one, becomes a potent factor for evil.

THINNING FRUIT.

In the experiments in thinning apples at the New York station last year, the thinned trees gave fruit of a lighter color and a larger per cent. of No. 1 grade than did the trees not thinned. The fruit grown by the former would usually bring fifteen per cent. more in price on account of its finer appearance. The experiment will be continned systematically for the purpose of studying its influence upon the vigor and productiveness of the tree, as well as the size and color of the fruit.

EVERGREENS FOR WINDBREAKS.

The proper time for planting ever greens is just when the new growth is about to begin to start. Until this begins the roots will be dormant, and no new feeding roots can form. When the increased foliage calls for more sap it arouses the roots into activity to supply the demand. The Norway spruce makes perhaps the best windbreak. It will spread to a distance of six or eight feet each way, Therefore the trees should be planted at least twelve feet apart in the row. This will seem a wide distance while the trees are small, but they will fill the intervening spaces in time. If a second row is made plant it twelve feet distant from the first, and the trees opposite the spaces in the first row. This requires a good deal of room, but the advantage of a fully grown windbreak in saving of heat in house, barns and other buildings, will more than pay the cost where land is not expensive.

THE AQUILEGIA.

In selecting the hardy plants for outdoor planting, the old-fashioned favorites should not be overlooked. The Aquilegias should be included among these old favorites for planting in the hardy beds among the hollyhocks, the Canterbury bells, fox-gloves, sweet Williams and other good old standbys. The Aquilegias, or Columbines, are often forgotten in planning these hardy beds, when in reality they are among the most desirable perennials. In many parts of the country, especially in the West, they grow wild, and some of these are quite as fine as the choicest cultivated specimens, and they will flourish admirably when transplanted to the home garden.

Aquilegia Alpina is a fine variety, which grows about a foot high, with a large tuft of finely cut leaves at the root, and erect leafy stems producing quantities of large purplish and blue flowers, with white centers. The variety known as Cærulea is a fine species.

CARE OF HORSES.

So long as hard work continues, even if it be to midsummer or later, horses should not be allowed any green grass or clover. They like it exceedingly, and are almost crazy to get a bite, but so sure as they are allowed to this their appetite for the dry but more nourishing food begins to fail, and they rapidly become weak. Working horses are more often injured by diarrhoea than by any other ailment. It is partly because timothy hay is so constipating that it is a favorite for horse feed. Clover hay is less so, and needs to be given with caution. A mixture of clover and timothy is better for horses than either alone. If timothy alone is fed, some linseed oil meal, to lessen the danger of constipation, should be given at least once a week, and on Sunday, when the horse will be idle in the stable, and a slight diarrhoea will do no harm. The oil meal is very nutritious, but its beneficial effects is mainly to loosen the bowels. When some clover is fed each day, there will be no need for the oil meal.

THE VALUE OF COW MANURE.

Cow manure does not heat quickly. It is, therefore, not in favor for forcing beds or for crops where early results are important. For this reason it ought always to be partly composted, so as to reduce its bulk before it is used. It is excellent to mix with manure from the horse stable, because the latter being dryer, is much more likely to become "fire fanged" from the entire destruction of its vegetable fiber. Yet in actual value the slower cow manure is more nearly equal to horse manure than is generally supposed. From fattening cattle fed as horses are on hay and oats the excrement is quite as rich as that is from horses, and it does not differ from the latter so much as is commonly supposed. Careful experiments have shown that on a full ration fed to young, growing cattle only six per cent. of the nutrition of food went to make growth. With milch cows giving milk this proportion was increased to ninety-nine per cent. Considering the amount of nutrition which a cow in full flow of milk manufactures from its food every day this result is remarkable. In fattening animals the food eaten furnishes in flesh or fat far less nutrition than this.

PRUNING GRAPE VINES.

Most of our native grapes require more room to grow in than is usual in European vineyards. It has long been the habit of our wild vines to climb trees and bear their fruit much higher than vines are ever allowed to grow in Europe. This tendency has probably been so well established that it cannot easily or quickly be overcome. Whenever our native grape vines are kept down to low growth, the excess of sap furnished by the roots cannot find room to grow in. The result is a succulent and sappy growth, that is especially liable to mildew. The short jointed grape vines which are naturally weaker growers will best bear this close pruning. The Delaware, for example, is more apt to mildew when too much of the previous year's growth is left. It is a profuse bearer, though a weak grower, and will set more fruit than it can mature. The mildewing always begins about the time the grape seeds begin to form. It is due probably to lack of potash to form the seeds for a larger yield. But some of the strong-growing vines, like the Rogers seedlings, need to be pruned long. If pruned as short as will answer for the Delaware grape vine, most of the blossoms will slough off from having too much sap, and the fruit yield will be small.—American Cultivator.

PRESERVING EGGS FOR HIGHER PRICES.

When eggs are preserved and placed on the market, they will not take the place of fresh ones, and commission merchants never sell them for fresh eggs, no matter how well they look. Buyers are naturally suspicious and the highest price is only paid when the dealer can guarantee his stock to be strictly fresh. There are numerous methods for preserving eggs and they will keep five or six months but an expert can easily select them from those strictly fresh. In preserving eggs, the first requisite is to have them strictly fresh. A single bad one in a package will damage those around it. The second requisite is that they be from hens kept apart from males. Infertile eggs will keep much longer than will fertile ones. This statement is based upon observation and there is no theory about it.

The most satisfactory method that I have tried is the boiling water process. The sweetness and natural flavor of the eggs are retained. When broken, the yoke will appear round and the white have its usual firmness. Fill a wire basket with fresh eggs, dip into a kettle of water just boiling and allow to remain ten seconds. The water must be kept boiling, but not vigorously. It closes the pores. A wire basket holding two dozen is a convenient size. One that will answer the purpose can be made of wire netting. If an egg should crack, do not pack it. To prevent loss by cracking, pour a little warm water over the eggs before putting them into the boiling water. For best results, the eggs should be dipped as fast as gathered. When cold pack them in salt bran, oats, etc. Salt is to be recommended on account of its preserving qualities. Buy a good grade. Adulterated salt will often harden around the shell and render unpacking difficult. If this should occur, however, pour on lukewarm water. The eggs can then be taken out of the salt without breaking. Pack in small cases. The eggs ought to be turned once a week, but twice a month, if kept in a dry, cool place, will answer. The turning is to prevent the yolk rising and clinging fast to the shell. I have had good success in preserving eggs by the lime process. They always keep well, but much of their freshness and natural flavor is destroyed. The following is the preparation for the lime liquid: Unslaked lime, twelve pounds; salt, three quarts; water, twenty-four gallons. Mix in a stone or wooden receptacle, stir well and let settle, then stir again and let stand until perfectly clear, then pour off. Dissolve five ounces each of common baking soda, cream tartar, borax and saltpeter and one ounce alum, in one gallon of boiling water. When cold add the lime water. This amount of liquid will cover seventy five dozen eggs. Seventy-five dozen eggs will fill a medium-sized barrel half full. When through packing the liquid should stand an inch above the eggs. Place a cloth over the eggs and spread a bucketful of the lime sediment on it. Great care must be taken not to crack an egg. If one is cracked it will soon decompose and in time contaminate all the eggs in the barrel.

Another popular method of preserving eggs is to dissolve four ounces of beeswax in eight ounces of warm olive oil. Anoint the eggs with this mixture. The oil will be aborbed by the shell immediately and the pores filled with the wax. Pack in salt and keep in a dry, cool place. This method has proved a decided success with many.—American Agriculturist.

THE DIATOMS.

How a Plant Guided Nansen Toward the North Pole.

It is interesting to record the important part taken by the microscopic plants called diatoms in guiding Nansen toward the North pole. Diatoms are excessively minute single-celled forms of plant life, which under the microscope, exhibit very characteristic and sometimes beautiful forms and markings. They are universally distributed over the globe, in fresh as salt water, but are particularly abundant in the polar seas, being, indeed, the only form of vegatable life to be found in high latitudes. Individual diatoms are too small to be visible, but they congregate in such masses in polar seas as to give the sides of icebergs the appearance of being stained with iron rust; and their silicious shells are rained down upon the bottoms of the ocean to form a fine sand, which ultimately becomes hardened into flinty rock.

But is spite of the universal distribuiton of diatoms as a class, there are certain species of the tiny plants that are of very restricted habitat. A considerable number, for example, which are easily recognized under the microscope, have until recent years been supposed to be confined exclusively to the seas about Behring Strait. But when Nansen made his trip across Greenland five years ago he collected dust from the ice flows of the eastern shore of that island, which, on being subjected to microscopic analysis after his return by Professor Cleve, of Upsala, was found to contain numerous specimens of these Siberian species of diatoms. The conclusion seemed unavoidable that there must be open sea connection between these two regions. Darwin had, indeed, while on his famous sea voyage with Captain Fitzroy, collected diatoms in dust that fell from the air on shipboard in mid-ocean; but Nansen's specimens were collected in situations that left no doubt of their having been washed up by the current—not deposited from the air. Hence he inferred that there must be an ocean current which had conveyed the diatoms, on their ice raft, from Siberia to eastern Greenland.

Of course, there were other clews that pointed in the same direction, but perhaps no other single bit of evidence was so influential as that furnished by the microscopic diatoms in giving Nansen that faith in a polar current which his subsequent experience with the Fram so fully justified. This current, as everybody knows now since Nansen and the Fram have returned, flows to the southeast along the coast of Europe, is deflected to the southwest, and, sweeping across the polar region, flows as a return current along the eastern shore of Greenland and on to the south. It was this current which had swept the diatoms to the locality where Nansen had found them, and which came so near floating the Fram to its desired destination beneath the pole.

It would appear that this great current which surges across the polar sea, whose existence few besides Nansen himself were disposed to credit until now, is really a continuation of that current which in temperate latitudes of the Atlantic is called the Gulf stream; a current which owes its existence, it is believed, to the trade winds that sweep the tropics. So we are presented with the curious paradox that the motive power which drove the helpless Fram, cased in an almost boundless mass of ice, through the frigid polar sea, was really the torrid wind blowing along the equator.

Who would have predicted that a microscopic plant would be the chief guide-post and a tropical wind the motor in an all but successful assault upon the polar stronghold?

Shooting Folly as it Flies.

Mutability is a balky horse.

Nature is not ashamed of her clothes.

Home-grown virtues cannot be counterfeited.

Talent unemployed is an engine without steam.

Even a wooden Indian gets taken in sometimes.

He who weaves falsehood is certain to wear patches.

The road of reason is slow but sure to him who travels it.

Some people never climb high enough to be in danger from a fall.

One cannot get out of his place without usurping somebody else's.

Frugality and prudence are unimpeachable guarantors of liberty.

"Manners make the man," with the aid, of course, of the dentist and tailor.

"A rolling stone gathers no moss," and an empty barrel soon goes to pieces.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

Queer and Interesting Facts About England's Ruler.

She has 600 Houses, 22 Physicians, and $2,000,000 Yearly Income, Employs 1,000 Persons in Her Household and Owns Four Yachts.

The queen is barely 5 feet tall, but she wears a No. 5 shoe, made in the style of the ordinary congress gaiter. The heels are less than one-half inch in height, and the gaiters are flat and broad. Their only ornamentation are tips of patent leather. She has no fancy for new shoes, and wears a pair of gaiters until they are literally worn out. She pays but 20 shillings a pair for them, or a trifle less than $5.

Twenty-two physicians are employed by the queen to look after her health. Most of them receive a yearly retaining fee of $5,000. These include physicians, surgeons, dentists oculists, and chiropodists. None of these act singly. If a small corn appeared upon one of her majesty's toes it would result in a consultation of chiropodist, surgeons and physicians. The brain of one man is not deemed sufficient to evolve a cure for the tiniest ill afflicting Victoria.

The queen owns 600 houses, not royal residences, but rent-yielding property. These represent a portion of her private fortune. Osborne house, on the Isle of Wight, and Balmoral, her Highland palace, are also private property. The first of these she will leave to her widowed daughter, Beatrice of Battenberg, and the Highland home to the Duke of Connaught.

Osborne and Balmoral are maintained by the queen at her expense, but the crown maintains a great number of royal palaces for her at a considerable yearly expense. Some of these are Buckingham palace, Windsor palace, the White Lodge at Richmond Park, St. James' palace, Kensington palace, Hampton court, Kew palace; Pembroke lodge, Holyrood palace, the Thatched cottage and Sheen cottage, Richmond park, and Bushby house in Bushby park.

Many of these the queen never occupies, but they are maintained year after year just as if Victoria would move into them the next day. Kensington palace, for instance, has cost on an average more than $70,000 a year to keep up for the past eight years, and every penny of the sum was practically wasted. Yet to relieve the hundreds of thousands dying of hunger in India the queen gave $2,500.

Victoria, in truth, is a very parsimonious old lady, although the English papers love to describe her as an ideal Lady Bountiful. A little incident which happened two years after the prince consort's death displays this trait; also another trait, which can only be described as pure, obstinate selfishness.

The queen was in deep mourning and refused to wear the smallest ornament. The court ladies and society, of course, dressed most plainly, as the queen then led the fashions. At that time the great ribbon industry which had supported the whole town of Coventry languished. There was no demand for ribbons, and thousands of men and women were without work. Hundreds of families were literally starving, and innumerable deaths were caused by lack of nourishment.

Finally, as a last resource, a number of men, women and children, all showing the ravages of hunger in a most pitiful way, went to London. They secured an audience, and upon their knees the women begged the queen to wear a few pieces of block ribbon upon her gowns. They told her that it would put new life into the industry and set all the factories of Coventry working again. They exhibited their emaciated bodies and the poor little children of skin and bone.

All this had not the slightest effect upon the queen. She refused absolutely, saying that the wearing of ribbon was inconsistent with her idea of mourning. The ribbon workers departed, and Coventry was ruined. For more than a generation it was a dead city, and its people moved away. Recently it became the centre of the bicycle making industry of Great Britain, and is flourishing again.

Four yachts are maintained for the exclusive use of the queen. They cost originally $1,375,000. She only uses the newest of them for two or three days in the year. To maintain it the crown pays $65,000 annually.

One thousand functionaries are employed in the Queen's household. Whenever she moves from one palace to another many of them accompany her. The nominal head of this army is the lord steward, who receives a salary of $10,000 a year. His office is a sinecure, as he does nothing but appear at court on state occasions in a gorgeous uniform.

The real chief is the master of the household, who receives $5,790 per annum. All disputes arising among the army employed in the royal palaces are settled by two ancient bodies called the board of green cloth and court of the Marshalsea. The green cloth court attends to matters concerning Buckingham palace, and the Marshalsea to disputes in all other royal palaces. In both cases the presiding officers are the lord steward, treasurer, controller and master of the household. Originally this body had the power to try all criminal cases, like murder, forgery and robbery, as well as civil matters, providing they happened within a certain distance of the royal palaces. Of late years the scope of these unique courts has been circumscribed. All questions of etiquette and precedence are decided by them and occasionally they render decisions under the lofty advice of the attorney general.

Part of the household is made up of a state band, consisting of a master, a conductor, twenty-five instrumentalists, a sergent trumpeter, nine household trumpeters and a number of household drummers. These worthies all bask in the sunlight of sinecures.—New Orleans Picayune.

DUELS ABROAD.

More are Fought in Germany than in Any Other Country.

More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country. Most of them, however, are student duels, which culminate in nothing more serious than slashed cheeks or torn scalps. Of all German university towns little Jena and Goettingen are most devoted to the code. In Goettingen the number of duels averages one a day, year in and year out. On one day several years ago twelve duels were fought in Goettingen in twenty-four hours. In Jena the record for one day in recent times is twenty-one. Fully 4,000 student duels are fought every year in the German empire. In addition to these are the more serious duels between officers and civilians. Among Germans of mature years the annual number of duels is about one hundred.

Next to Germany, France is most given to the duelling habit. She has every year uncounted meetings, "merely to satisfy honor;" that is, merely to give two men the opportunity to wipe out insults by crossing swords or firing pistols in such a way as to preclude the slightest chance of injury. In the duel statistics these meetings are not reckoned, as they are far less perilous than even the German student duels. Of the serious duels, France can boast fully 1,000 from New Year's to New Year's. The majority of these are among army officers. More than half of these result in wounds; nearly 20 per cent in serious wounds.

Italy has had 2,759 duels in the last ten years; and has lost fifty citizens by death on the field of honor. Some 2,400 of these meetings were consummated with sabres, 179 with pistols, 90 with rapiers, and one with revolvers. In 974 cases the insult was given in newspaper articles or in public letters regarding literary quarrels. More than 700 principals were insulted by word of mouth. Political discussions led to 559; religious discussions to 28. Women were the cause of 189. Quarrels at the gambling table were responsible for 189.

A summary shows that, as regards numbers, the sequence of duelling countries is: Germany, France, Italy, Austria, Russia. As regards deadliners of duels Italy comes first. Then come Germany, France, Russia and Austrial in the order named. For the most serious duels the pistol is the favorite weapon in all five countries.

Rock Pictures in Oregon.

W. B. Whittemore, while in Alturas, Oregon, recently, discovered some remarkable hieroglyphics about fifteen miles northeast from the north end of Warner valley, on the edge of what is locally known as the "desert" in Lake County, says the San Francisco Call. Mr. Whittemore says the hieroglyphics had been cut with a sharp instrument in the surface of the hard basaltic rock. They cover the face of the bluff for a distance of about three miles, and consist of pictures of Indians with bows, arrows and spears, besides deer, antelope, dogs and wolves, geese, ducks, swans and reptiles of various kinds. Intermingled with those animals are characters, which, of course, he could not decipher. He says that the execution of the pictures was very good, and he is satisfied that it could not have been the work of ordinary Indians. Throughout the entire distance the characters and pictures are in rows.

The Indians of the vicinity have no knowledge of the meaning of the hieroglyphics or of the people who ages ago chiseled them on the surface of the rocks. From the description given the picture writing bears a strong resemblance to that found in Mexico and Central America.

Lost Frigate Found.

Dredging in Brest Roads has led to the discovery off Grande Riviere, half a mile from the coast and at a depth of 40 feet, of a frigate 150 feet long, pierced by numerous cannon balls. The vessel is believed to have been sunk by the English nearly 300 years ago. Diving operations are to be continued.

A Nebraska man has discovered "the trail of the serpent which must be at least eighteen inches wide." Such things as that can only be seen by using a powerful glass and using it frequently.

GAINED IN STRENGTH

Was Confined to the Bed Most of the Time—The Remedy.

"I was much run down in health and had to keep my bed the greater part of the time. I had no appetite and did not rest well nights. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and my appetite returned and I gained strength rapidly, and soon felt like a new man. I attribute my escape from illness of any kind the past winter to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." ABEL MYERS, Arthur, New York. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25c.

ELIZABETH COLLEGE. FOR WOMEN.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

EQUAL TO THE BEST
Colleges for men with every feature of a high grade College for women added.

A FACULTY OF 15 SPECIALISTS
From schools of international reputation, as Yale, Johns Hopkins, Amherst, University of Virginia, Berlin, New England Conservatory, Paris, &c.

THREE COURSES
Leading to degrees.

GROUP SYSTEM
With electives.

MUSIC CONSERVATORY
With course leading to diploma. Pipe Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Mandolin, Vocal.

ART CONSERVATORY
Full course to diploma—all varieties.

FULL COMMERCIAL
Course—Teacher from Eastman.

A REFINED HOME
With every modern convenience.

CLIMATE
Similar to that of ASHEVILLE.

COLLEGE BUILDING,
172 ft. frontage, 143 ft. deep, 4 stories high, built of pressed brick, fire proof, with every modern appliance.

Catalogue sent free on application. Address,

REV. C. B. KING, President, Charlotte, N. C.

Sweetness and L

Put a pill in the pulpit if you w
preaching for the physical man; t
pill in the pillory if it does not pra
preaches. There's a whole gosp
Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel o
and light." People used to value
as they did their religion,—by it
The more bitter the dose the bette
We've got over that. We take "su
gospel or physic—now-a-days. It'
please and to purge at the same
may be power in a pleasant pill.
gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook
Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell,

royal palaces. In both cases the presiding officers are the lord steward, treasurer, controller and master of the household. Originally this body had the power to try all criminal cases, like murder, forgery and robbery, as well as civil matters, providing they happened within a certain distance of the royal palaces. Of late years the scope of these unique courts has been circumscribed. All questions of etiquette and precedence are decided by them and occasionally they render decisions under the lofty advice of the attorney general.

Part of the household is made up of a state band, consisting of a master, a conductor, twenty-five instrumentalists, a sergent trumpeter, nine household trumpeters and a number of household drummers. These worthies all bask in the sunlight of sinecures. —New Orleans Picayune.

DUELS ABROAD.

More are Fought in Germany than in Any Other Country.

More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country. Most of them, however, are student duels, which culminate in nothing more serious than slashed cheeks or torn scalps. Of all German university towns little Jena and Goettingen are most devoted to the code. In Goettingen the number of duels averages one a day, year in and year out. On one day several years ago twelve duels were fought in Goettingen in twenty-four hours. In Jena the record for one day in recent times is twenty-one. Fully 4,000 student duels are fought every year in the German empire. In addition to these are the more serious duels between officers and civilians. Among Germans of mature years the annual number of duels is about one hundred.

Next to Germany, France is most given to the duelling habit. She has every year uncounted meetings, "merely to satisfy honor;" that is, merely to give two men the opportunity to wipe out insults by crossing swords or firing pistols in such a way as to preclude the slightest chance of injury. In the duel statistics these meetings are not reckoned, as they are far less perilous than even the German student duels. Of the serious duels, France can boast fully 1,000 from New Year's to New Year's. The majority of these are among army officers. More than half of these result in wounds; nearly 20 per cent in serious wounds.

Italy has had 2,759 duels in the last ten years; and has lost fifty citizens by death on the field of honor. Some 2,400 of these meetings were consummated with sabres, 179 with pistols, 90 with rapiers, and one with revolvers. In 974 cases the insult was given in newspaper articles or in public letters regarding literary quarrels. More than 700 principals were insulted by word of mouth. Political discussions led to 559; religious discussions to 28. Women were the cause of 189. Quarrels at the gambling table were responsible for 189.

A summary shows that, as regards numbers, the sequence of duelling countries is: Germany, France, Italy, Austria, Russia. As regards deadliners of duels Italy comes first. Then come Germany, France, Russia and Austrial in the order named. For the most serious duels the pistol is the favorite weapon in all five countries.

Rock Pictures in Oregon.

W. B. Whittemore, while in Altmras, Oregon, recently, discovered some remarkable hieroglyphics about fifteen miles northeast from the north end of Warner valley, on the edge of what is locally known as the "desert" in Lake County, says the San Francisco Call. Mr. Whittemore says the hieroglyphics had been cut with a sharp instrument in the surface of the hard basaltic rock. They cover the face of the bluff for a distance of about three miles, and consist of pictures of Indians with bows, arrows and spears, besides deer, antelope, dogs and wolves, geese, ducks, swans and reptiles of various kinds. Intermingled with these animals are characters, which, of course, he could not decipher. He says that the execution of the pictures was very good, and he is satisfied that it could not have been the work of ordinary Indians. Throughout the entire distance the characters and pictures are in rows.

The Indians of the vicinity have no knowledge of the meaning of the hieroglyphics or of the people who ages ago chiseled them on the surface of the rocks. From the description given the picture writing bears a strong resemblance to that found in Mexico and Central America.

Lost Frigate Found.

Dredging in Brest Roads has led to the discovery off Grande Riviere, half a mile from the coast and at a depth of 40 feet, of a frigate 150 feet long, pierced by numerous cannon balls. The vessel is believed to have been sunk by the English nearly 300 years ago. Diving operations are to be continued.

A Nebraska man has discovered "the trail of the serpent which must be at least eighteen inches wide." Such things as that can only be seen by using a powerful glass and using it frequently.

GAINED IN STRENGTH

Was Confined to the Bed Most of the Time—The Remedy.

"I was much run down in health and had to keep my bed the greater part of the time. I had no appetite and did not rest well nights. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and my appetite returned and I gained strength rapidly, and soon felt like a new man. I attribute my escape from illness of any kind the past winter to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." ABEL MYERS, Arthur, New York. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25c.

ELIZABETH COLLEGE. FOR WOMEN.

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

EQUAL TO THE BEST
Colleges for men with every feature of a high grade College for women added.
A FACULTY OF 15 SPECIALISTS
From schools of international reputation, as Yale, Johns Hopkins, Amherst, University of Virginia, Berlin, New England Conservatory, Paris, &c.
THREE COURSES
Leading to degrees.
GROUP SYSTEM
With electives.
MUSIC CONSERVATORY
With course leading to diploma. Pipe Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Mandolin, Vocal.
ART CONSERVATORY
Full course to diploma—all varieties.
FULL COMMERCIAL
Course—Teacher from Eastman.
A REFINED HOME
With every modern convenience.
CLIMATE
Similar to that of ASHEVILLE.
COLLEGE BUILDING,
172 ft. frontage, 143 ft. deep, 4 stories high, built of pressed brick, fire proof, with every modern appliance.
Catalogue sent free on application. Address,

REV. C. B. KING, President, Charlotte, N. C.

Uncle Washington—Haw! I always say just what I think, don't you know! Haw! Grace Golightly—What an easy time your vocal chords must have!—Baltimore News.

"Mrs. Riffraff had her husband arrested for cruelty." "What had he been doing?" "Tried to make her stop buying novels and read the encyclopedia."—Chicago Record.

"He seems to take after his father," said the visitor. "I don't when they is apple dumplings," volunteered the little boy. "He don't leave none to take." —Indianapolis Journal.

She—It seems almost impossible that you should love me. He—That's what my mother says. How nicely you and she will get along if you always agree like that.—Harlem Life.

"The Noddings have at last agreed to live apart." "Gracious! As bad as that?" "Well, it amounts to as much. They've taken a house in the suburbs." —Philadelphia North American.

"Don't you think football is a terrible sport?" asked Miss Northside of her escort. "Well," replied the young man, "I will admit that it is a hair-raising game."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

George—I just saw you coming from the conservatory with Miss Goldie. Rather handsome girl, but too reserved for me. Thomas—Yes. I just reserved her for life.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Soon will the man who owns a sleigh
Declare there's money in it;
He will not rent it by the day;
He's rent it by the minute.
—Washington Star.

"The papers say that after the fashionable wedding at St. Jehu's yesterday the entire bridal party went to the horse show. Did you see them there?" "Well, I saw a number of grooms."—Harper's Bazar.

Attorney—On what ground, madam, do you wish to apply for a divorce from your husband? Fair Client—On the ground, sir, that he hasn't any ground. He made me believe he had a farm.—Chicago Tribune.

A Nonsensical Notion.

Some folks actually believe that they can cure skin diseases through their stomachs. It's absurd on its face—absurd on the face of the man who believes, too, because his disease stays right there. Stays there till he uses Tetterine. It's the only safe and certain cure for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema and other itchy irritations. Good for Dandruff, too. At drug stores, 50 cents, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The deepest mine shaft in the world is the Red Jacket, of the Calumet and Hecla,

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

E. H. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1895.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The School "Shows Off."

In illustration of the way in which teachers' lessons are frequently lost on their pupils, a Chicago teacher tells a story of some of her pupils "showing off" under her auspices. She had been drilling into them one afternoon the difference in the meaning of the words "taught" and "learned;" over and over again, in the presence of a late visitor, she had explained the use of each of the words, and had given them several examples in which the words were correctly used.

"Now," she said, "I think you have learned your lesson as well as I have taught it to you. Willie, will you give me a sentence with the word 'taught' in it?"

A fair-haired urchin on the front seat spoke up promptly:

"I t'ought it was time for school to let out!"

"No, no! Mamie, you may give me an example," she said, turning to a bright girl farther back.

"I t'ought it was time to go home," answered Mamie, with an air as if she had done exactly the right thing.

And though she tried several times more, no other form of the word than the variation "t'ought" could the teacher get out of her school.

PAYING THE PIPER.

What the Vanquished in War Have to Pay to the Victors.

Tremendous Payment in Territory and Money Paid by France to Germany Other Indemnities — Settlement for the Fenian Raid in Canada.

Perhaps the most enormous terms ever imposed by a conqueror upon his defeated foe were those to which Germany subjected France in 1871 at the close of the historic conflict that culminated in the capitulation of Paris. They consisted of the cession of the major portion of Alsace and of Lorraine, including the great fortresses of Strasburg and of Metz, and the payment of war indemnity amounting to the colossal sum of $1,000,000,000. This indemnity is worthy of especial notice, for the reason that it greatly exceeds the actual expense to which Germany was put by the war, and was therefore a punitive or "moral and intellectual damage" indemnity, to some extent, such as "Oom" Paul Kruger wants to collect from England for the Jameson Raid—but won't. In the war of 1870-'71 the time was twenty-eight weeks from the entrance of German troops into French territory to the surrender of Belfort. The German troops engaged may be taken, for all practical purposes, as an even million, the official figures of the active forces being 781,000 at the commencement of the war and 937,000 at its close. The total German losses are placed at 128,000, the killed alone numbering 29,000.

Germany therefore received in cash $35 a week for each man's services, or $8,000 for each man lost; on the whole pretty good pay. But Germany—or Prussia, has a habit that way. Only four years before the war with France she took $41,750,000 from Austria and her allies, besides $3,750,000 requisitioned during the campaign. This war lasted only a month. Prussia had 437,900 men in the field and lost 11,000. The indemnity gave her $28 a week for each man's services, or $4,250 for each man.

It is thanks to the intervention of Russia that Japan was prevented from exacting an indemnity of analagous proportions at the close of her war with China. She was forced to content herself with a mere bagatelle of $185,000,000, receiving in addition the island of Formosa and the Pescadores, neither of which had ever been of any use, either financial or political, to China, and which will make necessary the expenditure of much treasure and life before Japan can receive any profit therefrom. The war lasted about nine months, and 80,000 troops were engaged on Japan's side. The indemnity paid, therefore, $60 a week for each man.

The conflict which Italy has been waging with Abyssinia for more than a decade past has recently been brought to a conclusion by King Humbert's withdrawal of his claims to suzerainty over the Negus, by the surrender of the major part of Italy's possessions in Africa to Abyssinia, and by the payment of an indemnity amounting to about $800,000.

The Turko-Russian war of 1877 came to a close with the treaty of San Stefano, the terms of which were revised in 1878 by the Congress of Berlin. They comprised among other things the surrender of the Sultan's protectorate over Rumania and Servia, the practical abandonment to Austria of Herzegovina and Bosnia, the grant of independence to Bulgaria, and of autonomy to Rumelia, the Prince of Bulgaria remaining, however, subject to the suzerainty of the Sultan. The Sublime Porte was compelled to pay a war indemnity to Russia amounting to the sum of $160,000,000.

Great Britain has received two indemnities of considerable amount from China. The first was one of $20,000,000 altogether, but part of it went to compensate merchants for opium delivered up to the Chinese Government, and the portion specifically claimed on account of the expenses of the expedition just equalled the vote of credit. The second indemnity, of 1860, was about $10,000,000, or less than one-third of the vote of credit for the war. The settlement of Canada's claim for indemnity for the Fenian raids from this country is noteworthy. By the first raid Canada lost six men killed and thirty-one wounded; she had to call 20,000 volunteers to arms; she had to guard the frontier with 17,000 regulars and volunteers, as well as several gunboats on the river and lakes. Her farmers lost heavily, as the raid occurred at a busy time of year; and she had to pay away a lot of money in pensions and gratuities. Yet the United States did not pay a farthing compensation! When Canada pressed the matter on the HomeGovernment she was assured that it was not worth while making a claim, as "the amount of compensation would be so small." And, finally, the matter was arranged by the English Government guaranteeing a Canadian loan of $18,000,000, "on the understanding," wrote Lord Kimberley, "that Canada abandons all claims on this country (Great Britain) on account of the Fenian raids."

A VETERAN'S WIFE.

Affected With Heart Disease and Given Up to Die—Saved in a Wonderful Way.

From the Press, Utica, N. Y.

There is no one better known or respected in the village of Brookfield, Madison Co., New York, than Mrs. John Fisk, the wife of an old resident and veteran of the war of the Rebellion. In April of this year, Mrs. Fisk lay at death's door from neuralgia and heart disease, the family physician having recommended her to settle all her worldly affairs, as she was liable to be taken at any minute, and inquiring friends expected at each visit to hear that she had passed away.

But Mrs. Fisk, to the surprise of her neighbors and physicians, suddenly began to mend, and now she is as strong and healthy a woman of her advanced age (76 years) as can be found, and really does not appear nearly as old as she is. The following is her own story of how she was cured.

"I consider it is a duty to myself and the community to tell of my extraordinary recovery from what was thought by my physicians, my husband and friends to be a fatal illness. I had long been suffering from neuralgia in its worst form, enduring agonies that only those who have undergone such torments know, until my heart became so affected funtionally and organically, that the doctor said I was liable at any time to pass away. He had done all in his power for me, and I thank him much for his kindness and attention, and believe him to be a good, faithful physician. I was not disposed to die, however, if I could help it, and he having done all he could, I felt at liberty to use any other means that held out a chance of life, and determined to try a remedy that had been recommended by a friend who had been at death's door from rheumatism and heart disease, but who now is in good health.

"Whatever doubt I may have had as to this remedy's efficacy in a dissimilar disease, to that from which he had suffered, was dispelled on reading in the *Press* of a case identical with my own being cured, with the name and address of the person who had been so benefited. So my husband who now was anxious that I should at once take the treatment, purchased for me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took them according to directions, and within a very short time the pains began to disappear, my heart's actions became normal, and four weeks ago I ceased taking them, as I am entirely cured, and able to do my housework as well as when I was a young woman.

"I had always, until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, looked with suspicion on all advertised proprietary medicines, but now my ideas have undergone a wondrous change in that direction, for under God's all wise Providence, 'Pink Pills' have renovated me, and apparently given me a new lease of life.

"This is no secret in this locality, and I hope this certificate may be the means of other sufferers in distant places securing the same benefits that I have received.

"CLARINDA FISK."

Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

Guy—Could you spare me a cigarette? Jontran—My dear fellow, my doctor has strictly forbidden me to smoke. A fortnight later Guy meets his friend puffing away at a splendid Havana.) Guy—I thought you had to give up smoking? Gontran—Oh, my doctor died a week ago.—Le Figaro

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 68 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

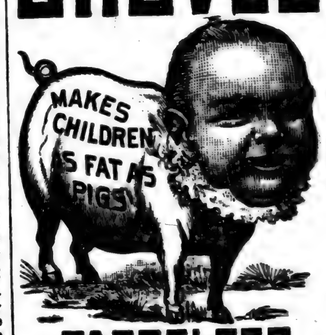
PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Read for Prize List!

It is all that we ask and it will cost but a postal to do it. All we ask is to put your eye for a minute on details and prices. The goods will sell themselves. You know as well as we that the John P. Lovell Arms Co. (of which the indefatigable Col. Ben S. Lovell, known all over the world, is treasurer and acting head) has made and for a half century maintained its great reputation by the manufacture of sterling goods. It is still the world's headquarters for guns, rifles and revolvers, fishing tackle, skates and sporting goods of every description and is no less the headquarters for the highest grade bicycles. The company was the moving spirit in forming the combination of the four leading manufacturers in this country, the "Big Four," so-called, to hold up the grade and hold down the price of wheels. Those who were handling the thousand and one wheels the manufacturers were ashamed to father "kicked." The profit on the cheap wheels was very large. But they kicked to no purpose, and today a cyclist may ride a first-class guaranteed wheel at the price it has before cost to ride one made like the famous razors, "to sell." For this boon the public owes the Lovell Arms Co. thanks. A catalogue of our regular bicycle stock and a special list of wheels issued by the Big Four Combination will be mailed free on application to the John P. Lovell Arms Co., 131 Broad street, Boston, Mass.

Col. BEN S. LOVELL, Treas. Lovell Arms Co.

GROVES



TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1896.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ARNEY, CARR & Co.

MAKE MONEY FAST
Selling Cabinets. Turkish, Russian, or Medicated Baths at home. No more Bath Tubs. Renovates your system. Prevents Obesity, cures RHEUMATISM, La Grippe, Neuralgia, Eczema, Catarrh, MALARIA, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, and all Blood, Skin, Nerve, LIVER, and KIDNEY Diseases. Beautifies the complexion. Guaranteed. Best made, lasts a life-time. Price low. Size folded, 16x18 in., $15. Greatest seller on earth. Wholesale to agents. Hygienic Bath Cabinet Co., Nashville, Tenn.

Am. N. U. No. 26. 1897.

A GUARANTEE THAT'S GOOD!

We have thousands of testimonials, and are proud of the stories they tell of relief from many forms of misery. But the experience of another person may not be yours with the same preparation.

Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION. 10c. 25c. 50c.

Sold on merit only under an absolute guarantee to cure, if used according to directions. Every retail druggist is authorized to sell two 50c. boxes Cascarets under guarantee to cure or money refunded. You take no chances when you buy our preparations, sent by mail for price, 10c., 25c. or 50c.—address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, or New York—or when you purchase under ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c. **Your Own Druggists' Guarantee.**

Col. BENJ. S. LOVELL Treas. Lovell Arms Co

SEND for Price List of our Special Line of Low Priced and Second-hand Wheels.

Four of the leading bicycle manufacturers, of which the John P. Lovell Arms Co. are the moving spirits, offer high grade wheels at next to nothing prices. See the list, it tells the story.

From Our Regular Stock We Offer

Lovell Diamond $100.
Lovell Excel $60.
Lion and Lioness $50.
Lovell Excel $50.
Simmons Special $29.50 **Lovell Excel $40.**

We have the largest line of Bicycle Sundries, Bicycle and Gymnasium Suits and Athletic Goods of all kinds. Write us what you want and we'll send you full information. If a dealer, mention it.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., 131 Broad St., Boston.

Headquarters for Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Skates and Sporting Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR OUR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

TRUSTY INDIAN POLICE.

IN THIS CAPACITY THE RED MAN IS AN EFFICIENT SERVANT.

As a Soldier He Rebels Against Discipline, but He Is Vigilant and Incorruptible as a Guardian of the Peace —Indian Justices of the Peace.

Lo, the poor Indian has been tried and found wanting. His fighting disposition and his indifference to what would be termed discomfort and privation by white men, gave the United States government grounds to believe that the Indian would make a good soldier, and several companies were organized and stationed at frontier posts. The experiment has proved a failure, and the war department issued an order for the disbandment of the company stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, on May 31.

Many of the Indians who were useless as soldiers became valuable members of the Indian police, and it is probable that most of the Fort Sill company will enter that branch of the government service. As members of the Indian police they will have more freedom, will not be restricted so closely as to hours of service, will not be confined to narrow quarters, and on the whole will feel themselves more free in every respect. Those who have already served in that capacity have shown on many occasions that the Indians are well fitted for the duty. This branch was organized by Major John McLaughlin, and among those who became members of the force, and did good service in its early days were some of the braves who had given the country the most trouble when they were on the warpath. A notable example of this kind is Chief Gall, who was one of the judges at Standing Rock Agency, in South Dakota. D. F. Barry, who knew him well, said of this chief: "His bearing was almost regal, his face expressive, and his slightest motion graceful. He was a born leader of men, more brave than crafty, and he knew not what fear was. He was the brainy and intrepid chieftain of the most warlike band I ever saw in any Indian nation. He attracted attention wherever he went, and those who have seen him, I will venture to say, have never forgotten him. It was Gall and Crazy Horse who commanded the Indians that took part in the Custer massacre. To show you how Gall inspired admiration, I will read to you from a lettter I have from Mrs. Custer, widow of the general, written since the massacre. She writes: 'Painful as it is to me to look upon the pictured face of an Indian, I never in my life dreamed there could be in all the tribes as fine a specimen of a warrior as Gall.'"

Gall was succeeded as judge in the Standing Rock Agency by John Grass. These men were of the higher or official class of the Indian police, but the privates are equally notable in their sphere. They are conscientious and diligent in the discharge of their duties, and perfectly trustworthy and reliable. The Indian who becomes a member of the police feels proud of his little authority, and does not hesitate to arrest his best friend. The officers have so little fear as to the loyalty of their Indian police that some of the most desperate Indians have been placed on the force. Of these, Rain-in-the-Face is a good sample. He is a policeman at $10 a month, with the same duties to perform as any other private in that branch of the service, although he has deeds to his credit which would entitle him to great consideration at the hands of his fellow-warriors. He is the man who, according to accepted accounts on that subject, killed "Tom" Custer, the brother of the general, and mutilated his body in the most horrible manner; and he killed and scalped also Drs. Halzinger and Balerano. He has been a member of the police force for a year, and has given perfect satisfaction.

At the various agencies where there is an Indian police there are also Indian justices who occupy similar places to that which was held by Gall. There the Indians who are guilty of any misdemeanor are brought by the police, and there justice is administered. Theft, horse stealing, drunkenness, and all other offences are tried there, and those who are found guilty are sentenced to confinement in the lock-up for various lengths of time, to work on public property or saw wood. Court is held on ration day, about twice every month, and at such times the men who have been arrested by the Indian police are brought up for trial, and are allowed to defend themselves before the judges pronounce sentence upon them.

Cases of drunkenness among the Indians are handled with great severity. The Indian justice makes it his duty to discover the person from whom the Indian received the liquor, and aids the authorities in his prosecution. He also inflicts a punishment of imprisonment on the Indian who was found intoxicated. Some travelers in the Indian country have had occasion since the establishment of the Indian police to note its workings to their own discomfort. According to the law no man has a right to travel in Indian reservations unless he has a permit from the interior department or one of its sub-departments, and if an Indian policeman should find on a reservation a traveler who was not properly armed with a permit, he would be likely to take him to the nearest headquarters, even if it were fifty or sixty miles away. As long as the man went peaceably, he was perfectly safe in the hands of his Indian guide, but neither bribe nor threat would induce the policeman to allow his white prisoner to escape. When Sitting Bull was killed in 1890, the Indian police showed that they would work as diligently against Indian foes, if required to do so, as against those whom they consider their natural enemies.—New York Tribune.

"RAIN GAMBLING."

Trying to Suppress an Odd Kind of Betting in India.

A bill has just been introduced into the Legislative council of Bengal for the suppression of rain gambling. Mr. Bolton, who introduced it, made some interesting statements on the prevalence of this form of gambling in the province. He said it was introduced into Calcutta many years ago by the Marwaris, who are much addicted to wagering, and is practiced in the quarter in which they reside. For some years it was confined to one house containing a large courtyard where the gamblers can assemble; but now facilities for gambling are afforded by three houses. At each house are men who record bets for others on the occurrence of rain within a certain time. The proprietors of the houses offer odds against rain; the public backing the rain. The odds vary with the state of the weather from 2 to 1 to 50 to 1; those who back the rain win only when the fall is enough to cause an overflow from a small raised tank through a spout, which is visible from the courtyard, as is also a clock registering the time. For many years the practice was confined to the Marwaris, and did not attract much public notice or call for the interference of the government; but of late years it has spread to other races.

So general and systematic has it now become that a guide to it was published last year; the streets in which the gambling houses are situated are frequently crowded from morning till after midnight, stalls for registering the bets are kept in the streets. Residents in the neighborhood have prayed for the suppression of these houses, and reports were obtained by the lieutenant governor from various local bodies, and one of the Mohammedan associations thus consulted reported that many Mohammedan ladies were being drawn into gambling through the agency of female brokers secretly employed by the owners of the gambling houses. The bill extends the meaning of "gaming," "instruments of gaming," and "common gaming house" in the existing acts so as to include rain gambling, the tanks, spouts, and clocks used, and the premises in which rain gambling is carried on. The Marwari community have petitioned against the bill, on the ground that rain gambling is comparatively harmless, and that, if it is suppressed, some other mode of gambling will take its place, such as the Bombay system of betting on the number of bales of cotton sold daily on the London market. A select committee has reported in favor of the bill.—London Times.

A Bloodhound's Keen Scent.

A remarkable exhibition of the keenness of scent of the bloodhound was given at the little town of Bronson, in Allen County, the other day. The town recently appropriated $100 out of the city treasury for the purchase of one of these animals, the purpose being the detention and capture of thieves who were operating in the neighborhood, and a test of the hound was considered desirable. At noon three men started out on foot and walked four miles into the country. Then they mounted horses, and by a circuitous route returned to the town. Six hours later the hound was permitted to smell a glove which had been worn by one of the men, and the next instant, with a deep howl, he caught up the trail and followed it on the run. At one point the men had walked for thirty yards on a fence, and when the hound came to this point he carried his nose along the rail with hardly any reduction of speed. Coming to the place where the men had mounted, he took up the trail of the horses and followed it into town, where in a crowd of more than 100 men he picked out the one whose glove had been given him to smell.—Kansas City Journal.

The First Surname.

The first person in Great Britain credited with bearing a surname was John de Clavering, son of Robert Fitzroger, by command of King Henry I., by virtue of and from his barony of Clavering, in Essex. The father was owner of the baronies of Clavering and Waakworth. The oldest surnames in this country in Doomsday Book are taken from places owned by the persons, with the addition of "de," as John de Clavering, Walter de Vernon, etc.

The late Postmaster General Von Stephan of Germany was the inventor of postal cards, and the founder of the Universal Postal union.

The hotel and a private residence at Thorsby.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section. The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be fond.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 14.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The Thorsby Call says: "There is not a more desolate city on top of Southern dirt than Birmingham—not one! A shade tree there is a curio that causes its citizens to gaze and gape at it in wooly wonder." The ignorance displayed by the writer of the above is surprising and pitiable. It is clear that he has never been in Birmingham, for if he had he would have known that this city contains more shade trees than any in the South, with the possible exception of Savannah, Ga. The Call man should take a run up to the Magic City and learn something about it before he attempts to write on the subject again.—Birmingham Daily News.

We visit Birmingham only three times a week and as we have toiled along its streets under a boiling sun we have never yet had the delight of passing under a shade tree in that Miserable Metropolis. Stop! We take it all back. Birmingham is a "shady" city. In fact it is the "shadiest" city on our continent today.

Miss Florence Caton, a young woman, 18 years of age, who lives about a mile south of town, was brought before Justice Bice last Saturday on the charge of infanticide, and was bound over to the circuit court in the sum of $200. It seems that the family of the young woman were ignorant of her condition; that on the evening of the 17th ult she went out of doors, gave birth to a child, hid it, and, returning to the house, went at once to bed. On the following morning the babe was found by her brother, but it died in a few hours. Dr. Givhan was called in, and when the facts became known, a warrant was issued for the arrest of the unnatural mother.

Sunday night a fire destroyed the home of Prof. McMorris at Clanton. The fire was caused by a defective flue. In a very short time the building was engulfed in flames, and soon consumed. A part of the household furniture was also destroyed, including the Professor's library, which will be a difficult thing to replace. The building was owned by Lee Vivings, of Birmingham, and was one of the handsomest and most costly residences in Clanton.

Sam Adams, the veteran office-seeker, handed in his resignation last week, as Mayor of Jemison. We congratulate Jemison. This thing of seeking an office under the guise of religion has succeeded at times in the past, but the beneficiaries of the practice are beginning to find out that the American people, of the white persuasion, are becoming a bit too intelligent for such a bunco game to be played upon them.

Editor M. E. Taylor, of the Chilton County Call, published at the new and progressive town of Thorsby, was a pleasant caller at the Sentinel office one day last week. He publishes a live, up-to-date paper, and is doing a good work for our neighbor county—Calera Sentinel.

The general merchandise firm of Moore & Collins, formerly of Strasburg, has dissolved partnership. Mr. Moore will hereafter spend his time on his farm, and Mr. Collins has opened a small general store in Jemison.

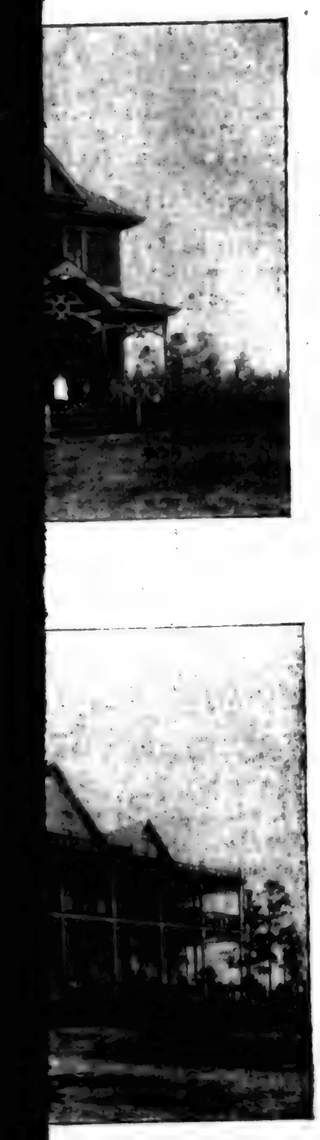
The fourth of July picnic given by the Thorsby people, last Saturday, was a glorious event, and the day was enjoyed by everyone present.

A shipment of grapes was made Tuesday, from the Thorsby vineyards to the Birmingham market.

DR. RICHARDSON DEAD.

The Well-Known Presbyterian Divine Passes Away at Memphis.

Rev. E. M. Richardson, D. D., secretary of education of the Presbyterian church in the United States was found dead in his bed in Memphis last Wednesday morning. He was one of the best known divines in the south, his official duties calling him to almost every city of any size in the country. The deceased was 63 years of age. Heart failure was the cause.



e at Thorsby.

he time. A green-house and exper-
tal garden is a new feature for this year,
hich I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This
y seems to be making grape culture a spe-
, and now have about 80 acres in grapes,
I understand, are putting out this Spring
0 cuttings. Young orchards are being set
all kinds of fruit, the houses are substan-
and well-built, mostly two story. The ur-
need now is a canning-factory, and nego-
ns are pending looking toward the estab-
ment of one in the near future."
e Concordia Land and Improvement As-
tion, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is
rporated under the laws of Alabama, pos-
es a capital of $150,000, and has land for
in all directions from Thorsby—some of it
joining the town limits and some of it fur-
out to a distance of nine miles.
m a booklet lately published by the As-
ation we learn that "this land is of differ-
varieties, but it is all very productive.
e parts are level, while other parts are more
ing. That which is not under cultivation is
ered with timber of many different varie-
, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds
k, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar,
, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.
Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of
ing it, and lumber is very cheap. Good,
hard pine lumber is bought here for only
o $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber
iently shows the good quality and
gth of the soil. The Association has some
roved farms for sale at very reasonable
es. It has the land surveyed in tracts of
n ten to eighty acres each, so that the pur-
ser may have his choice also in this respect.
It is to be remembered that twenty acres
this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-
d farm, because the crops are so abundant.
h tract of land has a road laid out at least
one side."
The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and
fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water,
mbine to make its climate ideally equable. It
never too hot, never too cold, and one season
lts into another with none of the abruptness
it is so unpleasantly common in the higher
itudes. This fact, together with the abso-
e absence of malaria, and the purity of the
estone water, combine to make this locality
e of the healthiest that can anywhere be
nd.
The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county can-
t be surpassed for fertility. They are of the
h, dark, grayish, red and brown loam
nds, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay
bsoil, and are adapted for general farming,
ck-raising and fruit-growing.
Where the North can only raise one crop of
rn, potatoes and other hardy products in a
ar, this part of the South can raise two, and
n raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane
d all the other semi-tropic staples, to say
thing of fruit!
Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby
r his home, let him set to work with a stout
art and a steady hand, and he will find that
ortune will change her frowns to smiles and
ward him according to his deserts, no matter
hat they may hap to be.

J. P. Vandeveer

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 14. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The Thorsby Call says: "There is not a more desolate city on top of Southern dirt than Birmingham—not one! A shade tree there is a curio that causes its citizens to gaze and gape at it in wooly wonder." The ignorance displayed by the writer of the above is surprising and pitiable. It is clear that he has never been in Birmingham, for if he had he would have known that this city contains more shade trees than any in the South, with the possible exception of Savannah, Ga. The Call man should take a run up to the Magic City and learn something about it before he attempts to write on the subject again.—Birmingham Daily News.

We visit Birmingham only three times a week and as we have toiled along its streets under a boiling sun we have never yet had the delight of passing under a shade tree in that Miserable Metropolis. Stop! We take it all back. Birmingham is a "shady" city. In fact it is the "shadiest" city on our continent today.

Miss Florence Caton, a young woman, 18 years of age, who lives about a mile south of town, was brought before Justice Bice last Saturday on the charge of infanticide, and was bound over to the circuit court in the sum of $200. It seems that the family of the young woman were ignorant of her condition; that on the evening of the 17th ult she went out of doors, gave birth to a child, hid it, and, returning to the house, went at once to bed. On the following morning the babe was found by her brother, but it died in a few hours. Dr. Givhan was called in, and when the facts became known, a warrant was issued for the arrest of the unnatural mother.

Sunday night a fire destroyed the home of Prof. McMorris at Clanton. The fire was caused by a defective flue. In a very short time the building was engulfed in flames, and soon consumed. A part of the household furniture was also destroyed, including the Professor's library, which will be a difficult thing to replace. The building was owned by Lee Vivings, of Birmingham, and was one of the handsomest and most costly residences in Clanton.

Sam Adams, the veteran office-seeker, handed in his resignation last week, as Mayor of Jemison. We congratulate Jemison. This thing of seeking an office under the guise of religion has succeeded at times in the past, but the beneficiaries of the practice are beginning to find out that the American people, of the white persuasion, are becoming a bit too intelligent for such a bunco game to be played upon them.

Editor M. E. Taylor, of the Chilton County Call, published at the new and progressive town of Thorsby, was a pleasant caller at the Sentinel office one day last week. He publishes a live, up-to-date paper, and is doing a good work for our neighbor county—Calera Sentinel.

The general merchandise firm of Moore & Collins, formerly of Strasburg, has dissolved partnership. Mr. Moore will hereafter spend his time on his farm, and Mr. Collins has opened a small general store in Jemison.

The fourth of July picnic given by the Thorsby people, last Saturday, was a glorious event, and the day was enjoyed by everyone present.

A shipment of grapes was made Tuesday, from the Thorsby vineyards to the Birmingham market.

DR. RICHARDSON DEAD.

The Well-Known Presbyterian Divine Passes Away at Memphis.

Rev. E. M. Richardson, D. D., secretary of education of the Presbyterian church in the United States was found dead in his bed in Memphis last Wednesday morning. He was one of the best known divines in the south, his official duties calling him to almost every city of any size in the country. The deceased was 63 years of age. Heart failure was the cause.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

BAGGING AND TIES PLACED ON THE FREE LIST.

The House was in Session Only two Days This Week--Fair Progress Made with the Tariff Bill by the Senate--Playing Cards Taxed 20 Cents.

SENATE.

MONDAY.—The senate made good progress on the tariff bill to-day, disposing of the paragraph relating to hides which have been the source of most controversy. Mr. Allison proposed a change in the paragraph, making the rate 20 per cent. ad valorem instead of 1½c per pound; and also striking out the proviso relating to drawbacks. The paragraph as amended reads: Hides of cattle, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled, 20 per cent. ad valorem. The vote was then taken on the hide paragraph as amended by the committee and it was agreed to, 39 to 20. Mr. Allison proposed a substitute for paragraph 215, relating to cattle, as follows: Less than a year old, $2 a head, on all other cattle, if valued at not more than $13, $3.50 a head; valued at more than $14 and not more than $25, twenty-five per cent.

The substitute was agreed to. The bill was laid aside at 5 o'clock and after an executive session the senate adjourned.

TUESDAY.—After a tedious consideration of the tariff bill throughout to-day, the senate wound up with a half hour of lively and amusing colloquy between Senators Tillman, of South Carolina, and Chandler, of New Hampsire. During the day the senate disposed of the lead paragraphs, the committee rate of 1½c per pound on lead ore being agreed to, 30-33. The other paragraphs considered were of comparatively minor importance.

WEDNESDAY.—As a result of the rapid work on the tariff bill to-day, the close of the long debate in the senate and the final vote is felt to be near at hand. Two of the most important provisions—those relating to the Hawaiian treaty of reciprocity and the duty on coal, were perfected to-day, while another source of much conflict, the reciprocity section, was matured by the finance committee and presented to the senate. Aside from these larger items, a great many minor ones which have caused more or less conflict were disposed of. The Hawaiian provision of the house bill was restored, after brief debate and without the formality of a vote. This has the effect of leaving the Hawaiian treaty of reciprocity in full force and effect. Quite a number of the minor paragraphs of the free list went over for future consideration. At 5:15 p. m. the bill was laid aside and after an executive session the senate adjourned.

THURSDAY.—The finance committee suffered several unexpected reverses during the progress of the tariff bill today, being defeated on three important votes. Cotton bagging was placed on the free list, 30 to 45, and cotton ties also, by a vote of 29 to 23. The duty on white pine lumber was reduced from $2 to $1 per thousand, 31—31. The amendment on pine occasioned the greatest surprise and led to a general breaking up of party lines on both sides of the chamber. During the early stages of the debate the duty on lumber, including pine was placed at $2, after a protracted contest. To-day Mr. Teller returned to the contest and moved to place white pine lumber on the free list. The amendment was defeated by the close vote of 32 to 33, four Republicans, Baker, Carter, Hansbrough and Quay, joining the Democrats, Populists and silver Republicans in the affirmative, while three Democrats, Bacon, McEnery and Martin, voted with the Republicans in the negative. Following this close vote Mr. Mantle moved to reduce the rate on white pine from $2 to $1, and this was carried by a majority of one. Two Republicans, Baker and Carter, voted with the Democrats in the affirmative, and three Democrats, Bacon, McEnery and Martin, with the Republicans in the negative. The bill is now completed, with the exception of the reciprocity section and some comparatively minor paragraphs. Much progress was made today in clearing up detached paragraphs heretofore passed over. Only three of these—coal tar, potash and tea—remain, so that these items, the reciprocity section and the brief internal revenue and administrative provisions are all that remain of the bill to be disposed of before the final vote is taken.

FRIDAY.—Reciprocity and retaliation were the two phases of the tariff bill to occupy the attention of the senate today to the exclusion of all other subjects. Both provisions were agreed to, although the debate on the reciprocity clause was protracted to 6 p.m. Shortly before adjournment Mr. Allison endeavored to secure an agreement on the time for a final vote. Mr. Teller would not consent to fixing the time until proposed amendments had been submitted to the senate. Mr. Allison was not prepared to submit these amendments and he withdrew his request, although there is still hope that an agreement will be reached tomorrow. The retaliatory clause provides that whenever any country bestows an export bounty on any article there shall be levied, in addition to the duties provided by the act an additional duty equal to the amount of the bounty. The clause was agreed to, 33 to 19. The reciprocity clause empowers the president, with the advice and consent of the senate, to make reciprocity treaties, giving 20 per cent. reduction in duties on designated articles or placing articles on the free list. Adjourned.

SATURDAY.—The tariff bill has gone over until Monday. Mr. Allison reported a new amendment from the finance committee, giving a bounty of one-quarter cent. a pound on beet sugar made from beets grown in the United States. Mr. Thurston, of Nebraska, one of the prime movers, arose and withdrew the amendment, saying his action was inspired by patriotic motives and for the purpose of removing all obstacles to the passage of the bill. His colleague, Mr. Allen, immediately renewed the bounty proposition. During the day the bill was brought to a state of practical completion, the only remaining items being the new provisions submitted by the committee and individual senators. Among the features disposed of were the anti-trust sections, the provisions of the Wilson act on that subject being re-enacted. Mr. Mills, Democrat, of Texas, brought forward a new amendment for a tax of 20 cents a pack on playing cards, which was agreed to by unanimous vote, amid much amusement and surprise, as Mr. Mills had not expected this result. All of the administrative sections of the bill and and that repealing the Wilson act were disposed of during the day, and the paragraph proposing a tax on beer was withdrawn by the committee.

HOUSE.

MONDAY.—The session of the house to-day lasted long enough to call the roll on Mr. Dingley's motion to adjourn. As soon as the journal had been approved, the floor leader of the majority remarked that as he was not aware of any matters claiming the attention of the house to-day he moved an adjournment. Mr. Bailey, of Texas, challenged the statement with the observation that the bankruptcy bill and the Cuban beligerency resolutions were unacted upon. The opposition applauded when the rising vote showed them in the majority, the vote resulting 85 to 86 against Mr. Dingley's motion. Thereupon Mr. Dingley demanded the yeas and nays and the roll was called. The motion was carried, 97 to 88. At 12:45 p.m. the house adjourned until Thursday.

THURSDAY.—Mr. Settle, Democrat, of Kentucky, after the journal had been read, raised a question as to the truth of the journal of last Monday's proceedings, by offering a technical amendment to correct the journal. Upon this amendment he got the floor and proceeded with an extended speech on the general question of the power of the house to adjourn over three days at a time, which he declared was a direct violation of the constitution. He drifted into a general arraignment of the Republicans for not taking action on the bankruptcy bill and the Cuban belligerency resolution. Mr. Settle's amendment was rejected by 90 to 105, and at 1:30 the house adjourned till Monday.

Thousands Homeless.

A dispatch to the London Daily Mail from Brail, the principal port of Roumania, says that 20,000 inhabitants, of Galatx, in Moldavi, on the left bank of the Danube, are homeless as a result of the recent floods.

Bank Wrecker Gets Eight Years.

At New Orleans, La., Louis Gallot, the convicted Union bank wrecker, was sentenced the other day by Judge Parlange to eight years in the penitentiary at hard labor. The case will be appealed.

SWEEPING

EVERYTHING BEFORE IT

BIG SALE

FOR SUMMER CLOTHING

Bought at a price named by us, and selling at a price less than the cost of the raw material. This is the largest sale of Men's reputable Clothing at such, sweeping prices that has ever taken place in the Magic City. We have also started a

Shoe Sale

as our present stock is entirely too large, and we must reduce it at once. Lovers of neat, graceful, durable and good wearing Shoes can find this combination of good qualities in our Shoes. Note below the startling prices we have made:

$3.95—Men's French Calf Patent Leather, Tans and Cordovans, were $5.00.

$3.50 for the Famous Royal Blue Shoe; factory price $4.00.

$2.48—Odds and Ends in Patent Leather, Calf and Cordovan; were good value at $4.00 and $5.00.

$2.48 for Tans, in all Shapes and Shades; their former price $3.50.

$1.98—These Shoes in Tans and Calf never sold for less than $2.50.

$1.35 for Men's Shoes, in all Styles that were formerly $2.00.

98c.—A good Shoe, that always sold at $1.50.

$1.29—Men's Oxfords, light, cool and neat; were formerly $2.00.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

TRUSTY INDIAN POLICE.

IN THIS CAPACITY THE RED MAN IS AN EFFICIENT SERVANT.

As a Soldier He Rebels Against Discipline, but He Is Vigilant and Incorruptible as a Guardian of the Peace —Indian Justices of the Peace.

Lo, the poor Indian has been tried and found wanting. His fighting disposition and his indifference to what would be termed discomfort and privation by white men, gave the United States government grounds to believe that the Indian would make a good soldier, and several companies were organized and stationed at frontier posts. The experiment has proved a failure, and the war department issued an order for the disbandment of the company stationed at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, on May 31.

Many of the Indians who were useless as soldiers became valuable members of the Indian police, and it is probable that most of the Fort Sill company will enter that branch of the government service. As members of the Indian police they will have more freedom, will not be restricted so closely as to hours of service, will not be confined to narrow quarters, and on the whole will feel themselves more free in every respect. Those who have already served in that capacity have shown on many occasions that the Indians are well fitted for the duty. This branch was organized by Major John McLaughlin, and among those who became members of the force, and did good service in its early days were some of the braves who had given the country the most trouble when they were on the warpath. A notable example of this kind is Chief Gall, who was one of the judges at Standing Rock Agency, in South Dakota. D. F. Barry, who knew him well, said of this chief: "His bearing was almost regal, his face expressive, and his slightest motion graceful. He was a born leader of men, more brave than crafty, and he knew not what fear was. He was the brainy and intrepid chieftain of the most warlike band I ever saw in any Indian nation. He attracted attention wherever he went, and those who have seen him, I will venture to say, have never forgotten him. It was Gall and Crazy Horse who commanded the Indians that took part in the Custer massacre. To show you how Gall inspired admiration, I will read to you from a lettter I have from Mrs. Custer, widow of the general, written since the massacre. She writes: 'Painful as it is to me to look upon the pictured face of an Indian, I never in my life dreamed there could be in all the tribes as fine a specimen of a warrior as Gall.'"

Gall was succeeded as judge in the Standing Rock Agency by John Grass. These men were of the higher or official class of the Indian police, but the privates are equally notable in their sphere. They are conscientious and diligent in the discharge of their duties, and perfectly trustworthy and reliable. The Indian who becomes a member of the police feels proud of his little authority, and does not hesitate to arrest his best friend. The officers have so little fear as to the loyalty of their Indian police that some of the most desperate Indians have been placed on the force. Of these, Rain-in-the-Face is a good sample. He is a policeman at $10 a month, with the same duties to perform as any other private in that branch of the service, although he has deeds to his credit which would entitle him to great consideration at the hands of his fellow-warriors. He is the man who, according to accepted accounts on that subject, killed "Tom" Custer, the brother of the general, and mutilated his body in the most horrible manner; and he killed and scalped also Drs. Halzinger and Balerano. He has been a member of the police force for a year, and has given perfect satisfaction.

At the various agencies where there is an Indian police there are also Indian justices who occupy similar places to that which was held by Gall. There the Indians who are guilty of any misdemeanor are brought by the police, and there justice is administered. Theft, horse stealing, drunkenness, and all other offences are tried there, and those who are found guilty are sentenced to confinement in the lock-up for various lengths of time, to work on public property or saw wood. Court is held on ration day, about twice every month, and at such times the men who have been arrested by the Indian police are brought up for trial, and are allowed to defend themselves before the judges pronounce sentence upon them.

Cases of drunkeness among the Indians are handled with great severity. The Indian justice makes it his duty to discover the person from whom the Indian received the liquor, and aids the authorities in his prosecution. He also inflicts a punishment of imprisonment on the Indian who was found intoxicated. Some travelers in the Indian country have had occasion since the establishment of the Indian police to note its workings to their own discomfort. According to the law no man has a right to travel in Indian reservations unless he has a permit from the interior department or one of its sub-departments, and if an Indian policeman should find on a reservation a traveler who was not properly armed with a permit, he would be likely to take him to the nearest headquarters, even if it were fifty or sixty miles away. As long as the man went peaceably, he was perfectly safe in the hands of his Indian guide, but neither bribe nor threat would induce the policeman to allow his white prisoner to escape. When Sitting Bull was killed in 1890, the Indian police showed that they would work as diligently against Indian foes, if required to do so, as against those whom they consider their natural enemies.—New York Tribune.

"RAIN GAMBLING."

Trying to Suppress an Odd Kind of Betting in India.

A bill has just been introduced into the Legislative council of Bengal for the suppression of rain gambling. Mr. Bolton, who introduced it, made some interesting statements on the prevalence of this form of gambling in the province. He said it was introduced into Calcutta many years ago by the Marwaris, who are much addicted to wagering, and is practiced in the quarter in which they reside. For some years it was confined to one house containing a large courtyard where the gamblers can assemble; but now facilities for gambling are afforded by three houses. At each house are men who record bets for others on the occurrence of rain within a certain time. The proprietors of the houses offer odds against rain; the public backing the rain. The odds vary with the state of the weather from 2 to 1 to 50 to 1; those who back the rain win only when the fall is enough to cause an overflow from a small raised tank through a spout, which is visible from the courtyard, as is also a clock registering the time. For many years the practice was confined to the Marwaris, and did not attract much public notice or call for the interference of the government; but of late years it has spread to other races.

So general and systematic has it now become that a guide to it was published last year; the streets in which the gambling houses are situated are frequently crowded from morning till after midnight, stalls for registering the bets are kept in the streets. Residents in the neighborhood have prayed for the suppression of these houses, and reports were obtained by the lieutenant governor from various local bodies, and one of the Mohammedan associations thus consulted reported that many Mohammedan ladies were being drawn into gambling through the agency of female brokers secretly employed by the owners of the gambling houses. The bill extends the meaning of "gaming," "instruments of gaming," and "common gaming house" in the existing acts so as to include rain gambling, the tanks, spouts, and clocks used, and the premises in which rain gambling is carried on. The Marwari community have petitioned against the bill, on the ground that rain gambling is comparatively harmless, and that, if it is suppressed, some other mode of gambling will take its place, such as the Bombay system of betting on the number of bales of cotton sold daily on the London market. A select committee has reported in favor of the bill.—London Times.

A Bloodhound's Keen Scent.

A remarkable exhibition of the keenness of scent of the bloodhound was given at the little town of Bronson, in Allen County, the other day. The town recently appropriated $100 out of the city treasury for the purchase of one of these animals, the purpose being the detention and capture of thieves who were operating in the neighborhood, and a test of the hound was considered desirable. At noon three men started out on foot and walked four miles into the country. Then they mounted horses, and by a circuitous route returned to the town. Six hours later the hound was permitted to smell a glove which had been worn by one of the men, and the next instant, with a deep howl, he caught up the trail and followed it on the run. At one point the men had walked for thirty yards on a fence, and when the hound came to this point he carried his nose along the rail with hardly any reduction of speed. Coming to the place where the men had mounted, he took up the trail of the horses and followed it into town, where in a crowd of more than 100 men he picked out the one whose glove had been given him to smell.—Kansas City Journal.

The First Surname.

The first person in Great Britain credited with bearing a surname was John de Clavering, son of Robert Fitzroger, by command of King Henry I., by virtue of and from his barony of Clavering, in Essex. The father was owner of the baronies of Clavering and Waakworth. The oldest surnames in this country in Doomsday book are taken from places owned by the persons, with the addition of "de," as John de Clavering, Walter de Vernon, etc.

The late Postmaster General Von Stephan of Germany was the inventor of postal cards, and the founder of the Universal Postal union.

The hotel and a private residence at Thorsby.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section. The Illustrated South, of Birmimgham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thoresby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beech, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be fond.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 14.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The Thorsby Call says: "There is not a more desolate city on top of Southern dirt than Birmingham—not one! A shade tree there is a curio that causes its citizens to gaze and gape at it in wooly wonder." The ignorance displayed by the writer of the above is surprising and pitiable. It is clear that he has never been in Birmingham, for if he had he would have known that this city contains more shade trees than any in the South, with the possible exception of Savannah, Ga. The Call man should take a run up to the Magic City and learn something about it before he attempts to write on the subject again.—Birmingham Daily News.

We visit Birmingham only three times a week and as we have toiled along its streets under a boiling sun we have never yet had the delight of passing under a shade tree in that Miserable Metropolis. Stop! We take it all back. Birmingham is a "shady" city. In fact it is the "shadiest" city on our continent today.

Miss Florence Caton, a young woman, 18 years of age, who lives about a mile south of town, was brought before Justice Bice last Saturday on the charge of infanticide, and was bound over to the circuit court in the sum of $200. It seems that the family of the young woman were ignorant of her condition; that on the evening of the 17th ult she went out of doors, gave birth to a child, hid it, and, returning to the house, went at once to bed. On the following morning the babe was found by her brother, but it died in a few hours. Dr. Givhan was called in, and when the facts became known, a warrant was issued for the arrest of the unnatural mother.

Sunday night a fire destroyed the home of Prof. McMorris at Clanton. The fire was caused by a defective flue. In a very short time the building was engulfed in flames, and soon consumed. A part of the household furniture was also destroyed, including the Professor's library, which will be a difficult thing to replace. The building was owned by Lee Vivings, of Birmingham, and was one of the handsomest and most costly residences in Clanton.

Sam Adams, the veteran office-seeker, handed in his resignation last week, as Mayor of Jemison. We congratulate Jemison. This thing of seeking an office under the guise of religion has succeeded at times in the past, but the beneficiaries of the practice are beginning to find out that the American people, of the white persuasion, are becoming a bit too intelligent for such a bunco game to be played upon them.

Editor M. E. Taylor, of the Chilton County Call, published at the new and progressive town of Thorsby, was a pleasant caller at the Sentinel office one day last week. He publishes a live, up-to-date paper, and is doing a good work for our neighbor county — Calera Sentinel.

The general merchandise firm of Moore & Collins, formerly of Strasburg, has dissolved partnership. Mr. Moore will hereafter spend his time on his farm, and Mr. Collins has opened a small general stare in Jemison.

The fourth of July picnic given by the Thorsby people, last Saturday, was a glorious event, and the day was enjoyed by everyone present.

A shipment of grapes was made Tuesday, from the Thorsby vineyards to the Birmingham market.

DR. RICHARDSON DEAD.

The Well-Known Presbyterian Divine Passes Away at Memphis.

Rev. E. M. Richardson, D. D., secretary of education of the Presbyterian church in the United States was found dead in his bed in Memphis last Wednesday morning. He was one of the best known divines in the south, his official duties calling him to almost every city of any size in the country. The deceased was 68 years of age. Heart failure was the cause.

at Thorsby.

time. A green-house and exper- garden is a new feature for this year, ch I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This seems to be making grape culture a spe- and now have about 80 acres in grapes, understand, are putting out this Spring cuttings. Young orchards are being set ll kinds of fruit, the houses are substan- d well-built, mostly two story. The ur- ced now is a canning-factory, and nego- s are pending looking toward the estab- nt of one in the near future."

Concordia Land and Improvement As- ion, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is orated under the laws of Alabama, pos- a capital of $150,000, and has land for all directions from Thorsby—some of it ing the town limits and some of it fur- out to a distance of nine miles.

n a booklet lately published by the As- on we learn that "this land is of differ- rieties, but it is all very productive. rts are level, while other parts are more . That which is not under cultivation is ed with timber of many different varie- such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds k, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut. efore fuel costs nothing but the labor of it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber rally shows the good quality and th of the soil. The Association has some ved farms for sale at very reasonable s. It has the land surveyed in tracts of ten to eighty acres each, so that the pur- r may have his choice also in this respect, t is to be remembered that twenty acres is fertile farm and fruit land is a good- farm, because the crops are so abundant. tract of land has a road laid out at least ne side."

e proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, bine to make its climate ideally equable. It ver too hot, never too cold, and one season s into another with none of the abruptness is so unpleasantly common in the higher udes. This fact, together with the abso- absence of malaria, and the purity of the stone water, combine to make this locality of the healthiest that can anywhere be

e soil of Thorsby and Chilton county can- be surpassed for fertility. They are of the dark, grayish, red and brown loam s, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay oil, and are adapted for general farming, k-raising and fruit-growing.

here the North can only raise one crop of , potatoes and other hardy products in a , this part of the South can raise two, and raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane all the other semi-tropic staples, to say ing of fruit!

et the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby his home, let him set to work with a stout rt and a steady hand, and he will find that tune will change her frowns to smiles and ard him according to his deserts, no matter at they may hap to be.

J. P. Van Hoose

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 14. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The Thorsby Call says: "There is not a more desolate city on top of Southern dirt than Birmingham—not one! A shade tree there is a curio that causes its citizens to gaze and gape at it in wooly wonder." The ignorance displayed by the writer of the above is surprising and pitiable. It is clear that he has never been in Birmingham, for if he had he would have known that this city contains more shade trees than any in the South, with the possible exception of Savannah, Ga. The Call man should take a run up to the Magic City and learn something about it before he attempts to write on the subject again.—Birmingham Daily News.

We visit Birmingham only three times a week and as we have toiled along its streets under a boiling sun we have never yet had the delight of passing under a shade tree in that Miserable Metropolis. Stop! We take it all back. Birmingham is a "shady" city. In fact it is the "shadiest" city on our continent today.

Miss Florence Caton, a young woman, 18 years of age, who lives about a mile south of town, was brought before Justice Bice last Saturday on the charge of infanticide, and was bound over to the circuit court in the sum of $200. It seems that the family of the young woman were ignorant of her condition; that on the evening of the 17th ult she went out of doors, gave birth to a child, hid it, and, returning to the house, went at once to bed. On the following morning the babe was found by her brother, but it died in a few hours. Dr. Givhan was called in, and when the facts became known, a warrant was issued for the arrest of the unnatural mother.

Sunday night a fire destroyed the home of Prof. McMorris at Clanton. The fire was caused by a defective flue. In a very short time the building was engulfed in flames, and soon consumed. A part of the household furniture was also destroyed, including the Professor's library, which will be a difficult thing to replace. The building was owned by Lee Vivings, of Birmingham, and was one of the handsomest and most costly residences in Clanton.

Sam Adams, the veteran office-seeker, handed in his resignation last week, as Mayor of Jemison. We congratulate Jemison. This thing of seeking an office under the guise of religion has succeeded at times in the past, but the beneficiaries of the practice are beginning to find out that the American people, of the white persuasion, are becoming a bit too intelligent for such a bunco game to be played upon them.

Editor M. E. Taylor, of the Chilton County Call, published at the new and progressive town of Thorsby, was a pleasant caller at the Sentinel office one day last week. He publishes a live, up-to-date paper, and is doing a good work for our neighbor county—Calera Sentinel.

The general merchandise firm of Moore & Collins, formerly of Straasburg, has dissolved partnership. Mr. Moore will hereafter spend his time on his farm, and Mr. Collins has opened a small general store in Jemison.

The fourth of July picnic given by the Thorsby people, last Saturday, was a glorious event, and the day was enjoyed by everyone present.

A shipment of grapes was made Tuesday, from the Thorsby vineyards to the Birmingham market.

DR. RICHARDSON DEAD.

The Well-Known Presbyterian Divine Passes Away at Memphis.

Rev. E. M. Richardson, D. D., secretary of education of the Presbyterian church in the United States was found dead in his bed in Memphis last Wednesday morning. He was one of the best known divines in the south, his official duties calling him to almost every city of any size in the country. The deceased was 68 years of age. Heart failure was the cause.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

BAGGING AND TIES PLACED ON THE FREE LIST.

The House was in Session Only two Days This Week--Fair Progress Made with the Tariff Bill by the Senate--Playing Cards Taxed 20 Cents.

SENATE.

MONDAY.—The senate made good progress on the tariff bill to-day, disposing of the paragraph relating to hides which have been the source of most controversy. Mr. Allison proposed a change in the paragraph, making the rate 20 per cent. ad valorem instead of 1½c per pound; and also striking out the proviso relating to drawbacks. The paragraph as amended reads: Hides of cattle, raw or uncured, whether dry, salted or pickled, 20 per cent. ad valorem. The vote was then taken on the hide paragraph as amended by the committee and it was agreed to, 39 to 20. Mr. Allison proposed a substitute for paragraph 215, relating to cattle, as follows: Less than a year old, $2 a head, on all other cattle, if valued at not more than $13, $3.50 a head; valued at more than $14 and not more than $25, twenty-five per cent.

The substitute was agreed to. The bill was laid aside at 5 o'clock and after an executive session the senate adjourned.

TUESDAY.—After a tedious consideration of the tariff bill throughout to-day, the senate wound up with a half hour of lively and amusing colloquy between Senators Tillman, of South Carolina, and Chandler, of New Hampsire. During the day the senate disposed of the lead paragraphs, the committee rate of 1½c per pound on lead ore being agreed to, 30-33. The other paragraphs considered were of comparatively minor importance.

WEDNESDAY.—As a result of the rapid work on the tariff bill to-day, the close of the long debate in the senate and the final vote is felt to be near at hand. Two of the most important provisions—those relating to the Hawaiian treaty of reciprocity and the duty on coal, were perfected to-day, while another source of much conflict, the reciprocity section, was matured by the finance committee and presented to the senate. Aside from these larger items, a great many minor ones which have caused more or less conflict were disposed of. The Hawaiian provision of the house bill was restored, after brief debate and without the formality of a vote. This has the effect of leaving the Hawaiian treaty of reciprocity in full force and effect. Quite a number of the minor paragraphs of the free list went over for future consideration. At 5:15 p. m. the bill was laid aside and after an executive session the senate adjourned.

THURSDAY.—The finance committee suffered several unexpected reverses during the progress of the tariff bill today, being defeated on three important votes. Cotton bagging was placed on the free list, 30 to 45, and cotton ties also, by a vote of 29 to 23. The duty on white pine lumber was reduced from $2 to $1 per thousand, 31—31. The amendment on pine occasioned the greatest surprise and led to a general breaking up of party lines on both sides of the chamber. During the early stages of the debate the duty on lumber, including pine was placed at $2, after a protracted contest. To-day Mr. Teller returned to the contest and moved to place white pine lumber on the free list. The amendment was defeated by the close vote of 32 to 33, four Republicans, Baker, Carter, Hansbrough and Quay, joining the Democrats, Populists and silver Republicans in the affirmative, while three Democrats, Bacon, McEnery and Martin, voted with the Republicans in the negative. Following this close vote Mr. Mantle moved to reduce the rate on white pine from $2 to $1, and this was carried by a majority of one. Two Republicans, Baker and Carter, voted with the Democrats in the affirmative, and three Democrats, Bacon, McEnery and Martin, with the Republicans in the negative. The bill is now completed, with the exception of the reciprocity section and some comparatively minor paragraphs. Much progress was made today in clearing up detached paragraphs heretofore passed over. Only three of these—coal tar, potash and tea—remain, so that these items, the reciprocity section and the brief internal revenue and administrative provisions are all that remain of the bill to be disposed of before the final vote is taken.

FRIDAY.—Reciprocity and retaliation were the two phases of the tariff bill to occupy the attention of the senate today to the exclusion of all other subjects. Both provisions were agreed to, although the debate on the reciprocity clause was protracted to 6 p.m. Shortly before adjournment Mr. Allison endeavored to secure an agreement on the time for a final vote. Mr. Teller would not consent to fixing the time until proposed amendments had been submitted to the senate. Mr. Allison was not prepared to submit these amendments and he withdrew his request, although there is still hope that an agreement will be reached tomorrow. The retaliatory clause provides that whenever any country bestows an export bounty on any article there shall be levied, in addition to the duties provided by the act an additional duty equal to the amount of the bounty. The clause was agreed to, 33 to 19. The reciprocity clause empowers the president, with the advice and consent of the senate, to make reciprocity treaties, giving 20 per cent. reduction in duties on designated articles or placing articles on the free list. Adjourned.

SATURDAY.—The tariff bill has gone over until Monday. Mr. Allison reported a new amendment from the finance committee, giving a bounty of one-quarter cent. a pound on beet sugar made from beets grown in the United States. Mr. Thurston, of Nebraska, one of the prime movers, arose and withdrew the amendment, saying his action was inspired by patriotic motives and for the purpose of removing all obstacles to the passage of the bill. His colleague, Mr. Allen, immediately renewed the bounty proposition. During the day the bill was brought to a state of practical completion, the only remaining items being the new provisions submitted by the committee and individual senators. Among the features disposed of were the anti-trust sections, the provisions of the Wilson act on that subject being re-enacted. Mr. Mills, Democrat, of Texas, brought forward a new amendment for a tax of 20 cents a pack on playing cards, which was agreed to by unanimous vote, amid much amusement and surprise, as Mr. Mills had not expected this result. All of the administrative sections of the bill and and that repealing the Wilson act were disposed of during the day, and the paragraph proposing a tax on beer was withdrawn by the committee.

HOUSE.

MONDAY.—The session of the house to-day lasted long enough to call the roll on Mr. Dingley's motion to adjourn. As soon as the journal had been approved, the floor leader of the majority remarked that as he was not aware of any matters claiming the attention of the house to-day he moved an adjournment. Mr. Bailey, of Texas, challenged the statement with the observation that the bankruptcy bill and the Cuban beligerency resolutions were unacted upon. The opposition applauded when the rising vote showed them in the majority, the vote resulting 85 to 86 against Mr. Dingley's motion. Thereupon Mr. Dingley demanded the yeas and nays and the roll was called. The motion was carried, 97 to 88. At 12:45 p.m. the house adjourned until Thursday.

THURSDAY.—Mr. Settle, Democrat, of Kentucky, after the journal had been read, raised a question as to the truth of the journal of last Monday's proceedings, by offering a technical amendment to correct the journal. Upon this amendment he got the floor and proceeded with an extended speech on the general question of the power of the house to adjourn over three days at a time, which he declared was a direct violation of the constitution. He drifted into a general arraignment of the Republicans for not taking action on the bankruptcy bill and the Cuban belligerency resolution. Mr. Settle's amendment was rejected by 90 to 105, and at 1:30 the house adjourned till Monday.

Thousands Homeless.

A dispatch to the London Daily Mail from Brail, the principal port of Roumania, says that 20,000 inhabitants, of Galatx, in Moldavi, on the left bank of the Danube, are homeless as a result of the recent floods.

Bank Wrecker Gets Eight Years.

At New Orleans, La., Louis Gallot, the convicted Union bank wrecker, was sentenced the other day by Judge Parlange to eight years in the penitentiary at hard labor. The case will be appealed.

SWEEPING

EVERYTHING BEFORE IT

BIG SALE

FOR SUMMER CLOTHING

Bought at a price named by us, and selling at a price less than the cost of the raw material. This is the largest sale of Men's reputable Clothing at such, sweeping prices that has ever taken place in the Magic City. We have also started a

Shoe Sale

as our present stock is entirely too large, and we must reduce it at once. Lovers of neat, graceful, durable and good wearing Shoes can find this combination of good qualities in our Shoes. Note below the startling prices we have made:

$3.95—Men's French Calf Patent Leather, Tans and Cordovans, were $5.00.

$3.50 for the Famous Royal Blue Shoe; factory price $4.00.

$2.48—Odds and Ends in Patent Leather, Calf and Cordovan; were good value at $4.00 and $5.00.

$2.48 for Tans, in all Shapes and Shades; their former price $3.50.

$1.98—These Shoes in Tans and Calf never sold for less than $2.50.

$1.35 for Men's Shoes, in all Styles that were formerly $2.00.

98c.—A good Shoe, that always sold at $1.50.

$1.29—Men's Oxfords, light, cool and neat; were formerly $2.00.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

GOOD-BY.

We say it for an hour or for years;
We say it smiling, say it choked with tears;
We say it coldly, say it with a kiss,
And yet we have no other word than this:
Good-by.

We have no dearer word for our heart's friend,
For him who journeys to the world's far end
And scars our souls with going; thus we say,
And unto him who steps out o'er the way:
Good-by.

Alike to those we love and those we hate,
We say no more in parting. At life's gate
To him who passes out beyond earth's sight,
We cry as to the wanderer for a night:
Good-by.

—Boston Traveler.

A STROKE OF CONSCIENCE.

Mr. Marchmont sat alone in his city office, gloomily realizing the fact that he was a ruined man; and, worse still, that he had involved others in his own financial disasters, without either their knowledge or their consent. It was the old, old tale; ill fortune in business, rash speculative investments to meet extravagant expenditure, then misappropriation of trust funds to repair past losses and enable him to continue his gambling vantures with the wild hope that previous misfortunes could be retrieved. Now all was gone; the fortune of his orphan clients as well as his own; and, in another month or so, when Harold Williams would be 24, and the "trust" would, by the terms of his old friend's will, have to be rendered up discovery of the real condition of affairs must ensue. It was not an agreeable prospect, for Mr. Marchmount, like many another misapplier of trust funds, had never intended to be actually dishonest any more than does the clerk or shopman who "borrows" from his employer's "petty cash," or shop till, to meet his own losses on the race course. Every gambler with the money of other people looks forward to making some "lucky stroke" which shall recoup all his former losses—and is mostly disappointed in this exceptation. For a long time Mr. Marchmount had fought desperately against the evidence of facts, and plunged into yet wilder speculations with the hope of retrieving his financial disasters, but now all was gone; the fortune of the two orphans of his oldest frind engulfed with his own, and this under circumstances which would assuredly lay the defaulting trustee open to a criminal prosecution. Would it be wisest to slip quietly away while there was yet time? But his whole soul revolted against this idea; for, until the fatal speculative mania had seized upon him, Mr. Marchmont had been a man of honor and integrity, and was greatly respected and esteemed by all who knew him. It was, indeed, his known high reputation which had induced his old friend to place the future of his children so unreservedly in his hands.

"If you will consent to become their trustee, Marchmont," he had said, "I shall appoint no one to act with you. I can trust you fully, and shall leave everything in your hands until Harold is 24. I know you'll do your best for him and Ellie, and keep the money where it is—in good, safe, non-speculative investments."

Mr. Marchmont, then a prosperous merchant, had readily undertaken the charge laid upon him, and fulfilled it honestly enough until within a year or so before the time when our story commences. But there had been a time of great financial depression, and Mr. Marchmont's firm had suffered like the rest of the world; and then, in a fatal hour, he had been tempted to gamble on the Stock Exchange; had won, had lost, lost again, grown reckless, and now that £30,000 which should be handed over to Harold and his sister in another six weeks was as non-existent as was Mr. Marchmont's own private fortune. Business was most depressed still; and Jenkins, the other partner, had begun to advocate boldly facing the real condition of things and "winding up" the firm's affairs; but Jenkins was, of course, ignorant of his partner's embezzlement of trust funds.

It is one thing for a business man whose affairs have become involved through unexpected misfortunes, to "call a meeting of creditors" and lay the facts plainly before them, and another to have to confess that a trustee has—to put it bluntly—made away with money that does not belong to him. It was no small addition to the torturing anxiety of the situation that Jenkins was so perpetually advocating a "voluntary winding up" of the firm, and a candid statement of their affairs. Of course, the crash and the discovery were bound to come shortly; even already [illegible] fancied that some suspicions were arising in young William's mind, for the youth had become rather pressing regarding the fixture of a date on which to go into all the trust accounts, and have the investments duly transferred. Alas! all these "investments" had been nonexistent for some time. It had often been a desperate struggle to pay the interest on the vanished capital, and the delays which had occasionally ensued had perhaps aroused some suspicion of the truth in Harold Williams's mind. On one pretence or another, Marchmont had hitherto contrived to put off the evil day of reckoning, but had been obliged to fix a date for it at last. In another six weeks the truth must be revealed: Mr. Marchmont must stand before the world as a convicted thief, a betrayer of the trust of a dead friend, and Harold and his sister must learn that owing to his embezzlement they were reduced from comparative affluence to absolute beggary. Small wonder that, as the wretched man sat alone in his private room, his face looked gray and lined, or that he glanced often at a certain locked drawer, in which some weeks previously, he had placed a tiny phial.

"There is always that means of escape. I can never face the lad and his sister and tell them that I have ruined them," thought Marchmont, who, to do him justice, was even more concerned to think of the calamity which he had brought upon his young friends, than of the probable consequences to himself of his rash acts. "If I'd only drank the contents of that bottle three years ago, before all this took place!" thought the merchant bitterly.

"It's not our fault, but simply our misfortune, Marchmont, that we are in such straits," the junior partner would often say. "It was those unexpected failures abroad that dragged us down. But we're quite clear, thank heaven, from any imputation of 'reckless trading,' and need have no objection to face our creditors fairly, and let them go over our books for themselves. As business men they will be reasonable in the matter, and we're only carrying on now at a loss, and getting worse every day."

True, the accounts of the firm were clear and clean enough; it was in his private capacity that Mr. Marchmont had gambled and embezzled. But to "wind up" his business would precipitate the discovery of his private malpractices; and with the natural desire of putting off the evil day as far as possible, Mr. Marchmont still clung to delay. Six weeks yet remained to him, and then—at the worst—there were the contents of the vial.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," is a trite remark; and the "singular accidents" which novelists are often ridiculed for adapting into their tales not unfrequently take place in real life. One morning Mr. Marchmont, who was usually the last to arrive at the office, found Jenkins, usually so cool and quiet, in a state of extreme, though suppressed excitement.

"Come here," said this gentleman, dragging his partner by the arm into the private sanctum, and carefully shutting the door. "I don't want the clerks to get an inkling of what I have to say. You remember those farms at the Cape which we took over—as the only asset we could lay hands on—when that South African firm failed and let us in so heavily?"

"Yes, and valueless enough they have proved," said Marchmont indifferently.

"Have they?" cried Jenkins exultingly. "Just wait and see. I have received private information—from a source I am not at liberty to disclose—that gold has been discovered in some part of this land, and that if we wait, and play our cards well—we may make a fortune yet out of the sale of that 'valuable estate.'"

And such, in fact, proved to be the case. Jenkins, a shrewd and cautious man of business, successfully negotiated the matter; Marchmont, indeed, being too dazed by this sudden change in the situation to intermeddle much in the affair.

There were delays, and many discussions, and much correspondence, but the matter ended—thanks to Mr. Jenkin's good management—in these erstwhile despised "African farms," proving a veritable "gold mine" to the original owners who sold them for a sum which entirely recouped Mr. March mont for his private losses, and enabled Mr. Jenkins to retire from the firm—as he promptly announced his intention of doing—with a comfortable competence.

"I have made my money, and I don't mean to risk it in any business again," remarked this gentleman.

Thanks to this unexpected stroke of luck, Mr. Marchmont was able to look forward to the dreaded trust audit with more composure. It was necessary, of course, to prepare a very elaborate — and fictitious — series of accounts to conceal the real facts, but at least, the money was there to be handed over and recipients are usually satisfied to receive their own, without indulging in too close scrutiny, as to how it has been dealt with before it arrives in their hand. Mr. Marchmont winced, however, as he saw that Harold Williams, when he kept the long-deferred appointment at the merchant's office to "go into the accounts," had brought his solicitor with him, a shrewd, keen-eyed, middle-aged man of well-known ability in the profession. Nothing, however, could be more courteous than this gentleman's demeanor as he explained that "his young client, being somewhat ignorant of business," had suggested that he should accompany him, and check over the trust accounts. At least, the money was forthcoming, as Marchmont thought with infinite sense of relief, but as the quiet lawyer examined the accounts in silence, the miserable trustee felt well aware that the shrewd solicitor had accurately gauged the real condition of affairs, and could penetrate all the ingenious devices whereby figures had been manipulated to conceal facts.

Indeed, as Mr. Vivian, the lawyer, turned over the accounts, he was saying to himself: "Exactly as I expected; these trust funds have been made away with and replaced. Well, it's no business of mine to point this out, and anyhow, my client has got back his own in the end."

But there was a decided coldness in the tones in which Mr. Vivian thanked Mr. Marchmont for the opportunity he had given them for inspecting his trust accounts, which were all in due order.

"And now we have only to arrange for the formal transference of the property to Mr. Williams and his sister," remarked the lawyer, as he laid down the last paper.

"No," exclaimed Harold, who, like Mr. Marchmont, had noted the coldness of his lawyer's manner to the trustee, "no, I've something else to do first."

Both the other men looked at the speaker in some surprise.

"I have to ask your forgiveness, sir," said the youth ingenuously, advancing toward Mr. Marchmont, and holding out his hand; "I am utterly ashamed to confess that, for some while, I have wronged you, my father's oldest friend, and the kind and faithful guardian of my own and my sister's interests, by wicked and unjust suspicions. Circumstances — not worth recalling now—had led me to fancy that—well, I'm fairly ashamed to say the words—that our money was not quite safe in your keeping. I see now how mistaken—how wrong I was"—here Mr. Vivian mentally ejaculated: "Was he?"—"and I ask your pardon for the wrong I did you in my thoughts. I feel it only due to you, sir, to make this confession, ashamed as I am to have to do it; but you will forgive me, will you not?"

There was a pause. Mr. Marchmont did not take the offered hand, but sat still, with a strange, fixed look upon his face.

"I was so anxious about Ellie, my little sister," went on the young man; we are all alone in the world, as you know. But if I cruelly misjudged you, sir, I am at least ready to acknowledge myself utterly in the wrong and to ask your forgiveness. Were my dear father here," added the young man, with some emotion, "I am sure he would fully appreciate your kindness to his orphan children and thank you as sincerely as I do for your noble and conscientious fulfilment of the trust he reposed in you."

Mr. Marchmont slowly staggered to his feet; an awful grayness was over spreading his face.

"It is—very—touching—and—gratifying," he began, in a strangely altered voice.

Then he suddenly collapsed, and fell on the floor—dead.

"The fellow had some conscience after all," thought Mr. Vivian to himself, whenever he looked back on the awful occurrence; but, lawyer-like, kept his own counsel.

"Failure of the heart's action," was the medical verdict, with the addendum that Mr. Marchmont had long been in a critical state of health.

Harold Williams often reproached himself for having, by a little additional excitement, possibly accelerated the fatal catastrophe; but yet, as the young man once remarked to Mr. Vivian:

"I cannot understand how my merely thanking poor Mr. Marchmont should have affected him so much. It was not as if anything had been wrong with his accounts."

Mr. Vivian only coughed in reply; and, to the end of their lives, Harold and his sister believed their trustee to have been a model of honesty and rectitude. Yet, perhaps, as the lawyer had surmised, it was Marchmont's "conscience" that had killed him after all.—Household Words.

A Dog's Legal Status.

That so august a tribunal as the Supreme Court of the United States should be called upon to define the local status of a dog seems singular; but a decision bearing upon that point has just been rendered. The case was a suit brought by a citizen of Louisiana to recover damages from a railroad company for having run over his dog; and the question was, whether the state law recognizing dogs as personal property only when placed on the assessment rolls was constitutional. The court decided that it was. Incidentally the court ruled that property in dogs is of an imperfect and qualified nature, and that they stand between wild animals, in which, till they are subdued, there is no property, and domestic animals, in which the right of property is complete.—The Youth's Companion.

WARM WEATHER GOWNS.

WHAT WOMEN ARE WEARING IN THE HOT SUMMER DAYS.

Simple But Elegant Costume of Light-Weight Cheviot in Havana Brown—Design for the Blazer and Seven-Gored Skirt—A Waist of Striped Dimity.

Nothing marks the woman of distinction more readily than does her gown of every-day wear, writes May Manton. True elegance demands simplicity for morning and shopping wear, but that simplicity which means perfection of cut and detail. The costume shown in the illustration amply fills every need. The material chosen for the model is light-weight cheviot in Havana brown. The finish is the severe stitching dear to the tailor, not even braid being allowed to enter into the makeup. The shirt waist is of fine Scotch gingham, worn with a standing collar and cravat bow, and belt of the brown. The blazer, which complies with the latest demands of fashion, is cut with a dartless front, back, side forms and underarm gores. The front and collar are faced with the material and stitched about the edge. A strap, attached with invisible buttons, holds the fronts together when needed and allows of leaving them free when the weather permits. The sleeves are cut with the slight fulness at the shoulder which still prevails in all outer garments.

BLAZER AND SEVEN-GORED SKIRT.

The skirt is of moderate fulness, cut in seven gores, which renders it peculiarly good for short, stout figures that call for the perpendicular lines afforded by the numerous seams. It is faced to a depth of eight inches and stiffened to the same depth with haircloth. The style is eminently well suited to canvas cloths, cheviots, light-[illegible]

To make this blazer for a woman of medium size will require two and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material. The skirt will require five and five-eighths yards of the same width goods.

Woman's Blouse Waist.

Blue and white striped dimity made the neat and stylish waist depicted in the large illustration. It is mounted upon a glove-fitting lining that has the usual number of seams and double bust darts, and closes invisibly at the centre-front. The back is seamless, with the merest suggestion of fulness at the waist. Smooth under-arm gores are inserted, providing a trim adjustment. The fronts are dartless, fitting smoothly across the shoulders and bust, with the additional material at the waist laid in pleats that turn toward the centre-front. The right-front edge finishes with a graduated box-pleat, through which buttonholes are worked to effect a closing with buttons or studs, as preferred. Bias ruffles, edged with narrow embroidery, appear on each side of the box-pleat, producing a soft and becoming fulness. The sleeves are two-seamed, gathers at the top disposing the moderate fulness; the wrists are completed by deep cuffs, edged with embroidery. The neck is completed by a neat turndown collar, which can be substituted for the regulation white linen collar. The waist is encircled by a bias girdle of the material, but a pretty leather or metal belt would be equally appropriate.

The mode is particularly adapted to wash fabrics, and can be made with or without a lining. Waists of this description can also be made of wash silk or light summer silks in striped or checked designs, and worn beneath a blazer or reefer, thus affording a pleasing variety from the ordinary shirt waist.

To make this waist for a woman of medium size will require three and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material; and of twenty-two-inch goods, five yards will be necessary.

WOMAN'S BLOUSE WAIST.

Muslin Collars and Cuffs.

Muslin collars and cuffs are appearing under a thousand and one aspects, and perhaps the most successful is the collar cut into tabs, hemmed and machine stitched. Beneath this can be worn the ribbon stock, or the ordinary collar band will serve its purpose, or again, the plaid scarf tied in the front into a short bow with aggressive ends. Most of the new stocks are made of plaid silk, and these are, according to the latest edict of fashion, tied into a short sailor knot after they have passed through the buttonhole at the back and crossed. A very ordinary alpaca dress, with a bodice which pouched at the back and front, looked quite attractive under the influence of a white linen collar and a plaid necktie tied into a sailor knot and a toque of black straw decked with weird looking wings in green and blue and violet and a scarf of black chiffon.

Flounced Skirts.

Flounced skirts are the proper thing and a novel method of following the style is to have the upper tight part of the skirt of cream lace to below the hips from where the flounces fall in stiff elegance. Little jackets entirely of lace go prettily with such skirts and have [illegible] fronts and [illegible]

UNCLE SAM'S JUBILEE.

SIXTY YEARS OF GROWTH IN THE UNITED STATES.

Great as England is, the United States Are Greater—In Population, Wealth, Manufactures, Railroads, Education and Productive Power This Country Leads.

The burden of the Victorian jubilee song, says the New York World, is the great growth of Great Britain at home and abroad during the sixty years of Victoria's reign.

But, in the language of the Man in the Street, "there are others."

Uncle Sam's jubilee, for instance, would be very much more impressive even than Queen Victoria's.

The British Empire in 1897 includes a total area of 11,335,806 square miles and a population of 380,000,000, using round figures. While a great part of this vast territory was acquired either by conquest, treaty or settlement, in the reigns of Victoria's predecessors, yet the population and development thereof have been accomplished mostly within the past sixty years.

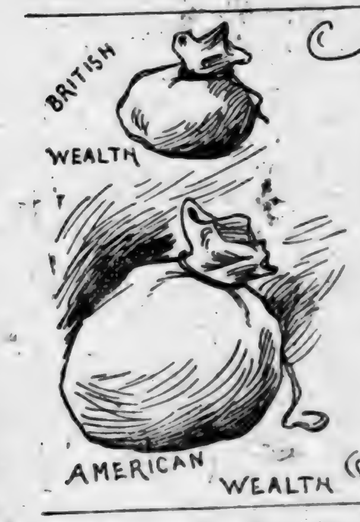
It is not the number of square miles that make a nation great, but the number and the quality of the men to the miles.

In 1841 (the year of the first Victorian census) the United Kingdom had 27,000,000 inhabitants. In 1891 it had nearly 38,000,000. It appears that the Queen is ruling to-day over about 11,000,000 more subjects than she did in 1837.

During the same period the United Kingdom has sent out about 9,000,000 surplus population, one-half of whom have come to the United States.

The actual increase in the number of the Queen's white subjects at home and abroad appears to have been about 23,000,000. Sir Walter Besant estimates that, scattered over the whole of the British Empire, there are now about 50,000,000 people speaking the English language.

But the growth of the United States in population has been far greater. In



1840, three years after Victoria became Queen, the population of the United States was about 17,000,000. In 1897 the population of the United States, according to estimates made for the World by the Governors of the States and Territories, was over 74,000,000. While the people who speak English under the British flag have been about doubling themselves, the people who speak that language under the American flag have multiplied four and one-third times. Putting it most [illegible] easily for our British jubilee friends, we have been adding to our population

To make this blazer for a woman of medium size will require two and one-fourth yards of forty-four-inch material. The skirt will require five and five-eighths yards of the same width goods.

Woman's Blouse Waist.

Blue and white striped dimity made the neat and stylish waist depicted in the large illustration. It is mounted upon a glove-fitting lining that has the usual number of seams and double bust darts, and closes invisibly at the centre-front. The back is seamless, with the merest suggestion of fulness at the waist. Smooth under-arm gores are inserted, providing a trim adjustment. The fronts are dartless, fitting smoothly across the shoulders and bust, with the additional material at the waist laid in pleats, that turn toward the centre-front. The right-front edge finishes with a graduated box-pleat, through which buttonholes are worked to effect a closing with buttons or studs, as preferred. Bias ruffles, edged with narrow embroidery, appear on each side of the box-pleat, producing a soft and becoming fulness. The sleeves are two-seamed, gathers at the top disposing the moderate fulness; the wrists are completed by deep cuffs, edged with embroidery. The neck is completed by a neat turndown collar, which can be substituted for the regulation white linen collar. The waist is encircled by a bias girdle of the material, but a pretty leather or metal belt would be equally appropriate.

The mode is particularly adapted to wash fabrics, and can be made with or without a lining. Waists of this description can also be made of wash silk or light summer silks in striped or checked designs, and worn beneath a blazer or reefer, thus affording a pleasing variety from the ordinary shirt waist.

To make this waist for a woman of medium size will require three and one-half yards of thirty-six-inch material; and of twenty-two-inch goods, five yards will be necessary.

Muslin Collars and Cuffs.

Muslin collars and cuffs are appearing under a thousand and one aspects, and perhaps the most successful is the

BLOUSE WAIST.

collar cut into tabs, hemmed and machine stitched. Beneath this can be worn the ribbon stock, or the ordinary collar band will serve its purpose, or again, the plaid scarf tied in the front into a short bow with aggressive ends. Most of the new stocks are made of plaid silk, and these are, according to the latest edict of fashion, tied into a short sailor knot after they have passed through the buttonhole at the back and crossed. A very ordinary alpaca dress, with a bodice which pouched at the back and front, looked quite attractive under the influence of a white linen collar and a plaid necktie tied into a sailor knot and a toque of black straw decked with weird looking wings in green and blue and violet and a scarf of black chiffon.

Flounced Skirts.

Flounced skirts are the proper thing and a novel method of following the style is to have the upper tight part of the skirt of cream lace to below the hips from where the flounces fall in stiff elegance. Little jackets entirely of lace go prettily with such skirts and have quaint fronts and lace sleeves.

UNCLE SAM'S JUBILEE.

SIXTY YEARS OF GROWTH IN THE UNITED STATES.

Great as England is, the United States Are Greater—In Population, Wealth, Manufactures, Railroads, Education and Productive Power This Country Leads.

The burden of the Victorian jubilee song, says the New York World, is the great growth of Great Britain at home and abroad during the sixty years of Victoria's reign.

But, in the language of the Man in the Street, "there are others."

Uncle Sam's jubilee, for instance, would be very much more impressive even than Queen Victoria's.

The British Empire in 1897 includes a total area of 11,335,806 square miles and a population of 380,000,000, using round figures. While a great part of this vast territory was acquired either by conquest, treaty or settlement, in the reigns of Victoria's predecessors, yet the population and development thereof have been accomplished mostly within the past sixty years.

It is not the number of square miles that make a nation great, but the number and the quality of the men to the miles.

In 1841 (the year of the first Victorian census) the United Kingdom had 27,000,000 inhabitants. In 1891 it had nearly 38,000,000. It appears that the Queen is ruling to-day over about 11,000,000 more subjects than she did in 1837.

During the same period the United Kingdom has sent out about 9,000,000 surplus population, one-half of whom have come to the United States.

The actual increase in the number of the Queen's white subjects at home and abroad appears to have been about 23,000,000. Sir Walter Besant estimates that, scattered over the whole of the British Empire, there are now about 50,000,000 people speaking the English language.

But the growth of the United States in population has been far greater. In 1840, three years after Victoria became Queen, the population of the United States was about 17,000,000. In 1897 the population of the United States, according to estimates made for the World by the Governors of the States and Territories, was over 74,000,000. While the people who speak English under the British flag have been about doubling themselves, the people who speak that language under the American flag have multiplied four and one-third times. Putting it most generously for our British jubilee friends, we have been adding to our population twice as fast as they have for the past sixty years.

Passing now to the comparison of wealth, there are no official figures available to show what the aggregate national wealth of the United Kingdom was in 1837. But there are abundant later statistics to warrant the statement that, great as the growth of British commerce, manufactures, railroads and the resulting total production of wealth has been under Victoria's rule, the contemporaneous creation of wealth in the United States has been much greater.

Editor Stead, in the current Review of Reviews, says that the wealth of the United Kingdom has been multiplied four times since 1837. If he is correct, its valuation when the Queen was crowned must have been about $12,500,000,000.

The census taken in 1840 showed that the aggregate wealth of the United States was about $4,000,000,000, or an average of $410 per capita. As last computed, by the census of 1890, the total wealth of this country is $65,037,000,000. That is just about thirty-three per cent. greater than the computed total of the wealth of Great Britain.

England's total wealth to-day is estimated by her own famous statistician, Dr. Robert Giffen, at $50,175,000,000. So she is behind the United States in the size of her pile by about $14,000,000,000. Uncle Sam's farm is worth more than John Bull's in the proportion of at least thirteen to ten.

In the one item of real estate the valuation of this country stands relatively to that of Great Britain as two to one. The lands and buildings of the United Kingdom were last valued at about $20,000,000,000, and those of the United States at just about $40,000,000,000.

The wealth in houses in this "land of the free" represented an annual investment of about $12.50 per inhabitant for the twenty years ending with 1890. The annual average in Great Britain represented an annual investment of less than $6 per inhabitant for the same period.

Inasmuch as economists tell us that the outlay on houses is the surest gauge of wealth, it thus appears that the average accumulation of property in the United States is more than double what it is in the British Isles.

Coming next to commerce we find Mr. Stead claiming that British trade and shipping are about five times as expensive and valuable in 1897 as they were in 1837. He points to the fact that the value of the annual exports and imports of the kingdom rose from $700,000,000 in 1837 to nearly $3,500,000,000 in the nineties.

But we can dwarf these figures also. Sixty years ago the total imports and exports of the United States were less than $200,000,000 per year. Now they are over $1,500,000,000 a year. While British foreign trade has been multiplying five-fold American foreign trade has multiplied seven-fold.

In the matter of railroads, Mr. Stead says truly that the great bulk of British railroad mileage has been built since Victoria began to reign. Even so, our railroad building record beats it "all hollow."

The total railroad mileage of the United Kingdom to-day is about 21,000 miles. The railway mileage of the United States is more than nine times as large. We have over 180,000 miles of railroads already built, and that is more than the combined railroad mileage of all the nations of Europe put together.

Coming next to manufactures, Mr. Stead gives a diagram showing that between 1857 and 1897 the value of British manufactures has about doubled. That is a good lively gait, but it does not touch the pace at which the manufactures have grown in the United States. Our statistics are not complete enough for close comparison away back in 1837, but we have the figures from 1850 to 1890.

In 1850 the gross value of the manufactured products of this country was $1,000,000,000, using round figures. In 1890 the gross value of the product of American manufactures was $9,400,000,000. So that in forty years American manufactures increased in value nine-fold, as against a two-fold increase in the value of British manufactures in sixty years.

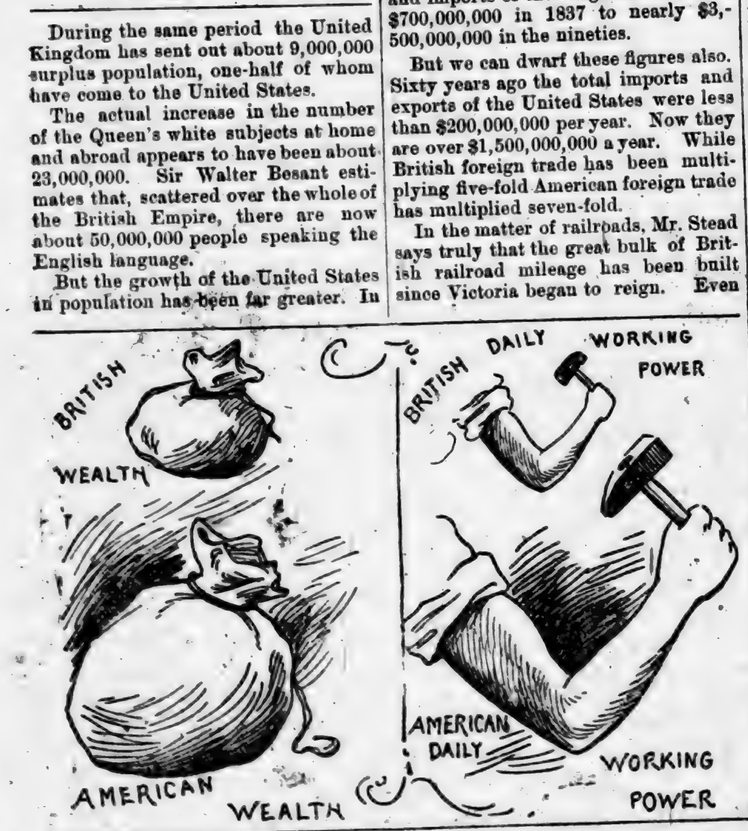
Mr. Mulhall, the celebrated British statistician, has pointed out that "the productive power of a nation can be measured at each census with almost the same precision as that with which the astronomer indicates the distances of the heavenly bodies." An able-bodied male adult has a daily working power equal to that required to lift 300 tons one foot. On this basis Mr. Mulhall reports the physical power of the American nation to-day to be equal to 6406 millions of foot tons per day. To that he adds the horse-power and steam-power of the country, and reports the total daily lifting power in the United States at 129,806 millions of foot tons. The meaning of this statement is better understood when it is added that, by Mr. Mulhall's computation, "the United States possess almost as much productive energy as Great Britain, Germany and France collectively."

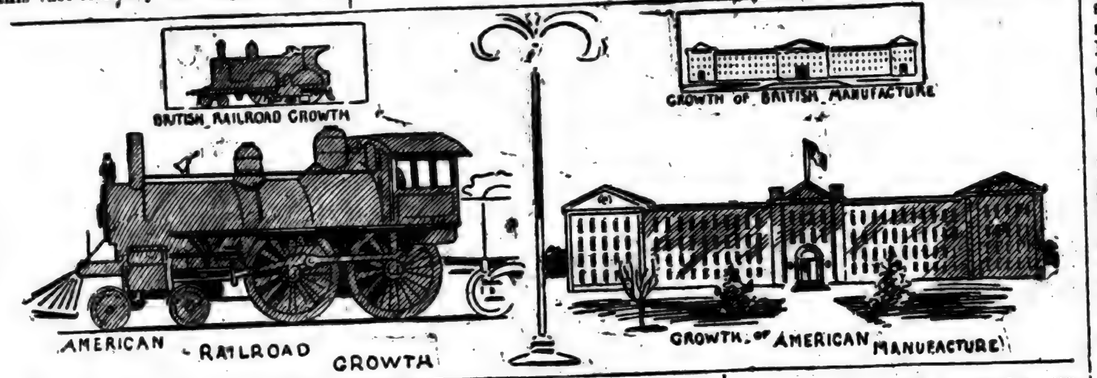
He tells us further that an average farm hand in the United States raises at much grain as three farm hands in England, by reason of his superior machinery and tools. Whence we deduct the fact that the daily working

power, or capacity for productive labor, of the United States is about three times as great at least as that of Great Britain.

Finally, there is the matter of education, and perhaps after all this is the point of comparison of which we have the best right to be proud. The census of 1890 shows that eighty-seven per cent. of our total population above the age of ten can both read and write. In the words of Mr. Mulhall, "In the history of the human race no nation ever before possessed 41,000,000 instructed citizens."

Great Britain is no doubt the leading nation in Europe in the matter of popular education, but the United States had a common school system away back when Victoria began to reign and long before, while Great Britain has only had one for about twenty-two years. Even to-day British expenditure on public schools is only $1.30 per capita, while the United States are spending $2.40 per capita for the same purpose, or nearly twice as much.





NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Professors of Paris medical colleges, finding the freight on bodies from the provinces for the use of the students a heavy drain on their resources, have been shipping them as smoked bacon, the freight rate for which is much less. The discovery has put all France into hysterics.

A Kentucky strawberry grower reports a clear profit this season of $729.63 on seven acres of ground. Numbers of women and children who would have earned money in no other way made one or two dollars a day picking berries. Another grower of strawberries reports his clear profit to have been $357.50 on two acres of ground.

Is it right to make a dog work in harness? Belgium answers yes, England no, the United States is indifferent, and France is deliberating. The French law against using dogs as beasts of burden is often violated in some of the provinces, and a movement has been started for a repeal. Belgians say their draught dogs are quite jolly; but if the dogs could vote on the subject, they would be apt to approve the English view.

The German census of 1895 shows that the population of Germany numbered 52,279,901, or 2,851,434 more than at the previous census in 1890. This increase of more than five per cent. in five years is greater than in almost any other country the popula- of which is not added to by immigration. The number of females exceeds by nearly one million that of the males, viz. 26,618,651 against 25,661,250.

The new Missouri law requiring the owner of swine, sick of any fatal disease, to at once notify those keeping swine on adjoining premises of the fact, and requiring the owners of swine that die of any disease, to bury same within twenty-four hours and prohibiting from burying them "in or immediately adjacent to any water course, ravine or slough leading through or onto other premises," is a good one, and the farmers of that state should see that it is enforced.

Australia, which has led in many socialistic experiments made by the state, is now considering the question of state physic. The president of the Queensland Medical Association proposes that the country be divided into medical districts, under doctors paid by the state to look after all the inhabitants, and that the money for the purpose be raised by a poll-tax of two dollars a year. This would enable the state to pay fifteen hundred dollars for the lowest medical salaries. A New South Wales labor league has declared that "the practice of medicine should be a national service."

There has always been a good deal of dodging of responsibility in cases where overcoats or hats have been stolen while the owners were eating at restaurants and the like. The Supreme Court of New York now says a restaurant keeper is bound to look out for the safe keeping of its patrons' property in such cases. It has just held a restaurant man for $35 for the loss of an overcoat be one of his guests. The restaurant diner can now wrestle with his viands without having to cast an eye ever and anon at his fur-lined overcoat or wonder whether he will have to go home bare-headed.

"Nothing new under the sun," said the preacher. Yet many people think that he did not foresee the bicycle. Nevertheless, Mr. Yang Yu, late Chinese minister to this country, declares that they used bicycles in the Flowery Kingdom twenty centuries ago. He adds that their manufacture was finally prohibited by the Emperor because the Chinese women rode so constantly that they neglected their families and domestic duties. This bit of satire indicates to Youth's Companion that Mr. Yang Yu has attained a very intelligent appreciation of Occidental humor during his residence in this country.

Concerning the Polar basin, whereto, with the opening of the season, the explorers are again scurrying from all quarters, Sir George Nares says that it is a locked-up bay continuing out of the narrowed Atlantic channel, with a warm stream of water constantly pouring into it between Spitzbergen and Norway and a cold, icy one as constantly running out between Spitzbergen and Greenland and also through the narrow straits between Greenland and America, the first conveying an enormous source of heat toward the north, the latter causing the intense cold of Canada and that on the east side of Greenland and North America.

It is estimated that there are 1,000,000 blind people in the world, or 1 to every 1,500 inhabitants. Latest reports show 23,000 blind persons in England, or 870 for each million inhabitants. Blind infants of less than five years, 166 for each million; between five and fifteen, 288; between twenty and twenty-five, 422; between forty-five and sixty, 1,625, and above sixty-five years, 7,090 for each million. Russia and Egypt are the countries where the blind constitute the largest proportionate number of total population, in Russia on account of the lack of experienced medical attention, and in Egypt because of ophthalmia due to irritation caused by movements of the sand by the wind.

Superintendent Smith of the Menagerie Bureau of the New York Park Department has reported that the twenty-five buffaloes lent to the city by the late Austin Corbin estate have eaten most of the grass in Van Cortlandt Park, tramped up the rest and destroyed the shrubbery. He says the city will have to buy food for them. The city was to have one out of every four of the calves born. Only four have been born, and one of them has died. A pack of lawyers may have to be hired to settle whether it was the city's calf or the estate's calf which died. Another thing which makes the calf end of the city's bargain look bad is that only nine of the herd are cows. Maybe the buffaloes are white elephants.

Remarkable dredging operations are being carried on in Arizona in the process of reclaiming arid lands by irrigation. A regular river dredge started in at Salt river and has dredged its own way across miles of desert. It makes its own channel and floats on the water that follows it from the river, thus making the process rapid and comparatively cheap. Remarkable it also is that the canals now being dug in this way follow the course of the ancient irrigation canals dug there by the highly civilized people that inhabited this region before recorded American history began. Here flourished nations that knew as much about irrigation as we do to-day, and no doubt the desert blossomed under their cultivation, for this land is exceedingly productive as soon as water strikes it. Probably the prehistoric inhabitants of the region migrated southward, thus leaving the country to revert to its desert condition. Ruins of large buildings, in the form of great mounds of rubbish, are seen along the lines of the old canals.

Cats are no longer regarded as despised creatures, to be victimized by small boys and permitted to live only on tolerance by their elders. Like the end of the century woman, they are at last beginning to achieve some of the rights for which they have been clamoring so long, and perhaps when they are accorded equal rights with their natural foe of the canine race they will cease to bemoan their fate about the streets and to hold indignation meetings at the midnight hour and display similar anarchical proclivities. That they have already made rapid strides toward the desired end is proved by the fact that they have recently held their "annual convention"—in other words; cat show—in Manchester, England. Champion Xenophone, sent by S. Woodiwiss, of London, was pronounced the best cat in the show. He received the prize for brown or tabby males, and was valued in the catalogue at £1,000 ($5,000). Champion Perfection, who is said to have taken more prizes than any cat living, was worth even more. He took the first prize for red male tabbies, and Peeping Joe the second. Both belong to Mr. Klumell

Sunday Feeding.

Under the heading of the "Sunday Penalty of Irregular Feeding," the Medical Record points out that in our progress from barbarism we have evolved a people with whom regularity in eating is absolutely necessary to good health. As a result of this artificial existence, the secretions are poured out and ready for action with the monotony of clockwork. If this system is neglected, the violator not only suffers bodily discomfort, but an actual injury is done to the digestive apparatus, which has been so educated that it requires a definite amount of exercise and positive promptness in feeding that requirement. The stomach having poured out its secretions, as customary, waits only a short time before allowing them to be absorbed without the accompanying nutrition which goes to the formation of more secretions. After a few such experiences, the secretions become less in amount and activity, and indigestion ensues. Dyspeptics are ordered to eat at inflexibly regular intervals. Normal stomachs are by no means many, yet this rule, so imperative to sufferers, is regularly disregarded by the well. Once a week, the three regular daily meals are replaced by late rising and abstinence, followed by gluttony. The gastric juices know nothing of a seventh day of "rest," and the result is discomfort, stupidity, and loss of appetite on Monday.

Rivers Outlive Lakes.

Professor W. B. Scott, of Princeton, in a recent lecture, explained why lakes are rare in countries whose surface has undergone no sudden change for an immense period of time. It is because the gradual effects of atmospheric agencies, and the power of water to carry solid matter from elevated places and deposit it in depressed places, tend to reduce the land to a general level, and to fill up the basins of lakes. Thus in the southern United States lakes are rare, while in the Northern States they abound, the reason being that the northern part of our country was covered by a great ice sheet during the glacial period, and the lakes produced by the scooping-out and damming-up effects of the glaciers have not yet disappeared, whereas in the Southern States, which were not reached by the ice, the face of the land has lain washed for ages, except by the slow levelling forces already referred to. Rivers are much longer lived than lakes.—Boston Cultivator.

Ingenious Way to Filter Water.

A supply of spring water at Kiel, Germany, is so strongly charged with iron as to be unsuitable for use. To improve it, the authorities first cause it to traverse a system of metallic channels and cascades, then to pass through a bed of coke ten feet thick, and finally through sand filters, each about sixty-five feet long and forty-nine feet wide. The treatment has proven successful in removing all iron, leaving the water unobjectionable in color, taste and smell. The bed of coke is divided into eight compartments, which are washed free from iron once a week by isolating a compartment at a time, and the sand filters are cleansed by replacing a thin upper layer with clean sand.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

The School Boards of Fredonia and Preston townships, in Plymouth County, Iowa, have arranged to build storm caves at each of the school houses, and they have already advertised for bids. These storm caves are to be twelve feet long and six feet wide and 6½ feet deep. They will be lined with cement, have brick arches and be proof against rats and snakes, as well as cyclones. It is doubtless wise to provide places of refuge in such localities, but there is something grewsome about the necessity of such annexes to school houses.

Electric railway companies are adopting the wise course of offering prizes as an incentive to their employes to take an interest in the corporation. A San Francisco road gives the motorman with the best record $40 and a silver badge with No. 1 engraved thereon. The motorman with the next best record receives $25 and badge No. 2; the third, $15 and badge No. 3. The conductor with the best record has $25 and a badge; the next, $12.25 and badge, and the next $7.50 and badge, the badges being numbered from 1 to 3 respectively.

Admiral Makarof, of the Russian navy, has invented a species of ice-plow capable of breaking through ice from twelve to even twenty inches thick. The experiments have proved so satisfactory that the Government has given orders for the immediate construction of two vessels, of 10,000 horse-power each, armed with these plows, by means of which it is expected to keep, not only the River Neva, but also the various Muscovite ports, open to navigation throughout the winter. When one remembers that the majority of Russia's ports and naval arsenals are icebound during more than four months of the year, the importance of the admiral's discovery will be appreciated in its true light.

The efforts of the Seaboard Air-Line Railroad for the development of the country in the South along its route by the institution of experimental and model farms, the distribution of seeds of plants found to be congenial to the latitude, and the encouragement of horticulture, and floriculture, are to be supplemented by the establishment of a traveling industrial school for the benefit of the people, the New York Post announces. This school is to be fitted up in a train of cars especially prepared for it, and will hold its sessions at different points along the thousand miles of the Seaboard Line in Virginia, North and South Carolinia, and Georgia. Its special work is to teach the people how best to can, preserve, and pickle fruits and vegetables, how to make "fruit butter," jellies, jams, marmalade, cheese, etc., and to instruct them in manufacturing such things as can be made on the farm without a great deal of expense. A large number of the latest labor-saving farm implements will be exhibited, and also such household implements and conveniences as tend to improve the conditions of the home, make its surroundings pleasant, and lighten and lessen the work of the housewife. Experienced, practical, and skilled persons will be employed to give object lessons in all the work included in the scope of the school. The experiment, if successful, is likely to have many imitators, as it seems to be a practical way for railroads to build up tributary territory, besides establishing pleasant relations between the company and the people upon whose patronage the railroad's revenues depend.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

BRADSTREET'S

Says Increased Confidence Is the Business Feature.

THE MOVEMENT OF GOODS

For Fall Delivery Begun—Orders For Prompt Shipment Fewer—Report of Business Failures For the Last Six Months Show Decrease From Last Year.

Bradstreet's says: Better weather has favorably affected the sale of seasonable goods, particularly clothing, hats and shoes. Orders for prompt shipment are fewer; but the movement of goods for fall delivery has begun. The most encouraging feature is the continued and in some instances increased confidence of merchants and manufacturers that the autumn will bring a larger volume of business at higher prices. General trade is reported quite satisfactory at Kansas City, St. Louis, Omaha, Memphis and New Orleans, fair without special expansion at Milwaukee, Minneapolis, Cleveland, Savannah, Galveston and Chicago, and slow or quiet at Birmingham, Little Rock, Atlanta, Charleston, Cincinnati and Detroit. None of the larger eastern centers records any increase. The least favorable feature of the week is found in the disappointment at lack of demand and reaction in quotations for some varieties of iron and steel. The threatened idleness of 200,000 iron, steel and glass workers and soft coal miners, is, except in the latter instance, due in part to the season of the year.

There are 7,024 business failures reported by Bradstreet's throughout the United States during the past six months, a falling off of 578 from the like total last year, with which exception it is the largest aggregate of failures in a like period.

Total liabilities of individuals, firms and corporations failing amount to $93,656,000, a decrease of $11,879,000 from the corresponding total last year, and of $77,204,000 from the liabilities reported in the first half of the panic year of 1893. This total is also smaller than in the first half of the year 1894, with which exception it is the largest recorded for the six months period in eighteen years. While there has been only a moderate decline in the number of failures since last year, liabilities have been unexpectedly increased by the embarrassment of several large manufacturing and other concerns in New England within the past quarter. It is worthy of note that the New England states and the territories alone among groups of states and territories report increases in number of failures compared with last year.

LARGE DEAL CLOSED.

An English Syndicate Ready to Buy the Coal Lands.

Maj. E. E. McCrosby, the agent for an English syndicate in Knoxville, Tenn., has received a cable dispatch from London, England, worded as follows:

"Deal has been closed all right. Taylor will be with you soon."

The deal referred to is that whereby an English syndicate has secured options on nearly all the coal mines now in operation in the Jellico districts of Tennessee and Kentucky, and of many of the mines along the Cincinnati Southern railroad in Morgan county, Tennessee, and Whitely county, Kentucky.

The "Taylor" referred to is the financial agent of the English syndicate, who has already sailed for this country. The lands involved in the deal comprise 100,000 acres, which include seventy mines now in operation. Maj. Crosby stated that the money for the first payment, $5,000,000, is on deposit in the Bank of England.

This announces officially the acceptance of the options and the consummation of the largest purchase of coal lands in the history of the south.

RUSSIA'S POPULATION.

For the First Time a Census is Being Taken in the Czar's Domains.

For the first time in history a general census has been taken of the population of the Russian empire, which is shown to number, 139,211,118, of which total are 64,616,280 are males and 54,594,866 females. United States Consul General Karel at St. Petersburg, who sent the figures to the state department, says they show that in forty-five years the population of Russia has doubled, and during the last twelve years it has increased 20 per cent. To take this census, the Russian government employed an army of 150,000 persons, and its completion in three months is regarded as a great achievement.

HARVARD AND YALE.

Hundreds of Young Men Receive Diplomas From the Famous Colleges.

The commencement exercises at Harvard were held last Wednesday. In the presentation of degrees there were 383 bachelors of art, 26 bachelors of science, 111 masters of art, 25 doctors of philosophy, 1 doctor of science, 2 bachelors of agricultural science, 20 doctors of veterinary medicine, 32 doctors of dentistry, 72 doctors of medicine, 108 bachelors of law and four bachelors of divinity.

YALE'S COMMENCEMENT.

Nearly 700 young men received diplomas from Yale last week. The approximate number of the various departments follow: Academic, 200; scientific, 240; law, 80; divinity, 30; medicine, 80. Besides these, there were many special degrees given for work in music, art, graduate and other departments. This is the largest class that ever graduated from the university.

COULD NOT AGREE.

Twenty-five Thousand Iron, Steel and Tinworkers Out.

Every mill in the United States whose wage scales are under the jurisdiction of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tinworkers closed down last Wednesday. These mills altogether employ 25,000 members of the Amalgamated association, besides those who are not members. The general shut-down takes place on account of the failure of the Amalgamated association scale committee and the manufacturers to agree on a puddling rate at the conference held at Youngstown. The committee held out for $4.50 a ton for puddling and the manufacturers refused to budge from $4.

An adjournment sine die was finally taken, each side to let the other know when it had experienced a change of heart.

Indians Drink Hair Oil.

Five Indians, including Chief Wee Sug, are dead at Malone's Point on Mille Lacs Lake, Minn., and several others are expected to die, as the result of drinking pain killer, hair oil and other preparations containing alcohol.

The State of Alabama, Chilton County.—In Chancery at Clanton, Alabama, Seventh District Northeast Chancery Division—June 21, 1897.

Amanda Martin, pro ami, Complainant, vs. Jack Martin, Defendant.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register by the affidavit of A. C. Smith, solicitor for complainant, that the Defendant, Jack Martin is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, and that his postoffice and residence are unknown to affiant, and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register, that publication be made in the Chilton County Call, a newspaper published in Chilton county, once a week for four consecutive weeks, requiring him, the said Jack Martin, to answer or demur to the same within thirty days after the 26th day of July, 1897, and failing so to do a decree pro confesso will be taken against him in said cause.

Done at office in Clanton, Alabama, this, 21st day of June, 1897.

W. E. STEWART
Register in Chancery.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping along home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

DOLLARS OF PROFIT

Come from well invested pennies.

You'll believe if you see; you'll save if you buy.

You can't turn without looking value full in the face.

If you think you haven't money enough to buy just what you want, come and see if we haven't put the price within the reach of your pocket book.

Rockers, $1.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $15.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—cut.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

SACRIFICE.

He who for an immortal life adopts a mortal creed
Proclaims alone the littleness of egotistic greed.

Enough it is, as sure it is, that ere I reach my goal,
Some deed of mine shall glorify the universal soul.

Light! give us light that we may know the grandeur of the plan
Wherein all seen and unseen growths are common heir with man.

This blade of grass whereon of late some careless pass'r trod,
Is flesh of mine and soul of mine and part with me of God.

The witless scoff, the willful fling maledictions wide,
But Truth triumphant keeps the way with unimpeded stride.

Time proves all things, defines all things, assorts, accepts, rejects;
The years a single sermon preach, with sacrifice the text.

O man, O woman, heed ye not the anguish of the rod,
But learn the bliss of sacrifice, that proves the man a god.

—Frank Putnam, in Chicago Times-Herald.

HIS MOTHER'S MAID.

BY JENNY WREN.

"No, I shall never marry. And don't laugh so incredulously, Lottie, dear. One needn't be a confirmed old maid in years, nor ugly, nor decrepit, to have a buried romance whose ghost would rise to forbid vows of loyalty at any other shrine."

And, heaving a deep sigh, Nettie Clare sadly shook her pretty head, while the dark blue eyes grew darker with the intensity of the feeling which had prompted her words.

It was small wonder that her friend should have greeted them with a merry laugh of incredulity, for Nettie was passing fair to look upon, with a complexion pure and colorless as marble, eyes of Irish blue and hair black as the raven's wing.

No wrinkles marred the low brow to mark the 20 short years which had passed over her young head. No lines had impressed themselves about the sweet, sympathetic mouth to betray this secret sorrow.

As yet the ghastly skeleton had left no outward trace upon either face or form. Nevertheless, Lottie Armstrong knew and loved her too well not to know these words just uttered were no jest, but very sorry earnest.

"What are you talking about, Nettie?" she exclaimed. "Do you mean to tell me that you are a victim to unrequited love—you, whose life has been one long exponent of Cæsar's motto? Nonsense! If, through those mischief-making eyes of yours, you can by a glance of indifference work such havoc, what would it be if they softened with real feeling? Unless, perchance, the man is blind, and compassion for his infirmity has won your heart, but how, then, about the low, musical voice whose praises I have heard sung by a dozen impassioned swains?"

"Don't jest, Lottie. The man is neither blind nor deaf to others; both to me, for he has never seen nor spoken to me since I was five years old!"

"Never seen nor spoken to you!" echoed her friend, in incredulous amazement. "And you have loved him since your babyhood! Nettie, have you gone mad?"

"No, dear, I am very sane. Listen and I will tell you all about it. Our friendship is too close and warm to withhold from it my confidence, and inasmuch as it is all I shall have through the long, empty years of the future, it is due us both that you should understand all this secret romance of my life.

"For it is a romance, Lottie, although very sad and very real to me. You have heard me speak of my Aunt Margaret, who married my mother's brother. When she married him she was a widow, with one son. 'Cousin Harry' I was taught to call him, though, as you see, he was in reality no relation.

"The summer that I was five years old I was spending a month with my aunt, and Cousin Harry was home on his vacation from college. He was then 18 and made of me at once a pet and a plaything.

"Soon after that it seems some slight family difficulty arose, and I never went there again. But always Cousin Harry wrote to me. When he left college he joined the army and went out to India. There he distinguished himself and was promoted. Two or three times he has sent me photographs, taken at different places.

"Well, in one letter he discussed this nonsensical quarrel and determined he at least would not be a party to it. But, two years ago, my Uncle Reginald died. Uncle had always led Harry to suppose that he was to be heir. Instead all the wretched money was left to me.

"This was bad, but uncle made it worse by insinuating that the money might yet be Harry's if he could only win me for his wife. All was arranged just then that I was to pay his mother a visit, and he was coming home from India on leave to see the little cousin who had been his boyhood's pet.

"Instead, he wrote his mother a letter she sent to me, without one self-

ening word, but
proach that I had
uncle's wealth an
own; but Harry
bitter, though m
"I am glad N
he said, 'for I a
my own way in
tainly I will bu
wealth. My l
dear to me as a
but I swear tha
speak to her as
married. I nev
the position of e
seeking a woma
of her money.
better if my na
to believe myse
for this, and the
ternative he lea
not blame him.'
"This was all,
mother's repro
child no longer.
I knew that alw
my woman's he
shrine, one he
said, as a little
me!—loved him
of my life. Th
I knew him too
his purpose;
thought that, p
had seen me, if
together, all m
ent. But you
I shall never m
"A chance f
Miss Armstron
conversation ju
place.
And as she s
don paper over
"What do yo
"A chance f
vincible cousin
wiser," explain
to this:"
"'WANTED—
to an invalid la
willing and ref
Thorburn Hous
"'M. E.'
initials, and su
mention Thor
think you will
tions, and reall
lady of your in
be a decided o
But Nettie
which finished
"It is Aun
slowly, "and,
Lottie, I think
very earnest.
India still; l
again to the
the position of
garet would n
I would try so
me, and, if I
day confess to
maid."
"But ladies
dependents, d
"Ah, blood
garet shall lov
And so it ha
later, in pursu
tie Clare's eye
dened by sig
she had never
The welcom
but it was the
lady to the y
service, thoug
imperceptible
tress of the ho
slight, graceful
elegance and
disguised by
sumed to mas
"How cam
sition, child?"
morning, whe
duties for mo
The lady h
to read to her
the sweet voi
the meaning
been instea
exquisite face
book.
"How littl
serted my a
so favored!"
"You are
pleased with
"but you mu
life. I shal
duty I can b
tle."
There was
which touche
Proud lady
presence of
the social g
was ill and
learned to
hand which
untiringly
quiet step
was near he
One morn
her, and Ne
and tears of
"My boy
mured. "H
almost imm
week he w
what is the
gered and g
"Nothing
own room.
Nettie repli
But whe
calm, she st
"I must
she said,
find, and m
fill my pla

G NEW

in general to rest
r fine new stock of
line is very pleasing
Goods, such as were
o Chilton county be-
verything the house-
o good cooking with.
nly good, fresh gro-
line of Dry Goods,
Implements and
an be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

Savers for the peo-
and Good Goods" is
kinds of farm produce

CK'S

PPLY STORE

SON, Manager,

THORSBY.

good bargain in anything you
ne of groceries. If you are not
grocer give us a trial.
e of

RCHANDISE.

& ROLISON,
te Building

ONCORDIA,

VENS, PROP'R.

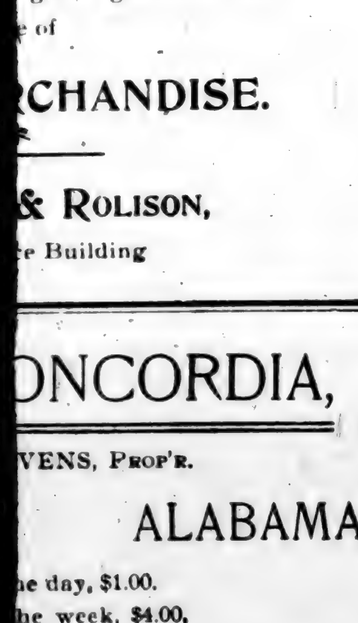
ALABAMA.

he day, $1.00.
he week, $4.00.

F

Come from well in-
vested pennies.

l save if you buy.



book.
Rockers, $1.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $25.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—cut.

ZINSZER'S,
use, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

SACRIFICE.

He who for an immortal life adopts a mortal creed
Proclaims alone the littleness of egotistic greed.

Enough it is, as sure it is, that ere I reach my goal,
Some deed of mine shall glorify the universal soul.

Light! give us light that we may know the grandeur of the plan
Wherein all seen and unseen growths are common heir with man.

This blade of grass whereon of late some careless pas, or trod,
Is flesh of mine and soul of mine and part with me of God.

The witless scoff, the willful fling maledictions wide,
But Truth triumphant keeps the way with unimpeded stride.

Time proves all things, defines all things, assorts, accepts, rejects;
The years a single sermon preach, with sacrifice the text.

O man, O woman, heed ye not the anguish of the rod,
But learn the bliss of sacrifice, that proves the man a god.

—Frank Putnam, in Chicago Times-Herald.

HIS MOTHER'S MAID.

BY JENNY WREN.

"No, I shall never marry. And don't laugh so incredulously, Lottie, dear. One needn't be a confirmed old maid in years, nor ugly, nor decrepit, to have a buried romance whose ghost would rise to forbid vows of loyalty at any other shrine."

And, heaving a deep sigh, Nettie Clare sadly shook her pretty head, while the dark blue eyes grew darker with the intensity of the feeling which had prompted her words.

It was small wonder that her friend should have greeted them with a merry laugh of incredulity, for Nettie was passing fair to look upon, with a complexion pure and colorless as marble, eyes of Irish blue and hair black as the raven's wing.

No wrinkles marred the low brow to mark the 20 short years which had passed over her young head. No lines had impressed themselves about the sweet, sympathetic mouth to betray this secret sorrow.

As yet the ghastly skeleton had left no outward trace upon either face or form. Nevertheless, Lottie Armstrong knew and loved her too well not to know these words just uttered were no jest, but very sorry earnest.

"What are you talking about, Nettie?" she exclaimed. "Do you mean to tell me that you are a victim to unrequited love—you, whose life has been one long exponent of Cæsar's motto? Nonsense! If, through those mischief-making eyes of yours, you can by a glance of indifference work such havoc, what would it be if they softened with real feeling? Unless, perchance, the man is blind, and compassion for his infirmity has won your heart, but how, then, about the low, musical voice whose praises I have heard sung by a dozen impassioned swains?"

"Don't jest, Lottie. The man is neither blind nor deaf to others; both to me, for he has never seen nor spoken to me since I was five years old!"

"Never seen nor spoken to you!" echoed her friend, in incredulous amazement. "And you have loved him since your babyhood! Nettie, have you gone mad?"

"No, dear, I am very sane. Listen and I will tell you all about it. Our friendship is too close and warm to withhold from it my confidence, and inasmuch as it is all I shall have through the long, empty years of the future, it is due us both that you should understand all this secret romance of my life.

"For it is a romance, Lottie, although very sad and very real to me. You have heard me speak of my Aunt Margaret, who married my mother's brother. When she married him she was a widow, with one son. 'Cousin Harry' I was taught to call him, though, as you see, he was in reality no relation.

"The summer that I was five years old I was spending a month with my aunt, and Cousin Harry was home on his vacation from college. He was then 18 and made of me at once a pet and a plaything.

"Soon after that it seems some slight family difficulty arose, and I never went there again. But always Cousin Harry wrote to me. When he left college he joined the army and went out to India. There he distinguished himself and was promoted. Two or three times he has sent me photographs, taken at different places.

"Well, in one letter he discussed this nonsensical quarrel and determined he at least would not be a party to it. But, two years ago, my Uncle Reginald died. Uncle had always led Harry to suppose that he was to be heir. Instead all the wretched money was left to me.

"This was bad, but uncle made it worse by insinuating that the money might yet be Harry's if he could only win me for his wife. All was arranged just then that I was to pay his mother a visit, and he was coming home from India on leave to see the little cousin who had been his boyhood's pet.

"Instead, he wrote his mother a letter she sent to me, without one softening word, but with the bitter reproach that I had schemed to gain my uncle's wealth and rob her boy of his own; but Harry's letter was no less bitter, though more just.

"'I am glad Nettie has the money,' he said, 'for I am a man and can make my own way in the world; but certainly I will build it upon no woman's wealth. My little cousin was very dear to me as a sister, not as a wife; but I swear that I will never see or speak to her again until she or I are married. I never will put myself in the position of even the possibility of seeking a woman's love for the sake of her money. It would have been better if my uncle had never led me to believe myself his heir; but except for this, and the almost insulting alternative he leaves open for me, I do not blame him.'

"This was all, Lottie—this and his mother's reproaches, but I was a child no longer. I was a woman, and I knew that always in my childish and my woman's heart there had been one shrine, one hero. He loved me, he said, as a little sister. I—God help me!—loved him with the one passion of my life. This was two years ago. I knew him too well to try to change his purpose; but I have sometimes thought that, perhaps—perhaps, if he had seen me, if we had been thrown together, all might have been different. But you know now, Lottie, why I shall never marry."

"A chance for you, Nettie!" cried Miss Armstrong a week after the conversation just recorded had taken place.

And as she spoke she waived a London paper over her head.

"What do you mean?" said Nettie.

"A chance for you to meet this invincible cousin and he be none the wiser," explained her friend. "Listen to this:"

"'WANTED—A companion and maid to an invalid lady in Kent. Some one willing and refined. Address M. E., Thorburn House, Kent,'

"'M. E.!' Those are your aunt's initials, and surely I have heard you mention Thorburn House! Now, I think you will fill all these qualifications, and really, my dear, to a young lady of your income the salary would be a decided object."

But Nettie did not echo the laugh which finished this speech.

"It is Aunt Margaret!" she said, slowly, "and, though you are jesting, Lottie, I think I will make the jest very earnest. Cousin Harry is in India still; but I should like to go again to the dear old place, even in the position of a menial. Aunt Margaret would never recognize me; but I would try so hard to make her love me, and, if I succeeded, I might one day confess to her how I became her maid."

"But ladies do not love their paid dependents, dear."

"Ah, blood will tell, and Aunt Margaret shall love me."

And so it happened that a fortnight later, in pursuance of this resolve, Nettie Clare's eyes were once more gladdened by sight of the dear old place she had never expected to see again.

The welcome she received was kind, but it was the welcome of the grand lady to the young woman paid to do service, though Nettie saw the almost imperceptible start given by the mistress of the house, when looking on the slight, graceful figure, whose air of elegance and breeding could not be disguised by the simple black dress assumed to masquerade the role.

"How came you to take such a position, child?" asked Mrs. Ellison, one morning, when Nettie had fulfilled her duties for more than a month.

The lady had asked Nettie that day to read to her; but, as she listened to the sweet voice, she had heard none of the meaning of the words, but had been instead intently studying the exquisite face which bent over the book.

"How little I thought, when I inserted my advertisement, I should be so favored!" continued Mrs. Ellison.

"You are very kind, madam, to be pleased with me," Nettie answered; "but you must not ask me of my past life. I shall be glad if by faithful duty I can brighten yours ever so little."

There was real feeling in the voice, which touched the listener's heart. Proud lady as Mrs. Ellison was, in presence of this girl she almost forgot the social gulf between them. She was ill and suffering, too, and she learned to long for the cool, white hand which bathed her brow so untiringly and for the sound of the quiet step which told her her maid was near her.

One morning a letter was handed her, and Nettie saw her eyes glisten and tears of joy drop on the page.

"My boy is coming home," she murmured. "He was to follow his letter almost immediately, he writes. Next week he will be here. Why, child, what is the matter?" for her maid staggered and grew very pale.

"Nothing, madam. I will go to my own room. I shall be better soon," Nettie replied.

But when she returned, though calm, she still was white and grave.

"I must leave you, Mrs. Ellison," she said, sadly. "I am not well, I find, and must send some one to you to fill my place."

"Leave me!" cried the invalid. "Nettie, you must not think of such a thing. If you are ill you shall be nursed as though you were my own daughter, but I must know you are near me. Child, what makes you so near and dear to me?"

But Nettie's only answer was a burst of tears. And so when the young master came to his home she still held there the position of his mother's maid.

"She is a lady, Harry," said his mother. "I am sure of her birth and breeding as of my own, but I can get her to disclose nothing."

To all of which the young man listened indifferently, though he, too, had started at sight of the girl's rare beauty and found himself listening delightedly to the tones of the low, sweet voice.

"I must go," Nettie said to herself, when this had gone on for several days. "I am only making my own misery the greater and signing the death-warrant to my own happiness."

But resolutions are not always made to be kept, and the next morning all else was forgotten at Thorburn House but the sudden illness of the young master.

Captain Harry had been stricken down with a low fever, and who could nurse him, thought his mother, but her faithful maid?

His life was spared. The fight was fierce but short; and then followed the long, tedious days of convalescence, or days which began as long and tedious, but soon grew all too short.

Captain Harry was a proud man, and it was long ere he would acknowledge to himself that to this poor girl, his mother's paid dependent, he had given his heart; but once acknowledging it, he was too honest and too manly to take refuge in any but an open and an honorable course.

"As my mother said," he told himself, "she is a lady. Every act, every gesture, betrays it; and better far that I should marry where my heart has led than stoop to win a woman for her gold. When Nettie is mine we will invite the other Nettie to Thorburn again. Will she come, I wonder? and has she, too, had love's young dreams ere this?"

That very evening Nettie listened to the few, frank words in which Captain Harry told his love—listened with flushed cheek and down-bent head.

But when he would have drawn her to his heart, she resisted the loving effort and held herself erect.

"What is the love you would offer your mother's maid?" she said.

"The same that I hope to offer my mother's daughter," he replied, "if, my darling, you will be that daughter and my wife."

"And what does your mother say? Ask her!" she persisted.

"She echoes her son's prayer," said a voice from the open doorway.

One swift glance Nettie gave toward Mrs. Ellison; then, going to meet her, drew her into an easy-chair and fell at her feet.

"Listen first to my confession," said Nettie, brokenly, "and then tell me whether I must go or stay."

And then, in a quick, low voice, she told the story through.

"Now," she said, when she had finished, "you know all. Must I go, or may I stay?"

Low and sweet as an angel's whisper fell the answer from her aunt's lips:

"Stay, my darling, as my daughter!"

And then it merged in words lower and sweeter still, as her lover lifted her to the shelter of his heart and murmured:

"Stay, my darling, as my wife!"—Saturday Night.

How He Spends $250,000 a Year.

A leading English millionaire, who has his money so invested as to bring him $250,000 a year, spends his income in the following proportions: To poor relations he gives $2500; the allowance to his sons and daughters amounts to $26,000; the rent of his town house, which he uses for four months in the year, is $16,000; and his country house, where he spends five months, employing thirty gardeners and thirty indoor servants, will foot up to about $70,000. The keeping of the town house will cost $17,500, to which may be added $15,000 for his stable and $7000 for his wine cellar. Travel and amusement will take $15,000, and his steam yacht nearly $30,000. While he spends only $500 for clothes, his tobacco costs him $3000. Under the head of philanthropy $10,000 is expended, and the balance, including politics, religion, insurance, art, literature, racing, betting and wedding presents, is set down at $40,000.—Atlanta Constitution.

Oriental Pile Driving.

In Japan and China women drive piles for houses and bridges. Their method is interesting. Attached to the hammer block are twenty-seven ropes, carried up to the top of the frame and on the outside looking very much like the old-fashioned May-pole. Twenty-seven women hold the ends of the ropes, and with a singsong all together pull down; up travels the hammer until at a scream, all let go, and down it comes on top of the pile, which is unprotected by a band or ring. This May-pole driver is in general use throughout Japan and China.

BURIED AT SEA.

Panic Stricken Passengers Found a Watery Grave

YELLOW FEVER ON BOARD

A Pacific Mail Steamer—"Tropical Dysentery" Palmed Off at San Francisco—At Least a Dozen, Including the Captain Died of the Terrible Disease.

New York passengers who arrived here Friday night on the Alliance tell a harrowing story of their experience aboard the Pacific Mail steamer City of Para, which left Panama for San Francisco on May 22 last.

It seems that two days after clearing the isthmus, yellow fever broke out among the crew and passengers of the Pacific liner, which caused a panic on board, which resulted in the death of the commander of the vessel, Captain Martensen.

Three-fourths of the passengers, it is said, were attacked by the disease, and at least a dozen of them found watery graves. When the vessel finally reached San Francisco the facts of the terrible voyage were suppressed, and the sickness and deaths were attributed to tropical dysentery. But the passengers who came here Friday night say that the symptoms were plainly those of yellow fever.

There was no effort at fumigation, and when Mrs. Captain Mitchell, the wife of an Englishman commanding one of the vessels of the Chilian line appeared on the City of Para heavily veiled there was no uneasiness. Three days out she died from the so-called "tropical dysentery." She was buried at sea, and the next to be taken down was Captain Martensen.

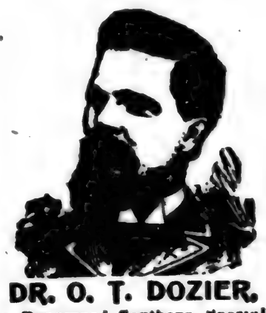
Before he died the fever had spread all over the ship. In first-class cabin and steerage alike the yellow death dealer went, and how many were prostrated will probably never be known. The officers suppressed every scrap of news they could and Dr. Renz insisted on his original diagnosis.

At Punta Arenas the Echveria family, one of the richest in Costa Rica, took passage on the City of Para, not knowing that yellow jack was raging on board. The vessel proceeded on its voyage. Up the coast there were two or three funerals a day and those who were not affected were panic stricken.

After much pleading a number of passengers were put ashore at Corinto and San Jose de Guatemala. It is alleged that the officers of the vessel supplied the passengers with spoiled meat and this is believed to have added to the yellow fever's spread.

At San Salvador a band came aboard and while the passengers were sick and dying the musicians gave five hour concerts daily.

WANTED.—Persons to accept, gratis, in view of future orders; rubber stamp of their own name for making clothing, books, etc. Write plainly and enclose four postage stamps to defray mailing, packing, etc. H. P. MAYNARD, 16 Arcade, Cincinnati, O. Agents wanted for rubber stamps, rubber type, pads, daters, white letter signs, "Bottled Electricity," for catarrh and pain, electric belts, etc. Write for agents' terms.



DR. O. T. DOZIER.
(The Renowned Southern Specialist)
Birmingham, Ala.

Successfuly treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of chronic, nervous and private diseases and his uniform success has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His long record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. . . . He is a Georgian by birth, a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address
DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 113. BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

GREAT

DEPARTMENT

STORES!

FIRST GREAT GUN OF THE NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING.

We commence the GREATEST SALE of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes Hardware, etc., in the history of Birmingham. All goods in our wholesale department will be forced on through the retail departments. We must have room for our full wholesale stock. We sell the best of everything the cheapest.

Drenner & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Some Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

Wants to be a Horse Doctor White Cotton Gloves for Bicycling, Etc., Etc.

WANTS TO BE A HORSE DOCTOR.

A woman having passed an examination in veterinary surgery in England, the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons refuses to grant her a certificate until the courts have decided it is legal for women to be horse doctors. She is a Scotch woman and a graduate of a Scotch college.

WHITE COTTON GLOVES FOR BICYCLING.

White cotton gloves, so 'tis said, are to be fashionable with bicycle gowns this season. This is also a Parisian fancy, and has its good points, for the gloves can be washed many times, but it is doubtful if the women on this side of the water will prefer them to the suede and chamois. Many good riders prefer even in the hottest days to wear a heavy riding glove of kid, contending that it is better for the hands.

EMPRESS, WIFE AND MOTHER.

The Empress Augusta is an ideal wife and mother. In whatever palace she may be stopping her days are as carefully laid out as those of her husband, and, from her own waiting-maids to the scullions, she keeps an eye on every servant. Unless confined to her bed by illness, the Empress is invariably up by 6 o'clock every morning, and 8 o'clock finds her pouring out the Emperor's coffee. This meal their majesties always take entirely alone, serving each other, and gossiping together like any middle-class couple.

A PATRIOTIC MOVEMENT.

The Association of American Women for the Presentation of a Statue of Washington to France, which has been in existence for nine years, was incorporated and organized last week at the home of Mrs. George Hearst, in Washington. "It is the purpose of the ladies," says the Baltimore Sun, "to give an order to Daniel French, the well-known American sculptor, for an equestrian statue of Washington in bronze, to be completed in time for erection in Paris in 1900, the year of the French exposition. The cost is estimated at $35,000, of which $22,000 has already been raised."

THE BRACELET BACK AGAIN.

The bracelet is back again in fashionable favor, but it is entirely unlike the bracelet of twenty years ago. Many beautiful designs are shown. The latest is a very narrow, flexible gold band, which represents either a fine cord or a loosely braided strand. From this a jewel is suspended. Sometimes it is a pendant of gems or a jewel-studded heart, and then again each end of the bracelet is finished with a gem, and is held to the arm by a ring clasp. No stiff bracelets of heavy gold are worn. A bracelet much in vogue is a flexible affair made of square-shaped diamonds connected by any bright-colored small jewels. Diamonds and sapphires are most effective arranged in this fashion. One of the most beautiful of these bracelets is made of rose diamonds set in platinum, with two stones in each setting, so that whether worn inside or out, the bracelet looks just the same.

GIVING AWAY BRIDES.

"In addition to our business of letting our wedding dresses on hire," said a member of a well-known firm of costumers in the west central district of London, "we often perform our little services for the bride.

"You, of course, recognize the fact that in this great city there are scores of hard-working girls who are miles away from their relations, and who have always been too busy to cultivate many friends. Well, when these girls are about to marry young fellows who are similarly circumstanced, the question arises as to who shall give away the bride.

"I can answer that question for them at once, for I have connected with my business an ex-major in the army, a member of an ancient family, and a man, too, of unimpeachable character. He is poor, but he dresses well, has beautiful white hair and looks the kindly father to perfection. I introduce him to the bride and bridegroom and he, for a moderate fee, gives the former away.

"Sometimes he takes the whole arrangement of a breakfast and so on upon himself, and he is a fine speaker on occasion. He is always a welcome guest with these people afterward."

THE BICYCLE TEA.

Extremely informal is the bicycle tea. The families who live in the suburbs who have been coming in town all winter to entertainments now have their own innings.

They were too wise to offer to return the invitations during winter, because people grumble at being asked to go out of town at that season. But now is the time to return such hospitalities. The hostess decides upon a day and dispatches her visiting cards with "Bicycle Tea" written or printed upon them in one corner, together with the date and hour decided upon.

Five o'clock is a good time; an earlier hour would be too soon for the comfort of the guests.

If the day is fine try and have the tables for refreshments set out of doors, if possible under shady trees; but if this is not feasible, upon the piazza. The guests go indoors to refresh their toilets, remove a veil or don fresh gloves, but they do not expect to be entertained there.

The upstairs dressing room is all that is necessary. If the weather is fine the guests will not enter the parlor, but come straight downstairs out of doors. You can safely rob the parlor of its rugs, easy chairs and potted plants, if you have not enough otherwise to dress your porch.

Have small tables conveniently placed. Your easy chairs will be appreciated now, and your hardseated splint or porch rockers will be more comfortable if you set soft cushions on the seats.

Have plenty of ice; it is the chief necessity, for if it is at all warm your guests will be thirsty. Lemonade, iced tea, apollinaris are delicious to thirsty throats.

Lettuce sandwiches, "cocked hats" of brown bread (without crust), spread with pate-de-foie-gras of chicken livers with truffles will do for substantials. Ice cream, crackers and dainty cakes ("sand tarts" are favorites) complete the bill of fare for the "Bicycle Tea" with the exception of the two hot fluids—tea and chocolate.—Orleans Picayune.

SMART OUTING COSTUMES.

Some of the smartest outing costumes shown are of linen duck and pique. A stylish and novel combination to prove that red will be worn the summer through is exhibited by a leading importer. The plain gored skirt of white pique is worn with a well-fitted Eton jacket of the same material in red and a blue waist, combining red and white, in striped wash silk. The whole effect is at once daring and eminently smart.

All the crash, heavy linen and pique suits are made in tailor style and severely finished. Even the braid seen on cloth costumes has so far been omitted. Frills and furbelows are here in abundance upon thin materials and upon silk, but these outing costumes are simply stitched, and are as elegant as they are delightfully comfortable.

Blouses for wear with the Eton jackets and blazers are of wash silk, of lawn and of organdy. For the most part they are simply tucked or gathered. Few frills are seen, and the linen stock collar is the almost universal rule.

For cycling and golf, many lightweight tweeds are worn, and the material is preferred by many riders as being less susceptible to soil, but the luxury of a linen or duck skirt on a July day is not to be gainsaid. The crash has the added merit of being extremely inexpensive and of enduring all sorts of usage exceedingly well. A newer material, known as "crispine," is stylish and cool Its price is only 15 cents a yard, and it has a certain quality of crispiness that is much liked by some; but no cotton stuff can be trusted to wear as will that made in flax.—Chicago Record.

MME. HENRIETTA RONNER.

In a beautiful house in Brussels there lives an old lady, Mme. Henrietta Ronner, whose work has won her fame and money. Like Rosa Bonheur, she is an animal painter, but, instead of horses and cows her specialty is cats. In the early part of the century her father, Joseph Augustus Knip, was well known in Amsterdam as a flower and landscape painter, and educated his daughter in art. Even when his eyesight failed in 1832 he continued to give her instruction by listening to her descriptions of her work. Her destiny was to be that of a portrait painter, but she never liked it, and determined to study animals. At the age of 16 she exhibited at Dusseldorf the picture of "A Cat in the Window," which attracted much attention, but the picture which made her reputation was "The Friend of Man," a canvas 6 feet by 8, representing an old man weeping over the death of one of his dogs which had been used for drawing a cart. The technical skill and the wealth of emotion put into this work was highly praised. Very soon afterward she turned her attention to cats, and she has painted every form and attitude and character and kind of cat and kitten. The usual way that she works is by placing a cat in a glass case made for the purpose, with cushions which invite the animal to a natural position. When puss changes her pose Mme. Ronner puts aside that work and begins another study. Although 75 years of age, Mme. Ronner looks twenty years younger, save for her snowy-white hair. She is upright, and her complexion is remarkably fresh. What is most strange is the fact that one never sees a cat of Mme. Ronner's. Whenever she wants to paint one she has a model brought to her.

THE PHOTOGRAPH GETTER.

The craze for illustration in the weeklies and monthlies and recreation and fashion journals of the day has created a new occupation, that of the photograph-getter. The photograph-getter accumulates a collection of rare likenesses and rents them out at so much a head, to be used for illustrating articles. People who are known to be approachable are not worth so much in the field as those who are suspected of objecting to notoriety. The pictures of conspicuous society women who are frequently heard to declare that they would not give their photographs to anybody for publication, are rated in New York at five dollars, or, perhaps, as high as seven dollars. Those of women whose features have appeared once or twice in proximity to type bring only two dollars and fifty cents, but all have a value. Only pictures of professionals are vals uneless to the photograph-getter. They are a drug in the market, no matter how fair of form and feature or how unique or artistic. The photograph-getter should be, if not actually in the swim, at least close on the verge thereof. Her five-dollar and seven-dollar photographs can be secured only by consummate diplomacy, in regular and not irregular fashion. There must be a personal introduction, with no suspicion of the ulterior motive behind it. "I've turned in six photographs this week," said a veteran of the craft to a Sun reporter the other day; "all never published before. How do I get them? By simply going on my knees to the people and eating whole slices of humble pie. Do I write much? Oh, I don't write at all. I couldn't, with all that is on my mind. After all, the writing does not signify; it is the illustration that is the main point."—Argonaut.

FASHION NOTES.

All silver belts are much in vogue with the summer girl.

Never were there such decided colors in parasols. Vivid greens and pugilistic magentas are very much in vogue.

An Eton jacket with points and a single button over the bust is one of the popular styles.

The woman who ties ribbon into the handlebars of of her bicycle is of the same type of feminine who puts a gay little bow on her whip.

Small boys wear blouse suits of serge with very wide turned-over collars. The collars and cuffs are trimmed with braiding.

A boy's knickerbocker suit has a long sailor blouse, with a very wide, square collar. This collar is trimmed with braid; a leather belt is worn over the blouse.

A basque waist has collar, very wide pointed revers shoulder caps, wide belt and cuffs of the most elaborate embroidery. The waist is of black velvet.

Small boys wear blouse suits o serge with very wide turned-over collar of duck. The kilted skirt is attached to a waist of duck, which makes the front that shows inside of the turned-over collar.

Chestnut brown is reckoned among the stylish colors, with sapphire or turquoise-blue trimmings or scrolls of beige-colored cloth, edged with gold braid.

Purplish blue and lavender are favorable shades. Red costumes are not a few, even in a crowd of stylish women; they are chiefly of cashmere, satin cloth or canvas.

After all the talk concerning green it is more used in silks or as a trimming than alone. Lavender, blue and gray kilted skirts are seen in veiling, cashmere and canvas to wear with odd waists.

A reefer for a little girl is made with square fronts, slightly curved back, full-topped sleeves, and a sailor collar. Above this is a small turned-over collar. The collars and cuffs are trimmed with braiding.

The demand for printed silk muslin of a filmy texture is hardly equal to the supply. It makes the most stylish bodices and sleeves, falls into the softest folds, and seems capable of taking a lovely range of colors.

It is remarkable how much vivid red is worn both in the day and evening; even young girls have poppy red straw hats, surrounded by a ruche of the same shade, with an aigrette at the back, sometimes black, mostly red.

Tucks, ruffles and insertions are used on skirts of various materials. A new model is covered from hem to waist line with bias folds set on around the skirt. These folds are about two inches wide and are beaded with a piping of contrasting material.

Expensive parasol handles are gems of good taste, usually in gold and silver heads, rings, rock crystal heads, enameled heads, oxydized steel, gilded porcelain, Mexican onyx, imitating jade wonderfully, malachite, turquoise, and all the jewels with which some of them are set, though the jewel craze is no longer the smart touch for fastidious taste.

The State University.

If the tone of the State press is any criterion, the selection of Dr. J. K. as President of the University seems to meet the approbation of the whole people of Alabama.

As President of the State Normal School at Florence, Dr. Powers displayed an energy and administrative ability that have no parallel in the educational annals of the State, and the result of his well-directed efforts has placed the State Normal in the very fore-front of schools of its kind in the South.

The friends of Dr. Powers, and the News feels honored in having been one from boyhood, believe that he will achieve a similar triumph in the management of the affairs of the State University.—Oakman News.

It is doubtful if a choice to any public position in Alabama ever commanded such universal commendation. So far as we are able to judge there has not been a discordant note from any quarter. Such confidence must be highly gratifying to President Powers. It certainly argues well for the University.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press

PROBABLY.

She—Do you love me?
He—I reckon!
She—What on—my money?

EASILY REMEDIED.

She—The tone of our organ is becoming very dull.

He—Well, why don't you get an organ grinder to sharpen it?

IN ABUNDANCE.

Hunter (in Deadgulch)—Is there much game around here?

Resident—I should say so. Faro, red and black, roulette, fan-tan and poker every night at "One-Eyed Pete's."

A SORT OF RELIEF.

Mr. Frothingham—How did you feel when the proprietor discharged you?

Mr. Gildersleeve—I felt relieved of that hired feeling.

VERY TEMPORARY ABERRATION.

Conductor—Did you see the man with the child?

Driver—No.

Conductor—He's the proudest father I ever met. Insisted on paying full fare for the six-months-old boy.

THE CAUSE OF HER MERRIMENT.

Mrs. Benham—Henry, I dreamed last night that you were dead.

Benham—I remember that you laughed in your sleep.

PROVOKING.

The husband, starting for the country—Have you forgotten your new bonnet?

The wife—No; I've sent it on ahead. On whose head?

WILL CONVINCE HIM.

"He said she was cruel to refuse him."

"Yes."

"And now she's going to marry him to show him his mistake."

DISQUALIFIED.

"Madam, is your son expecting to carry off any honors at college this year?"

"No, poor fellow, he injured his knee cap in the first game of the season."

EXTREME DEVICES.

"Gracious, Jack, what immense shirt studs you wear!"

"Well, you know how buttonholes act. I'm going to keep up with them if it takes a dinner plate."

EVERYBODY'S FIXED DELUSION.

"What do you consider the greatest mistake of a man's life?"

"His persistence in the delusion that he never makes mistakes."

UNCOMMON EXPERIENCE.

A—I had a great surprise last evening.

B—How was that?

A—My wife introduced me to a man who never was one of her old admirers.

A FISH STORY.

First Bass—What's got over your brother that he feels so big now?

Second Bass—He dropped off a hook the other day, and overheard the fisherman telling a companion about it.

THE LESSER OF TWO EVILS.

Wife—You snored awfully last night, my dear.

Husband—Humph! Why didn't you wake me up?

Wife—Because I prefer snoring to profanity, darling.

HIS AUTHORITY.

Teacher—What are the earth's movements?

Tommy Julep—In the daytime it turns on its axis and at night pa says it revolves around him.

HOW HE WAS UNDONE.

"Well, how do you like your new wheel?"

"Oh, pretty well, but it's responsible for the fact that I haven't a lady friend in town any more."

"What could the wheel have had to do with the loss of your lady friends?"

"Why, of course, I met them all when I was just learning to ride and couldn't tip my hat."

IN THE GLOAMING.

An English squire discovered a man with a lantern under his kitchen window, who stated that he had only come a-courting.

"Come a what?" cried the irate gentleman.

"A-courting, sir. I'se courting Mary."

"It's a lie!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "What do you want a lantern for? I never used one when I was a young man."

"No, sir," said the man. "Who'd think you did, judging by the missus."

Teacher—Johnny, what is wind? Johnny—Wind, sir, is air put in motion. Teacher—Right. Next boy: What is the cause of wind? Next boy—Rivalry for the prize-ring championship.—Boston Courier.

Three Good Things.

Three good things about Tetterine, besides the one great, good fact that it cures, are that it is painless, harmless and has no bad odor. It is the only sure cure for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema. Cures them so they stay cured. No matter how long you have had them, 50 cents gets a box at druggists, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A colicy baby and a frosty night puts a man to thinking.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

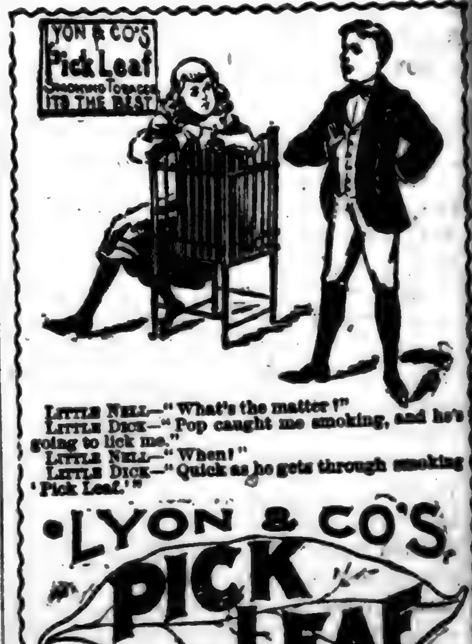
If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

HAVE DONE WONDERS

Was Able to Do No Work—Liver in Bad Condition.

WOODHULL, N. Y.—"I was all run down in health and hardly able to do any work, except a few chores. My liver was in a bad condition and my head ached constantly. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am now entirely well. I have also taken Hood's Pill's with benefit. These medicines have done wonders for me." H. J. MARLATT.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.



LITTLE NELL—"What's the matter?"
LITTLE DICK—"Pop caught me smoking, and he's going to lick me."
LITTLE NELL—"When?"
LITTLE DICK—"Quick as he gets through smoking 'Pick Leaf.'"

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch. ALL FOR 10 CENTS. A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke. LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

FULL of HEALTH

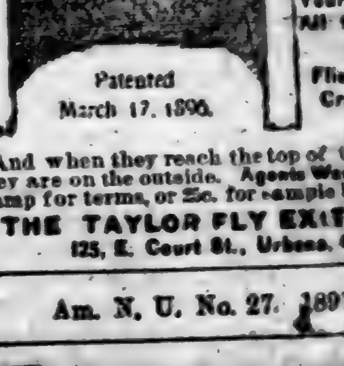
Every ingredient in Hires Rootbeer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage.

HIRES Rootbeer

Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate; full of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes five gallons.

FLY .. EXIT



Can be attached to any screen door in two minutes; Will Rid Your House of All the Flies. Flies Always Crawl Up ward.

And when they reach the top of the screen they are on the outside. Agents Wanted. Send stamp for terms, or 25c. for sample by mail. THE TAYLOR FLY EXIT CO., 125, E. Court St., Urbana, O.

Am. N. U. No. 27. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Plowing Prevents Drought—Breeding Ground Hogs for Food—Ventilation of Horse Stables, Etc., Etc.

PLOWING PREVENTS DROUGHT.

It will be found that while the soil is kept loose by plowing and cultivation its capacity for absorbing and holding water is much greater than where it is neglected. Thus every weed and surplus growth must be scrupulously kept down, as everything that grows is constantly drawing moisture from the soil. If we can get the upper and lower moisture in the soil to meet the battle is won. If, however, there is a dry streak of soil a foot or more below the surface, vegetation will suffer.

BREEDING GROUND HOGS FOR FOOD.

Henry Singer, a well known and thrifty farmer of near Duvall Station, Scott County, Ky., has for the past two years been domesticating the ground hog with much success. Mr. Singer found a burrow in which he captured seventeen ground hogs, and, taking them into a small lot on his place, he built a close wire fence through which none could escape. Last year the hogs increased to 205, and this year there were 1,673. Of this number Mr. Singer killed 1,000, which he salted away and will smoke dry, as Kentucky farmers do with ordinary pork. The ground hog when so cured is a great delicacy, and Mr. Singer has more than enough to furnish his meat for the coming year.—Southwestern Stockman.

VENTILATION OF HORSE STABLES.

The necessity for working the horse, and therefore for keeping him in working condition, prevents him from having the advantage which every other farm animal enjoys of running in the fields of grass in the summer season. There can hardly be the change from old oats to new when the new crops comes in without causing a loosening of the stools, which always means a weakening of all the muscular system. But, though he must be kept on dry food, the work horse should have, as he is fully entitled to, the purest air that blows. Stables in summer require thorough ventilation. Horse manure heats readily and gives off a strong smell of ammonia. This not only rots harnesses, but it is also very injurious to the horses. We have known many horses to go blind from being kept, in summer, in dark, poorly ventilated stables. Whenever a horse goes blind, if the fact is investigated, the lack of ventilation is more apt to be the cause than anything else.—Boston Cultivator.

WHEN DO HENS STOP LAYING.

A Virginia subscriber who has just bought a lot of old hens desires to know at what age they cease laying, and writes as follows: I am just beginning the poultry business and I have thirty old hens of mixed breeds and have just bought twelve pullets, also mixed. I want to know at what age hens stop laying, or rather at what age it is best to get rid of them. Some I now have are at least three years old, and from the thirty hens I average about three eggs per day, sometimes more and sometimes less. I feed mostly on corn. How long will eggs keep packed in salt, and what is their market value compared with fresh eggs?

The best hen we ever had was seven years old, and she layed more eggs than any other hen or pullet on the place. The difficulty with old hens is that they fatten more readily than the pullets; and that is where the beginner is perplexed. The expression in the above, "I feed mostly corn," is the cause of the few eggs, and not the age of the hen. A hen is in her prime at four years of age, and eggs from hens that are not too fat will produce stronger chicks than the eggs from pullets.—The Poultry Keeper.

CLAY SOIL FOR PEARS.

Sand that contains too much clay to be profitably worked may be made profitable for growing pears if it is made free from surplus moisture. It is better to dig the drains deep on such land, at least three feet, if sufficient outlet can be obtained. But as the clay may at first be impervious to water, the underdrains should be filled with small stone to within twelve or fifteen inches of the surface. Then the soil will be gradually deepened by freezing, and the pear roots will go down to the depth of the underdrain. The result will be that these deep-rooted pear trees will be much less liable to the sudden changes of temperature which cause blight in pear trees in shallow soil whose roots run near the surface and are subject to frequent alternations of temperature. Besides, the clay soil almost always contains the mineral plant food that the pear tree requires, and which

underdraining m
even on clay soil
grown, heavy ap
and phosphate a

THE SH

The foot is a
sheep. It is diff
hoofed animal, t
of the horn. T
grows downward
does not stop
sole. On the co
the sole, thus m
the collection
gravel and other
mischief. It is
herd had the up
ing down over t
opening betwee
lection of all su
says the Kansas

How would th
compelled for
submit to this n
things? But it
sheep suffers, u
after and the m
is going on w
feeding on its
ng about in the
standing stupi
with its head
pestilent flies.

The soft rag
the sole, is to l
toe is at all
shortened befo
slipper of a he
a good thing a
infect the fee
this ointment
should keep
cuts, wounds,
fly blowing.
lard or vaselin
acid, half pou
two ounces of
the first and t
the others, an
to get an even

This is an
diseases of t
foot rot, usefu
all kinds of so

CULT

One welco
alone for thei
indication of
early roses ha
a beauty all
species have
and are not r
tivated most
and make the
gardens. Ow
Rosa rugosa
species at as
and the Burn
followed it
little rose i
single, crea
leaves are sm
bear enough
cific name a
makes a ne
high, and is
in the hardy
readily from
Elizabeth, N
Forest, that
high author
are not of
in a border
form or hy
could not w
hardy, form
high, and
frequent cr
of a beautif

Another
Dawson ros
into flower.
ally this is
flowering ti
are covered
pink flowe
opening in
to nine fe
decoration,
soon disap
to the reli
who objec
growths.
is slight i
Rosa multi
fiance cover
of fence, a
over the e
ed. One
a plant wh
and in a
with myri
few, at le
single ro
den.

The gen
some diff
to hot s
fondness
their foli
that if t
change m
roses (u
pression
bloomers
would ha
his garde
for after
usually n
flowers a
their wa
tention.
hint wi
farther n
the Te
hardier
quires
does A
white L
surviving
the mo

is any
J. K. as
seems to
e whole

Normal
ers dis-
istrative
in the
ate, and
l efforts
l in the
its kind

and the
ing been
that he
h in the
he State

to any
ver com-
ndation.
ge there
te from
re must
nt Pow-
l for the

w Funny

becom-

an organ

ere much

Faro, red
nd poker
"

you feel
you?
ld of that

ON.
man with

t father
full fare

ENT.
med last

u laughed

country—
bonnet?
ahead.

use him."

ry him to

g to carry
ar?"
his knee
on."

ense shirt

nholes act.
if it takes

sion.
e greatest
ion that he

t evening

to a man
matters.

over your
w
off a hook
the fisher-
t it.
its.
last night,
didn't you

ing to pro-

th's move-
ne it turns
says it re-

your new

responsible
ny friend in

e had to do
uds?"
em all when
nd couldn't

ered a man
en window,
me account-

irate tenure

rting Move."
on
latives for
as a young

Who think
sun."

Teacher—Johnny, what is wind? Johnny—Wind, sir, is air put in motion. Teacher—Right. Next boy: What is the cause of wind? Next boy—Rivalry for the prize-ring championship.—Boston Courier.

THREE Good Things.

Three good things about Tetterine, besides the one great, good fact that it cures, are that it is painless, harmless and has no bad odor. It is the only sure cure for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema. Cures them so they stay cured. No matter how long you have had them, 50 cents gets a box at druggists, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A colicy baby and a frosty night puts a man to thinking.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

HAVE DONE WONDERS

Was Able to Do No Work—Liver in Bad Condition.

WOODHULL, N. Y.—"I was all run down in health and hardly able to do any work, except a few chores. My liver was in a bad condition and my head ached constantly. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am now entirely well. I have also taken Hood's Pill's with benefit. These medicines have done wonders for me." H. J. MARLATT.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

LITTLE NELL—"What's the matter!"
LITTLE DICK—"Pop caught me smoking, and he's going to lick me."
LITTLE NELL—"When!"
LITTLE DICK—"Quick as he gets through smoking 'Pick Leaf.'"

LYON & CO'S
PICK LEAF
EXTRA
SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2 oz. pouch.
ALL FOR 10 CENTS.
A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.
LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

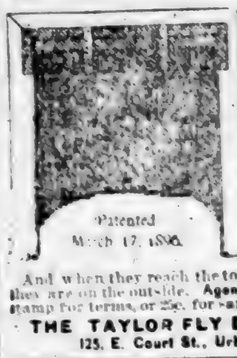
FULL of HEALTH

Every ingredient in Hires Rootbeer is health giving. The blood is improved, the nerves soothed, the stomach benefited by this delicious beverage.

HIRES
Rootbeer

Quenches the thirst, tickles the palate; full of snap, sparkle and effervescence. A temperance drink for everybody.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes five gallons.



FLY EXIT

Can be attached to any screen door in ten minutes.

Will Rid Your House of All the FLIES

Flies Always Crawl Upward

And when they reach the top of the wire they are on the outside. Agents Wanted. Stamp for terms, or 25c. for sample by mail.

THE TAYLOR FLY EXIT CO.,
125, E. Court St., Urbana, O.

Am. N. U. No. 27. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Plowing Prevents Drought—Breeding Ground Hogs for Food—Ventilation of Horse Stables, Etc., Etc.

PLOWING PREVENTS DROUGHT.

It will be found that while the soil is kept loose by plowing and cultivation its capacity for absorbing and holding water is much greater than where it is neglected. Thus every weed and surplus growth must be scrupulously kept down, as everything that grows is constantly drawing moisture from the soil. If we can get the upper and lower moisture in the soil to meet the battle is won. If, however, there is a dry streak of soil a foot or more below the surface, vegetation will suffer.

BREEDING GROUND HOGS FOR FOOD.

Henry Singer, a well known and thrifty farmer of near Duvall Station, Scott County, Ky., has for the past two years been domesticating the ground hog with much success. Mr. Singer found a burrow in which he captured seventeen ground hogs, and, taking them into a small lot on his place, he built a close wire fence through which none could escape. Last year the hogs increased to 205, and this year there were 1,673. Of this number Mr. Singer killed 1,000, which he salted away and will smoke dry, as Kentucky farmers do with ordinary pork. The ground hog when so cured is a great delicacy, and Mr. Singer has more than enough to furnish his meat for the coming year. —Southwestern Stockman.

VENTILATION OF HORSE STABLES.

The necessity for working the horse, and therefore for keeping him in working condition, prevents him from having the advantage which every other farm animal enjoys of running in the fields of grass in the summer season. There can hardly be the change from old oats to new when the new crops comes in without causing a loosening of the stools, which always means a weakening of all the muscular system. But, though he must be kept on dry food, the work horse should have, as he is fully entitled to, the purest air that blows. Stables in summer require thorough ventilation. Horse manure heats readily and gives off a strong smell of ammonia. This not only rots harnesses, but it is also very injurious to the horses. We have known many horses to go blind from being kept, in summer, in dark, poorly ventilated stables. Whenever a horse goes blind, if the fact is investigated, the lack of ventilation is more apt to be the cause than anything else.—Boston Cultivator.

WHEN DO HENS STOP LAYING.

A Virginia subscriber who has just bought a lot of old hens desires to know at what age they cease laying, and writes as follows: I am just beginning the poultry business and I have thirty old hens of mixed breeds and have just bought twelve pullets, also mixed. I want to know at what age hens stop laying, or rather at what age it is best to get rid of them. Some I now have are at least three years old, and from the thirty hens I average about three eggs per day, sometimes more and sometimes less. I feed mostly on corn. How long will eggs keep packed in salt, and what is their market value compared with fresh eggs?

The best hen we ever had was seven years old, and she layed more eggs than any other hen or pullet on the place. The difficulty with old hens is that they fatten more readily than the pullets; and that is where the beginner is perplexed. The expression in the above, "I feed mostly corn," is the cause of the few eggs, and not the age of the hen. A hen is in her prime at four years of age, and eggs from hens that are not too fat will produce stronger chicks than the eggs from pullets.—The Poultry Keeper.

CLAY SOIL FOR PEARS.

Sand that contains too much clay to be profitably worked may be made profitable for growing pears if it is made free from surplus moisture. It is better to dig the drains deep on such land, at least three feet, if sufficient outlet can be obtained, —But as the clay may at first be impervious to water, the underdrains should be filled with small stone to within twelve or fifteen inches of the surface. Then the soil will be gradually deepened by freezing, and the pear roots will go down to the depth of the underdrain. The result will be that these deep-rooted pear trees will be much less liable to the sudden changes of temperature which cause blight in pear trees in shallow soil whose roots run near the surface and are subject to frequent alternations of temperature. Besides, the clay soil almost always contains the mineral plant food that the pear tree requires, and which underdraining makes available. Yet even on clay soils wherever pears are grown, heavy applications of potash and phosphate are always advisable.

THE SHEEP'S FOOT.

The foot is a tender part of the sheep. It is different from that of any hoofed animal, the manner or growth of the horn. The crust of the hoof grows downwards, it is true, but it does not stop at the junction of the sole. On the contrary, it turns under the sole, thus making a receptacle for the collection of sand, mud, filth, gravel and other matters that do much mischief. It is much as if the shepherd had the upper of his shoe growing down over the sole, and having an opening between the two for the collection of all such stuff as mentioned, says the Kansas Farmer.

How would the shepherd feel to be compelled for weeks and months to submit to this unpleasant condition of things? But it is precisely what the sheep suffers, unless it is closely looked after and the mischief prevented. It is going on when the sheep is seen feeding on its knees, painfully crawling about in the pasture, or when it is standing stupidly in a fence corner with its head down and fighting the pestilent flies.

The soft ragged horn, turning under the sole, is to be shorn off, and if the toe is at all projecting, it is to be shortened before it turns up like the slipper of a heathen Turk. It will be a good thing at the same time to disinfect the feet by applying some of this ointment, which every shepherd should keep a stock of, for dressing cuts, wounds, sores, etc., and to avoid fly blowing. Take one pound of pure lard or vaseline, one dram of carbolic acid, half pound of Venice turpentine, two ounces of acetate of copper. Melt the first and third together, then add the others, and stir and grind together to get an even mixture.

This is an excellent remedy for all diseases of the feet, a preventive of foot rot, useful for shearing cuts, and all kinds of sores.

CULTURE OF ROSES.

One welcomes the first roses not alone for their beauty, but also as an indication of genial weather. The early roses have a personal charm and a beauty all their own. Though the species have been known a long time, and are not rare, they seem to be cultivated mostly in large plantations, and make their way slowly into small gardens. Owing to the cool weather, Rosa rugosa did not precede the other species at as long an interval as usual, and the Burnet rose, R. spinosissima, followed it closely. This charming little rose is perfectly hardy, with single, creamy white flowers. The leaves are small, and the thin stems bear enough prickles to merit its specific name as the very spiniest. It makes a neat bush about three feet high, and is always a striking plant in the hardy border. It is to be had readily from seed. J. N. Gerard, of Elizabeth, N. J., says in Garden and Forest, that he has been told by a high authority that Polyantha roses are not of much account, but he has in a border in his garden a Bemoantant form or hybrid of this rose which could not well be spared. It is very hardy, forms a bush about three feet high, and bears, during the season, frequent crops of small single flowers of a beautiful pink color.

Another hybrid much valued is the Dawson rose, which is now coming into flower. If allowed to grow naturally this is a most beautiful plant at flowering time, when its long shoots are covered with small semi-double pink flowers in clusters, the buds opening in succession. A spray six to nine feet long makes a glorious decoration, and the old wood will soon disappear for that service, much to the relief of Mr. Gerard's helper, who objects seriously to untrammeled growths. But the growth of this rose is slight in comparison with that of Rosa multiflora, which in wild luxuriance covers twenty-five feet or more of fence, and would probably spread over the entire garden if left unchecked. One is sorry to touch knife to a plant which evidently so enjoys life and in a few days will be covered with myriads of fragrant blossoms. A few, at least, of the large number of single roses should be in every garden.

The general culture of roses offers some difficulties in this climate, owing to hot summers and to the special fondness of many species of insects for their foliage. It has always seemed that if the small grower would exchange most of his hardy perpetual roses (usually bought under the impression that they were perpetual bloomers) for Teas or hybrid Teas he would have more satisfaction and rid his garden of some unsightly objects, for after the rose season the plants are usually neglected. Tea roses produce flowers all the season, and, naturally, their wants are more apt to receive attention. Perhaps, on reflection, that hint will not be of much service farther north than this, though among the Teas some will be found much hardier than others. La France requires no protection here; neither does Auguste Guinoisseau (the alleged white La France). There are other surviving Tea roses in the garden, but the most interesting and promising one is the comparatively new Kaiserin Augusta; ten plants which came through the winter untouched are now growing strongly and are full of well-developed buds. This variety produces an abundance of handsome white flowers continuously during the season, and Mr. Gerard knows of no rose of its color which is more likely to give complete satisfaction.

POULTRY YARD HINTS.

Rats are demoralizing in the poultry yards. Keep the premises and surroundings clean and free from rubbish, so that the rats can have no abiding places.

Do not trust the cat where there are young chickens. The only safe cat around the poultry yard is a dead cat, and even then be sure it is the cat's ninth demise.

Do not wonder what is the matter with your young chicks if they are troubled with loose bowels, if you are making cold-water-mixed cornmeal their main diet. Growing chicks require a greatly varied diet and space to exercise in.

Do not expect full returns from half-accomplished work. The henhouse should be cleaned out every morning. It cannot, especially in hot weather, be kept in sanitary condition by cleaning out once a week or semi-occasionally.

Farmers who want a good supply of eggs in winter when prices are high should remember that cabbages and roots will be necessary. Every farmer should raise a supply of these essentials for his poultry flock. The increase in eggs will make the trouble a well-paid-for investment.

If your poultry are confined in restricted yards, if you wish to keep them in health, keep the spade bright with frequent use. Frequently spading up the soil will keep the yards in good sanitary condition, and will furnish the hens exercise they delight in.

There are a great many persons offering sure roup remedies. If they took as much interest in properly avoiding the causes which produce the disease as they do in experimenting with remedies to cure it, they would save themselves much worry, and would have a healthier flock of fowls at all times.

Scaly legs on fowls are a pretty sure indication of indifferent poultry keeping. The trouble mainly come from filth and neglect. Watch the legs of the fowls, and the first indication of scurf wash them with soap suds, and anoint with sulphur and lard. Never use a scaly-legged hen for a sitter.

The farmer who keeps scrub poultry is feeding good food and getting poor results. Haphazard breeding produces inferior results. Good returns or results never come by chance. It will pay to keep good pure-bred poultry, but if they are treated as scrubs generally are, better continue with scrubs.

Farmers should get rid of all the male birds soon as the breeding season is over. The hens will lay just as many eggs without the company of the males, and many fanciers declare they will lay more. A lot of males running with the hens during hot weather and during the moulting time are a source of unnecessary annoyance. Eggs that are not fertilized will keep much longer than those that are.

At the summer season of the year it is very easy to overfeed fowls. Do not trust to their appearance, but go at night and lift them and see if they are not getting too heavy. An overfat hen will suffer greatly in hot weather, and is liable to drop dead at any time. Avoid feeding fowls any fattening food —do not give any whole corn during hot weather.

The litter nests are made of are often great sources, in hot weather, for breeding vermin. Change the nesting material at least every two weeks. Fresh cut, green, fine grass, red top, makes excellent material, and if some green tansy can be had to put with it there will not be much danger of such nests harboring insects.—Baltimore Sun.

Pilfering Sparrow Hangs Himself.

A. S. Cooley, of Canandaigua, N. Y., recently found in his yard a sparrow hanging by the neck from a limb of a cherry tree. The bird had evidently attempted to rob the nest of a robin in the tree, and, while affecting an entrance to the nest from the under side, accidentally pushed its head through a noose formed of horse hair, which had been utilized in the construction of the nest. From appearances the sparrow, in withdrawing its head from the nest, had tightened the noose and was hanged.

How to Swing a Hammock in the Yard.

"If you want to swing a hammock in a yard offering but little space," says the Ladies' Home Journal, "have two brackets or davits made of two inch gas pipe and bent at the blacksmith's. At the hanging ends hooks are welded, to which hang the hammock. The pipes are fastened securely to the fence by bands of iron screwed fast to the fence. Wires may be strung overhead upon which vines can be trained.

An Old Minister.

Many stories are told of Dr. Gad Hitchcock, who was a minister in Pembroke, Mass., before and during revolutionary times. He was noted for his patriotism and the fearless expression of his views when opportunity offered. He was chaplain in the army at one time, and preached many a stirring sermon to the men.

The first sermon he published was addressed to a military company at the time when the French were making inroads on the northern frontier. The year before the breaking out of the revolution he preached his famous "Election Sermon," which roused Gov. Gage to great wrath, and struck even the minister's stanchest friends as ill-advised. It is said that when Doctor Hitchcock wrote it, the Governor was not expected to be in the audience at the time of its delivery.

When it was found that he was there, one of the minister's friends suggested that a slight modification of some of the strong expressions in the sermon would perhaps be advisable; but Dr. Hitchcock was of another mind.

"My sermon is written," he calmly said, "and it will not be altered."

On his journeyings to and from Boston he usually fell into conversation with any one with whom he was thrown. One day he traveled to Boston in company with a sailor of whom he asked many questions as to his name, residence, habits and tastes.

At last the sailor began questioning in his turn: "What is your name?" he asked.

"I am Gad Hitchcock from Tuuk" (the name of his parish.).

"Three of the worst names I ever heard!" cried the sailor, bluntly, greatly to Dr. Hitchcock's delight.

A London cablegram says that "Queen Victoria is greatly embarrassed by riches." Her eldest hopeful seems to be embarrassing others by his lack of riches.

The maid from Boston swept the street with her glance. It was noticeable that the asphalt was covered with a glare of ice.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists.

"Success" Cotton..... Seed Huller and Separator.

Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address

SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT,
Tulane University of Louisiana.

Its advantages for practical instruction, both in ample laboratories and abundant hospital materials are unequalled. Free access is given to the great Charity Hospital with 700 beds and 8,000 patients annually. Special instruction is given daily at the bedside of the sick. The next session begins October 14, 1897. For catalogue and information address PROF. S. E. CHAILLE, M. D., DEAN, P. O. Drawer 261, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

FREE
Our Elegant Catalogue. Students Secure Situations.
MASSEY'S BUSINESS COLLEGES,
Columbus, Ga.
Montgomery, Ala.
Birmingham, Ala.
Jacksonville, Fla.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Kenova Chemical Co., 95 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

The LOVELL DIAMOND LEADS

Col. BEN. S. LOVELL, Treas. Lovell Arms Co.

In the Greatest Price-Smashing Bicycle Sale of the Age.

	LEADS THE WORLD.	
1897 Lovell Diamond		Reduced to $65.00
1896 Lovell Diamond,		Reduced to 40.00
1897 Lovell Special,		Reduced to 49.70
Excel Tandem,		Reduced to 89.50
Simmon's Special,		Reduced to 24.50
Boys' and Gilrs'		Reduced to 19.75

Our reputation of 50 years is a guarantee that our 1897 model is the best wheel made.
Insist on seeing the Lovell Diamond. Agencies everywhere.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND SPECIAL LIST.
JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,
147 Washington St., 131 Broad St., Boston, Mass.

New Prices
.....ON.....
COLUMBIA
BICYCLES
THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

1897 COLUMBIAS The Best Bicycles Made.	REDUCED TO	$75.00
1896 COLUMBIAS Second only to 1897 Models.	REDUCED TO	60.00
1897 HARTFORDS Equal to Most Bicycles.	REDUCED TO	50.00
HARTFORDS PATTERN 2,	REDUCED TO	45.00
HARTFORDS PATTERN 1,	REDUCED TO	40.00
HARTFORDS PATTERNS 5 and 6,	REDUCED TO	30.00

Nothing in the market approached the value of these Bicycles at the former prices; what are they now?

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.
Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail from us for one 2-cent stamp.

A LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER.

REGULATIONS OF THE MONOTONOUS LIFE HE IS COMPELLED TO LEAD.

Methods of Appointment and Different Grades in the Service—Paid According to a Station's Importance—What Is Done for a Keeper's Comfort—Causes for Dismissal.

A lighthouse keeper is appointed by the secretary of the treasury on the recommendation of the lighthouse board, and at first receives only an acting appointment. At the end of three months, if he passes an examination by the naval officer who is the inspector of the district, he receives a full appointment; if he does not pass, he is dropped from the service. A keeper must be able to read and write, keep accounts, sail and pull a boat, and have enough mechanical ability to make the necessary minor repairs about the station and keep it in order. There is only one grade of keeper recognized by law, but the custom of the service has divided the keepers into different grades, with different pay and duties, and with promotion from one grade to another. A man may be appointed to the service and assigned to a particular station, but he may be moved at any time if promoted, or if the interests of the service demand it. At stations requiring but one keeper, a retired seafaring man, with a family, is usually selected, and, in general, men of the seafaring class are most wanted. At stations where there is a fog signal, one of the assistants is a man who has an engineer's license and is something of a machinist.

Keepers are paid on an average about $800 a year, but the individual sums paid vary from $100 to $1000 a year, according to the importance of the station and the amount of service rendered. The principal keeper at Minot's Ledge Light, just outside of Boston, receives $1000 a year for his services, and this furnishes the only instance where the pay of a keeper is specified by law.

The keepers who live at isolated lighthouses and on the off-shore lightships lead a very monotonous life, broken only by the sight of passing vessels and the quarterly visit of the lighthouse supply boat. These keepers get considerable leave, about two weeks in three months, during which time they visit their families on full pay. A lighthouse on an outlying reef, for instance, is on the same status as a lightship, except that it cannot be blown away, and the keepers cannot leave it except when they are relieved, as a storm might come up and prevent their return.

Much is done by the lighthouse board to further the comfort of all its employes, but most is done for those who endure the solitary life at the isolated lights and on the lightships. Libraries are furnished the keepers and their families; each contains about forty volumes of works of history, science, and poetry, with a fair supply of good novels. This complete library is left at a station for three months, and is then transferred to another station by an inspector on his quarterly visit. There are nearly 1000 of these libraries in circulation, each in its little portable case, and, by their judicious interchange, the keepers of stations where they are furnished see about 200 volumes a year.

Keepers are forbidden to engage in any business which will prevent their presence at their stations or interfere with the proper performance of their duties. Many have useful and profitable occupations which they carry on at the stations, while some fill pulpits, are justices of the peace, or teach school. All keepers are furnished with quarters for themselves, and in some cases for their families. In some cases they are furnished with food and rations. Other stations have barns furnished for cattle and horses, and boats are furnished all stations inaccessible by land.

The discipline of the service has been always rigid, as befitting a service where negligence or inefficiency may mean the loss of many lives and much valuable property.

Dismissal instantly follows in two cases—where a keeper is found intoxicated, and where he allows his light to go out. Keepers are trained to consider the care of the light and the lighthouse property above any and all personal considerations, and it is rare, indeed, when they fail to realize this high ideal. There have been a number of instances illustrating the esprit de corps of the service; how the keepers of the Minot's Ledge Light first built went down with the light and died at their posts; how one keeper saved his lens and let his family look out for themselves, and instances where they have saved public property and lost their own.

Fortunately, the service is not hampered by any question of politics, and this fact, coupled with the excellent discipline maintained, accounts for the fine class of men now in the service—men who take an honest pride in their work, and whose interest makes the efficiency of the service what it is. It is unfortunate that the navy has no retiring laws for its seamen, which would allow men after twenty, twenty-five or thirty years' service, depending on the physical condition of the man, to be retired and placed in the lighthouse service for the rest of their lives. A valuable class of men would thus be added, and the nation would be paying a debt which now goes unpaid.—Philadelphia Ledger.

BICYCLES USED IN BATTLE.

A French Officer Tells of the Value of a Cycle Corps in War.

In Le Monde Moderne, a Captain Danrit gives an interesting account of the present use of the bicycle in the French army. Formerly horsemen carried dispatches; now the work is done by cyclists. The infantry arm of the service, too, he says, by availing itself of the swiftness of the bicycle, has proved itself able to surprise the enemy in offensive movements and thus secure a great advantage.

To a Captain Gerard belongs the credit of having provided the army with a satisfactory folding bicycle, and in the last maneuvers he had command of the bicycle corps, the first ever organized. Sixty men formed the company. They were attached to the division of a general favorable to the use of the bicycle by the military, and his instructions from the minister of war were to make as much as possible of the new element in the service.

The men were uniformed in a way that did not interfere with the free movement of their limbs, and each carried 120 rounds of ammunition. Their arms were artillery carbines, selected because they are shorter than the average gun and more easily handled. In the rear of the corps was a social tandem, formed of two folding bicycles, on which was carried all the necessary articles for repairing breaks in any of the soldiers' wheels.

The most frequent use made of the cycle corps was in supporting cavalry, and under ten different sets of conditions the riders proved most effectual. General Aubigney, one of the commanders in the engagement, made the following favorable statement in his report:

"A trial of sixty cyclists under the direction of Captain Gerard has proved that a company mounted on cycles, properly instructed and commanded, could rapidly accomplish certain important and difficult missions. The only fault is that the said company was too weak in its number of men. It is requisite to raise its strength to 200 men in order to strike a decisive blow as quickly as possible with greater effect. Two hundred cyclists firing fifteen rounds per minute and per man send fifteen hundred to sixteen hundred bullets in thirty seconds into cavalry charging. It cannot be repeated too often, and experience has just proved it, that groups of infantry supplied with this new motor of rapidity would produce on the flanks and rear of an enemy the most unexpected and demoralizing effects. Panics of every description, telegraph wire cutting, convoys stopped and tearing up of rails, in fact, everything to impede the advance of the enemy—such are the opportunities given to this little band of cyclists if they only possess coolness, and above all that great gift, dash, accompanied with audacity."

There seems to be no reason now why bicycles should not be used in the army.

Heroic Treatment of Hospital Patients.

The hospital physician should be a man of the most thorough methods and the most extreme conservatism. He should be chosen as much for his practical good sense as for his skill in diagnosing disease. He should be a man with intuitions, and ought to be able to decide almost at a glance whether a patient is suffering from brain trouble or alcoholism.

There have been of late a great many instances where this mistake has been made, and it is by no means creditable to the hospital authorities when such blunders are made.

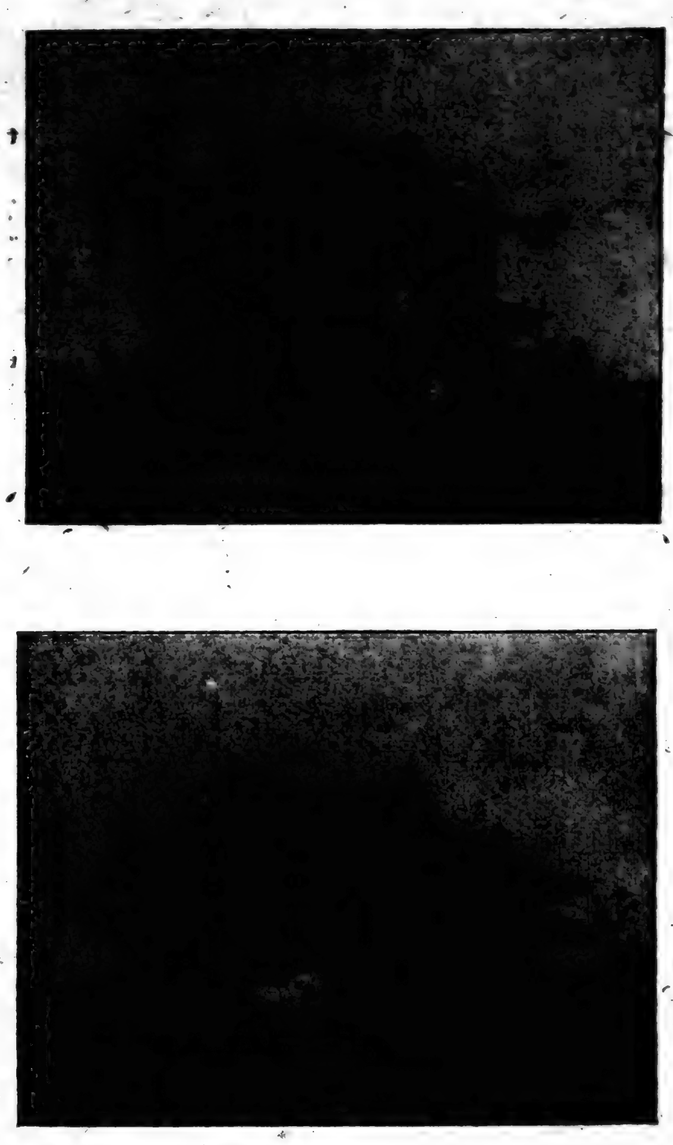
One of the latest exploits of a hospital doctor is to order a cold bath for a consumptive patient who showed some symptoms of hysteria. Shortly after the bath the woman died. Just why a doctor should order such treatment, common sense as well as the medical profession would like very much to know.

Hospitals are in the main supported by the people, and the people have a right to good treatment and courtesy at the hands of those who are put in charge of such institutions. Failing to receive this, the public has also the right to demand an investigation of the situation and to demand the punishment of those who are guilty of such unprofessional and inhuman conduct, and that their places be filled by those who are more intelligent and better fitted for the duties and responsibilities of such a place.—N. Y. Ledger.

Raiding the Poorhouse for a Husband.

Some women want a man so bad that almost any old thing will do. Two years ago Mrs. Price King of Labette County, divorced her husband, who, being thus deprived of his means of support, went to the county poorhouse, where he has since remained. Recently Mrs. Price went to the poorhouse, took her ex-husband out and married him over again.—Kansas City Journal.

The heaviest bell in the world is that at Moscow, Russia, which weighs 432,000 pounds. That in city hall, New York, weighs 22,300



The hotel and a private residence at Thorsby.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section. The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story schoolhouse, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be fond.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 15.

FAR AND WIDE.

THE CALL ADOPTS ALL THE FOURTH ESTATE OF AMERICA INTO ITS GENIAL AND GRACIOUS ARMS.

IT SAYS THINGS THAT NO OTHER PRODIGY DARES UTTER.

It remained for a correspondent of the Anniston Hot Blast to discover the youngest soldier ever enlisted in the Confederate—or any other—army. The correspondent in question says:

"I was born November 1846 and enlisted in Co. G, First Alabama Cavalry, in November 1863, under General Wheeler, and remained with the army until the surrender. My brother, John W. Ford, was born February, 1848, enlisted in the same company as I did, in November, 1846.—Hot Blast, June 17.

The Southern soldier who enlisted thirty years before the war began, and two years before he was born, is certainly entitled in all reason, to be recorded as the youngest of Confederate volunteers.

Query—Little Reaper, who is that great grammarian that pushes the pencil on the Chilton County Call?—Pratt City News.

"That grammarian that."

Great guns and gravy!

Where are we living "at?" Is the News abiding in an Arkansas swamp, at the tail end of an alligator pond, where schools are 15 miles apart? We would kindly advise the editor of that paper to leave the name of Alabama off his sheet, for we are supposed to know a thing or two in this Commonwealth.

"If the Thorsby infant had imbibed 'good' manners with its stuffing of 'good' grammar it would be entitled to better consideration. We trust the Waterloo Tribune will take its protege in hand and correct its evil tendencies.—Sheffield Reaper.

There it is now. That youngster has been outside the yard again fooling with poor white trash. O Lord, what's to become of such an incorrigible! It'll be the death of us yet!—Waterloo Tribune.

Attorney General Fitts receives handsome pay from the State of Alabama, and he is also pocketing a fine salary from the M. & O. R. R. Co. to protect its interest in the State. This makes it a business administration twice over. We're smart, we is!—Eutaw Mirror.

Well, let all the anti-administration papers jump in and give him "fitts."

A can of naptha and fifty pounds of dynamite were stolen from the Southern Railway storehouse Sunday night.—Anniston Hot Blast.

The Call would suggest that a search be made for it at once in the Montgomery Advertiser office. It is quite probable that the dynamite will be used to blow up the State administration.

The heat was so great in Demopolis last week that hen's eggs hatched out on their owner's mantlepiece.—Mobile Register.

There, we are stuck again. Guess we will never get acclimated. "Hen's mantlepiece." Now, Brother Register, will you kindly tell us where the mantlepiece is on a hen?

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of copies of the Chilton County Call, a paper published at the new town of Thorsby, Ala. We certainly wish it the best of success in trying to develop that section of the South.—Hammond, La., Southern Vindicator.

The Sheriff of Bibb county is preparing for the expected boom in Centreville, that the Press tells

at Thorsby.

he time. A green-house and experi-al garden is a new feature for this year, ich I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This seems to be making grape culture a spe-, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, understand, are putting out this Spring cuttings. Young orchards are being set all kinds of fruit, the houses are substan-nd well-built, mostly two story. The ur-nged now is a canning-factory, and nego-ns are pending looking toward the estab-ent of one in the near future."

e Concordia Land and Improvement As-tion, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is porated under the laws of Alabama, pos-s a capital of $150,000, and has land for n all directions from Thorsby—some of it ning the town limits and some of it fur-out to a distance of nine miles.

m a booklet lately published by the As-tion we learn that "this land is of differ-varieties, but it is all very productive. ts are level, while other parts are more g. That which is not under cultivation is ed with timber of many different varie-such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds k, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut. herefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of g it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber fully shows the good quality and gth of the soil. The Association has some oved farms for sale at very reasonable s. It has the land surveyed in tracts of ten to eighty acres each, so that the pur-r may have his choice also in this respect, t is to be remembered that twenty acres is fertile farm and fruit land is a good-farm, because the crops are so abundant. tract of land has a road laid out at least ne side."

e proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, bine to make its climate ideally equable. It ver too hot, never too cold, and one season into another with none of the abruptness is so unpleasantly common in the higher udes. This fact, together with the abso-absence of malaria, and the purity of the tone water, combine to make this locality of the healthiest that can anywhere be

e soil of Thorsby and Chilton county can-e surpassed for fertility. They are of the dark, grayish, red and brown loam s, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay oil, and are adapted for general farming, -raising and fruit-growing.

Here the North can only raise one crop of potatoes and other hardy products in a this part of the South can raise two, and also, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane all the other semi-tropic staples, to say ing of fruit!

t the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby his home, let him set to work with a stout t and a steady hand, and he will find that une will change her frowns to smiles and ard him according to his deserts, no matter t they may hap to be.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 15. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

FAR AND WIDE.

THE CALL ADOPTS ALL THE FOURTH ESTATE OF AMERICA INTO ITS GENIAL AND GRACIOUS ARMS.

IT SAYS THINGS THAT NO OTHER PRODIGY DARES UTTER.

It remained for a correspondent of the Anniston Hot Blast to discover the youngest soldier ever enlisted in the Confederate—or any other—army. The correspondent in question says:

"I was born November 1846 and enlisted in Co. G, First Alabama Cavalry, in November 1863, under General Wheeler, and remained with the army until the surrender. My brother, John W. Ford, was born February, 1848, enlisted in the same company as I did, in November, 1846.—Hot Blast, June 17.

The Southern soldier who enlisted thirteen years before the war began, and two years before he was born, is certainly entitled in all reason, to be recorded as the youngest of Confederate volunteers.

Query—Little Reaper, who is that great grammarian that pushes the pencil on the Chilton County Call?—Pratt City News.

"That grammarian that."

Great guns and gravy!

Where are we living "at?" Is the News abiding in an Arkansas swamp, at the tail end of an alligator pond, where schools are 15 miles apart? We would kindly advise the editor of that paper to leave the name of Alabama off his sheet, for we are supposed to know a thing or two in this Commonwealth.

"If the Thorsby infant had imbibed 'good' manners with its stuffing of 'good' grammar it would be entitled to better consideration. We trust the Waterloo Tribune will take its protege in hand and correct its evil tendencies.—Sheffield Reaper.

There it is now. That youngster has been outside the yard again fooling with poor white trash. O Lord, what's to become of such an incorrigible! It'll be the death of us yet!—Waterloo Tribune.

Attorney General Fitts receives handsome pay from the State of Alabama, and he is also pocketing a fine salary from the M. & O. R. R. Co. to protect its interest in the State. This makes it a business administration twice over. We're smart, we is!—Eutaw Mirror.

Well, let all the anti-administration papers jump in and give him "fitts."

A can of naptha and fifty pounds of dynamite were stolen from the Southern Railway storehouse Sunday night.—Anniston Hot Blast.

The Call would suggest that a search be made for it at once in the Montgomery Advertiser office. It is quite probable that the dynamite will be used to blow up the State administration.

The heat was so great in Demopolis last week that hen's eggs hatched out on their owner's mantlepiece.—Mobile Register.

There, we are stuck again. Guess we will never get acclimated. "Hen's mantlepiece." Now, Brother Register, will you kindly tell us where the mantlepiece is on a hen?

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of copies of the Chilton County Call, a paper published at the new town of Thorsby, Ala. We certainly wish it the best of success in trying to develop that section of the South.—Hammond, La., Southern Vindicator.

The Sheriff of Bibb county is preparing for the expected boom in Centreville, that the Press tells us of, and will be able to take care of his share of the influx by putting in two additional steel cages and a steel lining in the jail.

McKinley delegates from Alabama cost Hanna $27,000, so it is said. Entirely too cheap.—Livingston Southern Home.

Too cheap! Mark had better come down and look around before he makes another purchase. We have heard of delegates being bought for $3 and a half pint.

Will the Tusk—or Tuscaloosa papers tell a howling public how the name of their blawsted town is spelled, anyhow? When the Birmingham News says "k" and the Waterloo Tribune says "c," we expect the Alexander City Outlook to scorch along on its wheel and use almost any other letter betwixt "a" and "izzard."

Twelve of our citizens went down to Montgomery to represent Heflin before the locating board on last Monday. They returned Tuesday evening looking some worse than they did before they left.—Heflin New Era.

The dozen of citizens must have run up against a bar while locating the board.

If Alabama could unload 54 per cent of her sapsuckers onto Cuba or the Fiji Islands the old State would make a spirit toward the goal of progress and intelligence.—Sheffield Reaper.

Possible? But who would be left to run the Reaper?

The White Elephant Saloon has on exhibition a good size alligator which was caught in the Warrior river near Tuscaloosa. It was caught in a fish net, and is about 5 feet long.—Tuscaloosa Times.

Mr. Rountree has disposed of his interest in the Birmingham State Herald and resigned his position as manager. He will hereafter devote his time to publishing the Dixie Home.

The Tuscaloosa Times speaks of "a shameful travestry," and, also, of "fermenters of trouble." Will the Times please translate the two expressions into United States language?"

Fine rains have fallen here this week and the crops are looking better. The prospect for a good corn crop in this county is brighter than for many years.—Heflin New Era.

Montevallo is to have a bank. Work on the building will be commenced at once.

The Fourth District Agricultural School will be located at Sylacauga.

HORRIBLE RELICS OF A CRIME.

A Human Body Parrelled and Buried in Mud.

A special from Quitman, Ga., says: Jacob Wooten, while fishing Friday on Mule Creek, in the upper part of the county, in company with several others, discovered a barrel buried upright in the mud and containing a human body. The body had been cut in pieces, placed in the barrel and mud had been thrown in, filling the barrel, which was then headed and buried. Mr. Wooten and his friends first removed the head of the barrel, then the dirt, which had formed into a hard cake, and to their horror beheld a switch of black human hair neatly plaited, about two feet in length and evidently belonging to the head of a young white woman. Next pieces of flesh and clothing were taken out, all in a fairly good state of preservation. The flesh, while partly decomposed, had dried and the skin had a mummified appearance. The dress was of checked homespun, while there was a knit undervest and an underskirt of bleached homespun. The identity of the murdered woman is unknown. No one from the vicinity is missing.

Detroit's Mortality.

During the week there have been 15 deaths in Detroit, Mich., and 71 prostrations. There were but 79 deaths from all causes last week. In the State 92 died from heat.

ALABAMA LETTER.

From the Emmet County, Iowa, Republican, for June 8th, 1897.

I feel it my duty to comply with my promises given to friends in and about Estherville before I left there for my home here in the sunny South, that I should let them hear from me before long. I have received many letters asking for general information, etc., and therefore take the liberty to ask you an opportunity to "let them hear from me" through your valuable columns.

I left Estherville on the 24th day of March and arrived here in Thorsby on the 28th with my car of immigrant goods, including a pair of horses and Iowa poultry, all safe. I at once began to improve my home property, a 10 acre vineyard tract, and had in about six weeks a cosy home complete and my family arrived here, all well, on the 6th day of May.

I am pleased to state that we are well and enjoy this fine climate, I have for my part gained considerable in strength and I am justified in saying that this is the place for a good many of my Iowa friends. A few days after I came here I planted different kinds of vegetables and have them now daily on my table, I have now my 1,500 grape vines, which the Concordia Land Company have planted in my vineyard, all trellised, and they are fine. They were planted in May last year and some are bearing, so I can now see what Thorsby has in store for a future, over 70,000 vines are now flourishing here, and I understand that the association has already contracted for 30,000 to 40,000 for fall and next spring planting.

The weather here is not so hot as I thought I would have to experience it, and I have in several Northern papers seen statements of higher temperature up there than we have here so far.

I and my family are well satisfied with the change and have reasons for so being. Thorsby has two church organizations; good schools and good society, so we are not strangers here, although are in a strange land, and I wish to call the readers attention to the fact that this is one of the main points for a home seeker to consider.

Yesterday I had a pleasant call from H. A. Hanson and G. W. Gilbertson, of Estherville, Jacob Brecker from Graettinger and Ole Larson from Ruthven, Iowa. These gentlemen came here on a prospecting trip and they all told me that they had purchased land for their future homes here. I understand this makes the number of Northern families located here 140 and about one-half of them are now on the ground. Everybody busy, "none idle here" and improvements of all kinds are my daily observations.

I have now been here long enough to experience the climate, the soil and the water, and am justified in expressing my opinion very favorable for Thorsby, and will say to a home-seeker, if he can command a few hundred dollars do not fear the South.

A. MALGREM.

Thorsby, Ala., June 24th, 1897.

HOTTEST OF THE YEAR.

Sixty Deaths in Seven Days in Cincinnati, Ohio.

The heat in Kansas City and vicinity was even more oppressive Friday than the day before. Early in the morning the thermometer registered 89 degrees, at noon 94 and at 5 p.m. 97, the hottest of the year. Many prostrations and two deaths are reported.

The number of heat deaths in Cincinnati, Friday, was six. Thirty prostrations were reported with the usual quota of serious cases. The maximum by trustworthy street thermometers was 96 at 3 p.m. It was 81 at 7 a.m. and 85 at 11 o'clock at night. The number of deaths in the last seven days is sixty.

The Heat at Pittsburg.

The intense heat prevailing since the first of July at Pittsburg, Pa., is responsible for 23 deaths and 47 serious prostrations. Scores of others were slightly affected.

SWEEPING

EVERYTHING BEFORE IT

BIG SALE

FOR SUMMER CLOTHING

Bought at a price named by us, and selling at a price less than the cost of the raw material. This is the largest sale of Men's reputable Clothing at such, sweeping prices that has ever taken place in the Magic City. We have also started a

Shoe Sale

as our present stock is entirely too large, and we must reduce it at once. Lovers of neat, graceful, durable and good wearing Shoes can find this combination of good qualities in our Shoes. Note below the startling prices we have made:

$3.95—Men's French Calf Patent Leather, Tans and Cordovans, were $5.00.

$3.50 for the Famous Royal Blue Shoe; factory price $4.00.

$2.48—Odds and Ends in Patent Leather, Calf and Cordovan; were good value at $4.00 and $5.00.

$2.48 for Tans, in all Shapes and Shades; their former price $3.50.

$1.98—These Shoes in Tans and Calf never sold for less than $2.50.

$1.35 for Men's Shoes, in all Styles that were formerly $2.00.

98c.—A good Shoe, that always sold at $1.50.

$1.29—Men's Oxfords, light, cool and neat; were formerly $2.00.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

CHICAGO'S STOCK YARDS.

THEY ARE A LITTLE INDUSTRIAL CITY ALL BY THEMSELVES.

Vast Amount of Work of Various Sorts Carried on Within Their Limits—Employ Thousands of Men—A Bank and a Daily Newspaper There.

One who has never seen the great stock yards of Chicago is likely to picture them as made up almost of cattle pens and sheds, but it truth these are only a small part of the great whole. The district includes immense packing houses, an exchange building, a bank, a daily newspaper devoted entirely to the interests of the yards, the business offices of over 100 firms, beside any number of offices occupied by buyers and sellers. A horse exchange is also situated within its gates, and is one of the most interesting features of the whole place. Designed expressly for the trading and selling of horses, it is probably one of the best adapted places of its kind in the country. It has a quarter-mile track on the main floor, and the scene presented within its walls on a sales day is a most exhilarating one to the horseman as well as to the casual visitor.

Altogether the inclosed district known as the Union Stock Yards covers a space of 400 acres.

An idea of the immense proportions of the yards may be gained when it is known that there are within their boundaries 200 acres devoted to yardage alone, 20 miles of streets, 20 miles of water troughs, 50 miles of feeding troughs, 75 miles of drainage and water pipes, and over 150 miles of railroad tracks. The plants of the various packing firms cover many acres of the remaining ground, not to mention the space taken up by the covered sheep and hog pens, and the many hundreds of buildings used for business and tenement purposes.

The stock yards are controled by the Union Stock Yard Company, which represents about $5,000,000 capital and employs about 1,000 men. Altogether in the whole stock yard district employment is provided for on to 28,000 men and women, who for the most part constitute the residents of the little city within the stock yards districts.

As the visitor approches the entrance to the yard he sees before him a plain, though massive arch, with the inscription "Union Stock Yards, Chartered 1865." And within this gate a scene presents itself unlike anything to be found elsewhere in this or any other country. Wherever one may look activity prevails, and the regularity and system governing all is at once apparent.

The systematic way in which the cattle, sheep and hog pens are laid out in divisions distinct from each other is the first feature that attracts the attention of the stranger. Streets intersect each other through the blocks of pens, each of which has a separate gate entrance. At convenient points feed and store-houses are located, and at suitable intervals stand immense scales, with offices connected, and all under the jurisdiction of the corporation.

The pens are all provided with feeding arrangements, and the feeding is done under the supervision of the company. When it is taken into consideration that there are sometimes nearly 100,000 animals including cattle, hogs and sheep, in the yards at one time, it can readily be seen that the cattle feeding is a matter of great magnitude.

The scene of activity, rush and bustle that prevails during the morning hours in the stockyard beggars description. The arrival of the stock, which comes from all parts of the country, generally occurs during the night or in the early morning, and as heavily loaded trains come into the yard they are taken in charge by the company, and the ownership, consignee, quantity, and description and fees are noted, the company in all cases taking the responsibility and directing the movement of the stock until it is properly relieved or has been sold.

With the unloading of the cattle early in the morning, the real life of the day at the yards commences. After the stock has been fed and watered, the work of the selling is begun. In a few minutes the buyers and sellers, mounted on the best of the cattle horses, are madly galoping from pen to pen and a more vivid picture of cowboy life would be hard to find than is here presented during the first half of the day. In a great many cases the buyers and sellers are real cowboys, whose life on the plain make them experts in judging the qualities of cattle and particularly adapted them to the handling of the steers.

With the sale of the stock comes the examination and the weighing. The former is made with a view of detecting any unsound or bruised animals; such are either rejected or bought at a special price. The huge scales used are capable of 100,000 pounds pressure, or 50 tons, and a car load of cattle can be easily weighed at one time.

After the stock is weighed it is taken possession of by the buyers and driven to the different slaughter houses. The visitor to the Union Stock Yards generally goes there with the determination to see the slaughtering, if nothing else, and the yards have a world-wide reputation for the extent and rapidity with which this part of the packing business is carried on. The great packing houses that have their plants in the stock yards do all their own slaughtering, and from early morning until late in the afternoon the work of killing cattle, hogs and sheep is carried on almost continuously.

As every day in the slaughter houses about 25,000 animals are killed, the labor-saving machinery used in dressing them becomes a consideration of high importance. Speed and accuracy are what counts, and with the improved machinery, much of which is of special design, can be seen nowhere else in the world, the work of preparing meat for shipment has been perfected to such an extent that in any one of the large packing houses a hog can be killed, dressed and ready for cutting up in less than four minutes, while the largest beef carcass can be similarly disposed of in from 8 to 12 minutes. —Boston Herald.

Uniforms in War Time.

During the first year of the Civil War there was nothing in the pomp and panoply of glorious war which excited the wonder and amusement of foreigners as the variegated uniforms to be seen at the capital. Although everybody knew that the Federal uniform was blue, it was the rarest thing to find absolute acquaintatance in this central idea. The Bungtown Rangers, Pigwacket Hornets, the Skidaddale Zouaves, as the case might be, all marched complacently in some uniform evolved from their untutored fancies and patriotic intentions. The grotesque combination of green, blue or yellow, with stripes of all kinds and gold braids and knots, and queer copper discs stuck anywhere, brass plates bestowed indiscriminately borne by men who brushed their eyebrows against the grain or flurried their mustaches in unconscious obedience to King Henry's exhortation, were, indeed, a marvel to European officers.

The Confederates, while standing to their colors (Confederate gray) in the main, still had their own variations as off-color organizations. Indeed, rumor had it that a Highland regiment was disporting its bare legs somewhere in South Carolina, where the population was largely Scottish, and zouaves galore swaggered baggily through Louisiana, their ancestors being largely French. But the most eccentric departure from color usage was beheld in the first battle of Bull Run, where several prisoners were found to be clad in a coarse fabric of blue and white stripes, which on close inspection, proved to be common bed ticking. The fabric of such apparel for summer wear was obvious, it being strong, light and not likely to show dirt. By common consent these men were call the bedtick zouaves—New York Sun.

Transplanting Teeth.

"Much is said and written about the transplanting of teeth," said a well known and popular dentist to a Star reporter, "and there are many things in favor of the theory and practice, but so far such operations are not always attended with success. With careful handling may be two successes will occur in each five attempts. That in itself is a great deal, to those who get a solid, healthy natural tooth in the place of a decayed old snag, but more is demanded. I can give the names of lots of people in this city who now have good healthy teeth where they had before very bad ones. In such matters it is only fair to refer to successes, not to the failures. No dentist who thinks anything of his reputation will guarantee any of his results. There are so many uncertainties about the matter that nothing can be guaranteed. My best success has been in taking out the tooth and filling it carefully and then putting it back. Hundreds of such operations have proved perfectly successful. Getting a tooth from the mouth of another, however, is uncertain."—Washington Star.

Size of a Spider's Thread.

Leeuwenhoek, the first microscopist, wrote in 1685 as follows. "I have often compared the size of the thread spun by full grown spiders with a hair of my beard. I placed the thickest part of the hair before the microscope, and from the most accurate judgment I could form, more than a hundred of such threads placed side by side could not equal the diameter of one such hair. If, then, we suppose such a hair to be of a round form, it follows that 10,000 threads spun by the full grown spider when taken together will not be equal in substance to the size of a single hair. To this if we add that 400 young spiders, at the time when they begin to spin their webs, are not larger than one full grown one, and that each of these minute spiders possesses the same organs as the larger one, it follows that the exceeding small threads spun by these little creatures must be still 400 times slenderer; and, consequently, that 4,000,000 of these minute spiders' threads cannot equal in substance the size of a single hair." —Microscope.

The notes of the Bank of England cost about one cent each.

The Dismal Swamp Can

Capitalists of Baltimore are engaged in an enterprise destined to have a marked effect upon transportation between the North and South. The scheme contemplates the general enlargement of the Dismal Swamp Canal and the restoration of that ancient waterway to something like its former importance as a means of bringing freight from the Carolina rivers into Chesapeake Bay, says Modern Machinery, of Chicago. In slavery days the Dismal Swamp was famous as the impenetrable region in which the fugitive slaves sought and obtained a secure refuge. It lies just south of Norfolk, Va., between Chesapeake Bay and Albemarle Sound, and directly west of Cape Hatteras, off which so many good ships have foundered in the last 250 years and so many souls have hastened to their account. This is the reason for the canal. It is but twenty-two miles long, from Deep Creek to Pasquotauk River, and will connect two inland seas less than fifty miles apart, but it will cut off, for shipping purposes, the most dangerous part of the Atlantic Coast from Charleston to New York. In 1763 General Washington explored the swamp, and with some knowledge of the sciences and civil engineering he made the first discoveries of importance about the region. He camped one night on the east shore and discovered that the mysterious lake was some twenty miles in circumference, and that it was situated "neither on a hollow nor a plain, but on a hillside," a phenomenon to be seen in the mountain bogs of Ireland. The lake was found to be in the middle of a swamp or bog thirty-five by over twenty miles in extent, and to comprise an area of over 1000 square miles. The whole region was literally a hillside, a slope that connected the two parallel coast plains of Southeast Virginia by a gradual rise of ten to twenty-five feet above the sea level within a distance of twenty miles.

The Struggle for Existence.

Here is a curious and pathetic incident observed on the Thames embankment by a correspondent of the London Daily News the other day, the counterpart of which, in some form may occasionally be witnessed in New York parks and other resorts for the homeless: "It is very early in the morning, when three men who had obtained the previous evening a thousand wrappers each to address, found themselves unable to raise the price of a lodging, and so as soon as the daylight was sufficient they began to work al fresco. Luckily they had pens and ink, and, squatted on a seat, they began to write, making a desk of their knees. More than once they were moved on, but they persevered and by 10 o'clock they each had done 500 of the 1,000, for which they received 1s 6d. apiece. They were then able to go to a lodging to finish their task, and have what no one will deny was a well-earned breakfast. This is only an instance of the hardships this most poorly paid class have to bear, but they take it philosophically—as one of the men said, "We are used to it.'"

New Idea in Eggs.

Thomas Hendricks, a farmer residing at Lisle, N. Y., recently sold a quantity of eggs to a family in Binghamton, who complained that they were almost worthless, owing to a strong taste of kerosene. He could not account for this, but when a bakery that he had been supplying refused to receive any more goods for the same reason, he began an investigation. He found that the chickens had eaten a quantity of corn left lying in the vicinity of two kerosene barrels. This gave him an idea, and he began to experiment. He confined three hens in a coop and fed them on corn that had been soaked over night in water strongly tinctured with extract of vanilla. The result was that the eggs could not be eaten, but when used in cooking imparted a delicate flavor to the cake or pastry, without the use of other flavoring. He took some of these eggs to the bakery, where they were tested and pronounced superior to anything in the flavoring line.

It Is a Fact.

Playing cards were invented in France for the amusement of the mad King Charles VI. By 1775, 428,000 packs had received the Government stamp in England.

Bells were introduced in Christian churches in A. D. 400.

The Prussian prayer book enjoins that the whole of the service, including the sermon, shall not exceed one hour.

In the Middle Ages pepper was one of the most costly spices, and in the thirteenth century the gift of a few pounds of it was considered a very handsome present.

One pound of gold may be drawn into a wire that would extend around the world.

Temporary warm weather houses may be constructed by setting posts in the ground, running weather boards horizontally, and covering roof, rear wall and ends with tarred felt. Leave front open.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

WISHING AND WORKING.

The boy who's always wishing,
That this or that might be,
But never tries his mettle,
Is the boy that's bound to see
His plans all come to failure,
His hopes end in defeat;
For that's what comes when wishing
And working fail to meet.

The boy who wishes this thing,
Or that thing with a will
That spurs him on to action,
And keeps him trying still
When effort meets with failure,
Will some day surely win;
For he works out what he wishes,
And that's where 'luck" comes in!

The "luck" that I believe in
Is that which comes with work,
And no one ever finds it
Who's content to wish and shirk.
The men the world calls "lucky"
Will tell you, everyone,
That success comes, not by wishing,
But by hard work, bravely done.
—[Eben E. Rexford.

JEWELS GROWING ON TREES.

Jewels growing on trees seems rather a freak of the fancy than reality. It is true, nevertheless.

Among the curiosities of tropical plant life are the pearls found occasionally in the cocoanut-palm of the Philippine Islands. These pearls, like those of the ocean, are composed of carbonate of lime.

The bamboo, too, yields another precious product, in the shape of true opals, which are found in its joints.

In each case, of course, this mineral matter is obtained from the soil.

The natives of the Celebes use these vegetable opals as amulets and charms against disease.

A LAKE OF BLACK INK.

There are lakes of mud and lakes of lava and salt-water lakes, but who ever heard of a lake of ink? Such a wonder exists in the wilds of Arizona. Moreover, it is hot ink. The water rises to within three or four inches of its level shores, and it is so deep that no bottom has ever yet been found. To the touch the water feels smooth and oily, and when it is in repose ashes and oily matter cover the surface half an inch thick. Although the water is jet black, yet it does not discolor the skin of a bather. The coloring matter seems to be held in suspension, and will adhere to a white cloth dipped in the lake. To the taste the water is warm, salt and bitter. To the bather the sensation is most delightful and exhilarating.

Millions of bubbles, formed by escaping gases, keep the surface at all times agitated, till it rolls, boils and foams as if ready to roll over its banks and escape. Whenever the neighboring volcanoes rage with anger the lake follows suit, and the sight of its maddened waters will not soon be forgotten.

STORY OF A CLEVER MONKEY.

No cleverer monkey ever lived than the ugly old Sally who died at the zoological gardens of London only a few years ago. Her keeper had spent an immense deal of time and patience in training her, and it was astonishing what she was able to do.

"Sally," he would say, putting the cup of milk, with a spoon tied to it, into her hands, "show us how you used to drink when you were in the woods." Upon which Sally stuck all her fingers into the milk and then sucked them greedily.

"Now," he continued, "show us how you drink since you became a lady," and then Sally used the spoon and took her milk in dainty little sips.

Next he picked up a handful of straw from the bottom of the cage and remarked, carelessly: "Here, just tear those into six, will you, all the same length?" Sally took the straws, and in half a minute the thing was done.

But she had not come to the end of her surprises yet.

"You're very fond of pear, I know," said the keeper, producing one out of his pocket and cutting it with his knife. "Well, I'm going to put some on my hand, but you're not to touch it until I've cut two short pieces and three long ones, and then you may take the second long one, but you aren't to touch any of the rest."

The man went on cutting his slices without stopping, and was quite ready to begin upon a sixth when Sally stretched out her hand and took the fourth lying along the row, which she had been told she might have. Very likely she might have accomplished even more wonderful things than these, relates Andrew Lang, but one cold day she caught a chill and died in a few hours of bronchitis.

A LIGHTHOUSE GIRL.

Gustav Kobbe writes a paper on "Heroism in the Lighthouse Service," for the Century. Mr. Kobbe says: Several of the violent storms that have whirled over Matinicus Rock have tried the fortitude of the little band of faithful watchers upon it. One of these watchers, Abby Burgess, has become famous in our lighthouse annals, not only for long service, but also for bravery displayed on various occasions. Her father was keeper of the rock from 1853 to 1861. In January, 1856, when she was seventeen years old, he left her in charge of the lights while he crossed to Matinicus Island. His wife was an invalid, his son was away on a cruise, and his other four children were little girls. The following day it began to "breeze up"; the wind increased to a gale, and soon developed into a storm almost as furious as that which carried away the tower on Minot's Ledge in 1861. Before long the seas were sweeping over the rock. Down among the boulders was a chicken-coop which Abby feared might be carried away. On a lonely ocean outpost like Matinicus Rock a chicken is regarded with considerable interest, and Abby, solicitous for the safety of the inmates of the little coop, waited her chance, and when the seas fell off a little rushed knee-deep through the swirling water, and rescued all but one of the chickens. She had hardly closed the door of the dwelling behind her when a sea, breaking over the rock, brought down the old cobble-stone house with a crash. While the storm was at its height the waves threatened the granite dwelling, so that the family had to take refuge in the towers for safety; and here they remained, with no sound to greet them from without but the roaring of the wind around the lanterns, and no sight but the sea sheeting over the rock. Yet through it all the lamps were trimmed and lighted. Even after the storm abated, the reach between the rock and Matinicus Island was so rough that Captain Burgess could not return until four weeks later.

A GENEROUS LITTLE PRINCESS.

A little anecdote of Queen Victoria's childhood, told by Alfred Story in Quiver, shows that the qualities which have so endeared her to her subjects as queen in a long and prosperous reign were inherent and made her beloved when she was yet a little princess.

When she was seven or eight years old this little lady was particularly fond of dolls, of which she was a lowed to buy a goodly number, always provided that she took good care of them, washing and dressing them herself, and supplying them with the neatest and most becoming clothing. The clothing she bought with money earned by steady application to study.

On one occasion she took a great fancy to a doll displayed in a shop near her home. Unfortunately she had spent her allowance for the month, and no more would be due for a fortnight, but the princess was not discouraged. Having explained the matter at home, she was permitted to ask the shopkeeper to put the doll aside for her. The shopkeeper, who knew her, willingly consented, and the little lady felt that the doll was safe.

It was a happy day when, with six shillings in her hand, she went to the shop after the treasure. The money was paid and the doll handed over to its new mistress, and then the child turned to the door. Before she could step outside, however, her eye fell on a miserable looking tramp, who opened his lips as if to speak to her, and then shut them again irresolutely. He stood aside to let her pass, a mute appeal in his sunken cheeks and quivering lips.

"Did you wish to speak to me?" asked the princess.

"I am very hungry," said the man, in a trembling voice. "If I were not ready to sink I would not ask for help."

"I am so sorry," replied the child. "I have no money, or else—"

His lips trembled forth a humble, "Thank you, lady," and he was shuffling off when the childish voice cried, "Stop." She stepped back into the shop.

"Oh, would you mind taking the doll back and keeping it for me a little longer?" she asked.

"Certainly I will take it back, and return you the money," was the reply.

The child took the money and turned to the door. She placed the whole of it in the hands of the starving man. He stared at it for a moment, and his eyes filled with tears.

"Please go quickly and buy something to eat," she said.

"Yes miss, I will, and may God bless you all the days of your life, and prosper you in everything you do," said the man. Then as he hobbled off he murmured, "If the Almighty made you a queen it would not be more than you deserve."

A Marriage Certificate in Rhyme.

A Dublin newspaper revives the following story of Dean Swift, which is a very characteristic one:

Once, while walking on the Phenix Road, Dublin, Swift was overtaken by a sudden thunder-storm. He took shelter under a tree where a party where sheltering also—two young women and two young men. One of the girls looked very sad, till as the rain fell her tears began to flow. The dean inquired the cause, and learned that it was her wedding day. They were on their way to church, and now her white clothes were wet, and she could not go.

"Never mind—I'll marry you," said the dean; and he took out his prayer-book and then and there married them, their witnesses being present; and, to make the thing complete, he tore a leaf from his pocket-book, and with his pencil wrote and signed a certificate, which he handed to the bride:

"Under a tree in stormy weather, I married this man and woman together; let none but Him who rules the thunder sever this man and woman asunder.—Jonathan Swift, dean of St. Patrick's."

The Kaiser's Quotations.

Emperor William of Germany recently gave a Bible to each of the two new churches in Berlin. On the fly-leaf of one of the books he wrote with his own hand this quotation from St. John: "Without Me ye can do nothing." In the other he wrote, "Obey my voice and I will be your God, and ye shall be my people," which he found in Jeremiah.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Siam's army is to be reorganized by Russian army officers, over a hundred officers having volunteered as instructors in answer to a circular from the war department. The King of Siam will select fifty from among them.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Gypsum With Ashes. Soaking Parsnip Seed. Sweet Corn for Feeding. Planting Potato Peelings, Etc., Etc.

GYPSUM WITH ASHES.

In all summer applications of gypsum it is better mixed with wood ashes. The reason appears to be that while both attract moisture, the ashes supplies the mineral element for making nitrate of potash, which is a very active manure. Gypsum alone on corn makes the soil too cold and may do injury rather than good. Yet for potatoes the gypsum alone will benefit the crop some. But even for this it is better mixed with ashes.

SOAKING PARSNIP SEED.

It is very hard to get parsnip seed to grow, probably because the dry, woody covering over the germ absorbs water very slowly. The seed needs so long a time to germinate that weed seeds which have been soaking in the ground all winter get the start and make it a difficult crop to care for. We have always found it an advantage to soak the seed until it was beginning to sprout. At first it should be put in water as hot as the hand can bear, and so keep it fifteen minutes. This will be enough to wet through the outside covering, and will thus hasten germination. When the seed is planted especial care should be taken to compact the soil tightly around it.—Boston Cultivator.

SWEET CORN FOR FEEDING.

There are a good many farmers who grow sweet corn for market who do not care to grow any other kind, because having only small places, if the two kinds are grown, there will be more or less mixed grains in the ears. What corn they cannot sell green they grind and feed to stock. The sweet corn dries down harder than will the corn whose carbon is starch rather than sugar. It is also much lighter than the field corn after its surplus of water was dried out of it. Sweet corn ground with the cob makes a meal that cattle and horses are very fond of when fed with cut feed. But as its weight is less than the field corn meal more must be fed to secure the same results. It is not more nutritious than common corn meal, if so much so, but it may be used sometimes to tempt the appetite of an animal that has been cloyed and thus restore digestion to its normal activity.

PLANTING POTATO PEELINGS.

There is no temptation to potato growers to economize by planting potato peelings for seed while potatoes are so cheap as they have been this year and last. Yet very good crops have been grown that way, and there are growers who believe that for a very early crop the peelings cut into pieces having one or two vigorous eyes on each set, will bring new tubers sooner than will sets cut through whole potatoes. The truth seems to be that the potato peeling is apt to be pretty well dried through when planted in cold, moist soil early in the spring, and it therefore starts to growing at once. The thick piece of potato especially if fresh cut, is moist, and this with the moisture of the soil keeps the potato germs from starting until both soil and seed have dried. When a piece of dried potato peeling comes in contact with moist soil it absorbs water and thus swells itself, while to some extent drying the soil in contact witd it, also introducing some surface air and thus making the soil warmer.

FEEDING CALVES FOR COWS.

When calves are intended to be grown for cows it is a great mistake to feed them so heavily as to increase the tendency to fatten. Often this can be seen at birth in the thick bull like neck and heavy head. In such case it is best to fatten and sell to the butcher, no matter what stock may be its ancestry. But frequently also the calf which seems to be all right for a good milker is fed so heavily and on such fattening food that its tendency for life to produce fat and beef rather than milk and butter is fully established. To grow a good cow the calf should not be stunted. That will impair digestion, which is just as important for the cow as it is for a beef animal. Calves intended to be kept for cows should have much succulent food, with enough of the kind of nutrition required to make large growth. Then it will be well developed and come early into heat. It is always advisable to breed as early as possible. Then when the tendency to milk production has been fully established, good feeding with the best food will turn the product of the feed into the milk pail, where it will be most for the farmer's profit to have it.

THREE POINTS ABOUT ENSILAGE.

Says J. C. Early, of Virginia:—One of the easiest and cheapest ways to prevent ensilage spreading the silo is to get a lot of poles or scantling,

Abby, solicitous for the safety of the inmates of the little coop, waited her chance, and when the seas fell off a little rushed knee-deep through the swirling water, and rescued all but one of the chickens. She had hardly closed the door of the dwelling behind her when a sea, breaking over the rock, brought down the old cobble-stone house with a crash. While the storm was at its height the waves threatened the granite dwelling, so that the family had to take refuge in the towers for safety; and here they remained, with no sound to greet them from without but the roaring of the wind around the lanterns, and no sight but the sea sheeting over the rock. Yet through it all the lamps were trimmed and lighted. Even after the storm abated, the reach between the rock and Matinicus Island was so rough that Captain Burgess could not return until four weeks later.

A GENEROUS LITTLE PRINCESS.

A little anecdote of Queen Victoria's childhood, told by Alfred Story in Quiver, shows that the qualities which have so endeared her to her subjects as queen in a long and prosperous reign were inherent and made her beloved when she was yet a little princess.

When she was seven or eight years old this little lady was particularly fond of dolls, of which she was allowed to buy a goodly number, always provided that she took good care of them, washing and dressing them herself, and supplying them with the neatest and most becoming clothing. The clothing she bought with money earned by steady application to study.

On one occasion she took a great fancy to a doll displayed in a shop near her home. Unfortunately she had spent her allowance for the month, and no more would be due for a fortnight, but the princess was not discouraged. Having explained the matter at home she was permitted to ask the shopkeeper to put the doll aside for her. The shopkeeper, who knew her, willingly consented, and the little lady felt that the doll was safe.

It was a happy day when, with six shillings in her hand, she went to the shop after the treasure. The money was paid and the doll handed over to its new mistress, and then the child turned to the door. Before she could step outside, however, her eye fell on a miserable looking tramp, who opened his lips as if to speak to her, and then shut them again irresolutely. He stood aside to let her pass, a mute appeal in his sunken cheeks and quivering lips.

"Did you wish to speak to me?" asked the princess.

"I am very hungry," said the man, in a trembling voice. "If I were not ready to sink I would not ask for help."

"I am so sorry," replied the child. "I have no money, or else—"

His lips trembled forth a humble, "Thank you, lady," and he was shuffling off when the childish voice cried, "Stop." She ste, pe' back into the shop.

"Oh, would you mind taking the doll back and keeping it for me a little longer?" she asked.

"Certainly I will take it back, and return you the money," was the reply.

The child took the money and turned to the door. She placed the whole of it in the hands of the starving man. He stared at it for a moment, and his eyes filled with tears.

"Please go quickly and buy something to eat," she said.

"Yes miss, I will, and may God bless you all the days of your life, and prosper you in everything you do," said the man. Then as he hobbled off he murmured, "If the Almighty made you a queen it would not be more than you deserve."

A Marriage Certificate in Rhyme.

A Dublin newspaper revives the following story of Dean Swift, which is a very characteristic one:

Once, while walking on the Phenix Road, Dublin, Swift was overtaken by a sudden thunder-storm. He took shelter under a tree where a party where sheltering also—two young women and two young men. One of the girls looked very sad, till as the rain fell her tears began to flow. The dean inquired the cause, and learned that it was her wedding day. They were on their way to church, and now her white clothes were wet, and she could not go.

"Never mind—I'll marry you," said the dean; and he took out his prayer-book and then and there married them, their witnesses being present; and, to make the thing complete, he tore a leaf from his pocket-book, and with his pencil wrote and signed a certificate, which he handed to the bride:

"Under a tree in stormy weather, I married this man and woman together; let none but Him who rules the thunder sever this man and woman asunder.—Jonathan Swift, dean of St. Patrick's."

The Kaiser's Quotations.

Emperor William of Germany recently gave a Bible to each of the two new churches in Berlin. On the fly-leaf of one of the books he wrote with his own hand this quotation from St. John: "Without Me ye can do nothing." In the other he wrote, "Obey my voice and I will be your God, and ye shall be my people," which he found in Jeremiah.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Siam's army is to be reorganized by Russian army officers, over a hundred officers having volunteered as instructors in answer to a circular from the war department. The King of Siam will select fifty from among them.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Gypsum With Ashes. Soaking Parsnip Seed. Sweet Corn for Feeding. Planting Potato Peelings, Etc., Etc.

GYPSUM WITH ASHES.

In all summer applications of gypsum it is better mixed with wood ashes. The reason appears to be that while both attract moisture, the ashes supplies the mineral element for making nitrate of potash, which is a very active manure. Gypsum alone on corn makes the soil too cold and may do injury rather than good. Yet for potatoes the gypsum alone will benefit the crop some. But even for this it is better mixed with ashes.

SOAKING PARSNIP SEED.

It is very hard to get parsnip seed to grow, probably because the dry, woody covering over the germ absorbs water very slowly. The seed needs so long a time to germinate that weed seeds which have been soaking in the ground all winter get the start and make it a difficult crop to care for. We have always found it an advantage to soak the seed until it was beginning to sprout. At first it should be put in water as hot as the hand can bear, and so keep it fifteen minutes. This will be enough to wet through the outside covering, and will thus hasten germination. When the seed is planted especial care should be taken to compact the soil tightly around it.—Boston Cultivator.

SWEET CORN FOR FEEDING.

There are a good many farmers who grow sweet corn for market who do not care to grow any other kind, because having only small places, if the two kinds are grown, there will be more or less mixed grains in the ears. What corn they cannot sell green they grind and feed to stock. The sweet corn dries down harder than will the corn whose carbon is starch rather than sugar. It is also much lighter than the field corn after its surplus of water was dried out of it. Sweet corn ground with the cob makes a meal that cattle and horses are very fond of when fed with cut feed. But as its weight is less than the field corn meal more must be fed to secure the same results. It is not more nutritious than common corn meal, if so much so, but it may be used sometimes to tempt the appetite of an animal that has been cloyed and thus restore digestion to its normal activity.

PLANTING POTATO PEELINGS.

There is no temptation to potato growers to economize by planting potato peelings for seed while potatoes are so cheap as they have been this year and last. Yet very good crops have been grown that way, and there are growers who believe that for a very early crop the peelings cut into pieces having one or two vigorous eyes on each set, will bring new tubers sooner than will sets cut through whole potatoes. The truth seems to be that the potato peeling is apt to be pretty well dried through when planted in cold, moist soil early in the spring, and it therefore starts to growing at once. The thick piece of potato especially if fresh cut, is moist, and this with the moisture of the soil keeps the potato germs from starting until both soil and seed have dried. When a piece of dried potato peeling comes in contact with moist soil it absorbs water and thus swells itself, while to some extent drying the soil in contact with it, also introducing some surface air and thus making the soil warmer.

FEEDING CALVES FOR COWS.

When calves are intended to be grown for cows it is a great mistake to feed them so heavily as to increase the tendency to fatten. Often this can be seen at birth in the thick bull like neck and heavy head. In such case it is best to fatten and sell to the butcher, no matter what stock may be its ancestry. But frequently also the calf which seems to be all right for a good milker is fed so heavily and on such fattening food that its tendency for life to produce fat and beef rather than milk and butter is fully established. To grow a good cow the calf should not be stunted. That will impair digestion, which is just as important for the cow as it is for a beef animal. Calves intended to be kept for cows should have much succulent food, with enough of the kind of nutrition required to make large growth. Then it will be well developed and come early into heat. It is always advisable to breed as early as possible. Then when the tendency to milk production has been fully established, good feeding with the best food will turn the product of the feed into the milk pail, where it will be most for the farmer's profit to have it.

THREE POINTS ABOUT ENSILAGE.

Says J. C. Early, of Virginia:—One of the easiest and cheapest ways to prevent ensilage spreading the silo is to get a lot of poles or scantling, three or four inches in diameter, and bore two 1 1-2 inch holes near both ends and at right angles, then drive oak pegs 12 inches long through the holes, so the pegs will project an equal distance out each side. Have the poles a little shorter than the width of the silo, and place them in the silage as cut, and when most needed.

The best silo floor is made by putting the sills on oak blocks sunk two feet in the ground, or stone pillars (not solid walls), having them high enough to raise the sills some inches off the ground. Then fill up for three or four inches above the sills with stone, and on top of the stone two inches of dry clay pounded hard and smooth, letting the clay be a little higher near the sills. Fixed in this way quite a stream of water can run under and off without affecting the silo or contents.

About distance for planting ensilage corn. Last year I planted the usual distance for grain and some much closer for ensilage. To my surprise I found the yield about equal in each case, with the very decided advantage that on that planted the usual distance the blades were very large and grew to the ground, while on the corn planted close for ensilage the blades below the ear were dried up, and mostly blown off. Also there is many times as much corn on the wide planted. The land is very rich in both lots.

EXTRA WORK PAYS BEST.

It never pays to shirk work on the farm. Nature cannot be cheated. It is always the farmer who does his work promptly, and who neglects no point necessary to make a good crop, who succeeds. There is no money made by growing poor crops. In most cases, he who merely plows and sows, without manuring, does a great deal of work for nothing. "Let him that ploweth, plow in hope," said one great apostle in olden time. We have often thought that this is the best possible motto for the farmer. It means that everything, before and after plowing, shall be all that labor and skill can give to make the harvest a success. It is a sad confession that the old-time farmer made that his crop did not turn out as well as he expected, and he always knew it wouldn't. No farmer, coworking with nature, ought to expect failure. Seed time and harvest do not fail to those who do their part of the contract. If they do fail in everything, despite the best care, it means that the locality where this often occurs was not meant for farming purposes. If it is fit for farming, the season will be right to make a success of something. —American Cultivator.

POULTRY NOTES.

Clean the poultry house daily and during warm weather, and spray a little crude carbolic acid over the floor.

Don't give the hens corn during warm weather. In fact, if you have range the hens will gather their own living.

Market all the early chickens not wanted for next year's breeding. If you caponize any, let it be the later hatches.

If done hatching send the useless rooster to market or to the pot instanter. Overfat and broken-down hens, ditto.

Use plenty of air slaked lime. All bare spots should be covered. Grass and lime are the two greatest purifiers of the poultry yard.

Don't send dirty eggs to market. Take a clean rag and wash them and you will be rewarded for the work when the returns are received.

Lack of variety will sometimes cause the hens to lose appetites. When they do not appear to relish their food, give them a change of diet.

Give the hens a rest. Abandon eggs and live on vegetables. The moulting season will be more easily passed and you will have plenty of eggs early this fall.

When the hens are slow to lay, one of the best invigorators is a mess of lean meat twice or three times a week. About an ounce for each hen is sufficient at a meal.

The chicks are now out of danger. Feed as early as possible in the morning and give them their freedom. If at daybreak, so much the better. Bugs and worms disappear after sunrise.

Be careful that all chicks are given an equal share. If some fail to get a full supply of food they will develop runts. Don't feed the large and small ones together. Have separate coops for each size.

Fresh water and shade must be provided for the fowls. If you have not done so, it is not too late to plant a patch of sunflowers. They grow rapidly and make a nice shade during August and September.

Any enterprising hen mother can provide one meal a day for herself and children at this season from the insects and grasses that abound. Feed night and morning and give free range. This course will make hardy chickens, provided, of course, the ranges aren't overstocked.

CURIOUS WEAPONS.

The Boomerang and Its Origin—The Bolero and the Knobkerrie.

Savages all over the world possess weapons which are curious, and generally more or less effective. These peculiar instruments of offence and defence may be divided, says the London Standard, into two classes—those which are merely curious forms of ordinary weapons, representing the eccentricities of the savage mind, and those which are curious from the fact that they are constructed upon complicated scientific principles—principles of which the savages who use them cannot be expected to know anything, and which, indeed, have only been discovered by European scientists within the last couple of centuries. Perhaps the most curious of these is the boomerang. We all of us know about this weapon; in fact, we mostly know more about its powers than the aborigines of Australia, who are the only people who use it. Among other things which we know about it is that it may be thrown at an object, will hit it, and, after having laid it low, return to its owner, like a retriever. The aboriginal Australian is not so advanced as this. The poor fellow does not know that it ought to return to him after he has killed an emu or kangaroo with the weapon; he goes and fetches it. In fact, it is only when the savage has missed the object aimed at that the boomerang will return to him—were it to touch a leaf even, it would be sufficient to turn the course of the weapon. But how came those savages by the weapon? Did the earth-eating aborigines of Australia—a race whose idea of numbers does not extend beyond three, for they count "one, two, three, many"—invent it? Or is the boomerang but the remains of an old, long-forgotten civilization—a civilization as old as that of the Chinese? Nobody but the aboriginal Australian can use this weapon nowadays, but that it has been known before, and that by a race which was not only civilized, but had attained to a considerable degree of scientific knowledge, there is no room to doubt, for in Egyptian sculpture that are many unmistakable representations of it in hunting scenes. It is the same weapon exactly, curved to the same angle, curved on one side, and flat on the other, and was used in the same way. Still it requires a very imaginative mind to connect Australia and Egypt, so that the problem of how the boomerang came to be used by the Australian savage is one the solution of which must probably remain a secret for all time.

A weapon which is constructed on the principle of centrifugal force has been in use among the Indian tribes of South America from time immemorial. Denuded of superficial aspirates, the name of this weapon sounds something like "bolero," and it consists merely of a strip of rawhide, about ten feet long, to each end of which is attached a heavy leaden or stone ball. When the thrower wishes to use it, he grasps the thong in the middle with his finger and thumb, whirls the weights around his head two or three times, and then, with a peculiar twist, flings it at its mark in such a manner that the two balls travel parallel to each other, with the thong stretched out between them. In this way the "bolero" makes its journey through the air until it reaches the object at which it is thrown. Then the centre of the strip of hide strikes the object aimed at, and the balls, continuing to move forward, but being stopped by the thong, coil round the legs or neck of the victim, in the same way as a whip lash will coil around a stick, on a blow being made at it—and so hobbles or strangles the animal until the pursuer comes to release it.

This form of "bolero" is mostly used for catching semi-wild animals on the Pampas; but there is another variety of the weapon which is used for hunting and in warfare, and which is far more formidable. It is the same as that described above, only it has an addition in the shape of a third ball, which is attached to the middle of the thong by another shorter string, about a foot in length. When this is thrown, the short string ball travels in advance of the others, and strikes the animal at which the missile is aimed on the head with great force, after which the other balls wind round its neck or legs, and "make assurance double sure." On a somewhat similar principle is the knobkerrie which the Zulus and Kaffirs use. It consists of a short stick of light wood, at the end of which is a very heavy ball of wood or metal. Still, simple as this weapon may appear, it is not one to be dispised by any means, for in the hands of a skilful thrower, it becomes almost as formidable as the "bolero." A Zulu is able to throw it with wonderful accuracy up to a distance of seventy-five yards, and then woe betide the head with which it happens to come in contact. Should it belong to a human being, he will certainly make an abrupt exit from this world and appear in the next without precisely knowing what it was that sent him there.

Correctness as to the sex of a child in a sworn statement was held to be immaterial by a justice of the Queen's Bench recently on a motion to squash an affiliation order.

GIRL SHIPS AS A SAILOR.

Plan of a Couple to Save Enough for a Start in Australia.

Leaving a comfortable situation in a home in an English provincial town, a woman puts on man's clothes and ships as an able seamen, with her betrothed husband, for an Australian colony, willingly undertaking the hardships of a six months' voyage in order to pass the remainder of her life in banishment with the man she loved, because of inexorable English law.

This is the strange story of Nancy Clifford, now Nancy Anderson, if all be well with her. This romantic story of the sea comes from George Cann, mate of the British ship Hawkesdale, which after making a voyage from England to Australia, put in to Portland, Oregon, for a return cargo of wheat. Anderson married Nancy Clifford's sister. They lived rather unhapily in their English home. At last she died. He did not then fall in love with his sister-in-law. He had been in love with her ever since he had saved her from drowning. An English law is that a man cannot marry his deceased wife's sister.

Anderson had followed the coasting and trading vessels. He hated to leave his country, and so did Nancy Clifford. They were poor and Australia was many thousand of miles away. To that place or some other land they must go. That little money they had must be saved for a beginning in the new world, so Nancy preferred to become a sailor rather than be left behind, and then, if they never reached port, they would perish together.

How Anderson managed to ship an untrained, boyish-looking fellow as a seaman on the Hawkesdale is a matter which can be explained only by him. It is sufficient to say that it was done, and after the hardship of the long voyage they landed in Australia and secured their discharge from the reluctant captain. On the forward deck of the ship Hawkesdale the crew used to talk about the attachment of two very ordinary-looking sailors for each other. To satisfy them, Anderson told them that when his mate was younger he had saved his life.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Ransacking Tombs of Kings.

A correspondent of the Paris Temps gives some interesting details of the ransacking of the palace of the ex-Queen of Madagascar after her departure for the Island of Reunion. Considerable quantities of perfumery, textiles of all kinds, bonnets, umbrellas, china, glass, etc., were found, which evidently came from the customs at the time when import duties were levied in kind. In her drawing and bedrooms were several autograph letters from the German Emperor, the Queen of England and the King of Italy, and enormous addresses, twelve feet long, sent by ladies of Bristol and Edinburgh. Photographs of several Frenchmen who have recently played an important military or political part in Madagascar were likewise found, and some of the inscriptions have excited no little curiosity. In terra-cotta jars underneath were discovered nearly $40,000 in Mexican piastres and demonetized silver. Other discoveries of treasure are hoped for. Several days were occupied in the transfer to a special place of the scattered remains of the old kings of Antananarive and Imerina. The tombs were opened in the presence of representatives of all the noble castes, summoned for the purpose. The coins contained in them tend to prove that the origin of royalty in Imerina is less ancient than was imagined—two and a half centuries at the utmost. The bodies of two old kings had been placed in coffins formed of sheets of silver hammered out, but not soldered. This metal, unknown in Madagascar, is supposed to have been obtained from five-franc pieces melted down. Many bracelets of massive gold were found, as well as silver coats of mail, and Arab and Indian jewelery, all of very poor artistic work. Soon the tombs of the kings at Ambohimanga and Ilafi will be opened and the remains brought to Antananarivo. At Ambohimanga are three massive silver coffins.

Human Hair Growths.

Professor Exner, of the Vienna Medical Society, treating the function of the human hair, remarks upon the somewhat curious fact that writers hitherto occupied themselves mainly with the speculations as to the circumstances which have led to man becoming denuded of his hair covering—the hairs, however, being not only degenerated organs, but having also to fulfil some functions. There is a group, says the Professor, such as the eyelashes and the eyebrows, for instance, which are sensorial organs, possessing tactile functions and, moreover, serve as a protection to the eyes; and in places where two integumentary surfaces are in contact they act as rollers and facilitate the gliding of the integumentary surfaces on each other. Further there is no doubt that the hair of the scalp protects the head against external cold, and also prevents the loss of heat through the very low conductivity of the hair cylinders and of the cushion of air intermingled with them.

SOUTH AMERICAN COWBOYS.

Most of Their Time is Spent on the Backs of Wild Mustangs.

The gaucho, or South American cowboy, is in many respects a duplicate of the rapidly disappearing cowboy of our Western plains, differing only from him in habits and customs that climate and surroundings are responsible for, and possessing many good qualities that are scarcely noticeable to casual strangers who happen to meet him for a few hours at the stations and small towns. At such times he is usually drunk, unamiable, slouchy, and unattractive. He is out of his element, and a judgment based upon such observations is unjust. In his home on the plains his picturesque appearance and his really fine accomplishments are set off to better advantages.

The cowboy, the shepherd, and the plainsman are all classed as gauchos, but the first is more typical of what the word means. His life is spent on horseback, riding over the endless stretches of plains, corraling his cattle and branding them, and occasionally hunting the wild panthers, ostriches, or guanacos. His saddle is the most uncomfortable seat in the world, but he strides it with the ease and grace of an Indian. The wild mustangs of the gauchos are fully as ungovernable as many on our Western plains, and they shy right and left, rear on their hind legs, and even roll on the ground to shake their riders. But once in his saddle, the cowboy is not to be dislodged by man or beast. He will remain in the saddle from the break of day to the going down of the sun, stopping only long enough to eat and drink.

The diet of the gaucho is not noted for its variety, but of its kind it is good. The morning meal is characteristic of the Spanish-American people—a cup of mate, the tea herb of Paraguay, and a fair substitute for coffee, a piece of cold meat and a pipe of tobacco. With this slim repast over, the cowboy is ready for a ride of several hours in the keen morning air. The midday meal is not much more elegant, either in variety or quantity; but when night comes he is ravenously hungry, and a course dinner will be prepared. This consists of some good fresh meat—the flesh of a panther, rabbit, partridge, or steer—a cup of the inevitable mate, the wild berries of the plains, and possibly an ostrich egg. In the course of the day the gaucho is very apt to startle up a mother ostrich from its nest, and after killing the bird he will return and look for the nest.

One egg holds enough meat to make a big omelet, and when properly cooked it has a peculiar and delicious flavor. One end of the shell is broken, and then the egg is placed on the hot coals to cook. In a few minutes the egg is ready for eating, and the cowboy digs out the meat with his knife and gulps it down greedily. The mother ostrich is meanwhile skinned, and the feathers are carefully preserved until some time when the gaucho goes to some settlement. There he receives fifty cents a pound for them, with which he buys a few trinkets for his squaw wife and a stock of rum.—Scienitific America.

PARCHED AUSTRALIA.

Cessation of Rains Has Caused Enormous Losses.

Australia, the great land of anomalies and of violent vicissitudes, the alleviations being almost perpetual sunshine and a plethora of mutton, is still undergoing the inflictions of some of its best producing districts of a severe drought. There have already been two years of endurance, and that period has witnessed a reduction in the number of sheep by about 18,000,000, plus the natural increase. It has also witnessed two successive harvest failures in Victoria and South Australia, the yield being about two-fifths of the sufficiently scanty averages of normal seasons. A third year of drought has been entered upon, notwithstanding the coastal regions up to the dividing range in Victoria have lately had more than an average rainfall.

Beyond the dividing range, throughout the the whole basin of the River Murray (the most important river in Australia), and in the Riverine (an extensive fertile country lying between the Murray and the Murrumbidgee) conditions are assuming a Sahara-like aspect. For the first time in a quarter of a century sheep have to be removed from good "stations" (ranches), and where they cannot be moved the dwarfed trees peculiar to the country are being cut down in the hope of affording some sustenance to the poor animals, everything else being eaten up. The wheat-growing districts of the Riverine, which during the last two seasons have been irregular in returning fair yields, are baked up, and the area will be greatly restricted this year. In the north, northeast and west, of the colony of Victoria the conditions are altogether unpropitious for wheat sowing, but in the northwest a good area has already been got in. In South Australia prospects are bad. So far, then, the outlook for the next Australian's wheat crop is unpromising. Plenty of time remains, however, for a complete transformation to take place.—Bradstreet's.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

E PLURIBUS UNUM.

As will be seen in one of the following quotations, the saintly sky pilot of the Sheffield Reaper has been hit and hurt. We don't propose to quote the stereotyped old saying, that "the galled jade winces," for we don't believe that Brer Comstock is a "jade," though "we feel to believe"—as our Methody brethering would say—that he "winces" like all Halifax.

Here is one of his first breaks, since we dropped in last to diagnose his case:

Henry C. West, late of the Oakman News, has leased the North Alabamian, and takes charge of the office this week. T. R. Gordon retires from the torpid.—Florence Herald.

Torpid? Torpid? That stumps us, and exposes our ignorance again. Will the Thorsby infant rise up in its wisdom and explain to what part of the profession the "torpid" pertains? We would ask Editor Bunting, but he's so busy making his wheels go round.—Sheffield Reaper.

"The Thorsby infant" proceeds to rise up and do honor to the Sheffield valetudinarian, by answering his inquiry. Torpid means numb, sleepy, or, in the vernacular of the Sunny South, no 'count. "The part of the profession to which the 'torpid' pertains," is best illustrated by the old man of the Reaper himself.

Brer Comstock wants to know whether it is proper to say the United States "is" or "are." As that question is now "on" between the Birmingham Times and The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, we personally prefer to postpone our decision in regards to the matter until one or the other of those two giants fall in battle. But, in respect to the other question that the High Priest of the Reaper asks us, in the same paragraph, we will make answer—question as to the meaning of E Pluribus Unum: It means, as any fool schoolboy ought to know, "Many in one."

To illustrate: Brer Comstock seems to think that he has the brains of many men in his one, individual head, but people differ and speak of him as an "is" instead of an "are," and therein is his difference from the United States.

The valetudinarian of the Reaper also criticises the manners of this infant, as he is pleased to term the Call, but looking through the files of this per we fail to see where we have displayed any manners at all that were not "good" and up-to-date. But, let us pause and ponder. We really do come across a paragraph here and there, in which we made a little bit of a good-natured hit at a certain preacher by the name of Comstock, whose eloquence towers to the stars, will ring down through all the centuries to be, and will save even the vilest sinner of his congregation, when he and they appear before the Judgment Throne! At least, his eloquence will do this much, if we are to judge by what he says of it himself in his Reaper. Perhaps this was a departure from etiquet on our part, but if it was, Brer Comstock will just have to make the best of it.

SPEER, THE UNSELFISH.

Judge Emory Speer, a prominent Georgia Mugwump, has come out in favor of life-tenure in office for himself, and every other State Judge in the Union.

He is mightily afraid of the people, too. He doesn't want 'em to have a voice in saying who shall, or who shall not wear the ermine. He says:

"A Judge should be nominated by the Governor and confirmed by the State Senate."

A very nice arrangement, that—for the judicial aspirants who have a pride in the quarters specified. He went on to bemoan the fact that men on the State bench were paid a salary of "only a few cents more than $5 per day!"

Poor, starving fellows! "Only a few cents more than $5 per day!"

Some may think the public ought to pass 'round the hat, and help the poor fellows out, but we don't. We know of struggling lawyers who are just as honest and just as able as any State Judge in the land who would be glad to serve the public in a judicial way at half the sum now paid Speer or any of his kind.

The Elwood, Ind., Call-Leader says: "There are two crimes beside murder for which the penalty should be death—train wrecking and rape."

There is no crime under the blue pavilion of the sky "for which the penalty should be death." The rotten old Mosaic law says to the contrary, but who cares for Moses or his laws in this year of our Lord, 1897? Who cares for the accursed old Common Law of Great Britain, that sent men, women and children to the gallows, two centuries ago, for 137 misdemeanors? As far as we are personally concerned, we wash our hands white, clean and immaculate of every murder that is committed by society—yes!

That Middle of the Road man, Tom Watson, has come out in favor of the A. P. A. This settles it. We always knew the inspired idiot would find his level at last, but we hardly thought it would be so degraded a level as that.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Simple Process of Converting Ore Into Steel.

Mr. Charles W. Stanton, a young man of Mobile, Ala., Thursday exhibited ingots of soft and hard steel, which he asserts he had converted direct from crude hematite ore of the Birmingham, Alabama, mineral district by a single furnace manipulation and without the aid of fluxing. His specimens exhibit a fine, close grain, are easily and permanently magnetized, and withstand all the tests of chemical analysis.

The city was startled recently with the announcement that he had turned into cash nearly a quarter of a million of dollars of active capital. It transpires that these transactions were for the purpose of securing capital to perfect a system of patents upon a process which, if his claims be correct, will revolutionize the iron trade of the world in a manner more startling even than has resulted from the success of Sir Henry Bessemer's pneumatic process.

The possibilities of such a discovery as Mr. Stanton now claims are so amazing that they are received with skepticism and ridicule, such as assailed Sir Henry Bessemer when the English inventor in 1856 announced the result of his process to the British Institute. Conservative men of science here, however, believe that Mr. Stanton has found the philosopher's stone.

UNCLE SAM'S MINT.

Millions Idly Lying in Its Vaults at New Orleans.

Mr. Caleb Whitehead, assayer of the mint department in Washington, D.C., who arrived in New Orleans about ten days ago to count the money in the United States mint, completed his count Thursday and left for Washington Friday evening. Although Mr. Whithead does not make any official report until he returns to Washington, it is understood that he found all the moneys deposited in the mint correctly accounted for. The following sums, in round numbers, are now on deposit at the mint:

Standard silver dollars	$17,000,000
Gold coin	1,100,000
New fractional coin	30,000
Light weight fractional coin for recoining	350,000
Gold bars (value)	550,000
Silver bars (ounces)	1,250,000
Currency	30,000

ASSASSINATION IN KANSAS CITY.

The Slayer Pleads a Ruined and Degraded Home.

Dr. A. L. Bergers, one of Kansas City's foremost physicians, was assassinated on the street Thursday afternoon by John Schlegel, a grocer. Dr. Bergers was standing at Twelfth and Walnut streets, a busy section of the city, reading a newspaper. Schlegel approached from behind and fired two bullets into the doctor's back. Dr. Bergers was hurriedly taken to All Saints Hospital, where he died a few minutes after the shooting. Schlegel made no effort to escape. He was disarmed by men on the street, who gathered around him and his victim. The assassin asked one of the men whether Bergers was dead, and was told the doctor appeared to be alive.

"I am sorry I did not kill him," Schlegel replied, "for he has ruined my home."

Witnesses who were within a few feet of the two men when the tragedy occurred stated that as Schlegel began firing at the doctor he exclaimed wildly: "You assaulted my wife. I tried to get you before, but, d—n you, I'll kill you now."

When a man reaches our age when he has time to be gay, his liver refuses to let him.

SENATOR HARRIS DEAD.

IN THE MIDST OF FAMILY AND FRIENDS HE PASSED PEACEFULLY AWAY.

Outline of His Life and Public Services—Was the War Governor of Tennessee, and an Active Participant in the Great Struggle.

Senator Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, died at his residence in Washington City a few minutes before 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The senator had been growing constantly weaker for several days past. There were times when he would rally slightly, which gave his family hope that he would be able to regain strength sufficient to be removed from the city, but his vitality had become too much exhausted to withstand the strain.

Thursday morning the senator revived somewhat, but only temporarily. During the afternoon he sank rapidly and passed away peacefully.

There were present at his bedside his son, Edward K. Harris, and the latter's wife; Representative Benton McMillan, of Tennessee; Miss Polk, a friend from Tennessee; and the members of the household where the senator had lived for some time. Another son, Charles S. Harris, had left the house a short time before death came. James E. Harris, residing in Tennessee, another son, was expected to arrive in the city Friday, and a fourth son, Isham G. Harris, Jr., was on his father's ranch and stock farm at Abilene, Texas.

HIS REMARKABLE CAREER.

None have been indentified with more of the history of this country than had Senator Harris. He had almost completed his seventy-ninth year, having been born in the year 1818, and first became a member of congress in 1849. His congressional career thus began earlier than that of any member of either house. Mr. Harris had, when he was elected to the national house of representatives, acquired considerable reputation in Tennessee, having the year previously served as a presidential elector on the Democratic ticket, and two years later been elected a member of the legislature. Mr. Harris represented the ninth Tennessee district in congress for two terms ending in 1853, when he declined a renomination. He then moved to Memphis, where he had since resided. Here he was engaged in the practice of law until 1857, with the interruption necessary to allow him to become a presidential elector in 1856. He was three times in succession before the war, beginning in 1857, elected governor of his State, and was serving in that capacity when the war broke out. He took a pronounced stand for the Southern Confederacy, and was known as one of the southern war governors.

He was often with the army in the field. He attached himself at different times to the staff of Gens. Albert Sidney Johnson, Beauregard and Bragg. Albert Sidney Johnson fell from his horse into Senator Harris' arms when he received his death wound.

After Lee's surrender Mr. Harris was one of a small party of political refugees who escaped to Mexico, going across country on horseback. Parson Brownlow, who had become military governor of Tennessee offered a large reward for his capture. He remained in Mexico for several months, going thence to England, where he resided until 1857, when he returned to Memphis and resumed his practice of law.

Mr. Harris was allowed to follow the pursuits of the private citizen until 1877, when he was elected to the United States senate defeating Hon. Mr. Hawkins. He has remained a member of the senate ever since and would have completed his twentieth consecutive year in that body on the 4th of next March if he had lived to that date. He had been four times elected to the senate, the last time in 1895 and his term would not have expired until 1901.

The State University.

If the tone of the State press is any criterion, the selection of Dr. J. K. Powers as President of the University seems to meet the approbation of the whole people of Alabama.

As President of the State Normal School at Florence, Dr. Powers displayed an energy and administrative ability that have no parallel in the educational annals of the State, and the result of his well-directed efforts has placed the State Normal in the very fore-front of schools of its kind in the South.

The friends of Dr. Powers, and the News feels honored in having been one from boyhood, believe that he will achieve a similar triumph in the management of the affairs of the State University.—Oakman News.

It is doubtful if a choice to any public position in Alabama ever commanded such universal commendation. So far as we are able to judge there has not been a discordant note from any quarter. Such confidence must be highly gratifying to President Powers. It certainly argues well for the University.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

DOLLARS OF PROFIT

Come from well invested pennies.

You'l believe if you see; you'l save if you buy.

You can't turn without looking value full in the face.

If you think you haven't money enough to buy just what you want, come and see if we haven't put the price within the reach of your pocket book.

Rockers, $2.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $15.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—cut.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

SOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The questions are often asked by strangers and others: "What do the people of Thorsby expect to do with their grapes, and can they raise enough to make it pay?" In answer to the queries we would advise the querists to write Messrs. J. H. McCary & Co., Birmingham, and find out the price they paid per pound to A. Malmgren, of this place for his grapes that he shipped them last week. Mr. Malmgren has a grapevine in his vineyard which is three years old and which was planted by a former owner of the place. From this one vine Mr. Malmgren picked 60 pounds of grapes this year. He has, also, 1,500 vines which were planted in May last year, from which he picked about two bushels this season.

During the past week our town has had the pleasure of counting with its guests Messrs. Mark Petrel and W. A. Lee and son, of Lucile, W. Va., who came South for the purpose of finding a more favorable location. They found what they were looking for, and expressed surprise at finding so rich and fertile a soil for fruit and farm products so near the mineral districts. Mr. Petrel purchased from the Concordia Co. a ten acre vineyard and Mr. Lee, Sr., bought, at the same time, a 40 acre farm near town. They will come South again in a few weeks and take possession of their new estates and build them a suitable home. Mr. Lee, Jr., will take a business course in Nashville or Birmingham this season.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

The young people of Thorsby have organized a society called "The Thorsby Literary Circle," and meet in the School House Friday evenings. Its objects are to work for the mutual benefit of all concerned, to gain the benefit of intellectual development, and to discuss questions of public importance. Its by-laws are based on the church organization constitution.

The weather is very favorable for crops of all kinds in Chilton county, and the vineyards of Thorsby are doing particularly well, though many of them are only a year old they are so far advanced that they need the same care that is usually given them in the second year.

Nels. Peterson is laying the foundation, this week, for a new store building, which he will use for a carpenter shop. Mr. Peterson has a reputation as a builder and carpenter, and will put up a building that our village will be proud of.

The cotton crop in Chilton county promises, contrary to expectation, to be an exceptionally good one. The stalk is very small, but the growth will all be in the bloom.

Held for the Murder of Thomas.

Zack Hollams, Chas. Clark and Joe Williams were Saturday bound over by Justice Benners, of Birmingham, Ala., for the murder of Jas. Thomas, colored. In default of $1,000 bonds they went to jail. The dead man and the defendants lived at Blossburg, near Birmingham. Last Thursday night an unknown negro entered Hollams' house and tried to assault his wife. She screamed and the negro fled. The next day Thomas stated that he could point out the criminal, and spent part of the day with a posse of white men looking for his man. The next morning his dead body was found in a gulch near town, and the negroes charged his death to the white men, believing they killed him on suspicion of him being the criminal. The testimony showed that the defendants were seen with Thomas near the gulch Friday night shortly before 7 or 8. Shots were heard there. The case has excited intense interest, as the negro's death almost provoked a race war at Blossburg. The negroes employed good counsel to prosecute the defendants and are delighted.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

TROY STATE NOR...

The Commencement ...
Eclipsed All Fo...

The decennial ye...
mal College at Troy ...
the most prosperou...
that institution, an...
that the commence...
year should eclips...
The programme wi...
interest, was carri...
that reflected muc...
ident, Dr. Eldridge ...

On Saturday ni...
ridge, president of ...
ed the graduating ...
residence. This w...
occasion and the e...
fit token of the hi...
the class is held.

Dr. Eldridge be...
pond to the toast ...
cennial Times in t...
was full of his s...
unanswerable def...
Rank and Charact...
school, claiming i...
wants of the Teac...
the State's needs. ...
the college was as...
the state and beca...
fo every other col...
taking our "Prof...
thing they would ...
tion were simple ...
ry," as some oth...
in. Dr. Eldridge ...
make their course...
glory in their bre...
it is their right if...
do; but we wan...
lift the teacher's ...
as high as the h...
cian should hav...
why not the te...
preacher, why ...
teaches them all ...
little the teache...
you belittle all w...
vate the teache...
and you lift up t...
tion everywhere ...

Dr. Eldridge ...
appeal to the ...
sustain the colle...
and to the new c...
classes in raisi...
standard for the ...
girls of Alabama ...
schools, to be ta...
ulty and alumn...
echo, time and ...
their approval o...
poured from his ...
times, even canc...

The class ...
very plainly th...
sentiments of ad...
the State Nor...
built upon the ...
"Free Public Sc...
Rank for ou...
Schools.

On Sunday ...
crowd assembl...
hear Rev. J. ...
the Presbyteri...
commencement ...
pronounced by ...
efforts.

On Monday t...
to that noble b...
ters, the Colleg...
There was a m...
the hall being ...
friends. A most ...
well prepared. ...
At 8 o'clock ...
was addressed ...
Private Secret...
ston. His addr...
thought, clothe...
and as smooth ...
and talent coul...
ed that he l...
the broad subj...
line of its utili...

At the chape...
day, seating ro...
President Eld...
dents and pr...
sentiments in ...
status of the c...
and a number ...
professors all ...
been the best ...
year's work s...
1887.

Many studen...
as highly plea...
work in gene...
whole. All t...
their due than...
in the mind of ...
was a special ...
that scholarly ...
ridge, presid...
had been of s...
of them in ...
appreciated, f...
ability to dir...
most out of a ...
Then follo...
twenty-nine ...
There have ...
represented i...
and nearly ...
extension cou...
The summe...
excellent stu...
tions of Alab...
grade of tale...
The schools ...
and represen...
mal college. ...
Alabama stu...
feature of the ...

Pension A...
The order ...
issued last Fe...
ber of pensi...
States from ...
revoked by ...
a few days, ...
As the origin...
effect until ...
result of the ...
tinue in forc...
allowing all ...
remain in o...

Judicial ...

NEW

general to rest
ine new stock of
is very pleasing
ods, such as were
Chilton county be-
rything the house-
ood cooking with.
good, fresh gro-
e of Dry Goods,
Implements and
be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

avors for the peo-
od Good Goods" is
ts of farm produce

K'S

PLY STORE

ON, Manager,

THORSBY.

ood bargain in anything you
of groceries. If you are not
rocer give us a trial.
f

CHANDISE.

ROLISON,
Building

NCORDIA,

SNS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

day, $1.00.
week, $4.00.

Come from well in-
vested pennies.

eave if you buy.

book.
Rockers, $2.00 up.
Chairs, 75c up.
Suits, $15.00 up.
Tables, $1.00 up.
Other goods in proportion—cat.

NSZER'S,
e, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

SOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The questions are often asked by strangers and critics: "What do the people of Thorsby expect to do with their grapes, and can they raise enough to make it pay?" In answer to the queries we would advise the querists to write Messrs. J. H. McCary & Co., Birmingham, and find out the price they paid per pound to A. Malmgren, of this place for his grapes that he shipped them last week. Mr. Malmgren has a grapevine in his vineyard which is three years old and which was planted by a former owner of the place. From this one vine Mr. Malmgren picked 60 pounds of grapes this year. He has, also, 1,500 vines which were planted in May last year, from which he picked about two bushels this season.

During the past week our town has had the pleasure of counting with its guests Messrs. Mark Petrel and W. A. Lee and son, of Lucile, W. Va., who came South for the purpose of finding a more favorable location. They found what they were looking for, and expressed surprise at finding so rich and fertile a soil for fruit and farm products so near the mineral districts. Mr. Petrel purchased from the Concordia Co. a ten acre vineyard and Mr. Lee, Sr., bought, at the same time, a 40 acre farm near town. They will come South again in a few weeks and take possession of their new estates and build them a suitable home. Mr. Lee, Jr., will take a business course in Nashville or Birmingham this season.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

The young people of Thorsby have organized a society called "The Thorsby Literary Circle," and meet in the School House Friday evenings. Its objects are to work for the mutual benefit of all concerned, to gain the benefit of intellectual development, and to discuss questions of public importance. Its by-laws are based on the church organization constitution.

The weather is very favorable for crops of all kinds in Chilton county, and the vineyards of Thorsby are doing particularly well, though many of them are only a year old they are so far advanced that they need the same care that is usually given them in the second year.

Nels. Peterson is laying the foundation, this week, for a new store building, which he will use for a carpenter shop. Mr. Peterson has a reputation as a builder and carpenter, and will put up a building that our village will be proud of.

The cotton crop in Chilton county promises, contrary to expectation, to be an exceptionally good one. The stalk is very small, but the growth will all be in the bloom.

Held for the Murder of Thomas.

Zack Hollams, Chas. Clark and Joe Williams were Saturday bound over by Justice Benners, of Birmingham, Ala., for the murder of Jas. Thomas, colored. In default of $1,000 bonds they went to jail. The dead man and the defendants lived at Blossburg, near Birmingham. Last Thursday night an unknown negro entered Hollams' house and tried to assault his wife. She screamed and the negro fled. The next day Thomas stated that he could point out the criminal, and spent part of the day with a posse of white men looking for his man. The next morning his dead body was found in a gulch near town, and the negroes charged his death to the white men, believing they killed him on suspicion of him being the criminal. The testimony showed that the defendants were seen with Thomas near the gulch Friday night shortly before 7 or 8. Shots were heard there. The case has excited intense interest, as the negro's death almost provoked a race war at Blossburg. The negroes employed good counsel to prosecute the defendants and are delighted.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

TROY STATE NORMAL COLLEGE.

The Commencement Exercises This Year Eclipsed All Former Efforts.

The decennial year of the State Normal College at Troy was undoubtedly the most prosperous in the history of that institution, and it is but natural that the commencement exercises this year should eclipse all previous efforts. The programme which was of unusual interest, was carried out in a manner that reflected much credit on the president, Dr. Eldridge, and the students.

On Saturday night Dr. E. R. Eldridge, president of the college tendered the graduating class a supper at his residence. This was quite a pleasant occasion and the evening spent was a fit token of the high esteem in which the class is held.

Dr. Eldridge being called on to respond to the toast "Ante-and-Post-Decennial Times in the College History," was full of his subject and gave an unanswerable defense of the 'College Rank and Character" of this training school, claiming it as a necessity to the wants of the Teacher's Profession and the State's needs." That the course of the college was as high as the best in the state and because of it, graduates fo every other college in the state were taking our "Professional Course," a thing they would not do if our institution were simple "College Preparatory," as some other institutions glory in. Dr. Eldridge said: "Let them make their courses of study small and glory in their brevity, and littleness—it is their right if that is all they can do; but we want to do something to lift the teacher's profession to a plain as high as the highest. If the physician should have a "College" course, why not the teacher? If a lawyer or preacher, why not the teacher that teaches them all? As long as you belittle the teachers' course and work, you belittle all who are taught. Elevate the teacher's course and study and you lift up the standard of education everywhere in the state.

Dr. Eldridge made an impassioned appeal to the board and faculty to sustain the college character and rank and to the new class to join the former classes in raising high the teacher's standard for the sake of the boys and girls of Alabama, now or to be, in the schools, to be taught, and board, faculty and alumnus cheered him to the echo, time and again, and stamped their approval on every sentence as it poured from his lips, ruddy and sometimes, even candescent.

The class of 1897 (29) showed very plainly that they drank in the sentiments of advocacy and defense of the State Normal College at Troy, built upon the "New Education" and "Free Public School Idea" and College Rank for our Teachers' Training Schools.

On Sunday morning, an immense crowd assembled at the opera house to hear Rev. J. L. Brownlee, pastor of the Presbyterian church, preach the commencement sermon which was pronounced by many as one of his best efforts.

On Monday the day was turned over to that noble band of sons and daughters, the College Alumni association. There was a most excellent turn out the hall being filled with members and friends. A most interesting programme, well prepared, was rendered.

At 8 o'clock at night the association was addressed by Hon. Chappel Cory, Private Secretary of Governor Johnston. His address was a masterpiece of thought, clothed in the purest English and as smooth and chaste as learning and talent could make it. He showed that he had completely grasped the broad subject of education in the line of its utility.

At the chapel exercises on Wednesday, seating room was at a premium. President Eldridge asked the students and professors to speak their sentiments in regard to the works and status of the college. The professors and a number of students spoke, the professors all agreeing that this had been the best and most satisfactory year's work since the college began, 1887.

Many students expressed themselves as highly pleased with the school, the work in general and the session as a whole. All the professors received their due thanks, but it could be seen in the mind of every pupil that there was a special love and admiration for that scholarly man, Dr. E. R. Eldridge, president of the college, who had been of so much assistance to all of them in their work. He is being appreciated for his deep devotion and ability to direct a student to get the most out of a thing.

Then followed the graduation of twenty-nine young people.

There have been thirty-six counties represented in the college attendance and nearly every other county upon extension course.

The summer school attracted many excellent students from various sections of Alabama and outsides and the grade of talent added was high indeed.

The scholarships issued by senators and representatives to this State Normal college, are bringing the cream of Alabama studentship. It is a grand feature of the college.

Pension Agencies' Order Revoked.

The order of President Cleveland, issued last February reducing the number of pension agencies in the United States from eighteen to nine, will be revoked by President McKinley within a few days, probably early next week. As the original order was not to go into effect until September, next, the only result of the revocation will be to continue in force the present arrangement, allowing all eighteen of the agencies to remain in operation.

Judicial advertising pays

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

CRUISERS AT TANGIERS TO ENFORCE AMERICAN RIGHTS.

More Strikers—Young Man Falls in a Hole Within a Cavern—A Thrice Afflicted Family—Fight to the Death in the Dark—Fatal Fires.

Treasury Statement.

Thursday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance $235,313,129, gold reserve $142,062,813.

More Tennessee Strikers.

Two hundred miners employed in the Rhode Haver and Indian Mountain mines at Jellico have gone out on strike. The operators are willing to make no concessions and take matters coolly.

Many Insurgents Pardoned.

The Queen Regent, of Spain, has pardoned 108 Cubans who had been deported to the Spanish penal settlements at Ceuta Fernando and the Chafferine Islands. The men pardoned will be permitted to return to Cuba.

A Hotel Burned.

Fire early Thursday morning destroyed the Clarendon hotel, Millville, Mass., also two houses and two barns. Two tenements were badly damaged. Daniel Keogh, Jr., fell from a roof and sustained injuries which may prove fatal. Property damage will probably reach $60,000.

Children Burned to Death.

Two daughters, aged 6 and 8, of David Harshman, a farmer near Springfield, Ohio, were burned to death by an explosion of a coal oil can while starting a fire in a cook stove, Thursday evening. Both lingered several hours, the younger dying Friday morning.

Filibusters Land In Cuba.

A dispatch from Havana says: An expedition of Cuban filibusters from Florida is reported to have landed on Sunday in Havana province, at the mouth of the Jaruco river. The Spanish gunboat. Reina Maria Christina, which was cruising about the coast, endeavored to intercept the expedition but without success.

Anarchists Arrested in Rome.

A special dispatch from Rome says that eight Anarchists have been arrested there on suspicion of complicity in the attempt upon the life of King Humbert, made by Pietra Acciarito, on April 23. Acciarito attempted to stab his Majesty while on his way to the races, and after trial and conviction was sentenced on May 29 to imprisonment for life in the galleys.

Imprisoned in a Cave.

A few days ago a party went from Spring City, Tenn., to explore the grassy bowl cave near Crossville. One of the party, James Anderson, fell about 40 feet to the bottom of a hole in one of the caverns. The messenger who brought the news to Chattanooga, Thursday, said that when he left Anderson had not been rescued, though his cries could be heard in the bottom of the pit.

Race Across the Atlantic.

The American Line steamer St. Louis, from Southampton, and the Cunard Liner Campania, from Liverpool via Queenstown, arrived at New York quarantine Friday evening, the former at 8:16, three minutes ahead of her rival, the Campania. Both steamers had had a most exciting race for 16 hours, the American liner winning by only three minutes. The St. Louis made the passage in 6 days 10 hours 37 minutes, and the Campania's time was 5 days 15 hours 16 minutes.

American Cruiser Arrives at Tangier.

The United States cruiser San Francisco has arrived at Tangier, Morocco, and the United States cruiser Raleigh was expected there Friday. The San Francisco and Raleigh have been sent to Tangier to support the protest of United States Consul General Burke against the discrimination of the authorities of Morocco against Americans in refusing to permit them to employ native help, a privilege which is allowed Europeans. American citizens, in consequence have suffered inconvenience and loss.

Warning to Turkey.

The semi-official Fremdenblatt, of Vienna, Austria, warns Turkey that the harmony of the powers is not impaired, and that the policy of the Turkish government is doomed to failure if it counts upon a disagreement. The Fremdenblatt adds: "Russia and France, like the other powers, have agreed that the negotiations must be brought to a close, and the Porte will become convinced that its attempts to deduce extreme consequences from the Turkish victories are vain and must fall before the firm will of Europe."

A Test of Civil Service Rules.

As a result of the announcement by United States Marshal Kenchal that all the Democratic deputies in that office would have to retire in favor of Republicans on August 1, Charles P. Taylor, a deputy, asked Judge Baker, this morning, for an injunction against his chief. The case will afford a test of the civil service law. A Democratic attorney-general has declared that the duties are in the classified list. It was later agreed that Kercheval would retain Taylor till September, when the application will be heard.

A Thrice-Stricken Family.

News of a deplorable accident in the family of Frank Warden, a well known farmer, living near Compton, in the Gaither mountains, Ark., has been received. Two of his children, a boy aged 7 and a girl aged 9, were in the barn yard gathering eggs. In one hen's nest they discovered a huge rattlesnake and were badly bitten. Their mother, hearing the children scream, hurriedly put her baby on the floor and ran to their assistance. Both children bitten by the rattlesnake died in terrible agony, and while the mother was absent from her babe it fell into a tub of water and was drowned.

Holocaust of a Family.

Hugh Joeson and family of five, who lived fifteen miles northeast of Pineville, Ky., were burned to death Tuesday night, being unable to escape from their cottage, which was fired over their heads. The dead are: Hugh Joeson, the father; Mary Joeson, his wife; Fannie Joeson, a daughter 14 years old; Jake Joeson, a son, 10 years old; Maggie, a daughter, 6 years old. The remains of all six were found in the debris. The fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin, and the Bell county officers are taking steps to discover the guilty parties.

Weyler Again Recalled.

The Sun's Havana cable says: "Gen. Weyler has been recalled by the central government. As soon as the Captain-general enters Havana from Santo Espiritu he will tender his resignation. It is likely he will not turn over the government of Cuba to his second in office and start at once for Spain, as many Captain-generals have done, but will remain in office until his successor arrives. Cable dispatches from Spain, received by way of Key West, say the government intends to replace Weyler with Gen. Ramon Blanco, Marquis of Pena Plata, who was Captain-general of the island in 1878, and who held the same office in the Phillippines when the revolution began there.

Desperate Duel In the Dark.

A dance was held at the home of Frank Finn, a miner, near the Austrian camp, Greenwood, Ark., Thursday night, at which beer flowed freely. Tom Stergule and Antonio Dollar became involved in a difficulty over a woman. When the dance was over Stergule followed Dollar to his room and a bloody fight began. Stergule used a long knife and Dollar defended himself with his razor. The candle was extinguished and they fought in the dark until Stergule lay dead, literally cut to pieces and Dollar was fatally wounded, having received fifteen knife thrusts. The room in which the fight took place presented a gruesome sight when the duel was over, blood being spattered all over the floor, walls and furniture. Dollar's razor blade was found imbedded in the body of his victim.

THE RUIZ CLAIM.

Preparation of the Case Against Spain Completed.

The state department officials, after weeks of hard work, have completed the preparation of our case on the prosecution of the Ruiz claim, and, after receiving the approval of the president, it will be turned over to Minister Woodford for presentation to the Madrid foreign office when he sails from New York on the 28th instant.

In the preparation of this case Mr. Calhoun, the United States special commissioner, has contributed the principal part; but the law officers of the state department have done much to present the facts collected by him in the strongest light and established a good basis for the claim of indemnity originally fixed at $150,000, which is to be urged against the Spanish government.

The University of Alabama.

The new President, Dr. Jas. K. Powers, reached Tuskaloosa at noon on the 1st day of July and went immediately to work. He called the faculty together, and appointed a committee to revise the courses of study, for presentation to the board of trustees for approval on the 8th. These courses as arranged and approved are up to date in every particular. While certain things are required for any degree, considerable latitude is allowed in the matter of election. This latitude increases as students advance in the courses.

EXPENSES REDUCED.

The fees were materially reduced. A year's expenses were cut from $172.50 to $130, exclusive of uniform.

YOUNG LADIES

may now enter the freshman class. Such board in private families and pay no college fees except in the several laboratories. The University is now open to women, but they must be 18 years old. It is hoped they will take advantage of the fact.

JUDGE W. S. THORINGTON,

has been chosen as Dean of the Law School, and he will devote his entire time to the duties of his position. Prof. Ormond Somerville is his assistant. These gentlemen are now preparing a course of study.

In a few days a supplement to the catalogue will be issued, setting forth these facts, as well as other necessary information. This, together with the catalogue, can be had on application to the President, whose address is University, Ala.

Cotton Mill Resumes.

The Everett, Pemberton and Atlantic Cotton mills, of Lawrence, Mass., started up Monday after a week's shut down. The mills employed about 8,000 employees.

Imports and Exports of Specie.

Exports of specie from New York for the week were $372,475 in silver and 9,302 in gold. The imports: Gold $37,686; silver $49,411; general merchandise $8,372,947; dry goods $4,429,307.

GREAT

DEPARTMENT

STORES!

FIRST GREAT GUN OF THE NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING.

We commence the GREATEST SALE of Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Shoes Hardware, etc., in the history of Birmingham. All goods in our wholesale departments will be forced on through the retail departments. We must have room for our fall wholesale stock. We sell the best of everything the cheapest.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

THE TIME.

What time is it?
Time to do well;
Time to live better;
Give up the grudge;
Answer that letter;
Speaking that kind word to sweeten a sorrow;
Do that good deed you would leave to-morrow.

What time is it?
Time to be earnest,
Laying up treasure;
Time to be thoughtful
Choosing true pleasure;
Loving stern justice, of truth being fond—
Making your word just as good as your bond.

FELICIA'S STORY.

There was no sound in the room but the scratch-scratching of Felicia's pen, driven rapidly over the paper above which the pretty brown head was earnestly bent. She wrote of garden parties, of gay and careless people, while she sat in a shabby little sitting room in a cheap boarding house, with faded carpets and curtains and worn furniture.

At length she paused and looked up with dreamy eyes. They encountered those of a young man who lay on a sofa at the other side of the room—a man of perhaps 26, with a face pale and worn by suffering. A pair of crutches rested against the sofa within his reach. His face brightened with a smile as Felicia looked up.

"Well," he said," is genius burning very brightly, that you fix me with that soulful gaze?"

"I was only thinking of the contrast between the scenes of my imagination and the reality we live in," returned Felicia.

She dropped her pen and crossed the room with her swift, light step, and sitting on the floor beside the sofa leaned her head against her brother's shoulder. He threw his arm round her.

"Poor little girl! I wish you could experience some of those 'good times' you write about, instead of having to do them all from imagination. I hoped once to do so much for you,and now it is you who do everything for me, while I can do nothing."

"Oh Phil! You know I like nothing better than to work for you. And, besides, it won't be for always. See how much better you are now. Why, soon you will be able to throw away your crutches, even."

"Well, I hope so," said Philip, but without much hope in his voice.

It was only three weeks from Thanksgiving, but Philip could not feel thankful while he was still confined to his sofa and Felicia toiled to support him.

She taught in a small private school and gave music lessons in the afternoon, deriving from these occupations a sufficient income to keep them in a very simple style. She tried to add to their resources by writing in her evening hours those bright stories which Philip, at least, liked to read, of which it must be confessed very few had as yet been accepted.

"Come," said Philip, rousing himself, after a pause, "read me what you have written. I have not heard of this new venture."

Felicia obeyed.

"That is capital, Felicia," he said, when she stopped. "It ought to be accepted."

"Yes, but will it?" said Felicia, with a comical lifting of the brows.

"But there was that editor who accepted a story last summer, and wrote you such a nice note."

"He was a very exceptional editor."

"I don't see how you do it," said Philip thoughtfully; "you have never seen people like that."

"Imagination," said Felicia, merrily; "sort of 'Aladdin's Lamp' business, you know. I just shut my eyes in the darkness and it all comes before me."

"I wish it did in reality," said Philip.

Felicia's story was duly finished, despatched and—returned. She did not tell Philip of the return of the manuscript, but presently resolved on another trial. She would go to the sympathetic editor who had accepted her story last summer and offer him her wares in person.

The next day was Saturday. After breakfast she put on her plainest dress, and, taking her parcel of manuscript, neatly done up like an innocent looking book, she set forth.

In a short time she found herself in the editor's sanctum, and the editor, a polite and gentlemanly person, was listening respectfully while she offered her modest little manuscript for his august perusal.

She might leave it, he told her politely, to be examined. Manuscripts were examined in order, and hers would be read in its turn, and an answer sent her within a few weeks—as soon as possible, in fact. And then the busy editor gave a significant glance at his interrupted work, which Felicia understood and promptly took her leave.

When she had gone the assistant editor, whom she had scarcely noticed, inquired who the young lady was. For answer the chief read the address Felicia had given him:

"'Miss Crofton, 21 Howard street.' That's all I know of her."

"Her face was somehow familiar," returned Raymond. "I had a college friend named Crofton. I dare say, however, she does not belong to his family."

Nevertheless, he could not get the girl's face out of his mind: and the next evening he made his way to Howard street, resolved to see Miss Crofton and find out if she were in any way connected with his friend, of whom he had lost sight.

He found the house without difficulty, and learned that Miss Crofton and her brother lived there. This was promising. He went upstairs, preceded by the landlady's little boy to show him the way. The door of the sitting room, which was indicated to him as Miss Crofton's, was ajar, and dismissing his small guide, Raymond advanced alone, preferring to announce himself.

As he stood at the half open door before knocking he had a moment's opportunity, unobserved, to see the occupants of the room. Felicia was sitting at the piano, playing and singing softly in the twilight, while Philip lay listening with closed eyes, and the flickering firelight showed the pale face of his old friend, beyond a doubt.

Raymond made three steps across the room to the sofa and caught Philip's thin hand.

"Phil—Phil Crofton, have you forgotton me?"

"Raymond—is it possible? Where—how did you find us out?" said Philip disconnectedly.

Felicia looked on in wide-eyed surprise for a few moments, until Philip remembered her.

"Felicia, this is my old friend Raymond. You have often heard me speak of him."

"Oh, yes. I am so glad to see you, Mr. Raymond." Felicia gave him her hand with a pretty, cordial greeting. After a moment she added, pleasantly: "You are just in time to share our tea, so I will go and see about it and leave you and Philip to have a talk."

She left the room and John Raymond drew a chair to his friend's side, and heard his story.

Raymond was touched by the brief tale. It was easy to read between the lines of poverty and struggle. But he had no time to say anything, for Felicia was coming.

Apprarances are deceitful. She did not look in the least like a literary woman, thought Mr. Raymond, at the end of a very pleasant evening.

He paid them several more visits in the next few weeks, but told them little about himself, except the interesting fact that he was married and had the most charming wife and most wonderful baby in the world.

A day or two before Thanksgiving, Felicia received a letter from her friendly editor—a very kind letter, enclosing a check for her story. Now there was cause for thanksgiving, indeed. Philip could have the new dressing gown she had so long wanted for him.

At this point Raymond tapped at the door and she sprang up to welcome him.

"You look as if you had good news," he remarked as he shook hands.

Felicia looked at Philip. He returned the look and laughed.

"She is too modest to tell you, John, but I will, for I am proud of my little sister."

He explained, and Raymond expressed his pleasure, but without a hint of his previons knowledge of the subject. Presently he changed the conversation.

"My wife would have called on you, Miss Crofton, but you understand, I am sure, that it has been impossible. It is not a mere excuse."

"Oh, yes, I quite understand," said Felicia readily.

"Then I have a message for you from her. She expects to have a few friends to dinner on Thanksgiving, and she enjoined me to beg you both to come to us. It is not an empty form, I assure you. She really wishes it, and so do I. Phil, you will come, will you not? I should like to see you in my house."

Philip and Felicia looked at each other. "What shall I wear?" was the question written in her eyes. He understood it and laughed.

"I'll go if you will, Felicia," he said.

It was settled at last. The white dress, skilfully altered and freshened by Felicia's deft fingers, was pronounced good enough for a quiet dinner party. They went early as Raymond had begged them to do, to save Philip the embarrassment of entering on the crutches before strangers.

Little Mrs. Raymond was expecting them, and came promptly forward with such a bright cordial greeting that Felicia's slight shyness and reluctance vanished at once.

Presently Raymond came in and took possession of his friend, and soon the other guests began to gather. Felicia found herself introduced to one and another, and her old love of society revived. She talked well, in her soft voice, and Philip look at her now and then approvingly.

But the party was not complete.

"I am so provoked," said Mrs. Raymond, when she found herself beside Felicia again. "I expected my brother, and he promised me to come early—ah, there he is."

At sight of him Felicia started visibly and the color suddenly left her cheeks. He made his way to his sister's side to be greeted with reproaches. "Couldn't help it," he said. "I was detained." Here his eyes fell on Felicia, and he also started, but controlled himself immediately. Mrs. Raymond introduced them and moved away. Carroll Mortimer took the vacant chair beside Felicia. Their position was awkward. Three years ago they had quarrelled violently and parted. When Carroll repented and went back to make amends the bird had flown, and Philip and Felicia were lost in the great city. He broke the silence at last.

"Felicia, do you know now I have looked for you?"

"Have you?" returned Felicia, inexpressively, though her heart was beating.

"Have I? How cold you are. Have you forgotten the old days, Felicia? I went back to the farm to beg you to forgive me——" a flash of joy suddenly illuminated her face—"and found you gone. I have cared for nothing ever since but to find you again. Is it too late, dear? Can you forgive and forget?" The room was full of people. He could not even take her hand. Felicia could only sit still and control her face, but her eyes flashed back an answer.

"I am willing, Carroll," she said quietly.

"And isn't it strange how things work themselves out?" said Felicia, talking it over with Philip on Christmas eve. "If it had not been for Mr. Raymond finding us out, you would not have had this nice position offered to you, now that you are able to work again; and if it had not been for Mrs Raymond's dinner party, Carroll and I might never have found each other again," with a pretty blush, for she and Carroll were to be married at Easter.

"Our good fortune begins further back than that, my dear," said Philip. Did you ever hear how it was Raymond found us out?"

"No, tell me."

"Why, he is assistant editor of the magazine that accepted your story, and he heard your name the day you carried the story there—you never told me that, Felicia—and followed up the clew. So it really begins with your clever story."

"That accounts for my impression of having seen him before. But it doesn't begin there, Philip. It began," said Felicia, laughing until the tears stood in her eyes, "with your shabby old dressing gown. I wrote the story with the faint hope of getting you a new one," passing her hand fondly over the warm folds of the "new one." "So now we have traced it really back to its source."

"Small beginnings make great endings," quoted Philip, smiling.

"And all things work together for good," added Felicia, softly.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Whale Hunt By Indians.

Neah Bay Indians returned Saturday from their most successful hunt in recent years. Thursday night fifty Indians in six canoes camped on Cape Flattery, starting Friday morning for whaling grounds fifteen miles off in the Pacific Ocean. They were rewarded by sighting immediately a school of between fifty and sixty big gray whales, traveling southward. The party divided into three crews of two canoes each. Each crew singled out a big whale, and the battle began in earnest. The whales' bellowing frightened the balance of the school, which kept some distance apart. All the canoes were overturned, part of them several times, by the whales coming under them and the struggling of the whales while towing the boats, which were fastened to harpoons and spears.

Neah Bay Indians are at home in water, and none was drowned. Two boats were towed over five miles by the largest whale, and it took six hours' hard work to finish him. The tug Holyoke, whose crew had watched the operations, was engaged to tow the whale and canoes to Neah Bay, arriving Saturday morning. The entire population of 400 Indians met the returning party. They first took off the thick black skin, and then, with hatchets, axes and saws, fell to work stripping off the blubber. By night only the whale's bones remained. The tribe has enough oil to last a year, and the government will be saved considerable expense for food.—Tacoma (Wash.) Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Marriage in the Italian Style.

An Italian gentleman arranges his marriage in a respectful and formal manner. Having found and met a girl simpatica, he charges some friend to find out whether his suit will be acceptable, and if he has not sufficient means of his own, to see whether her dot will make the marriage possible. Also many of them are particular about birth.

Victor Baillot, who was a sergeant at Waterloo, is still living in the village of Carisay, in France, at the age of one hundred and four.

TRAVELING SHEEP.

HOW FINE WOOLED FLOCKS ARE PASTURED IN TENNESSEE MOUNTAINS.

Spring Migration From the Valleys to the Cool Mountainous Regions—The Shepherds and Dogs—Plenty of Salt for the Sheep, But no Hail Water.

When the world exhibited its finest specimens of wool at the London Exposition of 1849–50, the prize medal was won by Col. Mark Cockrill of Tennessee. Wool grown in Tennessee is pronounced as near perfection as can be attained. It is a well-established law that the wool of a sheep in the torrid zone degenerates into a species of hair, and in very cold regions, though fine near the roots, becomes coarse towards the ends. Tennessee seems to occupy a happy mean.

The fine-wooled flocks—and they are merinos—of the Tennessee Mountains are called traveling sheep, in contradistinction to the stationary flock herded in the plateau lands. These travelling sheep migrate every spring from the warm plains and valleys to the cool mountainous regions. where they pass the summer, to return again in the autumn. The parts of the country where the sheep graze are divided into pastures, each capable of maintaining 2,000 sheep, watched by five under shepherds and five dogs. The chief shepherd is required to be the owner of 400 or 500 sheep, and capable of attending to every duty. He has absolute control over the under-shepherds, whom he chooses or discharges at will. While travelling, and when the ewes are giving birth to their young, two or more extra hands are allowed to each "tribe." In time of shearing, 125 shearers are required for a flock of 10,000 sheep. The pay of the chief shepherd is $600 a year; the under-shepherds receive $300 and board. They have comfortable little huts to sleep in when upon the mountains.

The dogs are generally black and white, of the size of a wolf, with a large head and thick neck, and are allied to the mastiff breed. They are allowed two pounds of bread each a day and as much milk and meat as can be spared. These dogs are so fierce and strong that no wolf can resist their attacks, and to render them doubly secure their necks are protected with heavy collars armed with spikes. There are still some bears in the Tennessee Mountains. The dogs rarely bark except when an enemy is at hand. They are also taught to guard the sheep, on the road, and to prevent the mingling of different flocks. Should a sick or wearied sheep lag behind on the way, unobserved by the shepherd, the dog always protects it until one of the under-shepherds brings relief.

The first thing a shepherd does when his flock reaches the mountain pastures is to give them as much salt as they will eat. Each "tribe" of a thousand sheep is allowed 2,500 pounds of salt, which they consume within five months. They eat none on their journeys nor are they allowed any in winter. The shepherd places fifty or sixty flat stones about five paces apart, strews salt upon each, leads the sheep slowly among them, and they eat of it at pleasure. When sheep feed upon limestone land they require no salt.

One of the shepherd's chief cares is not to suffer his sheep to imbibe in the morning, the frozen dew or melted frost, and never to approach a pond or stream after a shower of hail. For, if they should eat the dewy grass or drink the melted hail, it is believed the whole tribe would become depressed in spirits, lose their appetites, pine away and die, as has often happened. Hail water is looked on as so pernicious to man in that climate, that the people have learned not to drink from a stream until some time after a violent storm. Towards the close of September, the shepherd smears the sheep with a heavy, irony earth common in the mountains. It is first mixed with water and then daubed on their backs. This operation serves three purposes: mingling with the oil of the wool it becomes a varnish impenetrable to the cold and rain; its weight keeps the wool down and prevents it from growing long and coarse, and it acts as an absorbent, receiving part of the perspiration, which would otherwise foul the wool and render it rough.

At the end of September, the sheep begin their journeys toward the lower plains, their itineraries being as well regulated as a march of troops. Each tribe is led by a dozen wethers, which are obedient to the voices of the shepherds who give them small pieces of bread to encourage them. The sheep feed freely in all the wilds and commons through which they pass, and often travel fifteen or twenty miles a day, from one pasture to another. They walk slowly all the time, never stopping till they get to their journey's end. The chief shepherd is cautious to see that each tribe is carried to the same district in which it fed the winter before, for this is thought to prevent a variation in wool. As soon as they return home their winter pens or yards are prepared.

In March the shepherds perf[orm] four operations on the lambs. T[hey] first cut off part of their tails, br[and] them on the nose, and saw off a p[art] of their horns to prevent the [m] from hurting each other. The fo[urth] operation is to prepare certain of [the] lambs for bell-wethers to lead [the] flocks. As soon as April comes, wh[ich] is the period of departure to the mo[un]tains, the sheep manifest by very [un]easy motions a restlessness to be o[ff]. Often some of them break over [the] pens and start for the mountains the[m]selves, pursuing the road by wh[ich] they returned the autumn befo[re]. There are records of sheep walk[ing] eighty miles to the pastures wh[ere] they fed the preceding year.—N[ew] York Post.

MEDICINE PRACTISED BY ANIMAL[S]

How Beasts Cure Themselves of Sickn[ess] and Hurts.

The lower animals with few exce[p]tions, practise a very well-develop[ed] system of materia medica. Most [of] the beasts can diagnose and prescrib[e] for their ills more successfully th[an] many men holding physicians' d[e]grees. These animal doctors are, [of] course, self taught and practise en[]tirely without fees.

Dogs are the most remarkable do[c]tors among domestic animals. This [is] probably accounted for by the fa[ct] that of all animals the dog is most le[ft] to care for itself. A dog suffering from loss of appetite or a like ill wi[ll] refuse human remedies and run, or [if] necessary drag itself, for miles to find a particular herb that is a specific f[or] its complaint. Dogs may often b[e] seen in suburban fields chewing at [a] species of wiry grass, known as dog's grass, or chilndent. This, they know, will cleanse the system and restore appetite in a way that would bring envy to the heart of patent medicine men. Similarly when other ailments attack them their canine nature crave oily or fatty substances, and they will eat these greedily, turning from the most tempting morsels of any other sort.

The common ant, when one of its horns is torn off in a battle or otherwise, seeks out a companion, who bathes the wounded part with an ointment, also home made—which heals it. The mongoose is noted for its enmity to the deadly cobra snake. When the mongoose is bitten by a cobra it plunges into the nearest thicket or jungle, bites off and swallows an herb, known only to itself, and having thus taken an antidote, goes back to renew the combat.

The chimpanzee, following a like course when wounded, stanches the blood with its hand and quickly seeks a certain sort of grass and leaves. Mixing them, it makes a poultice, which is clapped over the wound, and, unless a vital spot is touched, soon effects a cure. Should the ape be too badly hurt to dress its own wound, its mate will do it, working as carefully and with probably as good effect as any human doctor. However long the invalid's convalescence, the mate prepares fresh plasters as often as necessary, and by instinct knows just when the poultice on the hurt should be replaced. It also serves its patient with proper cooling diet, suited to a convalescent's needs.

A far more clever feat of surgery is performed by the ordinary red squirrel. When the squirrel's paw is torn off in a trap or its leg broken by a gunshot, the suffering animal drags itself to the nearest safe place, and, after bracing itself on some broad branch, or in its own nest, begins the work of amputation. The broken or torn paw is neatly bitten off. The sufferer seems to think that for the time the work is ended, and that the skin will cover the end of the broken stump. But instead the flesh shrinks back, leaving the sensitive, jagged bone protruding. Back goes the three-legged squirrel to his dissecting room. The bone is carefully gnawed, not only until it is even with the flesh, but much farther down. The bits of flesh and skin thus hang far beyond the bone, and in time heals over, covering it completely. It took the human race some centuries to learn that simple trick in surgery which the very stupidest squirrel understands from the time he is born.

Largest Auto-Mobile Carriage.

Australia claims the largest automobile carriage ever constructed for actual service. This car utilizes seventy-five horse-power, on unheard-of amount for any such vehicle. The car travels from Coolgardie to the coast for the transportation of merchandise to the mines. Besides the load on the car itself, it drags two "trailers" over a distance of 400 miles. A railroad was too expensive a luxury to indulge in that country, and so the idea of the big motor was conceived. So scarce is water along the route traveled that the steam is not exhausted into air, but saved, reconverted into water, and thus used over and over again.

The biggest poultry ranch in the world is to be located near San Francisco. It is expected to yield 90,000 broilers and 2,000,000 eggs a year.

Reading, Penn., has a baby eleven inches long that weighs a pound and a half.

Waycross, Ga.
"Having obtained a box of Tetterine of ... Wright, of Louisville, Ga., which I used on a case of itching piles of five years' standing. I spent $25 for different kinds of remedies and the skill of doctors, all for no good, until I got the Tetterine. I am now well. Accept thanks." Yours, W. R. King.
By mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

In several of the farming districts of Nebraska corn is used as fuel.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. Abbott, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

SCROFULA CURED

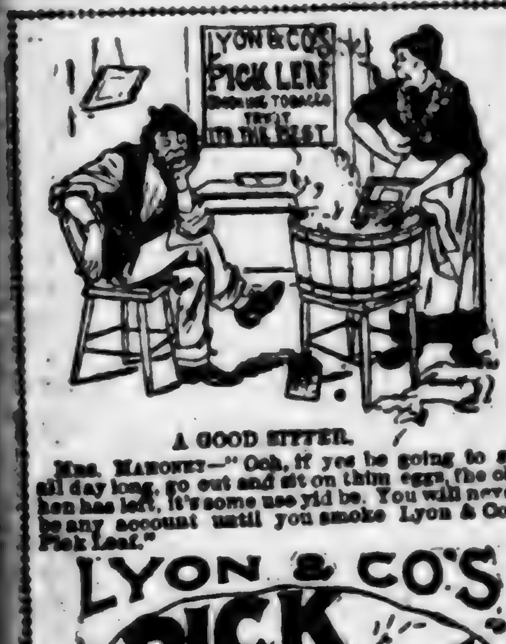
Hood's Sarsaparilla Just Was Needed.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula troubles and it has given me relief. And it drives away that tired feeling and it is just what is needed when the system is run down. I gladly recommend Hood's." Charles A. Baker, Little Utica, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.



A GOOD SITTER.
Mrs. Mahoney—"Och, if yez be going to sit all day long, go out and sit on thim eggs the old hen has left, it's some use yid be. You will never be any account until you smoke Lyon & Co's Pick Leaf."

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO
Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.
ALL FOR 10 CENTS.
A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.
Lyon & Co. Tobacco Works, Durham, N. C.

Am. N. U. No. 28. 1897.

Anagoras, the ph[ilosopher, sus]tained himself by ...
ing asked if he w...
plied: "Give the h...
died. St. Lawren[ce, who]
was broiled alive ...
258, may be said ...
most strangely re...
Having laid for ...
gridiron, the mart[yr ...]
peror, who was pr[esent, ...]
cose Latin couple[t ...]
translated:

"This side is br...
food
For all who wi...
good."

On this the execut...
yet he triumphed ...
telling him, with ...
he was roasted en[ough ...]
ed serving up. T...
died.

A Court...

One may be exc...
tle joy when the ...
his way to make ...
der to show his ...
that is as courteo...

The retort given ...
scientist must ha[ve ...]
to the onlookers ...
gentleman's antag[onist ...]

It happened at ...
guests began to d...
went on rudely t...
that philosopher ...
of spelling fool.

"What is your ...
he asked. "Is th[ere ...]
tween them?"

The Professor, ...
his boorish vis-a-[vis ...]
ly: "Sometimes ...
table."

THE AME[RICAN ...]

He Finds Favor...

There has been ...
in the export of ...
States during the ...
W. E. Curtis to ...
In 1893 the tot[al ...]
foreign countrie[s ...]
1894 it increase[d ...]
13,948, in 1896 to ...
first six months ...
year, ending De[cember ...]
132; so that if ...
continued durin[g ...]
months the tota[l ...]
28,464. Nearly ...
in 1896 went to ...
number being 1...
that 1,000 or mo[re ...]
through Canad[a ...]
minion being 5...
with Great Brit[ain ...]
a remarkable i[ncrease ...]
total exports w...
increase in ex...
even greater, n...
of that country, ...
ing to importer[s ...]
expensive. In ...
thirty-three ho[rses ...]
pire. In 1896 w...

Among other ...
American horse[s ...]
ported none in ...
France took ve...
bought one of ...
1894, three in ...
We sent 987 to ...
good many to ...
with the exce[ption ...]
strange to say, ...
American hor[ses ...]
to China, one ...
Africa.

New York is ...
both for the ...
trade, but a ...
from Baltim[ore ...]
have increase[d ...]
tio, the numbe[r ...]
being as foll[ows ...]
1,063; 1895, 2...
the first six m[onths ...]
year, 3,854.

So far as th...
ture is aware ...
effort on the ...
breeders to e...
The growth ...
result of low ...

How Old are Y[ou?]

You need not answer the questi[on] for in your case age is not counted ... will always be true that "a woma[n is as old] as she looks." Nothing sets the ... so deeply upon woman's beauty a[s] ... It is natural, therefore, that every ... anxious to preserve her hair in all ... abundance and beauty; or, that h... the crowning gift of beautiful hai[r] ... to possess it. Nothing is easier th[an] ... to this gift or to preserve it, ... possessed. Ayer's Hair Vigor r[estores gray] or faded hair to its original color. ... by simply aiding nature, by su[pplying the] nutrition necessary to health a[nd] ... There is no better preparation f[or the hair] than

AYER'S HAIR V[IGOR]

EP.

OCKS ARE
ESSEE

Valleys to
gions—The
of Salt for
ter.

In March the shepherds perfo[rm] four operations on the lambs. The first cut off part of their tails, br[and] them on the nose, and saw off a p[art] of their horns to prevent the [rams] from hurting each other. The fo[urth] operation is to prepare certain of [the] lambs for bell-wethers to lead [the] flocks. As soon as April comes, whi[ch] is the period of departure to the mo[un]tains, the sheep manifest by very [un]easy motions a restle[ssness] to be o[ff]. Often some of them break over t[he] pens and start for the mountains them selves, pursuing the road by whi[ch] they returned the autumn befo[re]. There are records of sheep walki[ng] eighty miles to the pastures whe[re] they fed the preceding year.—New York Post.

MEDICINE PRACTISED BY ANIMALS.

How Beasts Cure Themselves of Sickness and Hurts.

The lower animals with few exce[p]tions, practise a very well-develope[d] system of materia medica. Most o[f] the beasts can diagnose and prescrib[e] for their ills more successfully tha[n] many men holding physicians' de[-] grees. These animal doctors are, o[f] course, self taught and practise en[-] tirely without fees.

Dogs are the most remarkable doc[-] tors among domestic animals. This [is] probably accounted for by the fac[t] that of all animals the dog is most lef[t] to care for itself. A dog suffering from loss of appetite or a like ill will refuse human remedies and run, or i[f] necessary drag itself, for miles to find a particular herb that is a specific for its complaint. Dogs may often be seen in suburban fields chewing at a species of wiry grass, known as dog's grass, or chilndent. This, they know, will cleanse the system and restore appetite in a way that would bring envy to the heart of patent medi- cine men. Similarly when other ail- ments attack them their canine natures crave oily or fatty substances, and they will eat these greedily, turning from the most tempting morsels of any other sort.

The common ant, when one of its horns is torn off in a battle or other- wise, seeks out a companion, who bathes the wounded part with an oint- ment, also home made—which heals it. The mongoose is noted for its enmity to the deadly cobra snake. When the mongoose is bitten by a cobra it plunges into the nearest thicket or jungle, bites off and swallows an herb, known only to itself, and having thus taken an antidote, goes back to renew the combat.

The chimpanzee, following a like course when wounded, stanches the blood with its hand and quickly seeks a certain sort of grass and leaves. Mixing them, it makes a poultice, which is clapped over the wound, and, unless a vital spot is touched, soon effects a cure. Should the ape be too badly hurt to dress its own wound, its mate will do it, working as carefully and with probably as good effect as any human doctor. However long the invalid's convalescence, the mate pre- pares fresh plasters as often as neces- sary, and by instinct knows just when the poultice on the hurt should be replaced. It also serves its patient with proper cooling diet, suited to a convalescent's needs.

A far more clever feat of surgery is performed by the ordinary red squir- rel. When the squirrel's paw is torn off in a trap or its leg broken by a gunshot, the suffering animal drags itself to the nearest safe place, and, after bracing itself on some broad branch, or in its own nest, begins the work of amputation. The broken or torn paw is neatly bitten off. The sufferer seems to think that for the time the work is ended, and that the skin will cover the end of the broken stump. But instead the flesh shrinks back, leaving the sensitive, jagged bone protruding. Back goes the three-legged squirrel to his dissecting- room. The bone is carefully gnawed, not only until it is even with the flesh, but much farther down. The bits of flesh and skin thus hang far beyond the bone, and in time heals over, cov- ering it completely. It took the hu- man race some centuries to learn that simple trick in surgery which the very stupidest squirrel understands from the time he is born.

Largest Auto-Mobile Carriage.

Australia claims the largest auto- mobile carriage ever constructed for actual service. This car utilizes seventy- five horse-power, on unheard-of amount for any such vehicle. The car travels from Coolgardie to the coast for the transportation of merchandise to the mines. Besides the load on the car itself, it drags two "trailers" over a distance of 400 miles. A railroad was too expensive a luxury to indulge in that country, and so the idea of the big motor was conceived. So scarce is water along the route traveled that the steam is not exhausted into air, but saved, reconverted into water, and thus used over and over again.

The biggest poultry ranch in the world is to be located near San Francisco. It is expected to yield 80,000 broilers and 2,000,000 eggs a year.

Reading, Penn., has a baby eleven inches long that weighs a pound and a half.

WARE, GA.

"Having obtained a box of Tettering of ... I spent ... for different kinds of remedies and the skin of doctors, all for no good, until I got the Tetterine. I am now well. ... thanks." Yours, W. R. KEEN.

By mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

In several of the farming districts of Nebraska corn is used as fuel.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. ABBOTT, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

Conductor E. D. Loomis, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

SCROFULA CURED

Hood's Sarsaparilla Just Was Needed.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula troubles and it has given me relief. I find it drives away that tired feeling and it is just what is needed when the system is run down. I gladly recommend Hood's." CHARLES A. BAKER, Little Utica, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

A GOOD SITTER.

MRS. MAHONEY—"Och, if yes be going to sit all day long, go out and sit on thim eggs the old hen has left, it's some use yid be. You will never be any account until you smoke Lyon & Co's Pick Leaf."

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

Am. N. U. No. 28. 1897.

Anaxagoras, the philosopher, who maintained himself by keeping a school, being asked if he wished for anything, replied: "Give the boys a holiday," and died. St. Lawrence the Martyr, who was broiled alive on a gridiron, A. D. 258, may be said to have spoken the most strangely recorded dying words. Having laid for some time upon the gridiron, the martyr addressed the Emperor, who was present, in a kind of jocose Latin couplet, which may be thus translated:

"This side is broiled sufficient to be food
For all who wish it to be done and good."

On this the executioner turned him, and yet he triumphed over the tyrant by telling him, with great serenity, that he was roasted enough, and only wanted serving up. The next moment he died.

A Courteous Retort.

One may be excused for feeling a little joy when the man who goes out of his way to make a rude remark in order to show his wit receives a rebuke that is as courteous as it is effective.

The retort given by a certain learned scientist must have been more amusing to the onlookers than to the learned gentleman's antagonist.

It happened at dinner that one of the guests began to deride philosophy, and went on rudely to express the opinion that philosopher was but another way of spelling fool.

"What is your opinion, Professor?" he asked. "Is there much distance between them?"

The Professor, with a polite bow to his boorish vis-a-vis, responded gravely: "Sometimes only the width of a table."

THE AMERICAN HORSE.

He Finds Favor in Several Foreign Countries.

There has been a remarkable increase in the export of horses from the United States during the last few years, writes W. E. Curtis to the Chicago Record. In 1893 the total number shipped to foreign countries was only 2,967. In 1894 it increased to 5,246, in 1895 to 13,948, in 1896 to 25,126, and during the first six months of the present fiscal year, ending Dec. 31, the total was 14,232; so that if the same proportion is continued during the remaining six months the total for the year will be 28,464. Nearly half the entire exports in 1896 went to Great Britain, the exact number being 12,022; but it is believed that 1,000 or more additional were sent through Canada, the exports to the dominion being 5,305 horses. The trade with Great Britain in horses has shown a remarkable increase, for in 1893 the total exports were only 564 head. The increase in exports to Germany was even greater, notwithstanding the laws of that country, which are very annoying to importers of live stock and quite expensive. In 1893 we shipped only thirty-three horses to the German empire. In 1896 we shipped 3,686.

Among other countries now receiving American horses is Belgium, which imported none in 1893, and 1,134 in 1896. France took very few, only 397. Italy bought one of our horses in 1893, two in 1894, three in 1895 and four in 1896. We sent 987 to Mexico last year, and a good many to the West India Islands, with the exception of Cuba, where, strange to say, we sold none at all. Two American horses went to Japan, four to China, one to Samoa and one to Africa.

New York is the largest horse market both for the export and the domestic trade, but a good many are shipped from Baltimore. Exports of mules have increased in a corresponding ratio, the number for the last few years being as follows: 1893, 1,634; 1894, 2,063; 1895, 2,515; 1896, 5,918, and for the first six months of the present fiscal year, 3,854.

So far as the Department of Agriculture is aware there has been no special effort on the part of American horse breeders to extend their foreign trade. The growth has been natural and the result of low prices in this country.

How Old are You?

You need not answer the question, madam, for in your case age is not counted by years. It will always be true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age so deeply upon woman's beauty as gray hair. It is natural, therefore, that every woman is anxious to preserve her hair in all its original abundance and beauty; or, that being denied the crowning gift of beautiful hair, she longs to possess it. Nothing is easier than to attain to this gift or to preserve it, if already possessed. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its original color. It does this by simply aiding nature, by supplying the nutrition necessary to health and growth. There is no better preparation for the hair than

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

The University of Alabama.

The new President, Dr. Jas. K. Powers, reached Tuskaloosa at noon on the 1st day of July and went immediately to work. He called the faculty together, and appointed a committee to revise the courses of study, for presentation to the board of trustees for approval on the 8th. These courses as arranged and approved are up to date in every particular. While certain things are required for any degree, considerable latitude is allowed in the matter of election. This latitude increases as students advance in the courses.

EXPENSES REDUCED.

The fees were materially reduced. A year's expenses were cut from $172.50 to $130, exclusive of uniform.

YOUNG LADIES

may now enter the freshman class. Such board in private families and pay no college fees except in the several laboratories. The University is now open to women, but they must be 18 years old. It is hoped they will take advantage of the fact.

JUDGE W. S. THORINGTON.

has been chosen as Dean of the Law School, and he will devote his entire time to the duties of his position. Prof. Ormond Somerville is his assistant. These gentlemen are now preparing a course of study.

In a few days a supplement to the catalogue will be issued, setting forth these facts, as well as other necessary information. This, together with the catalogue, can be had on application to the President, whose address is University, Ala.

Turned to Stone.

The Superstitious Mountains loom up from the arid desert to the east of the Salt River Valley. On the crest of this unique range, and in full view of the rarefied atmosphere for an immense distance from the plain, are hundreds of queer figures, representing men in all attitudes. When you look first you are sure they are men, and a second glance confirms the impression. They represent ball throwers, outlooks, mere viewers of the country roundabout, men recumbent and contemplate, others starting on a foot race, and in every conceivable posture and position. They are not real flesh and blood, however—nothing but stone sienite—yet it is impossible to convince the Indians, and some white men, that they are not genuine. They say they are real mortals turned to stone, petrified by the peculiar condition of the air on the mountains. The Indians will have nothing to do with the mountains. Their belief has grown out of an Apache legend handed down for hundreds of years. They have it that an ancient chief, who had learned of the curious character of the Superstitious Mountains, forbade any of his people to go there. A large band, however, one day discovered a way to get in by a precipitous route, and finally reached the top. It resulted as the chief had said—they never got down alive.

"Three Cheers and a Tiger."

As to the origin of the use of the word "tiger" in the phrase "Three cheers and a tiger!" the following story is old: In 1822 the Boston Light Infantry visited Salem, Mass., and encamped in Washington Square. They indulged in a good many rough-and-tumble sports, and one day a visitor exclaimed to one of them, "Oh, you tiger!" The phrase became a sort of playful reproach, and on the way to Boston some musical member of the company sang a line, "Oh, you tigers, don't you know?" Thus they acquired the name, and they soon began to imitate the growl of that beast. Then at the end of three cheers a "tiger" was always called for. This company visited New York in 1826, and at a public festival they astonished the New Yorkers by giving the growl, which tickled the fancy of the hosts so much that the custom became fixed.—San Francisco Chronicle.

London Policemen.

The London policeman goes on the force at a salary of $6 per week, with the assurance of a raise to $8 at the end of eight years' service. He has, in addition, his uniform, boots, coal money and some other extras, as well as the promise of superannuation pay at the end of twenty-six years' service.

Obsolete English War Ships.

England offers for sale as old and obsolete the following war ships: The four-decked wooden battle-ship Conquistador, the wooden battle-ship Vengeance, the iron battle-ships Grampus and Trincomalee, the cruisers Bacchante and Canada and three eighteen-year-old torpedo boats.

Probable Fortune for President's Brother.

Abner McKinley, the President's brother, has just secured control of an invention which he believes is worth millions of dollars, and his friends trust that his hopes may not be ill-founded. It is a process for adulterating silk with a fiber made from wood pulp. A fabric half-silk and half-fiber is difficult to distinguish from the genuine article, and is said to be even more durable for dress goods and linings than pure silk.—New York letter to the Chicago Record.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

Women are going ahead in France. The Minister of Fine Arts has submitted to the Chamber of Deputies a proposal to admit women on terms of equality with men to the Beaux Arts, as they are already admitted to the Sorbonne and to the law and medical schools.

Boston Teacher—We will now take up the study of the senses. Why has the Creator furnished us with eyes? Boston Pupil (aged 4)—To enable us to see. Teacher—And what office is filled by the nose? Pupil—It was given to man so that he might smell and thus guard against the inhalation of unhealthy odors. Teacher—Why are we favored with ears? Pupil—To hold our spectacles in place.—Cleveland Leader.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT,
Tulane University of Louisiana.

Its advantages for practical instruction, both in ample laboratories and abundant hospital materials are unequalled. Free access is given to the great Charity Hospital with 700 beds and 30,000 patients annually. Special instruction is given daily at the bedside of the sick. The next session begins October 14, 1897. For catalogue and information address

PROF. S. E. CHAILLE, M. D., DEAN,
P. O. Drawer 261. NEW ORLEANS, LA

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

ELIZABETH COLLEGE.
FOR WOMEN.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

EQUAL TO THE BEST
Colleges for men with every feature of a high grade College for women added.
A FACULTY OF 15 SPECIALISTS
From schools of international reputation, as Yale, Johns Hopkins, Amherst, University of Virginia, Berlin, New England Conservatory, Paris, &c.
THREE COURSES
Leading to degrees.
GROUP SYSTEM.
With electives.
MUSIC CONSERVATORY
With course leading to diploma. Pipe Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Mandolin, Vocal.
ART CONSERVATORY
Full course to diploma—all varieties.
FULL COMMERCIAL
Course—Teacher from Eastman.
A REFINED HOME
With every modern convenience.
CLIMATE
Similar to that of ASHEVILLE.
COLLEGE BUILDING,
172 ft. frontage, 148 ft. deep, 4 stories high, built of pressed brick, fire proof, with every modern appliance.
Catalogue sent free on application.
Address,
REV. C. B. KING, President,
Charlotte, N. C.

The Bicycle Sensation

1897 COLUMBIAS at $75

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

1896 Columbias . .	at $60
1897 Hartfords . . .	at 50
Hartford Pattern 2 .	at 45
Hartford Pattern 1 . .	at 40
Hartford Patterns 5 & 6	at 30

These are the new prices. They have set the whole bicycle world talking—and buying.....

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalog free from any Columbia dealer by mail for a 2-cent stamp.

"Success" Cotton Seed Huller and Separator.

Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address
SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss.

SICK HEADACHE! ALWAYS TRACE IT TO THE LAZY LIVER.

Poisonous matter, instead of being thrown out, is reabsorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue, it causes congestion and that awful, dull, throbbing, sickening pain.

Cascarets REMOVE THE CAUSE BY STIMULATING THE LIVER,

Making the poison move on and out, and purifying the blood. The effect is ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS.

LADIES whose sensitive organism is especially prone to sick headaches, DO NOT SUFFER, for you can, by the use of CASCARETS, be Relieved Like Magic.

ALL DRUGGISTS.
10c., 25c., 50c.

BIG SLASH IN BICYCLE PRICES.

Col. BEN. S. LOVELL, Treas. Lovell Arms Co.

LOVELL DIAMOND LEADS THE WORLD.

1897 Lovell Diamond,	REDUCED to	$65.00
1896 Lovell Diamond,		40.00
1897 Lovell Special,		49.70
Excel Tandem,		89.50
Simmon's Special,		24.50
Boys' and Girls'		19.75

Our reputation of 56 years is a guarantee that our 1897 model is the best wheel made. Insist on seeing the Lovell Diamond. Agencies everywhere.

BE SURE AND SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
SPECIAL AND SECOND HAND LIST MAILED FREE.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO.,
147 Washington St., 131 Broad St., Boston, Mass.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

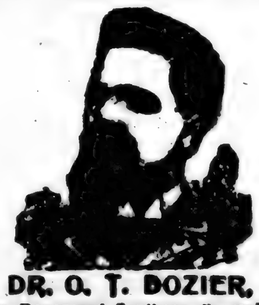
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping ageing home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.



DR. O. T. DOZIER,

(The Renowned Southern Specialist)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfully treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Blood, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blanks for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS

Hundreds more of like character, and thousands of high testimonials from patients can be furnished if necessary.

(Atlanta Constitution.)

Dr. O. T. Dozier, the head of the Southern Medical Dispensary of Birmingham, Ala., is a specialist of nearly twenty years' experience in the treatment of female, nervous and private diseases and his unique process has given him a leading position in the medical profession.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner, and he is known all over the south.

(The Southern Odd Fellow.)

We cannot add anything to the reputation Dr. O. T. Dozier has already acquired in the line of his profession, but we know him to be a brother Odd Fellow that can be relied on to carry out every promise he makes to those needing his services.

(Age Herald.)

• • • Dr. Dozier has resided for many years in Birmingham, and each successive year has added to his reputation, to his usefulness and to the esteem in which he is held by our best citizens. His long record and approved abilities entitle him to the proud distinction of standing at "the head of his profession."

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. • • • He is a Georgian by birth, a high bred, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Daily News, Birmingham.)

Dr. Dozier is a physician and surgeon of education, skill and experience, a man of culture and high literary attainments and a gentleman respected by all who know him. He can be relied on in all matters pertaining to his profession.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address

DR. O. T. DOZIER,

Lock Box 113. BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

The State of Alabama, Chilton County.—In Chancery at Clanton, Alabama, Seventh District Northeast Chancery Division—June 21, 1897.

Amanda Martin, pro ami, Complainant, vs. Jack Martin, Defendant.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register by the affidavit of A. C. Smith, solicitor for complainant, that the Defendant, Jack Martin is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, and that his postoffice and residence are unknown to affiant, and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register, that publication be made in the Chilton County Call, a newspaper published in Chilton county, once a week for four consecutive weeks, requiring him, the said Jack Martin, to answer or demur to the same within thirty days after the 26th day of July, 1897, and failing so to do a decree pro confesso will be taken against him in said cause.

Done at office in Clanton, Alabama, this, 21st day of June, 1897.

W. E. STEWART.
Register in Chancery.

PROF. M. C. WILSON

Elected President of the State Normal College.

A meeting of the trustees of the State Normal College was held here Wednesday afternoon, the chief business being the election of a president of the college to succeed Prof. J. K. Powers. Those present were: Hon. Geo. P. Jones, of Florence, Chairman; Hon. W. I. Bullock, of Russellville, Secretary; Gen. John D. Rather, of Tuscumbia; Hon. Chappel Cory, of Montgomery, Hon. J. Kirk Jackson, of Montgomery, Hon. John. F. Proctor, of Scottsboro.

There were a number of applicants for the presidency, including prominent educators outside of the state. After mature deliberation, the board selected Prof. M. C. Wilson, of Florence, to fill the vacancy.

Mr. Wilson is a graduate of the University of Virginia, and has filled a chair in the faculty of the college since 1881. He is an accomplished scholar, a polished gentleman and possesses the necessary qualifications to maintain the high standard of the school and further advance its usefulness. The fact that he was chosen out of the number of prominent educators whose names were before the board is, of itself, ample evidence of his eminent fitness. The Standard-Journal, from the first, urged his election, and we are confident that under his wise, prudent, progressive management, the institution will extend its influence and usefulness, and continue to grow in popularity.

The chair of mathematics will be filled later on.—Florence Standard-Journal.

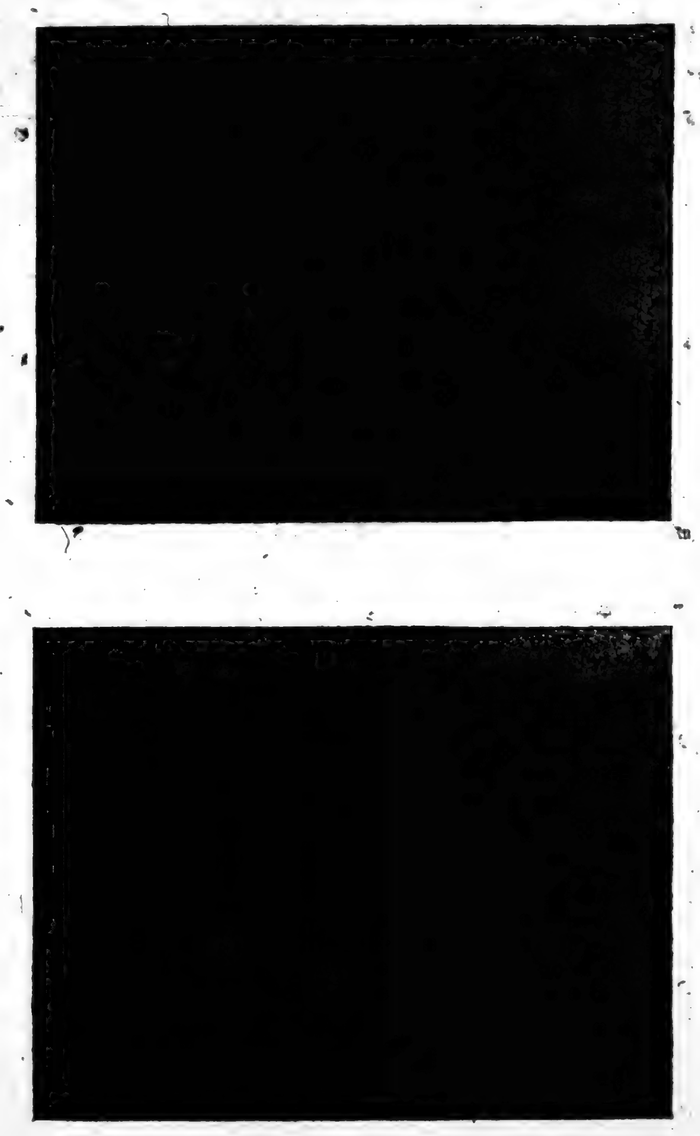
Judge Thorington.

Judge Thorington's selection as dean of the University of Alabama will no doubt give general satisfaction.

William S. Thorington was born in Montgomery July 30, 1847. His father was Col. Jack Thorington, a distinguished citizen of Montgomery, William Sowell Thorington was educated at the private school of William F. Slaton at Oak Bowery, at Auburn, and at the State University. While he was still at the University the corps of cadets of which he was adjutant, took the field for active service. Colonel Thorington served about a year, being stationed principally at Mobile, at Blakely, and at points in north Alabama. He was engaged in forming a company of cadets to join the army of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, when the war came to a close. Immediately after the war he began the study of law under the late Chief Justice Chilton, and in January, 1867, was admitted to the bar of the supreme court after passing an examination whose excellence is still a tradition of the court. He was associated at various times in practice with Judge W. P. Chilton, with Senator John T. Morgan, Hon. W. L. Bragg, and Hon. Lester C. Smith. Col. Thorington has held various offices of dignity and profit. He was for many years a trustee of the University of Alabama. He was judge advocate general on the staff of Gov. O'Neal during that governor's administration, 1882-86. In 1886 he was elected city attorney of Montgomery, and by continuous re-elections held the place until 1892, when he resigned to accept a much higher post. When Justice David Clopton, of the supreme bench, died in the early part of 1892, and Gov. Jones saw fit to appoint Col. Thorington to fill out his unexpired term, the appointment was received everywhere througout the entire state as an eminently proper one to have been made. Judge Thorington's discharge of the duties of this high office was marked by his customary devotion to a high ideal of duty, and his work marked him out as one who is more than likely to be called upon to assume judicial honors in the future. He was not a candidate to succeed himself, and after the expiration in November, 1892, of the term he was fulfilling, he returned to the practice of the law in Montgomery. His services on the supreme bench merely followed repeated designations of him by various governors to act as special judge of the court where one of the judges was disqualified to hear the particular cause. Judge Thorington was married on October 24, 1867, to Miss Chilton, daughter of the late Chief Justice Chilton. He has a large family of children.

This brief sketch ought not to be brought to a close without a tribute to Judge Thorington's exceptionally high character. He is a man of scrupulously sensitive integrity, and is universally esteemed for the entire probity of his nature. He has throughout life acted on the knightly principle that, when his honor was concerned, a stain was a wound. No man in Alabama is better entitled to the designation of being the state's Chevalier Bayard, sans peur et sans reproche.

WANTED.—Persons to accept, gratis, in view of future orders; rubber stamp of their own name for making clothing, books, etc. Write plainly and enclose four postage stamps to defray mailing, packing, etc. H. P. MAYNARD, 16 Arcade, Cincinnati, O. Agents wanted for rubber stamps, rubber type, pads, daters, white letter signs, "Bottled Electricity," for catarrh and pain, electric belts, etc. Write for agents' terms.



The hotel and a private residence at Thorsby.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section. The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 30 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be fond.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to [illegible] nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

CHILTO

VOL. I. NO. 16.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

AN EX-ALABAMA JUDGE SENTENCED TO DEATH IN COLOMBIA.

Miss Winnie Davis Invited to Chicago—Georgia Editors at the Exposition—A Jealous Woman's Crime—Three Boys Killed at Austin, Texas.

Still Shipping Silver.

The steamship Campania sailed from New York Saturday for Europe with 522,000 ounces of silver.

Pana Miners Stand Firm.

The 2,800 miners in the Pana district, Illinois, were offered increased wages by the operators, but declined to return to work.

Spanish Anarchists at Work.

Two dynamite bombs were exploded Thursday at Guadalajara, capital of the province of that name in New Castile. Several persons were killed and others seriously wounded.

Will Wheel Around the World.

Ernest R. Taylor and Will H. Tolbert, of Los Angeles, Cal., have started on a cycling trip around the world from that city. They will be without funds and undertake to return in eighteen months.

Three Boys Killed.

Friday morning at two o'clock a freight train on the International and Great Northern yard at Austin, Texas, ran over four white boys who were sitting on the track asleep, killing three of them instantly and badly wounding the fourth.

Tore Down the Stars and Stripes.

An American flag flying on the city hall in honor of the visiting delegates to the Epworth League convention, in Toronto, Ont., was torn down by an ultra-British artisan Friday. The man was at once arrested and locked up.

Wants Hawaii.

The Trans-Mississippi congress has adopted resolutions as follows: Favoring the annexation of Hawaii; favoring the construction of the Nicaraguan canal; recommending recognition of Cuba as a nation; providing for a national board of arbitration and for fostering the best sugar industry.

Wells-Fargo Robbed.

J. T. Burgoies, agent of the Wells-Fargo Express Company at Tampico, Mex., has been arrested on the charge of robbing the company of $6,000 in currency. Two other employes of the office have also been arrested for alleged complicity in the robbery.

A Speedy Cutter.

Under the most favorable weather conditions at Boston, Mass., on Thursday, the new revenue cutter, Daniel Manning, proved herself to be a valuable addition to the revenue marine, by making an average of nearly 17 knots an hour in a four-hour speed test.

Terms of the Greeco-Turkish Treaty.

It was stated in Athens, Friday, on reliable authority, that the powers have fixed the indemnity to be paid to Turkey by Greece at $4,000,000 and have accepted a compromise giving Turkey a more liberal line of frontier. Turkey and Greece have been left to settle the question of the capitulations between themselves.

Better Times Predicted.

At the meeting of the London Joint Stock Bank at London Thursday, the chairman said there were evidences of a gradual improvement of trade in the United States, and if the currency question could be settled, and the stationary engineers' dispute arranged in England, both countries, the United States and England, might speedily enjoy better times.

Many People Homeless.

Floods caused by the heavy rain of the past few days have done great damage in the southern part of Quebec. Many people are homeless, and much damage has been done to early crops. The town of St. Hyacinthe has been flooded, and business there is almost at a standstill. At Wickham the business portion of the town is flooded. Communication with Richmond, Quebec, on the main line of the Grand Trunk system to Quebec, is cut off.

A Jealous Woman's Crime.

Miss Grace Allen, of Fredonia, Kas., is under arrest charged with poisoning Miss Phronie Eches and her mother. The latter is dead. Jealousy prompted the deed, both women being in love with the same man. Before being arrested Miss Allen tried to commit su[illegible] The rivals [illegible]

A[illegible]

The Colb[illegible] ing a furn[illegible] an assignm[illegible] mond being[illegible] bilities are [illegible] consist of [illegible] sufficient t[illegible] nace will n[illegible] realize on p[illegible] caused the [illegible]

Georgia [illegible]

Over 10[illegible] Weekly P[illegible] Nashville, [illegible] remain the[illegible] the exposit[illegible] terest adj[illegible] ladies are [illegible] noon the C[illegible] tained at l[illegible] McCann b[illegible]

The imp[illegible] confronted [illegible] loss on the[illegible] twenty mil[illegible] began arri[illegible] the 1st of [illegible] an genera[illegible] gress woul[illegible] the first cr[illegible] and to fore[illegible] took all t[illegible] tariff was [illegible] crop and e[illegible] tea free to[illegible] there is a l[illegible] to be sold [illegible]

Two yea[illegible] Randolph, [illegible] came a def[illegible] made his w[illegible] Colombia, [illegible] of Charles[illegible] from him [illegible] ed and pu[illegible] killing a [illegible] country. [illegible] Montgome[illegible] partment [illegible] ing the int[illegible] been recei[illegible] gots sayi[illegible] death." [illegible] politician

The ann[illegible] tatively t[illegible] make an a[illegible] mit of [illegible] Springs, [illegible] air line a[illegible] making th[illegible] series of [illegible] after the [illegible] South Am[illegible] the voyag[illegible] an easy h[illegible] apparatus[illegible] able vane[illegible] the will o[illegible] announce[illegible] on Camer[illegible] miles and [illegible] Colorado [illegible] alight.

Wine[illegible]

Efforts [illegible] mittee in[illegible] emonies [illegible] ciation, o[illegible] ence of [illegible] "Daught[illegible] dedicatio[illegible] on the 22[illegible] sent Mis[illegible] Lee Hill, [illegible] World's [illegible] tucky. [illegible] lowed by[illegible] and othe[illegible] Associati[illegible]

some, if [illegible] believed [illegible] fought u[illegible] Confeder[illegible]

Levee [illegible]

The f[illegible] by the [illegible] ers, in se[illegible]

"Ordere[illegible] Levee C[illegible] hereby l[illegible] tax of fi[illegible] every se[illegible] Bolivar, [illegible] key, and [illegible] dissipat[illegible] incorpor[illegible] said dist[illegible] less than[illegible] cents is [illegible] each lot

Circuit Clerk

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 16. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

AN EX-ALABAMA JUDGE SENTENCED TO DEATH IN COLOMBIA.

Miss Winnie Davis Invited to Chicago—Georgia Editors at the Exposition—A Jealous Woman's Crime—Three Boys Killed at Austin, Texas.

Still Shipping Silver.

The steamship Campania sailed from New York Saturday for Europe with 522,000 ounces of silver.

Pana Miners Stand Firm.

The 2,800 miners in the Pana district, Illinois, were offered increased wages by the operators, but declined to return to work.

Spanish Anarchists at Work.

Two dynamite bombs were exploded Thursday at Guadalajara, capital of the province of that name in New Castle. Several persons were killed and others seriously wounded.

Will Wheel Around the World.

Ernest R. Taylor and Will H. Tolbert, of Los Angeles, Cal., have started on a cycling trip around the world from that city. They will be without funds and undertake to return in eighteen months.

Three Boys Killed.

Friday morning at two o'clock a freight train on the International and Great Northern yard at Austin, Texas, ran over four white boys who were sitting on the track asleep, killing three of them instantly and badly wounding the fourth.

Tore Down the Stars and Stripes.

An American flag flying on the city hall in honor of the visiting delegates to the Epworth League convention, in Toronto, Ont., was torn down by an ultra-British artisan Friday. The man was at once arrested and locked up.

Wants Hawaii.

The Trans-Mississippi congress has adopted resolutions as follows: Favoring the annexation of Hawaii; favoring the construction of the Nicaraguan canal; recommending recognition of Cuba as a nation; providing for a national board of arbitration and for fostering the best sugar industry.

Wells-Fargo Robbed.

J. T. Burgoics, agent of the Wells-Fargo Express Company at Tampico, Mex., has been arrested on the charge of robbing the company of $6,000 in currency. Two other employes of the office have also been arrested for alleged complicity in the robbery.

A Speedy Cutter.

Under the most favorable weather conditions at Boston, Mass., on Thursday, the new revenue cutter, Daniel Manning, proved herself to be a valuable addition to the revenue marine, by making an average of nearly 17 knots an hour in a four-hour speed test.

Terms of the Greece-Turkish Treaty.

It was stated in Athens, Friday, on reliable authority, that the powers have fixed the indemnity to be paid to Turkey by Greece at $4,000,000 and have accepted a compromise giving Turkey a more liberal line of frontier. Turkey and Greece have been left to settle the question of the capitulations between themselves.

Better Times Predicted.

At the meeting of the London Joint Stock Bank at London Thursday, the chairman said there were evidences of a gradual improvement of trade in the United States, and if the currency question could be settled, and the stationary engineers' dispute arranged in England, both countries, the United States and England, might speedily enjoy better times.

Many People Homeless.

Floods caused by the heavy rain of the past few days have done great damage in the southern part of Quebec. Many people are homeless, and much damage has been done to early crops. The town of St. Hyacinthe has been flooded, and business there is almost at a standstill. At Wickham the business portion of the town is flooded. Communication with Richmond, Quebec, on the main line of the Grand Trunk system to Quebec, is cut off.

A Jealous Woman's Crime.

Miss Grace Allen, of Fredonia, Kas., is under arrest charged with poisoning Miss Phronia Eches and her mother. The latter is dead. Jealousy prompted the deed, both women being in love with the same man. Before being arrested Miss Allen tried to commit suicide, but was prevented. The rivals are school teachers.

Assignment at Sheffield.

The Colbert Iron Company, operating a furnace at Sheffield, Ala., made an assignment Friday, R. J. Thurmond being named as assignee. Liabilities are given as $70,000 and assets consist of pig iron and unfilled orders sufficient to meet liabilities. The furnace will not shut down. Inability to realize on pig iron and slow collections caused the assignment.

Georgia Editors at the Exposition.

Over 100 members of the Georgia Weekly Press Association, arrived at Nashville, Tenn., Thursday, and will remain there for several days visiting the exposition and other places of interest adjacent to the city. Many ladies are in the party. Friday afternoon the Georgia visitors were entertained at lunch at the exposition, J. J. McCann being toastmaster and host.

May Lose Heavily.

The importers in New York city are confronted by the prospect of a heavy loss on their importation of fifteen to twenty million pounds of tea, which began arriving in New York city about the 1st of July. It was ordered when the general impression was that congress would put a duty on tea. It is of the first crop, the finest tea of the year, and to forestall the tariff the importers took all they could get. When the tariff was abandoned it left the second crop and every other inferior grade of tea free to come in, and consequently there is a large stock of high grade tea to be sold at a sacrifice.

An Embezzler's End.

Two years ago Probate Judge Frank Randolph, of Montgomery, Ala., became a defaulter and absconded. He made his way to the United States of Colombia, where he assumed the name of Charles Radford. The next heard from him was that he had been arrested and put in prison on the charge of killing a German merchant in that country. A letter was received in Montgomery, Thursday, from the Department of State at Washington, giving the information that a dispatch had been received from the legation at Bogota saying: "Radford sentenced to death." Randolph was a prominent politician in Alabama.

A Colorado Flyer.

The announcement is made authoritatively that William D. Felts will make an aerial excursion from the summit of Pike's Peak to Colorado Springs, a distance of ten miles in an air line and a drop of 8,000 feet. In making the flight Mr. Felts will use a series of rigid aeroplanes, modelled after the wings of a condor, the great South American bird. The body of the voyager will hang suspended from an easy harness. In order to steer the apparatus, Felts has provided a moveable vane, which will be operated at the will of the navigator. Mr. Felts announced that he would first alight on Cameron's Cone, a distance of five miles and a drop of 4,000 feet more to Colorado Springs, where he would alight.

Winnie Davis Invited to Chicago.

Efforts are being made by the committee in charge of the Logan day ceremonies and the Ex-Confederate Association, of Chicago, to secure the presence of Miss Winnie Davis, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," at the dedication exercises which take place on the 22nd. An invitation has been sent Miss Davis through Miss Lucy Lee Hill, a personal friend, and ex-World's Fair commissioner from Kentucky. The formal invitation was followed by a telegram from Miss Hill and others from the Ex-Confederate Association, urging Miss Davis to come, if it was possible to do so. It is believed that at least 500 men who fought under the stars and bars of the Confederacy will take part.

Levee Commissioners Order a Tax.

The following tax order was made by the Mississippi Levee commissioners, in session at Greenville last week: "Ordered by the Board of Mississippi Levee Commissioners, that there is hereby levied and assessed a uniform tax of five cents an acre on each and every acre of land in the counties of Bolivar, Washington, Issaquena, Sharkey, and Warren, included in the Mississippi levee district, and not in any incorporated city, town or village in said district, and divided into lots of less than one acre. And a tax of five cents is hereby levied and assessed on each lot of less than one acre in each city, town or village in said district. And there is hereby levied and assessed a uniform ad valorem tax of five mills on the assessed value of all property, real and personal, lying and situated in the counties of Bolivar, Washington, Issaquena, Sharkey and Warren, included in the Mississippi levee district, as the same may appear upon the assessment rolls of said counties respectively. And a tax of one-fifth of one cent is hereby levied on all lint cotton grown in said district during the year 1897; and a tax of one-fifteenth of one cent per pound be and is hereby levied on all seed cotton grown in said district during the year 1897, and not ginned therein. And a tax upon railroads in said district is levied and assessed as provided by the act of the legislature, entitled "An act for the payment of levee taxes by railroads in the Mississippi levee district of this State," approved March 12, 1896, said levee taxes for the fiscal year from September 1, 1897, to September 1, 1898, being hereby now levied and assessed for said fiscal year by said board of Mississippi Levee Commissioners. Ordered this, the 14th day of July, 1897."

TO REIGN UNTIL DEATH.

QUEEN VICTORIA PRACTICALLY SAYS SHE WILL NEVER ABDICATE.

Letter to Home Secretary — England's Ruler Expresses Her Deep Love for Her Subjects and Refers to Their Loyalty—"I Shall Ever Pray God to Bless Them."

A special supplement to the London Gazette publishes the following letter from the queen to Sir Matthews White Ridley, the home secretary, dated Windsor, July 15th:

"I have frequently expressed my personal feelings to my people, and though on this memorable occasion there have been many of the expressions of my deep sense of the unbounded loyalty evinced, I cannot rest satisfied without personally giving utterance to say to these sentiments. It is difficult for me on this occasion to say how truly touched and grateful I am for the spontaneous and universal outburst of loyal attachment and real affection experienced on the completion of the sixtieth year of my reign.

"During my progress through London on June 22d, this great enthusiasm was shown in the most striking manner, and can never be effaced from my heart. It is, indeed, deeply gratifying after so many years of labor and anxiety for the good of my beloved country, to find that my exertions have been appreciated throughout my vast empire. In weal and woe I have ever had the true sympathy of all my people, which has been warmly reciprocated by myself.

"It has given me unbounded pleasure to see so many of my subjects from all parts of the world assembled here and to find them joining in acclamations of loyal devotion to myself, and I would wish to thank them all from the depths of my grateful heart.

"I shall ever pray God to bless them and to enable me still to discharge my duties for their welfare as long as life lasts."

CUBAN REBELLION.

Insurgents Said to Have Been Defeated at Plantanos.

Official reports from Cienfuegos, where Captain General Weyler is announced to have arrived, state that the Saguna Squadron has defeated the insurgents at Plantanos, forcing them to retire, leaving nineteen of their number dead upon that field. The Spaniards captured a quantity of arms and munitions of war, besides a splendid outfit of surgical instruments.

An engagement is reported to have taken place at Bahia Honda, province of Pinar del Rio, in which the insurgents were defeated with a loss of eighteen killed, among them a major. Seven more of the insurgents are reported to have surrendered.

Reports from Pinar del Rio state that seventy-eight rebels surrendered in that province. Thirty-three of those who gave themselves up were armed and forty-five unarmed.

Spanish Loan Going Begging.

The subscriptions to the proposed Philippine loan of 100,000,000 pesetas thus far total only 20,000,000 for the whole peninsula.

THE PRICE CUTTERS

Cutter Cuts Them All

Another knockout to Would-be Competitors

$18 SUITS $9.70
$12 SUITS $7.70.

A bargain landslide, crushing and sinking everything before it. The greatest values ever offered. Do not delay, but come at once and investigate our claims.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave., Birmingham, - Alabama.

...ge at Thorsby.

...the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This ...unty seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, ...d I understand, are putting out this Spring ...000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set ...th all kinds of fruit, the houses are substan...l and well-built, mostly two story. The ur...nt need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is ...corporated under the laws of Alabama, poss...es a capital of $150,000, and has land for ...e in all directions from Thorsby—some of it ...joining the town limits and some of it fur...r out to a distance of nine miles.

...rom a booklet lately published by the As...iation we learn that "this land is of differ...t varieties, but it is all very productive. ...me parts are level, while other parts are more ...lling. That which is not under cultivation is ...vered with timber of many different varie...s, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds ... oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, ...ich, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut. ...Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of ...tting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, ...e hard pine lumber is bought here for only ... to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber ...cently shows the good quality and ...ength of the soil. The Association has some ...proved farms for sale at very reasonable ...ces. It has the land surveyed in tracts of ...m ten to eighty acres each, so that the pur...ser may have his choice also in this respect, ...t it is to be remembered that twenty acres ...this fertile farm and fruit land is a good...d farm, because the crops are so abundant. ...ch tract of land has a road laid out at least ... one side."

...The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and ...e fact that it is 700 feet above tide-water, ...mbine to make its climate ideally equable. It ...never too hot, never too cold, and one season ...lts into another with none of the abruptness ...at is so unpleasantly common in the higher ...titudes. This fact, together with the abso...te absence of malaria, and the purity of the ...esting water, combine to make this locality ...e of the healthiest that can anywhere be ...nd.

...The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county can...t be surpassed for fertility. They are of the ...ch, dark, grayish, red and brown loam ...rds, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay ...bsoil, and are adapted for general farming, ...ock-raising and fruit-growing.

...Where the North can only raise one crop of ...rn, potatoes and other hardy products in a ...ar, this part of the South can raise two, and ...n raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane ...d all the other semi-tropic staples, to ... ...thing of fruit!

...Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby ...r his home, let him set to work with a stout ...art and a steady hand, and he will find that ...ortune will change her frowns to smiles and ...ward him according to his deserts, no matter ...hat they may hap to be.

THREE DAYS.

So much to do; so little done!
Ah! yesternight I saw the sun
Sink beamless down the vaulted gray—
The ghastly ghost of yesterday.

So little done; so much to do!
Each morning breaks on conflicts new;
But eager, brave, I'll join the fray,
And fight the battle of Today.

So much to do; so little done!
But when it's o'er—the victory won—
Oh! then, my soul, this strife and sorrow
Will end in that great glad Tomorrow.
—[James R. Gilmore.

ADMIRABLE ARRANGEMENT.

"I don't want him at all," said Mrs. St. Julian.

"Then why not tell him so?" returned her husband from behind the outspread Times. "Surely you needn't stand upon ceremony with Ted."

"But I must get some one to talk to him, Tom. I can't have him on my own hands all day. Let me see. Maud Affleck's at home—I think I'll ask her over. She knows nearly as much about the Mongols as he does. I will write to her at once. She must come on Monday afternoon. Ted proposes to arrive by the 7:15."

The house party assembled for the Cumberleigh cricket week—consisting of the famous Cambridge Double Blue—Norman Harding and his eleven; the maidens invited to admire the prowess of these heroes: Miss Affleck, and the St. Julians themselves—was gathered together in the long library when Prof. Alleyne entered it at 8 o'clock on Monday evening. His entry, very quietly made, was followed by a general sensation of disappointment. The youthful company hungrily awaiting his appearance to adjourn to its dinner, had expected to find in him a more typical specimen of the professional genus; it had looked for a long-haired scholar of fifty, who should have stooped and worn spectacles and an ill-fitting coat. Now Alleyne (who appearad to be about five and thirty and was by no means ill-looking) had a singularly upright figure; his clothes were perfectly well cut; he used no glasses and actually boasted a mustache. Maud Affleck, who had been promising herself deep draughts at the fountains of his erudition, reflected sadly that his profound knowledge of all things Mongolian had probably been much exaggerated by report.

Miss Affleck, wise in her generation, let the Mongols severely alone—and not for that evening only. She refrained from mentioning them for two whole days, during which she made herself so unobtrusively agreeable that the Professor began to forget she had ever studied at Girton, and to wonder how his cousin Laura could have described her hair as "odd." But on the third morning she commenced the subject, in a fashion that showed she meant business. No sooner had the great Harding and his team (attended by Mrs. St. Julian and her bevy of girls) started for the cricket ground after breakfast than she descended upon the Professor, who was peacefully smoking under the great cedar tree on the lawn, with her arms full of papers, and her fine eyes alight with eagerness.

"Mr. Alleyne—you are so kind—I'm sure you won't refuse to help me?"

This appeal was uttered with a tremulous confidence, which some men would have found extremely engaging. Not so the Professor. He knew too well all that such an appeal portended. Reluctantly he made room for the newcomer on the bench beside him and looked ruefully at his pipe;

"I wanted to ask you—oh, please go on smoking! I like it. Your cousin tells me you are writing a great book on the people of Northern Asia."

The Professor could have groaned aloud. Perfidious Laura! What! even this last secret delivered into the hands of the enemy. Perhaps, he thought, this very pushing young woman would presently demand to see his unfinished manuscripts.

"Because," the pushing young woman continued, "I am writing something on that subject, too. Oh, not a great book, of course. Quite a small one. And I thought, perhaps you would kindly help me with the spelling af the proper names. You see, I know nothing of the dialects."

There was nothing for it but to accede to this exceedingly cool proposal. Alleyne took the sheets and began to run his eye over them, indicating an error here and there. Suddenly, at the bottom of a page, he stopped short.

"That is a novel idea."

"Which? Where?"

"Here, on page ninety-one. You suggest that the Ostyaks——"

The approach of a servant with a note for Miss Affleck caused the Professor's sentence to remain unfinished. Maud, when she had glanced over the scrap of paper addressed her, heaved an impatient sigh.

"Laura wants me to join her; I suppose I must go. There is nothing I hate quite so much as a cricket match. May I leave these with you? or shall I——"

"Pray leave them—by all means." The Professor's tone had grown quite cordial. It seemed this girl did know something of the Mongolian problem after all, and had opinions of her own on certain varied points connected with it. He turned the page with some curiosity.

"Very good. Very good, indeed. Remarkably well worked out." The Professor read on, ignoring the misspelt proper names, and was covered with confusion when the owner of the manuscript returned to claim it.

"I'm afraid," he stammered, "that there are still some corrections to make. The truth is, I grew interested in the subject matter. Perhaps you will leave the sheets with me a little longer?"

Maud accepted this kind offer with alacrity, and went to get ready for luncheon. The Professor remained behind and took out his note book. That hint about the Ostyaks wandering had set him thinking, and he felt that his thoughts were worth setting down.

Suddenly the pencil fell from his hand. Good heavens! What was he about? This train of ideas was absolutely new. But for Miss Affleck's manuscript it would never have risen in his mind. The Professor was a man of honor; a cold sweat of dismay broke out upon his forehead as he realized the nature of the crime he had been near committing. He, to pick a girl's brains. He shuddered at himself.

He shuddered. Yet he was sorely tempted to look again at the half-read chapter. For, if the theory put forward in it would hold water, well, the best half of his second volume was just so much waste paper. He pushed the temptation from him to the opposite end of the bench. Then he fell to writing busily on certain slips of paper.

These slips—together with her manuscript in a neat parcel—he took occasion to present to Miss Affleck the same afternoon at tea time.

"What is the meaning of these hieroglyphics?" she inquired. (The Professor wrote an execrable hand.) He explained, reddening slightly, that they were "rules for transliteration, which he thought she might find helpful."

"They will enable me to correct my spelling myself, I see. I suppose you did not read any further, Mr. Alleyne?"

"I left off," returned the professor, getting redder than before, "in the middle of the chapter on the Ostyaks. Will you take toast or tea cake?"

Maud was bitterly chagrined. She made no secret of her mortification to Mrs. St. Julian, and that impulsive young woman, moved with indignation, seized the first opportunity of finding herself alone with her cousin to remark:

"Ted, how could you be so horrid to that poor girl about her book?"

"I suppose you are speaking of Miss Affleck. I gave her all the assistance she asked."

"Yes, and refused to discuss the subject any further. Let her performance be ever so contemptible——"

"I did not say it was contemptible."

"You might have condescended to speak of it, one would think! What has Maud done that you should snub her so unmercifully? If she were a rival authority on—what do you call them?—Mongols, you could hardly have treated her worse."

The Professor was silent.

"Ted! Do you consider her a rival authority?"

"An 'authority'! My dear Laura! It's impossible for any young woman of Miss Affleck's age to have more than the most superficial acquaintance with such a large subject. But a novice occasionally stumbles — by chance—on a solution of some difficulty that has long been a puzzle to experts."

"And that is what Maud has done! I understand! Forgive me for laughing; but really this is too funny!"

"I do not see—to use your friend Mr. Harding's favorite expression—where the fun comes in exactly, Laura. The labor of two years rendered vain by a girl's random guess, which it probably took her a couple of mornings to elaborate!" muttered the poor Professor, casting dignity to the winds in his irritation.

Mrs. St. Julian heroically stifled her amusement.

"There is only one thing for it that I can think of. You two must marry, and—fuse your warring books into one."

"Laura!"

"Why not? She is pretty and well bred. Eventually she will come into a good deal of money."

"If this is intended for a joke, Laura," the Professor interposed severely, "excuse me for saying that it is an extremely bad one."

"I never was more serious in my life," his cousin protested. "It would be an admirable arrangemene. Do think about it."

But this the Professor indignantly declined to do.

It was well for his pride that he showed himself thus obdurate from the beginning, for Miss Affleck's demeanor for the next few days made it plain that his thinking—supposing he had weakly consented to take Laura's unscrupulous plan into consideration—would have been to no purpose. The ex-student of Girton, having had quite enough of learned society for the present, proceeded to unbend her mind in the company of Mr. Norman Harding, who had by this time awakened to the charms of her hair.

The Professor often glanced at her across the table—Mrs. St. Julian no longer sent them into dinner together—wondering how any woman with a mind could endure the irresponsible prattle of that brainless giant. Miss Affleck endured it with cheerful stoicism. She exposed herself voluntarily to the infliction, accompanying the big man on rambles in search of wild flowers and suffering him to give her billiard lessons on rainy mornings.

By the end of the week Alleyne had serious thoughts of going back to Oxford. He made up his mind to this step on Monday morning (Mr. Harding having shown himself peculiarly insane, and Miss Affleck more than ordinarily tolerant of his insanity on the preceding Sunday), as he smoked his after-breakfast pipe in the shrubbery. And he had no sooner done so than a sudden winding of the shrubbery path brought him plump upon Miss Affleck, seated upon a rustic bench. She had a writing board upon her knee and a pencil in her hand.

"The book?" inquired the Professor, with a sickly smile.

She nodded. "My poor little book! which you wouldn't even deign to criticise."

Her garden hat was very becoming and her blue cambric dress gave the utmost "value" to her auburn locks.

"I didn't—feel confident," stammered the Professor.

"Was that why you wouldn't read it?"

"No."

Miss Affleck's expressive face was one large note of interrogation.

You wish to know why? Well, it was because I found you too full of suggestion. You put me upon new trains of thought. It wouldn't have been fair to you—to go on reading."

"But—but I should have been so glad to be of any use to you!" she cried.

The Professor stiffened. "You are very good."

"I wish," she murmured, "I knew what I had done to offend you."

The Professor looked at her hard—for perhaps half a minute; then he, too, took a seat on the bench. "You have not offended me at all," he said.

"How beautiful!" Maud Affleck sighed, ten minutes later.

"What is beautiful? The day? Or your hair? Or the dispensations of Providence? They are all beautiful, in different ways."

"Nonsense! I was thinking that—that you would let me help you with the book, now."

"The Professor started guiltily. To do him justice he had quite forgotten the book.

"We will collaborate—we will write it together," he murmured. Then he kissed her, and rose to new heights of magnanimity. "And publish in our joint names — Edward and Maud Alleyne."

Maud blushed. "Oh, no! It must remain your book. Perhaps you might put a note in the preface saying you had been assisted in your researches——"

"By my wife. That sounds charming. But"—he kissed her again, and was pricked in conscience—"would that be giving you your due share of credit? You see, in that matter of the Ostyaks——"

"I should like it best so," she declared.

"Of course, it must be as you please," said the Professor.—St. Louis Times-Democrat.

In Boys' Reformatory Institutions.

I visited several of the reformatory institutions to see what was being done for the younger boys in regard to manual training. I found very little systematic instruction. The principal occupation was caning chairs, knitting stocking by machinery and other purely mechanical work. In none of the schools was there systematic instruction in manual training as it is now carried on in educational institutions. In fact, there were so many young boys who could not be kept busy at machine work that a large part of the time which might have been usefully employed was spent in idleness. During these hours the boys found occupations on their own account for their hands to do to a limited extent.

In one institution the boys had taken from their hatbands the broad steel wires which kept them in shape, broken them into pieces from three to six inches in length, ground these upon the door-steps or walls of the buildings and usen them as knives to whittle such bits of wood as they could pick up about the yard or secure from the janitors when they made the fires. They made a handle by winding on the ravelings of stockings or binding two bits of wood on either side. Little boats, paper knives and household furniture were rudely shaped by these crude instruments. Some of the boys were put there for wrecking trains, for burglary, etc., and their tendencies were sometimes expressed in the things they tried to make, for instance, pistols, small knives and weapons such as boys might use in Indian raids, etc. —Altruist Interchan

The head of Liberty, which adorns the silver dollar, is a reproduction of the features of a beautiful young school teacher of Philadelphia.

INVISIBLE MONKEYS.

A New Family Discovered in Africa Which Can Scarcely Be Seen.

Dr. J. W. Gregory, of the Natural History Museum, of London, reports the discovery of a family of African monkeys that adds another curiosity to the wonders of the zoos, provided they are fortunate enough to obtain specimens. These monkeys are found in certain districts of East Africa, and pass most of their time in the dense forests clothing Mount Kilima Njrro and other districts of that sections.

The black stemmed trees in which they make their homes are thickly draped with gray beard moss or lichen, which reaches for several feet below the boughs. As the monkeys hang from the branches Dr. Gregory says that they so closely resemble the lichen that he found it impossible to recognize them even when only a short distance away.

These monkeys are known to the natives of certain districts of East Africa by the name of guereza. They belong to the group of thumbless apes which are restricted to the African continent, where they take the place of the langurs, or sacred apes, of India and other Oriental countries. From the other thumbless apes the guerezas, or the species to which that name properly applies, are distinguished by their long, silky, black and white coats, which are much sought after by the natives of Africa as articles of their scanty costume and for purposes of decoration.

In the typical Abyssinian guereza the greater part of the fur of the body and limbs is of a deep, shining black, but from the shoulders there depends a mantle of long, white, silky hair, extending down each side and meeting on the lower part of the back, so as to hang down over the sides of the body as well as over the hips and thighs. The terminal third of the tail is also clothed with long white hairs. Strikingly handsome as is this species it is excelled in this respect by the East African guereza—the one met with by Dr. Gregory—in which the base of the tail alone is black, the whole of the remainder of that appendage being developed into a magnificent white brush, which may be compared to an Indian chowri or fly whisk.

Black and white is a type of coloration so conspicuous and at the same time so rare among the larger mammals, that whenever it occurs we may be sure it is developed for some special purpose, although, unless we have an opportunity of seeing the animals in their native haunts it is almost impossible to divine what that purpose may be.

It is met with elsewhere in the zebras and also in the remarkable parti-colored bear of Thibet. Although the former animals are conspicuous enough in a stall at the Zoo, or when stuffed in a museum, travellers tell us that when seen in the haze of an African desert their black and white stripes fade at a very short distance to an almost invisible gray. This may even be observed in a hot summer when the grass is burned brown in some of the private English parks where several of these beautiful animals are allowed to roam at will during the summer months.

Dr. Gregory's observations have fully solved the problem of the use of the remarkable coloration of the guerezas, which has so long puzzled the brains of naturalists. Decisive evidence is apparent that the black and white coloration of these animals protects them by a close resemblance to their inanimate surroundings. There are, however, certain smaller animals with a similar type of coloration in which the startling contrast of black and white seems to be for the purpose of rendering them conspicuous, and as some at least of these creatures are endowed with a most disgusting odor, their conspicuousness has been regarded as warning other animals from attacking them.—New York Herald.

One Day in the Wildwood.

A couple of Pennsylvania newspaper men took a trip into the wilds of Clinton and Centre counties the other day. They went for trout. Here is what they did besides: Fished three runs (with the full consent of the streams); crossed the steepest and highest mountain in the Alleghenies; found on top the tomb of an Indian chief, whose name they deciphered to be Young-Man-Not-Afraid-of-His-Mother-in-Law; started a deer that had "Hiawatha" tattooed on its flanks; put out a forest fire and saved a sawmill; saw a black snake switch a rattler to death, and were chased half a mile by a panther.—New York Telegram.

Fly Paper Catches a Rat.

A well-known Topeka (Kan.) grocery man has been in the habit of placing several sheets of the familiar tanglefoot paper on his counters at night to entice the flies. When he opened his store the other morning he found a couple of the sheets of tanglefoot paper partially rolled up on the floor, and tangled up with them was a good-sized rat that was endeavoring to get away but made a miserable failure of it. It had evidently got its feet fast in the paper in such a manner as to prevent its running, and then in lying down to free itself gave the stickiness a good grip upon its hairy coat.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

FAIR UNDERSTANDING WANTED.

Wife (8 A. M.)—I believe I will run over to Mrs. Gossip's for a minute.

Husband—Will you be back before noon?

BLISSFUL IGNORANCE.

Mr. Buffum—Is it a fact that you can neither read nor write?

Illiterate—Don't know. Never tried to do either.

TIT FOR TAT.

Mr. Fussy—I don't see why you wear such ridiculous large sleeves? There is nothing to fill them.

Mrs. Fussy—Does your head fill your high hat?

PAINFULLY CORRECT PRINCIPLES.

She—I've told her repeatedly that I wanted steak rare!

He—Oh! Well, I suppose she thinks that whatever is worth doing at all should be done well.

EASY CURE.

The Wife—Doctor, can you do anything for my husband?

Doctor—What seems to be the matter?

"Worrying about money."

"Oh, I can relieve him of that all right."

A FINANCIAL MISFIT.

"Did Mrs. Jinks's traveling gown fit well?"

"Yes, but it cost so much she had to give up her trip and stay at home."

WILLING TO TRY.

"And do you think you can make my daughter a happy woman?" asked the father.

"I guess so," replied the young man. "What make wheel does she prefer?"

GOOD ADVICE.

"I hope I see you well," he said fluently to the old farmer leaning on his hoe.

"I hope you do," was the unexpected answer; "but if you don't see me well, young man, put on specs."

PERFECTLY TRUE.

"Mrs. Skimmills says that her husband never spoke a hasty word to her in his life," said the lady who gos-ips.

"That's perfectly true," replied Mrs. Cayenne. "The dear man stutters."

CORRECT UNDERSTANDING AT THE START.

"Would you die for me?" she asked sentimentally.

"Now, look here," he returned in his matter-of-fact way, "are we supposed to be planning a cheap novel or a wedding?"

UNSENTED.

"Well?" said the assistant in a chemist's shop to an Irishman who pointed to a pile of soap.

"I want a lump of that," answered the Irishman.

"Thank you. Will you have it scented or unscented?"

"I'll take it wid me."

TOO MUCH TO TACKLE.

Hills—Say, Griggs, walk down to the Bureau of Incumbrance with me, please. Will you?

Mills—What in the world do you want down there?

Hills—I want them to send up half a dozen strong men to discharge my cook.

CORRECT.

The master was asking questions. Masters are apt to ask questions, and sometimes, too, the answers are apt. This question was as follows:

"Now, boys, how many months have twenty-eight days?"

"All of them, sir," replied a boy in front.

NOTHING NEW.

Adorer (nervously)—Isn't that your father's step on the stairs?

Sweet Girl—Yes, but don't mind that; it's only a scare. He won't come down. He always stamps around that way when I sit up with young men after eleven o'clock.

DISCRETION.

Customer (in "twenty-five-cents-a-meal" restaurant, out West)—Gimme a glass o' milk.

Waiter (cautiously)—Got yer gun wid ye?

Customer (disgustedly)—Naw! D'ye expect me ter go out an' shoot a cow fer ye?

Waiter (imperiously)—You've got coffee, an' we don't give milk an' coffee too.

A BOTHERSOME LANGUAGE.

"What's the matter, Jack?" asked his uncle. "You look bothered."

"I am," said Jack. "This English language is too much for me. Ma told me to stop in at Mrs. Perkins's as I went by and leave this letter. Now if I go by I can't stop in, and if I stop in, why, don't you see, I can't really go by."

SOCIAL DISTINCTIONS IN THE SUBURBS.

"I suppose you know Jinks, who lives out in your suburb," said the new acquaintance, pleasantly, in an effort to be agreeable.

"I know of him," returned the suburbanite, coldly, "but the fact is, we don't move in the same set."

"No?"

"Oh, dear, no. I go home two trains ahead of him at night, and come down one train later in the morning."

THE PERMANENT ABODE OF LAW.

Cholly Tenderfoot—Is this a law-abiding community, my friend?

Earless Eddie—Why, say, podner, there's more law abidin' in this community than you've any idee of. There's fourteen lawyers, five Judges, an' six prosecutin' attorneys, ter say nuthin' uv deputy sheriffs an' bill collectors, all planted over in that cemetery.

Koumiss, the stimulating and intoxicating drink invented by the Tartars, is made from fermented milk; that of the mare being generally preferred.

It is said that salmon, pike and gold fish are the only fish that never sleep.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

Consuelo's Queer Pets—Mrs. Cleveland a Devotee—Hat Made of Hair—A Stock for Maidens, Etc., Etc.

CONSUELO'S QUEER PETS.

The young Duchess of Marlborough has a great fondnes for pets. At Blenheim she has set up a menagerie, containing two ostriches, several eagles and vultures, and an ibis. But the strangest of the young bride's pets is a garter snake, which she purchased on the banks of the Nile while on her honeymoon. It is so tame that when she approaches it crawls towards her.

MRS. CLEVELAND A DEVOTEE.

Mrs. Cleveland, while an occupant of the White House, always went to weekly prayer meetings, and Miss Willard, afterward Mrs. Baldwin, who was her roommate at Wells college, generally accompanied her. Sometimes Mrs. Thurber would go with her, and unless it was very stormy, or there was some important official engagement, she could always be found Thursday night in the lecture-room of Dr. Sunderland's church.

QUEEN OF ITALY.

Strangely enough, the Queen of Italy has no ladies of the bedchamber and of the wardrobe, such as are to be found at the British court, and is very much at the mercy of slipshod, inexperienced girls for assistance in her toilet. Once a servant is engaged for the royal palace she is never dismissed, and this, perhaps, is the reason that Her Majesty is so poorly served. Court etiquette demands many elaborate toilets being made each day by the Queen, and it is said that Her Majesty suffers much from this regulation, combined with the inefficiency of her maids.—New York Journal.

HAT MADE OF HAIR.

From Vienna is reported the invention of a new hat for women which has the merit of novelty and cheapness. It is built of the wearer's hair.

The method of evolving the hat out of the hair is as follows: The human hair, as it lies naturally, is fastened on the crown of the head with a band, then a slight wire frame is fitted on the part of the crown included in the band, and the hanging hair is parted in the middle.

One-half is combed over the frame so as to cover it completely and form the brim and is fastened into the band; the other half forms the trimming, being separated again in two parts, one in braids and coils on the outside, with flowers, feathers or ribbons to finish the coiffure, and the other inside the brim forms a roll next the face. This is known among Viennese hairdressers as the "Coiffure a la Louise."

A STOCK FOR MAIDENS.

The soft stock is the newest neckwear. A wide and sometimes padded collar, from two and a half to three inches wide, with soft ends that cross at the back and tie in a four-in-hand in front makes the soft stock. As a rule this stock matches the material of the bodice, and in some cases is a permanent collar. White satin shirt waists, with white satin soft stocks are very stunning for the semi-tailor girl. This stock will be rather warm wear for the summer, but won't it be a relief from the stiff-as-a-board neck harness in which we have been putting ourselves? These stocks will be shown in piques and ginghams, but in all cases stock and tie are of one material.

The very latest form of this accessory is black chiffon, knotted well below the neck, after being wound about the throat. Above it at sides and back is a lace collar.

SELECTING A BICYCLE SKIRT.

Selecting a bicycle skirt appears to be a difficult thing with many riders, and in this instance, like matters of street dress, the advice of other persons is frequently sought.

Of course, there are certain dresses used for street wear that could not be used for the bicycle, but, then again, there are some dresses that are suitable for both purposes. As soon as a skirt gets worn at the bottom, mainly due to trailing on the ground, the industrious girl makes the dress over again in another form. A good many, however, discard the dresses. It is suggested that the skirts which are worn or soiled at the bottom be used for a bicycle skirt. This can be done by cutting off five or six inches, or perhaps more—to make the skirt long enough to suit the taste of the wearer—and using the goods cut off for patching purposes, in case a snag appears in the skirt, due to its getting hooked in the wheel or through an accident of some sort. The color of a bicycle skirt need not be limited, and any pretty color can be used. However, most ladies the writer has seen

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

FAIR UNDERSTANDING WANTED.

Wife (8 A. M.)—I believe I will run over to Mrs. Gossip's for a minute.

Husband—Will you be back before noon?

BLISSFUL IGNORANCE.

Mr. Buffum—Is it a fact that you can neither read nor write?

Illiterate—Don't know. Never tried to do either.

TIT FOR TAT.

Mr. Fussy—I don't see why you wear such ridiculous large sleeves. There is nothing to fill them.

Mrs. Fussy—Does your head fill your high hat?

PAINFULLY CORRECT PRINCIPLES.

She—I've told her repeatedly that I wanted steak rare!

He—Oh! Well, I suppose she thinks that whatever is worth doing at all should be done well.

EASY CURE.

The Wife—Doctor, can you do anything for my husband?

Doctor—What seems to be the matter?

"Worrying about money."

"Oh, I can relieve him of that all right."

A FINANCIAL MI-FIT.

"Did Mrs. Jinks's traveling gown fit well?"

"Yes, but it cost so much she had to give up her trip and stay at home."

WILLING TO TRY.

"And do you think you can make my daughter a happy woman?" asked the father.

"I guess so," replied the young man. "What make wheel does she prefer?"

GOOD ADVICE.

"I hope I see you well," he said fluently to the old farmer leaning on his hoe.

"I hope you do," was the unexpected answer, "but if you don't see me well, young man, put on specs."

PERFECTLY TRUE.

"Mrs. Skimmills says that her husband never spoke a hasty word to her in his life," said the lady who gossips.

"That's perfectly true" replied Mrs. Cayenne. "The dear man stutters."

CORRECT UNDERSTANDING AT THE START.

"Would you die for me?" she asked sentimentally.

"Now, look here," he returned in his matter-of-fact way, "are we supposed to be planning a cheap novel or a wedding?"

UNSENTED.

"Well?" said the assistant in a chemist's shop to an Irishman who pointed to a pile of soap.

"I want a lump of that," answered the Irishman.

"Thank you. Will you have it scented or unscented?"

"I'll take it wid me."

TOO MUCH TO TACKLE.

Hills—Say, Griggs, walk down to the Bureau of Incumbrance with me, please. Will you?

Mills—What in the world do you want down there?

Hills—I want them to send up half a dozen strong men to discharge my cook.

CORRECT.

The master was asking questions. Masters are apt to ask questions, and sometimes, too, the answers are apt. This question was as follows:

"Now, boys, how many months have twenty-eight days?"

"All of them, sir," replied a boy in front.

NOTHING NEW.

Adorer (nervously)—Isn't that your father's step on the stairs?

Sweet Girl—Yes, but don't mind that; it's only a scare. He won't come down. He always stamps around that way when I sit up with young men after eleven o'clock.

DISCRETION.

Customer (in "twenty-five-cents-a-meal" restaurant, out West)—Gimme a glass o' milk.

Waiter (cautiously)—Got yer gun wid ye?

Customer (disgustedly)—Naw! D'ye expect me ter go out an' shoot a cow fer ye?

Waiter (imperiously)—You've got coffee, an' we don't give milk an' coffee too.

A BOTHERSOME LANGUAGE.

"What's the matter, Jack?" asked his uncle. "You look bothered."

"I am," said Jack. "This English language is too much for me. Ma told me to stop in at Mrs. Perkins's as I went by and leave this letter. Now if I go by I can't stop in, and if I stop in, why, don't you see, I can't really go by."

SOCIAL DISTINCTIONS IN THE SUBURBS.

"I suppose you know Jinks, who lives out in your suburb," said the new acquaintance, pleasantly, in an effort to be agreeable.

"I know of him," returned the suburbanite, coldly, "but the fact is, we don't move in the same set."

"No?"

"Oh, dear, no. I go home two trains ahead of him at night, and come down one train later in the morning."

THE PERMANENT ABODE OF LAW.

Cholly Tenderfoot—Is this a law-abiding community, my friend?

Earless Eddie—Why, say, podner, there's more law abidin' in this community than you've any idee of. There's fourteen lawyers, five Judges, an' six prosecutin' attorneys, ter say nuthin' uv deputy sheriffs an' bill collectors, all planted over in that cemetery.

Koumiss, the stimulating and intoxicating drink invented by the Tartars, is made from fermented milk; that of the mare being generally preferred.

It is said that salmon, pike and gold fish are the only fish that never sleep.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

Consuelo's Queer Pets—Mrs. Cleveland a Devotee—Hat Made of Hair—A Stock for Maidens, Etc., Etc.

CONSUELO'S QUEER PETS.

The young Duchess of Marlborough has a great fondnes for pets. At Blenheim she has set up a menagerie, containing two ostriches, several eagles and vultures, and an ibis. But the strangest of the young bride's pets is a garter snake, which she purchased on the banks of the Nile while on her honeymoon. It is so tame that when she approaches it crawls towards her.

MRS. CLEVELAND A DEVOTEE.

Mrs. Cleveland, while an occupant of the White House, always went to weekly prayer meetings, and Miss Willard, afterward Mrs. Baldwin, who was her roommate at Wells college, generally accompanied her. Sometimes Mrs. Thurber would go with her, and unless it was very stormy, or there was some important official engagement, she could always be found Thursday night in the lecture-room of Dr. Sunderland's church.

QUEEN OF ITALY.

Strangely enough, the Queen of Italy has no ladies of the bedchamber and of the wardrobe, such as are to be found at the British court, and is very much at the mercy of slipshod, inexperienced girls for assistance in her toilet. Once a servant is engaged for the royal palace she is never dismissed, and this, perhaps, is the reason that Her Majesty is so poorly served. Court etiquette demands many elaborate toilets being made each day by the Queen, and it is said that Her Majesty suffers much from this regulation, combined with the inefficiency of her maids.—New York Journal.

HAT MADE OF HAIR.

From Vienna is reported the invention of a new hat for women which has the merit of novelty and cheapness. It is built of the wearer's hair.

The method of evolving the hat out of the hair is as follows: The human hair, as it lies naturally, is fastened on the crown of the head with a band, then a slight wire frame is fitted on the part of the crown included in the band, and the hanging hair is parted in the middle.

One-half is combed over the frame so as to cover it completely and form the brim and is fastened into the band; the other half forms the trimming, being separated again in two parts, one in braids and coils on the outside, with flowers, feathers or ribbons to finish the coiffure, and the other inside the brim forms a roll next the face. This is known among Viennese hairdressers as the "Coiffure a la Louise."

A STOCK FOR MAIDENS.

The soft stock is the newest neckwear. A wide and sometimes padded collar, from two and a half to three inches wide, with soft ends that cross at the back and tie in a four-in-hand in front makes the soft stock. As a rule this stock matches the material of the bodice, and in some cases is a permanent collar. White satin shirt waists, with white satin soft stocks are very stunning for the semi-tailor girl. This stock will be rather warm wear for the summer, but won't it be a relief from the stiff-as-a-board neck harness in which we have been putting ourselves? These stocks will be shown in piques and ginghams, but in all cases stock and tie are of one material.

The very latest form of this accessory is black chiffon, knotted well below the neck, after being wound about the throat. Above it at sides and back is a lace collar.

SELECTING A BICYCLE SKIRT.

Selecting a bicycle skirt appears to be a difficult thing with many riders, and in this instance, like matters of street dress, the advice of other persons is frequently sought.

Of course, there are certain dresses used for street wear that could not be used for the bicycle, but, then again, there are some dresses that are suitable for both purposes. As soon as a skirt gets worn at the bottom, mainly due to trailing on the ground, the industrious girl makes the dress over again in another form. A good many, however, discard the dresses. It is suggested that the skirts which are worn or soiled at the bottom be used for a bicycle skirt. This can be done by cutting off five or six inches, or perhaps more—to make the skirt long enough to suit the taste of the wearer—and using the goods cut off for patching purposes, in case a snag appears in the skirt, due to its getting hooked in the wheel or through an accident of some sort. The color of a bicycle skirt need not be limited, and any pretty color can be used. However, most skirts the writer has seen worn by bicyclists are of plain colors, with no design, though it does not necessarily follow that no designs can be used in the skirt material.

THE TRAINED NURSE.

If for no other reason the schools for the training of nurses would be entitled to public gratitude for having done away with that class of people whom Dickens so laughingly portrayed in dear old Sairy Gamp, Betsy Prig and the mythical Mrs. Harris.

The popularity of these institutions is shown by the fact that their number has grown from 30 in 1889 with 1,100 students to 132 in 1895 with 4,100 students, and that between 1889 and the present day over 14,000 trained nurses have been graduated from the various institutions of the United States.

Our own city has the largest number of these schools, and when it becomes the Greater New York it will even eclipse its present record in this respect, but the largest single school is in Chicago, attached to the City Hospital.

Boston, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Baltimore, Toronto and Buffalo have all won golden opinions by the excellent training afforded in their respective schools. The education given in these institutions differs curiously from that afforded by ordinary schools. Instead of paying for their tuition in money they pay by their labor. After a time this becomes so valuable that, besides receiving their board, lodging, washing and tuition, they also get a small wage or salary, ranging from $5 to $20 per month. This forms a very attractive picture, but, as might be supposed, the consideration they give for these advantages is a very heavy one.

In some schools they have a day off in a week, in others they have a day off provided the case to which are assigned will permit their absence. They do night work as well as day work, and do beside all the menial work of the sick room.

They must look unflinchingly on the most unhappy diseases and must be unmoved outwardly by the sight of a painful operation, the prayers and tears of a patient, or the screams of a little child.

They must render the same obedience to the superior physicians that a soldier does to his commanding officer. They must learn how to make and apply bandages, to stop bleeding, to cleanse wounds, to cook dainty and delicate dishes for invalids, and to recognize every system and to keep an accurate record of every change in the patient's condition.

When they finally secure their diploma after their course is finished, they are sometimes better versed in medicine, hygiene and other topics than the regular practitioner.—New York Mail and Express.

WRINKLES.

We all become interested, sooner or later, in the subject of wrinkles. They are the "irreparable outrage" of Racine; but although they are so universal, few have endeavored to explain their origin and progress. Wrinkles are produced in the first instance by the frequent repetition of some muscular contraction or by sickness. They are not merely superficial, but appear when the epidermis is removed, and are found not only in the face but all over the body. They do not run in any regular direction, and no law has been found including all their directions. It has been said that the life-history of a man can be written from his wrinkles, but physiology hardly agrees in this instance; for it has still to be proved that a general's wrinkles differ from those of a physician's, or a laborer's from a lawyer's. A man does not always, or even generally, carry about a faithful autobiography in his face. Although no part of the body is free from them, they visit chiefly the face, particularly round the eyes and lips. They run in all directions—horizontal, vertical and oblique; straight, curved and crossed. Going in the sun with the face insufficiently covered brings them on prematurely. But they are in every case normal at forty, or even earlier. Vertical wrinkles between the eyes come quickly to men who study or worry themselves. This can readily be imagined; the eyebrows contract naturally when in deep thought; grief or worry produces the same action, which, when repeated frequently, produces a fold in the skin, marking emotion undergone many times. Between these and the straight lines on the forehead, already mentioned, come the arched wrinkles of the forehead, found above the root of the nose. These often tell of long and painful mental torture. They arise from a cruel physical suffering, or of still more great development of the vertical wrinkles, and the resistance of the skin above. The crow's-feet mark the passing of the fortieth year, and are characterized by furrows which diverge from the external angles of the eyes in all directions, like the claws of a bird, from which they are named. The wrinkles of the nose, which descend from the nostrils down each side of the mouth, are, perhaps, the first to appear. These furrows are created in laughing and mastication; a simple smile is sufficient to produce them, so it is not surprising that the repetition of the constant acts should soon be graven on the face. They are also hereditary. The wrinkles of the cheeks and chin follow the oval of the face, and are caused by a diminution of the fatty substance under the skin, which then falls into folds. The small wrinkles, which form a network in the lower parts of the cheeks near the ears, have the same origin, and only appear in old age. Those found in the upper eye lids, and sometimes in the lower which give the eyes an air of fatigue are the results of hard living, grief or worry.—New York Ledger.

FASHION NOTES.

The gown of soft silk has yoke and epaulettes of Irish loce.

Colored linen edges the turned-over points of the white linen collar.

Plaids, checks and stripes in ribbons will all find favor in the fall.

Gauze ribbons with gay flowers scattered over them and with edges of satin, are especially beautiful.

The satin ribbon with tiny chiffon edge is quite as popular as are the gauzy ribbons with satin edge.

Toques all in one color, trimmed to give a sideway tilt-in effect, are the latest note in millinery in Paris.

The parasol with quiet cover and gorgeous lining is the most stylish; the stick is a neatly carved wood.

The embroidered, lace-edged lawn ties are wound round the neck twice and tied in front in a four-in-hand knot.

For all practical purposes—yes, both looks and wear—much of the Valenciennes edging is superior to the real article.

Dark blue veils are all the rage in Paris, with cornflower blue hats trimmed with feathers in two shades of blue, blue chiffon and green roses.

Perhaps next to white the delicate pinkish grays are the most refined and beautiful of all the fashionable colors that the summer has brought forth.

A dressy afternoon gown is of tan colored barege over rose silk with narrow velvet ribbon for trimming. A full ruching of lace finishes the neck and sleeves.

The large number of narrow leather belts with harness buckles worn is evidence that this style has taken well. The rich greens with gold buckle are exceedingly neat.

Tailor-made costumes have a much shorter coat than those worn last year, and are more closely fitted to the figure, so it is an easy matter to bring a last season's jacket up to date.

The abbreviated jacket is especially suitable for coat and skirt costume of material that will crush. It will keep its shape far longer (and need no pressing) than the coat with a skirt that will crush every time you sit down in chair or car seat.

The up-to-date bicycle footwear is a boot fifteen inches high, of dark tan or brown. These are the popular colors, though for those whose costumes are braided in black the black boots reaching only to the calf of the leg are considered very stylish.

Every dress skirt needs beneath it a petticoat of excellent material—one cut and ruffled in a manner to encourage the slight flare at the back. In this way a skirt that is a little the worse for wear may be made (if neat and clean) to look fresh and hang well.

Feather boas have taken a new lease of life and bobbed up again as one of fashion's special favorites. Gray and clay are the pet colors. Black and white are both worn, however, and all the new boas are rather short, very fluffy, and supplied with three ends in one.

Black lace forms the only decoration of a pure white organdie. Stripes of the lace run perpendicularly from the belt to the foot of the skirt and there is a pretty arrangement of it on the bodice that gives the effect of a square neck, but in reality it is very high with a wide frill at the sides and back topping it off. The lining is lilac taffeta.

Nature's Balance Destroyed.

Through ignorance or blindness the nice balance which nature has provided has been destroyed and great waves of insect pests sweep over the country, eating everything green in their path. The destruction of birds has interfered with the delicate operations of the laws of nature. Audubon states that a woodcock will eat its own weight in insects in a day, and many other birds are equally ravenous in their appetite. Although the English sparrow, because of their quarrelsome habits, have aroused so much dislike, they were introduced at a time when other birds were rapidly decreasing in number. Their wonderful multiplication in the past twenty years has probably been the means of saving millions of dollars worth of crops. It is unwise policy to kill toads, lizards, and friendly insects. It is considered that the latter destroy many more noxious insects even than the birds.

A mile of railway permanent way, with two sets of rails, takes up two and one-half acres of land.

SURPRISES WITH GUNS.

SHARPERS FACED BY A MISSOURIAN GRAYBEARD ON A TRAIN.

Quick Work Made of Two Brothers by a Quiet Cattleman on a Train. A Slim Man's Mastery of a Rowdy Bent on Mischief.

"What is known as a bad man in the far West is not necessarily a man of an unvaryingly evil disposition, or of disposition evil at all; he may be uniformly and cussedly bad, or bad only in the sense of being dangerous to those who offer him unjustifiable provocation. I have met many varieties of the species in my twenty years of travel west of the Mississippi," said a former commercial traveller.

"One of the occurrences that amused me most was the experience of a gang of confidence men with an old man on a Kansas railroad. At the station in Atchison one afternoon, just before the Santa Fe train pulled out for Topeka, the sharpers tried to work a game on some one, but were interrupted, and their scheme fell through. They piled aboard the train as the bell rang, and set in to work off their ill temper by chaffing and maltreating the passengers about them. Presently there entered at the rear door of the coach a typical Southwestern farmer, a tall old man, with a grizzled, patriarchal beard, steeple-crowned hat, and long linen duster. As he strode along the aisle, his gaze bent on the coach ahead, one of the sharpers reached from behind and pulled him back by the coat tail.

"'Hold on, old fellow," he said, 'Don't hurry! D'ye think you're bound somewhere, or going to stop awhile with us?'

"The old man turned, his beard bristling, his eyes flashing fire. His hand went down to his hip pocket and came back clutching the butt of an extraordinarily long-barrelled revolver.

"'I'm from Cass county, Missouri.' ——he said, but he got no further. The sharper let go the coat tail and threw up his hands.

"'I see you are,' he gasped. 'I only wanted to find out. For God's sake, let the rest of that pistol stay where it is and go along as soon as you want to. Never mind us.'

"The old man glared a moment on the confidence men as if undecided whether to let the matter drop at that; then turned, pushed the pistol back where it came from, and, still keeping his hand on the butt of it, went on through the car. The sharpers subsided, and were perfectly orderly during the rest of the trip.

"I was in the train in which it happened, although I did not see the occurrence, when two thieves came to grief in trying to rob a cattleman. It was in the C., B. and Q. station in Chicago, or rather just beyond the station. The thieves evidently had planned the robbery beforehand, knowing that the cattleman had a large sum of money with him, and they had followed him to the train and aboard a coach. He had seated himself near the middle of the car. After the train had started and got under good headway, one of the thieves suddenly grappled him from behind, pinioning his arms to his side, while the other drew his pocketbook from his inner breast pocket. Then the thieves ran in opposite ways toward the car doors, with the intention, of course, of jumping from the moving train. But they hadn't reckoned rightly on the quickness of the cattleman's pistol. Drawing his revolver, he brought down one of the thieves, half way to the door, mortally wounded, with a bullet through his back. Turning, he fired at the other, just dashing out at the door, shooting him through the heart so that he fell dead on the platform.

"The whole thing was done so quickly that few of the passengers in the coach were aware that anything unusual was going on until the pistol shots rang out. Then, naturally, there was jumping up and confusion and hysterics. The cattleman, pistol in hand, went at once to the first thief he had shot, searched him, and, not finding his pocketbook, went back through the car to where the other thief lay dead on the platform. The crowd gave him free passage along the aisle, you can bet. At the door a brakeman handed him the pocketbook, which the thief had dropped when he fell. The cattleman ran his eye over the contents, satisfied himself that they were all right, then went back to his seat where he remained quietly until the next station was reached. Here he got out, asked the telegraph operator to notify the police that he was waiting for them to arrest him and stayed until they came. The Coroner's jury exonerated him for the killing, and his case, if ever it came before a court, was quickly dismissed. I met him afterward in Wyoming, a quiet everyday sort of man of no particular reputation as a shot, who had got along with little trouble in a fighting way before and after his exploit at Chicago. But he showed himself great at this one time when nerve and promptness and good marksmanship were needed.

"I saw a rough fellow taken down by a man who was not a bit rough to look at once on a passenger train of the Southern Pacific road, west of Deming. It was in a smoker car, and the tough had arrived at the stage of drunkenness where he felt it necessary to get out his pistol and shoot at telegraph poles along the side of the track. He got ugly when the conductor spoke to him and allowed he'd do pretty much as he pleased, and that the man who interfered with him wouldn't turn up for his vituals next day or at any time after. It is probable that the train hands would have brought him to rights, but a passenger, a slim, quiet, refined-looking man, took the business in hand and saved them the trouble.

"The fun began when the tough's pistol went off in the car, by accident, quite likely. At this the slim man got up and walked back to him, carrying a slender walking stick in his hand.

"'There has been enough of this business,' he said. 'Put that pistol up.'

"The tough jumped up from his seat.

"'Say,' he shouted. 'Do you know who you're talking to? You git!'

"He started to cock the pistol as he spoke, but the hammer didn't get half way up. The thing was done too suddenly for my eye to follow, but the pistol clanged down on the floor between them, knocked from the fellow's hand by a blow with the stick. The tough swore and clutched with the other hand at his hand that had been so smartly rapped; the slim man stooped, picked up the pistol, and threw it out of the window.

"'Now, will you behave yourself?' he asked, looking the fellow in the eye with the expression of a wild beast tamer, and holding the stick as a fencing master holds his foil 'at ready.'

"'You bet,' was the prompt answer, and the tough man sat meekly down. He was very much on his good behavior for the rest of the trip. He even tried to make friends with the slim man. The slim man's name, by the way, was E. T. Hallam, an agent for a millinery goods firm. He received the lionizing of the other passengers modestly, acknowledging, however, that he fenced and sparred some and could play a little at singlestick.

Only One in the World.

So far as obtainable information goes, Mrs, Louise Jewell Cabel, of East Lowell, Me., is the only woman Justice of the Peace in the world. Mrs. Cabel first saw the light of the world fifty-eight years ago last December. At the tender age of 2 1-2 years her devoted parents sent her to school, her mother having previously taught the child to read the Bible. School occupied her attentions until she was fifteen years old, when she became a tailor. Afterward she became a school teacher. At the age of twenty-four she was confined to her bed for three years by illness, and during that time took up the languages and became proficient in French and German. For the six years following her convalescence she averaged 1,000 vests a year, finally becoming the bride of Mr. Cabel. She finally became interested in prohibition, and became a contributor to a score of magazines and papers, keeping up that line of work until 1888, when she was granted a commission by Sebastian S. Marble, then Governor of Maine, to "solemnize marriages, administer oaths and take acknowledgments of deeds." She then began to do the work of a Pension Justice, or Notary, as they are called in Maine. She has ridden thousands of miles after affidavits for the soldier and his poorer dependents in their claims before the Pension Department. She does her own housework all the time. She is now acting under her third commission. One year ago last September her husband, who is an organ and sewing machine vender, was stricken helpless with paralysis.

Commercial Use of Garnets.

"The average man, I presume, imagines that garnets are used in our line of business exclusively," remarked a State street jeweller the other day, "whereas in fact the jewelry trade cuts a small figure in the garnet industry. About 3,000 tons of garnets are used every year in this country for making sandpaper. A very small proportion of the garnets have any value to the lapidary, and the best are only semi-precious stones. The costliest come from the Adirondack regions and from Delaware county, Pa. Up in Alaska, near the town of Wrangel, is a veritable garnet mountain, and a corporation has recently been organized to develop it. The Alaska garnets are said to be unusually fine."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Most Inconsiderate.

Several British Indian papers print the following, written by a native subordinate in his diary while in a very trying position:

"Up a tree where I adhere with much pain and discomfiture while big tiger roaring in a very awful manner on the fire line. This is very inconsiderate tiger, and causes me grief as I have before reported to your honor.

"This is two times he spoiled my work, coming and shouting like thunder, and putting me up a tree and making me behave like an insect. It is a very awful fate to me and the tiger is most inconsiderate."

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

The French are wrathy at Russia for not sending back the guns and flags abandoned on the retreat of Napoleon in 1812. France has returned to Russia her trophies of the Crimea.

In the last four years statistics show that the consumption of spirits has been cut down more than one-third and of wine nearly one-half. This decrease is credited by the Atlanta Constitution to the spirit of economy induced by the hard times.

Some years ago Stanley calculated the consumption of ivory at 750,000 pounds a year in Europe, 130,000 in India, and 75,000 pounds in the United States; that is, 1,000,000 pounds in a year; but the average consumption of ivory from 1889 to 1898 was 1,500,000 pounds, of which America took 200,000.

Florida probably has a hundred or more survivors of the Seminole wars, for whom Congress has provided a yearly pension of $96 since 1892, and the money is appropriated. Few survivors, however, can prove their cases for want of muster rolls. The State Legislature refuses to appropriate $1700 to get copies from the War Department.

A Detroit preacher told his congregation on Sunday that people should not be deterred by poverty from marrying. "If a man has $3 left after buying his marriage license," he said, "and is fortunate enough to secure a good, economical wife, one who knows how to warm over cold meats, and is satisfied with ordinary hats and dresses, he is destined to live a pleasant married life; indeed, eternity is too short for such a couple."

An objection was made in the British House of Commons the other day to the grant of a right of way to a new railroad, on the ground that "the proposed railway, if constructed along the line mentioned in the bill, would seriously injure the scenery of the valley of the Earn and the lake along which it is to pass;" and by the persuasive support thereof by James Bryce (the historian), the House was induced to recommit the bill to the appropriate committee.

Among the countries of the European continent, illiteracy is most prevalent in the slavic States of Russia, Servia and Roumania, the Latin races in Italy, Spain and Belgium being also very backward in education, while in the purely Teutonic States the percentage of illiterates is merely nominal. In Switzerland it is 2.5 per cent., in the whole of German empire only one per cent., and in Sweden, Denmark, Bavaria, Baden and Wurtemberg there is practically no one who cannot read and write.

In view of the anticipated exhaustion of the quarries of lithographic stone at Solenhofen, Bavaria, the use of aluminum as a substitute in engraving has been suggested, and the German journal Neueste Erfindungen und Erfahrungen enumerates the qualities that may render that metal suitable for the purpose. The National Druggist, of St. Louis, points out, however, that there are lithographic quarries in Tennessee which can furnish immense quantities of stone fully equal, for all the purposes of engraving, to the very best Solenhofen.

When the charter for Greater New York goes into effect the salaries of three of her municipal officers will be greater than is paid to any other public servant, with the exception of the President of the United States. The Mayor will receive $15,000 per annum, which is $5000 more than Governor Black gets. Even the Comptroller will be paid $10,000, which is as much as is paid a United States Supreme Judge, $2000 in excess of the salary of a cabinet officer, and $1500 greater than General Nelson A. Miles of the United States Army is allowed. The Corporation Counsel's salary will also be $15,000.

About three hundred Western cities have the curfew ordinance.

England is dependent for seventy per cent. of her food and raw materials upon foreign lands.

Business firms pay for the best talent they can find in advertising their wares, and cities do not hesitate to refuse master-pieces offered as donations. It begins to look to the Washington Star as if, after all, the real hope of the artist were in commerce.

Says the San Francisco Bulletin There is something in the atmosphere which an earthquake brings with it that defies analysis. It sets nerves in a flutter that under other conditions of much greater peril pursued the even tenor of their way. Earthquakes create a greater sensation in proportion to the harm they do than any other manifestation of nature's power.

Admiral Colomb has startled the naval world by declaring before the United Service Institution that England will soon cease to build war vessels of the present type. He declares that fifteen torpedo-boat destroyers acting together, could command any fleet afloat. This is an uncomfortable reflection for England just after the greatest naval spectacle in her history.

El Comercio, of Havana, thinks that "the United States and Spain are gradually drifting into a situation in which the Turco-Grecian struggle will be repeated," Spain replacing Turkey and this country replacing Greece. That Cuban paper may as well understand right at the outset, however, protests the Chicago Times-Herald, that the United States doesn't play the game according to Grecian rules.

A new way to pay old church debts has been developed in New Orleans. It is novel, modern and out to do the business. Ten churches of the colored brethren have placed the financial obligations in the hands of a regularly organized corporation called "The Church Debt Liquidating Company," and the company will undertake to pay up all the debts of its patrons by means of entertainments and "other sources."

An experiment is being tried in Washington which may result in changing the colors of street letter boxes all over the country from a grayish red to a silvery hue. Street letter boxes are being painted with aluminum composition, which, it is claimed, will stand the wear and tear of time and exposure to the elements for at least four years without tarnishing or peeling off. Work is being done at the owners' expense, the boxes being covered with the white material, while across the front will be the words "U. S. Mail" in bright red letters.

The United States Military Academy is turning out officers faster than the army needs them. Sixty-five young fellows have just graduated from West Point and there is not a vacancy in the army for one of them. It is probable that these graduates will not be provided with commissions for a year and a half to come, and next June the surplus of officers will be still further increased. A serious problem is presented here. The main reason why there are now no vacancies in the army is to be found in the fact that the number of enlisted men who win promotion to lieutenantcies is increasing.

J. Y. Meri, the Vice-President of the Noippon Railway Company, of Japan, now in this country, says: "Our roads are narrow gauge, and are operated in the European style, but we are open to receive improvements, and I have no doubt will gain valuable pointers on the present journey. Japan has 3000 miles of railway in operation, and the country is quite prosperous at the present time. We are building war vessels as fast as our finances will allow, but Japan is a small country and cannot hope to keep pace with such countries as the United States. China and Russia are competing vigorously for our trade, and we must keep wide awake if we continue in the advancement which has within the last few years."

A RAILROAD TANGLE

Which Chairman Caldwell Will Try to Unravel.

R. D. Caldwell, chairman of the Western Passenger Association, arrived in San Francisco Friday morning. He will try to straighten out the tangle into which the different lines have got into over the Christian Endeavor business.

Mr. Caldwell said that he did not anticipate any difficulty, as the lines through Ogdon and the lines of the association to Colorado points had decided to refuse to accept any excursion tickets issued after the agreed selling date and had also issued bulletins to their conductors to refuse to accept Endeavor east bound excursion tickets with stop-overs. He expects the cooperation of the Southern Pacific in the carrying out of the conditions of the contracts between the roads, and anticipated an amicable adjustment of the difficulty.

The local agents do not seem to think that Mr. Caldwell will be able to accomplish anything. He will be in San Francisco about a week, and the outcome of his visit will probably determine whether an agreement entered into by the Western Passenger Association is of any force or value.

Vice-President Crocker Dead.

Col. Crocker, vice-president of the Southern Pacific railroad company, died at his home Saturday night. Young Crocker first served as a clerk in the general freight office of the Southern Pacific in San Mateo, Cal. To further advance him, the office of third vice-president of the company was created and conferred upon him. From this he rose to the first vice-presidency. His father having died, he successfully managed the estate, valued at over $20,000,000. He was popular with his associates and the general public. He died at his country home, Uplands, San Mateo county.

Wants a Rabbit's Foot.

Ex-Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith has received from United States Consul Parker at Birmingham, Eng., a request for the left hind foot of a graveyard rabbit, to be placed in the Pitts Rivers Museum, of which Prof. E. P. Tyler is curator. Tyler, it seems, is an authority on superstitions, and has recently received an American buckeye charm against rheumatism. He needs a rabbit's foot to complete the collection, and Mr. Smith is asked to supply one that has actually been worn by a believer in the charm. Mr. Smith has advertised for it.

Colored Troops Wanted Pullmans.

Considerable excitement was occasioned at the Chicago and Alton depot at Springfield, Ill., Saturday by the colored troops, Ninth Battalion, I. N. G., Chicago, refusing to ride on their return trip in old coaches provided by the Chicago and Alton Road, claiming they were condemned and demanding Pullman chair cars. Violence was narrowly averted by the conductor giving the signal to go. The troops boarded the train as it pulled out.

Tennessee Farmer Commits Suicide.

James Freeland, a young farmer living near Chattanooga, suicided Thursday by shooting himself through the heart with a Winchester rifle. Despondency over enforced idleness was the cause. Freeland had been out of work for some time. He came with his parents from Clarksville, Tenn., to this section some time ago.

A Wealthy Cattle Thief.

John D. Harless was Saturday evening sentenced by the United States court, by Judge Homas, of Muskogee, I. T., to five years' hard labor in the penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kas. Harless was convicted of receiving stolen cattle. His sentence created a sensation, his character having heretofore been untarnished. He is estimated to be worth $60,000.

Thrust a Pencil Down His Throat.

John Scott Oliver, the California deputy sheriff, who was recently indicted in New York City for abduction, attempted suicide in the Tombs Prison Thursday afternoon. He thrust a lead pencil down his throat. He is not seriously hurt. This is his second attempt at suicide since his arrest.

Hotel Gutted.

The Rising Sun Hotel, at Altoona, Pa., was gutted by fire Friday. The servants who occupied that portion of the building where the flames originated, narrowly escaped with their lives. Loss about $20,000, covered by insurance.

Will Have Another Pugilistic Carnival.

Dan Stuart writes to his Carson agent from Chicago that he has signed Sharkey and Maher, and McCoy and Creedon for the fistic carnival in Carson this fall, and has four other fights in view which he says will be "corkers," but mentions no names.

Race Between Rival Steamers.

The Mallory Line steamer Lampasas and the new Lone Star Line steamer Miami left New York City Saturday evening on a race for Galveston under great excitement. There is fierce rivalry between both boats, which are burning rosin and taking freight at the lowest rate ever made.

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,

Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00,

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

What came near being a fatal accident occurred at the lath mill, Wednesday morning. While sawing shingles something went wrong with the saw and Nels Johnson climbed down under the machinery while it was in motion to make the necessary repairs. His clothing got caught, and in trying to extricate himself he came in contact with the saw. A large gash was cut across his back, a part of the flesh torn off of his shoulder and the bone in his wrist crushed to splinters. Drs. Givhan and Stewart were called and after several hours work had the patient resting as well as could be expected. Mr. Jonson is now lying very low at his home, but the indications are that he will recover.

An L. & N. excursion train will be run from Birmingham to Pensacola, Fla., Sunday, Aug. 1. This train will leave Birmingham at 7.30 a. m., and will stop at Thorsby at 9.05 a. m., arriving in Pensacola at 5 p. m. Returning will leave Pensacola at 9 p. m. Monday evening. This will give a part of Sunday and all day Monday in Pensacola. The return trip ticket from Thorsby will only cost $2. This is the cheapest excursion ever run on the L. & N. and everyone should take advantage of it.

J. F. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia Land Company, left here last Thursday for the North. He will first go to Des Moines, Ia., and from there will travel through the Northwestern States for about six weeks. Mr. Peterson goes North in the interest of the Company, and when he returns will no doubt bring a large number of Northern people to Thorsby with him.

Miss Eliza Gay, a girl of 15 years, who made her home with the Benson family, one mile from town, took a dose of morphine, with suicidal intent, on Monday evening and died on Tuesday. An examination made by the doctor after her death, showed that she was expecting trouble.

C. A. Peterson has commenced laying the foundation of a new residence which he will build on the vineyard tract that he recently purchased of the Concordia Company. As soon as the building is completed he will send North for his family.

W. H. Wilson, of Lomax, has been re-appointed United States Commissioner for this district. Mr. Wilson is a staunch republican and has done a great deal of hustling for his party. He rightfully deserves the appointment.

One of the handsomest structures in the county is W. L. Sampey's new brick store building in Clanton, which will, in a few days, be ready for occupancy.

The following is a fair sample of a great many letters that are being received at Thorsby, and ought to be a very strong argument as to whether the farmer can find sale for his products, after going into the fruit raising business:

Chicago, Ill., July 7, 1897.

Mr. A. M. Johnson, Thorsby, Ala.:

Dear Sir—Will there be any shipments of grapes, peaches or pears from your section this year? Kindly advise us at your earliest convenience. We should be glad to handle shipments of this kind, and feel that for your early shipments we should be able to offer you some encouragement.

EARL BROS.,
Commission Merchants.

RAILWAY SYSTEM TIED UP.

No Street Cars Are Running in Saginaw, Michigan.

The Saginaw, Mich., street railway system was completely tied up Saturday as a result of a several months' fight between the city and the Union Street Railway Company, which culminated recently in a decision by the supreme court, sustaining the right of the city to take any measure to compel the railway company to settle for certain special improvement taxes. Following this, the common council declared the company's franchise forfeited. Action like of that of Saturday was not expected, however, until later. During Friday night the police placed a big steam road roller across the car tracks leading to the main lines and are guarding the machine against any molestation. The bondholders and stockholders of the company have vainly tried to agree on a basis of settlement of the trouble, the bone of contention being a debt of $45,000, which the bondholders were unwilling to assume.

Oculist for Emperor William.

The Bavarian royal oculist, Duke Charles Theodore, will go to Kiel to examine the injury to the eye of Emperor William.

CONDITIO

EVERY FEATUR
LOOK

Wheat Closes
Week—Specu
Continues—A
Against that

R. G. Dun
trade, issued
Excepting
strike, which
time, there is
business outl
aging, the e
reports have
rain in some
vices continue
mand. In m
ticularly in b
tivity than in
the week has
in boots and
while the mo
iron ore, thre
canal is the l
money mark
nothing in
provements
legislation h
miners' strik
business and
active. The
sion of a fai
there was c
when prices
large quanti
ginia have re
but some of
have struck.
The advan
not due to
which was f
to foreign
buying for e
felt from Au
sil and even
pect for Eur
ered bright.
ers to kee
prices may
movement,
during the n
ed, have b
against 2,95
do higher fo
cent higher.
higher, the
of importan
ly neutraliz
the appreh
drouth. T
does not ye
stocks, as th
tion shows,
healthy, wi
Woolens fo
not been ge
some low p
per cent. a
will be aske
is rather m
and the ton
ulation in t
with prices
Boston adv
among deal
are taking
and at the
looking for
at Boston
weeks and
bought 100
Sales were
markets fo
in two wee
domestic.
July 1 w
ly, again
several f
blast since
large for t
unprecede
the great
even now
blast, and
when price
demand f
plates is la
though ste
quotation
87½ to 90c
slightly lo
Tin plat
full weigh
for one hu
ures for th
United St
and 27 in

The st
sprung a
water at c
at Madiso

Deadl
The bo
was drown
ing in the
has not b
native of
He was th
leaves no
lives that
since the
by sink h

Senator
request o
missioner
tling the
was that
operate in
resentativ
ground,
settlement

G NEW

ic in general to rest
Our fine new stock of
andise is very pleasing
w Goods, such as were
into Chilton county be-
everything the house-
do good cooking with.
only good, fresh gro-
ne line of Dry Goods,
rn Implements and
can be expected in a

SUPPLY STORE.

ey Savers for the peo-
ces and Good Goods" is
l kinds of farm produce

ECK'S

PPLY STORE

NSON, Manager,

cy. THORSBY.

n good bargain in anything you
line of groceries. If you are not
ir grocer give us a trial.
e of

RCHANDISE.

& ROLISON,
ice Building

ONCORDIA,

VENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

he day, $1.00.
he week; $4.00.

N

HAS AN EYE

NISHING of her HOUSE can
l to overlook

E ARE SHOWING.

G WE ARE OFFERING.

tting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
leboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

ASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

INSZER'S,

se, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

What came near being a fatal accident occurred at the lath mill, Wednesday morning. While sawing shingles something went wrong with the saw and Nels Johnson climbed down under the machinery while it was in motion to make the necessary repairs. His clothing got caught, and in trying to extricate himself he came in contact with the saw. A large gash was cut across his back, a part of the flesh torn off of his shoulder and the bone in his wrist crushed to splinters. Drs. Givhan and Stewart were called and after several hours work had the patient resting as well as could be expected. Mr. Jonson is now lying very low at his home, but the indications are that he will recover.

An L. & N. excursion train will be run from Birmingham to Pensacola, Fla., Sunday, Aug. 1. This train will leave Birmingham at 7.30 a. m., and will stop at Thorsby at 9.05 a. m., arriving in Pensacola at 5 p. m. Returning will leave Pensacola at 9 p. m. Monday evening. This will give a part of Sunday and all day Monday in Pensacola. The return trip ticket from Thorsby will only cost $2. This is the cheapest excursion ever run on the L. & N. and everyone should take advantage of it.

J. F. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia Land Company, left here last Thursday for the North. He will first go to Des Moines, Ia., and from there will travel through the Northwestern States for about six weeks. Mr. Peterson goes North in the interest of the Company, and when he returns will no doubt bring a large number of Northern people to Thorsby with him.

Miss Eliza Gay, a girl of 15 years, who made her home with the Benson family, one mile from town, took a dose of morphine, with suicidal intent, on Monday evening and died on Tuesday. An examination made by the doctor after her death, showed that she was expecting trouble.

C. A. Peterson has commenced laying the foundation of a new residence which he will build on the vineyard tract that he recently purchased of the Concordia Company. As soon as the building is completed he will send North for his family.

W. H. Wilson, of Lomax, has been re-appointed United States Commissioner for this district. Mr. Wilson is a staunch republican and has done a great deal of hustling for his party. He rightfully deserves the appointment.

One of the handsomest structures in the county is W. L. Sampey's new brick store building in Clanton, which will, in a few days, be ready for occupancy.

The following is a fair sample of a great many letters that are being received at Thorsby, and ought to be a very strong argument as to whether the farmer can find sale for his products, after going into the fruit raising business:

Chicago, Ill., July 7, 1897.

Mr. A. M. Johnson, Thorsby, Ala.:

Dear Sir—Will there be any shipments of grapes, peaches or pears from your section this year? Kindly advise us at your earliest convenience. We should be glad to handle shipments of this kind, and feel that for your early shipments we should be able to offer you some encouragement.

EARL BROS.,
Commission Merchants.

RAILWAY SYSTEM TIED UP.

No Street Cars Are Running in Saginaw, Michigan.

The Saginaw, Mich., street railway system was completely tied up Saturday as a result of a several months' fight between the city and the Union Street Railway Company, which culminated recently in a decision by the supreme court, sustaining the right of the city to take any measure to compel the railway company to settle for certain special improvement taxes. Following this, the common council declared the company's franchise forfeited. Action like of that of Saturday was not expected, however, until later. During Friday night the police placed a big steam road roller across the car tracks leading to the main lines and are guarding the machine against any molestation. The bondholders and stockholders of the company have vainly tried to agree on a basis of settlement of the trouble, the bone of contention being a debt of $45,000, which the bondholders were unwilling to assume.

Oculist for Emperor William.

The Bavarian royal oculist, Duke Charles Theodore, will go to Kiel to examine the injury to the eye of Emperor William.

CONDITION OF TRADE.

EVERY FEATURE OF THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK ENCOURAGING.

Wheat Closes Four Cents Higher for the Week—Speculation in the Wool Market Continues—A Slight Decrease in Failures Against that of Last Year.

R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade, issued Saturday, says:

Excepting the great coal miners' strike, which may terminate at any time, there is scarcely a feature of the business outlook which is not encouraging, the season considered. Crop reports have been improved by needed rain in some regions and foreign advices continue to promise a large demand. In many home industries, particularly in building, there is more activity than in any year since 1892, and the week has brought a better demand in boots and shoes and in woolens, while the movement in freight, mainly iron ore, through the Sault Ste Marie canal is the largest in its history. With money markets unclouded, there is nothing in sight to hinder rapid improvements when uncertainty about legislation has been removed, for the miners' strike could not last long if business and industries should become active. There is much less apprehension of a failure of fuel supply than there was during the first few days, when prices rapidly advanced, and large quantities of coal from West Virginia have reached Northern markets, but some of the miners in that State have struck.

The advance of wheat to 81 1-8c was not due to the government estimate, which was followed by a decline, but to foreign advices and considerable buying for export. Demand is already felt from Australia, South Africa, Brasil and even Argentina, while the prospect for European crops is not considered bright. The disposition of farmers to keep back wheat for higher prices may affect the outward movement, but Atlantic exports during the month of July, flour included, have been 3,115,343 bushels, against 2,953 last year. Wheat closed 4c higher for the week and corn half cent higher. Cotton is one-sixteenth higher, the closing or partial stoppage of important New England mills hardly neutralizing in market estimation the apprehensions of injury from drouth. The cotton goods market does not yet reduce the accumulated stocks, as the curtailment of production shows, but is growing a little more healthy, without a change in prices. Woolens for the coming season have not been generally shown, though on some low priced goods advances of 7½ per cent. are asked and presumably will be asked on better grades. There is rather more business in re-orders, and the tone is more confident. Speculation in the wool market continues, with prices at all points stronger, at Boston advancing with signs of a boom among dealers, in which manufacturers are taking little part at current prices; and at the west, where holders are looking for a great advance. Imports at Boston were 28,862 bales in the two weeks and the dealers are said to have bought 100,000 bales more in London. Sales were 10,452,300 at the three markets for the week and 24,575,800 in two weeks, of which 12,607,200 were domestic. The output of iron furnaces July 1 was 164,064 tons weekly, against 168,380 June 1, but several furnaces have gone into blast since July 1, and the output is large for the season. Presumably an unprecedented share of it is to supply the great steel companies, which are even now putting more furnaces into blast, and have heavy orders taken when prices were dropped while the demand for structural shapes and plates is large, and for bars improving, though steel bars are now at the lowest quotation ever known in Pittsburg, 87½ to 90c, with Bessemer pig quoted slightly lower.

Tin plates are also lower at 3.10 for full weight and less than $3.00 is paid for one hundred pound boxes. Failures for the week have been 268 in the United States, against 269 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 39 last year.

Steamer Sinks.

The steamer James Montgomery sprung a leak and sank in shallow water at one o'clock Friday morning at Madison, Ind.

Deadly Sink Holes in the Beach.

The body of Chas. Williams, who was drowned Friday night while bathing in the Gulf at Galveston, Texas, has not been recovered. He was a native of Leeds, Yorkshire, England. He was thirty-three years of age, and leaves no children. This makes six lives that have been lost in the Gulf since the bathing season opened here by sink holes in the Gulf.

Hanna Will Take a Hand.

Senator Hanna has replied to the request of the State arbitration commissioners asking his assistance in settling the coal strike. His response was that he would be very glad to cooperate in a settlement and that a representative of his was now on the ground, ready to act and forward a settlement.

HID HIS CONSCIENCE.

Opposed to Tobacco as Sinful, He Sells His Plant and Retires With a Fortune.

Major A. D. Reynolds, of Bristol, Tenn., who has made more than half a million dollars net profit as a tobacco manufacturer during the last twenty years, sold his plant Saturday to a syndicate of local capitalists for $30,000 and will retire from business. The sale was due to Major Reynolds' religious and temperance convictions. He has long advocated the prohibition of the sale of spirituous liquors, and finally came to regard the tobacco business as incompatible with his religious life.

Mr. Reid Dined Royalty.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitlaw Reid entertained the prince and princess of Wales at dinner at their residence on Carlton House Terrace, London, Saturday.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping along home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW

SYSTEM OF

MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section, The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks:

"In June, 1896, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beech, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 700 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be found.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her favors to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Millet as a Catch Crop—Poultry in French Orchards—Bottom Heat for Planting, Etc., Etc.

MILLET AS A CATCH CROP.

Millet is a valuable catch crop; can be sown late and yet give a large yield of good hay if cut in season—about the time the seeds form and before they are sufficiently matured to grow—and the hay properly cured and secured. Bipe millet makes poor hay, the nutritive elements having entered the seed, which, by the way, should never be fed to horses because of its effect upon the kidneys. —The Epitomist.

POULTRY IN PEACH ORCHARDS.

Except when its fruit is ripening, the peach orchard will not be injured, but only benefited by being made the free range for fowls. If the soil around the tree is kept loose, and an occasional handful of grain thrown in, and covered, the fowls will spend much of their time scratching around the trees, and will effectually prevent the borer from depositing its egg. The hens like a change of diet, and with some grain will eat all kinds of insects they discover in the soil or around the trees.

BOTTOM HEAT FOR PLANTING.

The difficulty with early spring planting is always because the soil is too cold. This causes the seed to germinate too slowly. But so soon as the seed begins to sprout warmth is generated by the act. Carbonic acid gas is developed, and this aids in making the soil warmer. Hence the advantage of putting some manure under the seed when it is planted early, so as to hasten germination. There is the further advantage of doing this early in spring, because the abundant rains that fall then make the manure soluble, and greatly increase its effectiveness.

STOCK IN RAINY WEATHER.

Stock at pasture in summer often suffer more from cold in wet weather such as we have lately been having than they do from the cold of winter. The constant evaporation of moisture which is hastened by the warmth generated by the body chills the skin, and gives the animal what is known as cold, but is really internal fever. Milch cows and those heavy with young suffer most, as they cannot so well run around and thus keep their blood circulating. Every farmer has noticed that after rain has fallen all day the milk yield shrinks if the cow has been exposed to the wet. For this reason a shed in the pasture field may be a good investment. Better still is it to get the cows up to the barnyard under shelter and cut some grass for them, giving a bran mash to increase the nutrition. Wet grass in field or cut does not have the proportion of nutriment to its bulk that the same grass has in dry weather with only its own natural juices in it.

ODOR IN MILK.

To determine whether an odor in milk is due to bacteria or otherwise, writes F. W. Mossman, set a pail of the milk at a temperature of say seventy degrees in a room known to be free from odor. After three or four hours go to the milk, stir it briskly, and notice whether the odor has increased or not. If the former, then the trouble is of bacterial origin. If the latter, it is an odor from some outside source and can probably be traced to the stable or milk room. At all events clean everything thoroughly. If the cause is bacteriological, that is, there is an undesirable ferment present in the milk and the cleaning does not remove it, go to some one who has milk that is known to be all right. Get a quantity after it has become sour, bring it home and put a little into all the pails, vats, strainers, churn, etc. In fact, wash them in this sour milk, leaving some in to act as a starter to correct the bad fermentation when more milk is introduced. The most troublesome ferments may be got rid of by such a course. Bad ferments betoken uncleanly work. By far the best of all remedies is prevention, and prevention is obtained by cleanliness.

COW PEAS FOR SEED.

Before harvesting let the pods of the peas get fairly dry, but do not allow them to stand until shattering will result. Of course all will not ripen evenly. Some pods will bedry before there are fully formed. Judgment must be used as to the exact time of cutting. Peas do not shatter very readily, so it is best to let them get pretty thoroughly ripened. Cut with a mower, rake up and pile in small cocks until the vines have dried. If the weather is not rainy or damp they will dry out completely. But it is best to haul to some clean shed or the barn and spread out on the floor or stake until threshing time. If there is any tendency to mold, turn over occasionally. With dry air there will be little difficulty in getting them thoroughly dried.

If a bean thresher is owned in the neighborhood, run the peas through this and they will come out cleaned and ready for storing. The straw will probably be so wooly that stock will not eat it readily, but put it somewhere in the feed lot so that the animals may pick it at will. If no regular bean thresher is available, an ordinary wheat thresher can be used by taking out about half the concave, then properly arranging the screens. If a barn floor is available, the peas can be tramped out with horses and cleaned with a fanning mill. This, of course, is a somewhat tedious process, but where only a few bushels are wanted for seed it answers very well.

Store the peas in a dry place, putting in sacks or bins. If there is any danger from the pea or bean weevil, put into a tight bin, or better, a tight box and place an open vessel containing carbon bisulphide on the top. The bisulphide being heavier than the air, will settle down through the peas, effectually destroying all insect life.—New England Homestead.

HARVESTING OATS ON A SMALL SCALE.

I like to cut oats before they are fairly ripe. If harvested when the kernels are just beginning to harden, the straw will be almost as good to feed as hay and the grain will be bright and rich, says F. L. Vincent, of New York.

I usually let my oats lie in the swath for a day or two, until well dried out. Then they are raked, bound and set up in shocks of ten bundles. There is room for a great deal of care in this part of the work. Grain carelessly put up will in stormy weather become wet easily. My way is to set up eight bundles "two and two." Then I take two bundles and standing them on the butt end, split them by pulling the heads down toward the ground until half the bundle has been treated in that way. Then I turn the handles over the top of the shock, one on one end, and one on the other, butts together. These form a cap which will, after fairly settled, greatly protect the shock from injury by storm. Some hold the bundles against their bodies while preparing them for caps, and others bind part of their bundles with the band nearest to the butt, and use these for caps. No doubt they do make better caps. The Dutch cap is made by setting the bundles in a round shock, and opening one large bundle so that it will stand with the butt upward, covering the entire top of the shock. This is a good way to put up grain.

After the grain has stood for a week or two, depending upon the weather, it will do to go in. If the shocks seem damp, it may be necessary to set them apart for a few hours in the sunshine.

Of course, if one has a large crop, and uses a reaper and binder, it may be necessary to let the grain stand a little longer before cutting, but even then it may be done before the crop is dead ripe. It will not shell then, the grain will be much finer, and the straw a great deal nicer. Oat straw is coming to be valued much more highly than formerly. It used to be common to see great stacks of straw rotting or burning down in the field or near the barn. We have learned that straw has a good market value, and that we may add many dollars to our receipts for the year by cutting oats early and properly caring for them.

PREPARE EARLY FOR DROUTH.

Almost every season, no matter how abundant the supply of moisture in the early months, there comes a period of drouth in July, August or early September which shortens many crops, taking away all the profit. The effect is usually more noticeable if the drouth follows a spring and summer marked by excessive precipitation, for the ground has been packed by the heavy beating of the rain and the chances are that in the anxiety to get to work in the spring, the fields have been plowed and harrowed while wet. Such land is in poor condition to withstand dry weather later in the season unless very judiciously handled. If the rain should continue throughout the season, of course there will be little need of special treatment, but this condition of affairs seldom exists.

The best possible preparation for drouth is to plow the ground to a good depth, thoroughly pulverize the seedbed, compact it and then with a light harrow loosen the upper two or three inches of soil.

For small grain crops as well as newly seeded grass fields, this is about all that can be done. In other words, the drouth has to be prepared for entirely before seeding with these crops. But not so with corn. The method of culture has much to do with the ability of the crop to withstand drouth. Cultivate as little and as shallow as possible consistent with the keeping down of weeds and preservation of a dust mulch. It is a common error to cultivate deeply the first time, but if the corn has attained a height of four or five inches, roots a foot or more long will have been formed and many of these will be broken by the cultivator shovels if they are run deep the first time. The best way for the grower to convince himself of this is to trace out the root systems of corn plants at different ages. It will be an object lesson and do more to prove the necessity of shallow culture than hours of scientific explanation.

Cultivate the corn as often as the surface becomes compact. This may seem unnecessary at times, but determinations of soil moisture in fields stirred frequently and those given ordinary cultivation show that the frequent stirring conserves water much the best and the crop yields are correspondingly greater. After the crop is "laid by" a heavy beating rain will frequently form a hard crust, to the great detriment of the corn plants. If this crust can be broken up the increased yield will more than pay for the labor. This work can only be accomplished by using some implement that one horse can draw, so that the rows of tall corn will not be injured. One section of a spring toothed harrow answers very well. There are several single cultivators on the market which do the work very nicely. Where corn is raised on a large scale, this loosening the surface soil after the crop is too large for the cultivator is seldom practiced, but it pays, and in neglecting this one of the great leaks on the farm remains unstopped.

With small fruits and orchards the cultivator or weeder, the latter consisting of a beam to which is fastened a large number of springy, heavy wire teeth, must be kept going from spring until fall, at least until the fruit has been gathered. Blackberries and raspberries are especially susceptible to drouth and require particular attention. Young orchids and nursery stock, thrive best when given such treatment, and the same is true of currants and gooseberries.

Gardens flourish under the same treatment. As a rule, garden soils are in very high tilth and do not suffer so much from lack of careful culture in dry weather. Where the soil is very loose and friable it may be necessary to compact it, then loosen up the surface to prevent evaporation. A constant stirring will prove beneficial to those garden crops which grow through the late summer months.

TALES ABOUT TABBY.

In Naples cats are kept in the many churches to catch the mice that infest them. They are supported by the authorities, and they may be often seen during the services sometimes walking sedately before the altar during mass or purring at the feet of the worshippers.

A cat was brought to Shelbyville, Ind., some months ago from Topeka, Kan., but becoming dissatisfied with its new location went back to his old home, performing the journey on foot, a distance of 600 miles.

Some time ago a learned professor made the important announcement that cats possess a distinct language which he declared is much like that of the Chinese, being "musical, mellifluous, and pleasing to the senses." He claimed to have discovered sixty primitive words in the cat language, and spent most of his nights in the back yard looking for more.

The cats on the Isle of Man have no tails. This singular circumstance is accounted for by a tradition which says that a cat while going on an errand of mercy had its caudal appendage seized by the devil, who pulled that member off close to the body. Since that time Manx cats have been tailless.

Solomon is said to have had a cat which he taught to hold a candle so that he could read at night. One evening while thus engaged an attendant entered with some mice, which he liberated in the room. When the cat saw them she gave chase, candle in hand, but, finding she was very much handicapped, she threw the light on the floor, leaving the wise man in darkness, while she proceeded to the extermination of the rodents.

In Lorraine, if parents wish to discourage the addresses of a young man to their daughter, they send him a kitten. But sometimes love laughs at kittens as well as locksmiths.

According to Australian mythology, the moon was formerly a cat, who fell in love with another man's wife, was discovered and beaten by the injured husband, and ran away and has been wandering ever since.—Chicago Tribune.

Caffed by a Rooster.

At Ansonia, Conn., mail carrier Charles Rotteck had a lively experience while delivering mail. He is frequently warned to be cautious as he approaches houses on his route, owing to dogs and playful boys, but never had he been tackled by fowls. The moment he opened a gate a large Plymouth Rock rooster flew at him and jabbed one of its large spurs into his left side. A drop of blood was drawn, and Rotteck had a lively battle with the pugnacious fowl before he left the walk.—New York Telegram.

A Brainy Estimate.

If the entire population of the world is considered to be 1,400,000,000, the brains of this number of human beings would weigh 1,922,712 tons, or as much as 96 ironclads of the ordinary size.

HUNTING THE JAGUAR.

A ROYAL SPORT THAT IS ENJOYED IN VENEZUELA.

The Natives Use Only a Short Stabbing-Spear to Kill the Ferocious South American Tiger—A Plucky Indian's Exploit.

The July Century has several articles devoted to the hunting of big game. One of them is "Hunting the Jaguar in Venezuela," written by William Willard Howard. Mr. Howard describes the method of the native hunters in killing the jaguars with short spears, and relates the following experience of his native guide:

In a moment a great brown-and-yellow beast, spotted and ringed with black, strode leisurely into view, looking upward at the screaming birds. It was the fierce and cruel jaguar, the South American tiger, king of all beasts south of the Isthmus of Darien, and matched in ferocity and courage only by the wounded grizzly bear of North America.

The monstrous creature suddenly paused, with a massive foot lifted from the ground. He had seen the hunter.

Trife was as one turned to stone, a sort of bronze image that might have stood neglected in the wilderness since the days of the Chibchas, whom Quesada conquered to found the viceregal state of New Granada.

The tiger's long tail swung slowly from left to right, and from right to left again, while over his yellow face crept a look of mild surprise and inquiry, as though he had asked the meaning of this strange thing which had the figure of flesh and blood and the inscrutable stillness of inanimate rock.

It was splendid courage that this dumb brute did not turn tail and bound away. I know of no other animal that would have stood his ground. Even the grizzly bear, more terrible to meet than the lion of Africa or the monarch of the Bengal jungle, would have growled savagely and retired.

Matchless in his calm courage, the great jaguar put down his uplifted paw and advanced a few steps, half crouching, with lowered head and neck, as a cat creeps upon its prey. Then he paused, swinging his long tail slowly from side to side. Terife stood like a stone, superior in courage even to this remarkable ruler of the forest.

Slowly, cautiously, the tiger came on again, hanging his head and neck low between his shoulders, and never for an instant taking his green-and-yellow eyes from the strange thing in the path. He was a beautiful creature—wonderfully beautiful in his sinewy strength and graceful curves.

As the tiger drew near, a step at a time, his tail swung more rapidly, with a vicious jerk at the end of each swing. Apparently he was giving way to the idea that the strange thing in the path was flesh and blood. Still, he was not quite certain, and he meant to investigate. The Indian had seemingly petrified where he stood. Not even the loose folds of his cotton shirt stirred in the breeze. The birds circled and wheeled for a few moments, and then flew away, caring little for the impending death-grapple, now that their own domestic arrangements were no longer imperilled. Puzzled, undecided, watchful, the tiger walked slowly to the hunter, his green eye searching craftily for some undetected sign of life. When he had come to the end of his uncertain path the yellow monster bent his head and sniffed suspiciously at the Indian's feet.

Like a steel spring the great beast recoiled. The strange, still thing was flesh and blood.

A step at a time—alert, wary, fierce—he withdrew his massive paws, measuring the distance with the savage instinct of the forest. The Indian made no sign.

Then the tiger crouched in the path; his giant muscles quivered in tense knots, his red tongue curled stiffly between his keen fangs, his tail thrashed viciously, and his spotted skin moved in bristling waves of anger, as a quick squall races across standing grain.

In an instant all would be over: a lonely tragedy far away in the South American wilderness—a tragedy for beast, or a tragedy for man.

The tiger gathered himself for the spring, his sinewy length all a-tremble; but just as his bunched muscles were quivering with the first impulse of upward motion, the hunter came back to life. Terife snatched the loose handkerchief from his neck, and cast it full in the tiger's face. In an ecstasy of surprise the beast threw up his head and shoulders, and pawed insanely at the cloth. In the catching of a breath Terife aimed the upraised spear at the rounded yellow throat, and drove it home.

Tiger and spear rolled in the dust together, the blood spurting over the spear-shaft and staining the narrow trail. The king of the Cordilleras was conquered. He died as he had lived, fierce, cruel, savage, with no abatement of his splendid courage.

Married Seventy Years.

On May 4th the Rev. Andrew Patrick and his wife, Olivia, of Grays, Knox County, Kentucky, had been married exactly seventy-two years. Both are in good health and in enjoyment of all their faculties. He is ninety-two years old and she is eighty-six. He has living descendants in the fifth generation.

Mr. Patrick was born in North Carolina in 1805, and at an early age he moved to Tennessee. At Elk River, that state, he met his wife, then Olivia Minor, and they were married when she was a little less than fifteen years old.

Thirteen children were born to Mr. Patrick and his wife, six boys and seven girls. The oldest of their children is now seventy. He, like his father, is a Baptist minister.

The Rev. Andrew Patrick has 428 living descendants. There are 104 grandchildren, 304 great grandchildren, and 20 great-great-grandchildren. He has a grandson fifty-three years old, who has grandchildren five or six years old.

Mr. Patrick has been preaching for sixty years, and during that time has had many interesting experiences.—Winston (N. C.) Sentinel.

ANTS BURY THEIR DEAD.

An Exhibition Showing the Admirable Municipal System of the Insects.

Among the million and one attractions which will be offered this Summer in London to charm the festive shillings out of the pockets of sightseers there will be none more interesting in its way than the exhibition of the Working Ants at the Crystal Palace.

The domestic economy of ant life is wise and well considered, and as builders the ants are possessed of an acumen which is nothing short of marvelous. Columns erected in their architecture are almost round. In the great hill of the formica rufa one sees that the pine needles which are used in its construction are placed at various angles to give strength to the dome, exactly as a human architect would have employed them. It is estimated that fifty thousand ants comprise the community of this great nest, and all are busy constantly, their labors never seeming to cease. The structure contains an enormous number of chambers for the accommodation of the larvae, pupae, cocoons, queens and males.

The heaviest of the ants' labor is in attendance on the larvae and pupae in the interior chambers. Therefore of all this densely populated city of 50,000 inhabitants but few are seen outside. The apterous, orwingless queens, remain in state in their commodious chambers at the bottom of the nest, and are never seen in public; but a heavy duty with the workers is to drag the winged males for a promenade outside the nest for a few turns and then disappear.

The strength of these ants is enormous. The pine needles which are furnished them for building are ten times longer than themselves, but the ants move them about with the greatest ease. An entomologist in attendance at the show will pick up any one of these ants as it runs about in its work and will cause it to hold by its mandibles a weight three thousand times heavier than itself, or equal in proportion to a man holding two hundred tons in his teeth. These ants secrete great quantities of formic acid. Chloroform was at one time distilled from the formic acid furnished by the formica rufa.

The hill ants are of great service in preserving forest trees, it being estimated that one hundred thousand insects are destroyed daily by one nest of this species.

An ant has two compound and three simple eyes. The number of facets in the compound eye reach twelve hundred in the male of the formic species. The life of a male ant rarely exceeds twelve months, but a worker has been known to live seven years. Ants have memory and affection; they recognize their friends after long absences. Sir John Lubbuck speaks of an ant which recognized him with signs of pleasure after an absence of two years.

The queen of the white ants is often four inches in length, three ounces in weight, and has been estimated to lay eighty thousand eggs per day. These eggs are very small, just discernible to the naked eye, and are immediately taken charge of by the workers, who make them into clusters of ten to twenty, so that one ant may carry a number into safety, in case of the nest being attacked.

Origin of the Races.

The Bible says the whole human race sprang from the individual, Adam. Virey affirms there were two original pairs. Jacquinot and Latham divide the race into three primordial stocks; Kant into four; Blennanbach into five; Buffon into six; Hunter into seven; Agassiz into eight; Pickering into eleven; Bory St. Vincent into fourteen; Desmoulins into sixteen; Morton into twenty-two; Crawford into sixty and Burke into sixty-three. Now comes Quartrejages, the French ethnologist, who says all mankind came from a central mass in Northern Asia, and that there were three fundamental types—black, white and yellow, which scattered over the world and intermingled, forming, in course of time, seventy-two distinct races of human beings. The world is waiting for another opinion.

We invite all the good people who desire to change locality to come and see our lovely place.

Another Vanderbilt scion has married a chorus girl. The trouble is not with the rich young men of New York, but with the rich young women. They must be hopelessly homely or hopelessly stupid, else they would never be cut out by chorus girls.

Woman in the East.

An old Arab proverb declares, "The best son-in-law is the grave." You cannot insult a Moslem more than to ask after the health of his wife.

If a woman is so much as mentioned in conversation, even though she may be the speaker's own wife, politeness requires one to add the words, "May God elevate you"—that is, above the contamination of such a subject. The same expression is used after the mention of a dog, a donkey, a pig, or a shoe, all of which are held vile and unclean. Nor is this feeling confined to Mohammedans. Doctor Jessup tells how a Greek Christian in Tripoli came applying for help to an American physician. Said he:

"There is a woman here who is ill. I beg your pardon for mentioning so vile a subject to your excellency."

"Who may it be?" inquired the doctor.

"May God elevate you, it is my wife."

Dr. Jessup also tells of overhearing the following conversation between a Mohammedan and Doctor Van Dyck:

"Your excellency must be aware that I have a sick man at my house. May God grant you health! He has pain in his back, headache, and he will not eat."

"Has he any fever?"

"A little."

"I will come and see her this afternoon, perhaps."

"May God increase your goods."

Men tire of everything else; it is a wonder they do not tire of life.

If It Only Helped a Little

It would be worth 50 cents. One hour's freedom from the terrible irritating itch of tetter is worth more than a whole box of Tetterine costs. It will cure—sure, and it's the only thing that will cure. 50 cents at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Over 700 people assembled near Atchison to engage in a wolf hunt. They captured about 200 jack-rabbits, but not a wolf was seen.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1896.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

DULL ACHING PAINS

Palpitation of the Heart—All Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

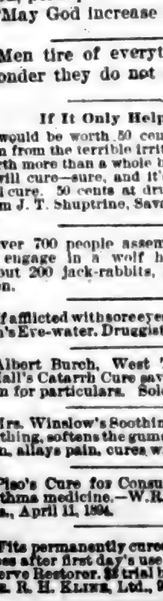
"I was troubled with a dull aching pain in my right kidney, and I also had palpitation of the heart. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and since then I have never been troubled with either of these complaints. Hood's Sarsaparilla is also helping my wife very much." H. B. SCOTT, Mariboro, New York. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

A COOL BOTTLE



of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Made only by the Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of one thousand inventions wanted.

GET RICH quickly. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." EDGAR TATE & Co., 345 B'way, N. Y.

Am. N. U. No. 29. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

NOTES

A "South
the Fiji Islan
has collapse
found work
there. The
seems to be
still.

Grasshopp
tions of Sout
leum, shippe
nsed in des
of fifty cents
pests, and a
twenty minu

That Bost
$30,000 the
Canada exp
money "bec
bicycle."
wanted all t
ments on his

It will be
citizenesses
the plumage
their millin
has signed t
killer and th
same basis a
to the same

The late J
Wis., beque
library for
his daughte
for superan
odist minist
ther and mo
to each of t
and $2,000
the local ce

French n
put an end
cording to t
young woma
Charite wit
accepted, w
He ran at t
alone, but s
go home.
man, who h
she was saf
door.

The Jub
story of Pri
year-old so
wrote to his
her for a s
sovereign, l
ter from he
boyish extr
coin. A l
ceived a le
lows: "Dea
you will no
because yo
money. I s

Lord Ke
the earth a
has summe
what must
dictum of
scure point
solid eart
years old, l
an immense
He was ab
that the ea
000,000 a
The latest
quired for
since the b
rock is 17,
vin declare
have been
000,000 ye

The Eng
teersting re
by the prin
roads. Th
most hill cl
rise of 35,0
or 6.44 mil
over this r
lifted bod
gregate u
dian Pacif
Pacific, 17
and Great
highest po
is on the
route at T
the summi
level. Th
the divide
highest po
sano, Texa

A remar
recently p
providing
being buil
Francisco.
tion of a
hurled bo
Two mont
ration for
into the m
of black
deposits o
under the
black pow
giant pow
electricity
was first t
to push it
A mass of
and weigh
tons, was
neers had

To spar
is a subje
School B
Milwauke
sentiment
is that co
abolished
a boy is c
school, se
is old eno
but fear o

ment of all their faculties. He is ninety-two years old and she is eighty-six. He has living descendants in the fifth generation.

Mr. Patrick was born in North Carolina in 1805, and at an early age he moved to Tennessee. At Elk River, that state, he met his wife, then Olivia Minor, and they were married when she was a little less than fifteen years old.

Thirteen children were born to Mr. Patrick and his wife, six boys and seven girls. The oldest of their children is now seventy. He, like his father, is a Baptist minister.

The Rev. Andrew Patrick has 428 living descendants. There are 104 grandchildren, 304 great grandchildren, and 20 great-great-grandchildren. He has a grandson fifty-three years old, who has grandchildren five or six years old.

Mr. Patrick has been preaching for sixty years, and during that time has had many interesting experiences.—Winston (N. C.) Sentinel.

ANTS BURY THEIR DEAD.

An Exhibition Showing the Admirable Municipal System of the Insects.

Among the million and one attractions which will be offered this Summer in London to charm the festive shillings out of the pockets of sight-seers there will be none more interesting in its way than the exhibition of the Working Ants at the Crystal Palace.

The domestic economy of ant life is wise and well considered, and as builders the ants are possessed of an acumen which is nothing short of marvelous. Columns erected in their architecture are almost round. In the great hill of the formica rufa one sees that the pine needles which are used in its construction are placed at various angles to give strength to the dome, exactly as a human architect would have employed them. It is estimated that fifty thousand ants comprise the community of this great nest, and all are busy constantly, their labors never seeming to cease. The structure contains an enormous number of chambers for the accommodation of the larvae, pupae, cocoons, queens and males.

The heaviest of the ants' labor is in attendance on the larvae and pupae in the interior chambers. Therefore of all this densely populated city of 50,000 inhabitants but few are seen outside. The apterons, orwingless queens, remain in state in their commodious chambers at the bottom of the nest, and are never seen in public; but a heavy duty with the workers is to drag the winged males for a promenade outside the nest for a few turns and then disappear.

The strength of these ants is enormous. The pine needles which are furnished them for building are ten times longer than themselves, but the ants move them about with the greatest ease. An entomologist in attendance at the show will pick up any one of these ants as it runs about in its work and will cause it to hold by its mandibles a weight three thousand times heavier than itself, or equal in proportion to a man holding two hundred tons in his teeth. These ants secrete great quantities of formic acid. Chloroform was at one time distilled from the formic acid furnished by the formica rufa.

The hill ants are of great service in preserving forest trees, it being estimated that one hundred thousand insects are destroyed daily by one nest of this species.

An ant has two compound and three simple eyes. The number of facets in the compound eye reach twelve hundred in the male of the formic species. The life of a male ant rarely exceeds twelve months, but a worker has been known to live seven years. Ants have memory and affection; they recognize their friends after long absences. Sir John Lubbock speaks of an ant which recognized him with signs of pleasure after an absence of two years.

The queen of the white ants is often four inches in length, three ounces in weight, and has been estimated to lay eighty thousand eggs per day. These eggs are very small, just discernible to the naked eye, and are immediately taken charge of by the workers, who make them into clusters of ten to twenty, so that one ant may carry a number into safety, in case of the nest being attacked.

Origin of the Races.

The Bible says the whole human race sprang from the individual, Adam. Virey affirms there were two original pairs. Jacquinot and Lathac divide the race into three primordial stocks; Kant into four; Blennanbach into five; Buffon into six; Hunter into seven; Agassiz into eight; Pickering into eleven; Bory St. Vincent into fourteen; Desmoulins into sixteen; Morton into twenty-two; Crawford into sixty and Burke into sixty-three. Now comes Quartrejages, the French ethnologist, who says all mankind came from a central mass in Northern Asia, and that there were three fundamental types—black, white and yellow, which scattered over the world and intermingled, forming, in course of time, seventy-two distinct races of human beings. The world is waiting for another opinion.

We invite all the good people who desire to change locality to come and see our lovely place.

Another Vanderbilt scion has married a chorus girl. The trouble is not with the rich young men of New York, but with the rich young women. They must be hopelessly homely or hopelessly stupid, else they would never be cut out by chorus girls.

Woman in the East.

An old Arab proverb declares, "The best son-in-law is the grave." You cannot insult a Moslem more than to ask after the health of his wife.

If a woman is so much as mentioned in conversation, even though she may be the speaker's own wife, politeness requires one to add the words, "May God elevate you"—that is, above the contamination of such a subject. The same expression is used after the mention of a dog, a donkey, a pig, or a shoe, all of which are held vile and unclean. Nor is this feeling confined to Mohammedans. Doctor Jessup tells how a Greek Christian in Tripoli came applying for help to an American physician. Said he:

"There is a woman here who is ill. I beg your pardon for mentioning so vile a subject to your excellency."

"Who may it be?" inquired the doctor.

"May God elevate you, it is my wife."

Dr. Jessup also tells of overhearing the following conversation between a Mohammedan and Doctor Van Dyck:

"Your excellency must be aware that I have a sick man at my house. May God grant you health! He has pain in his back, headache, and he will not eat."

"Has he any fever?"

"A little."

"I will come and see her this afternoon, perhaps."

"May God increase your goods."

Men tire of everything else; it is a wonder they do not tire of life.

If It Only Helped a Little

It would be worth 50 cents. One hour's freedom from the terrible irritating itch of tetter is worth more than a whole box of Tetterine costs. It will cure—sure, and it's the only thing that will cure. 50 cents at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Over 700 people assembled near Atchison to engage in a wolf hunt. They captured about 200 jack-rabbits, but not a wolf was seen.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

DULL ACHING PAINS

Palpitation of the Heart—All Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was troubled with a dull aching pain in my right kidney, and I also had palpitation of the heart. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and since then I have never been troubled with either of these complaints. Hood's Sarsaparilla is also helping my wife very much." H. B. SCOTT, Marlboro, New York. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion. 25 cents.

A COOL BOTTLE

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Made only by the Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

GET RICH quickly; send for "200 Inventions Wanted." EDGAR TATE & Co., 345 B'way, N. Y.

Am. N. U. No. 29. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A "South Sea Paradise" founded in the Fiji Islands by tired Californians has collapsed because the settlers found work to be necessary even there. The primal curse of Eden seems to be quite far-reaching even still.

Grasshoppers are overrunning sections of South Dakota. Crude petroleum, shipped by the railroads free, is used in destroying them. A bounty of fifty cents a bushel is offered for the pests, and a bushel can be gathered in twenty minutes.

That Boston bank clerk who stole $30,000 the other day and left for Canada explains that he took the money "because he wanted to buy a bicycle." That youngster evidently wanted all the latest bicycle improvements on his wheel.

It will be dangerous in future for citizenesses of Massachusetts to wear the plumage of insect-killing birds on their millinery. Governor Wolcott has signed the bill putting the bird-killer and the bird-wing wearer on the same basis and making them amenable to the same penalty.

The late James Aram, of Delevan, Wis., bequeathed $20,000 for a public library for the town, in memory of his daughter, and $20,000 for a home for superannuated and indigent Methodist ministers, in memory of his father and mother. He also gave $1,000 to each of the churches in the town, and $2,000 for the improvement of the local cemetery.

French nerve, unappreciated, has put an end to a Paris engagement, according to the English newspapers. A young woman was at the Bazar de la Charite with the young man she had accepted, when the fire broke out. He ran at the first alarm, leaving her alone, but she managed to get out and go home. There she found the young man, who had politely called to see if she was safe. He was shown to the door.

The Jubilee literature contains a story of Prince Alexander, the eleven-year-old son of Princess Beatrice, who wrote to his royal grandmother asking her for a sovereign. Instead of the sovereign, however, he received a letter from her dilating upon the evils of boyish extravagance and inclosing no coin. A little later the Queen received a letter from the boy, as follows: "Dearest Grandmamma—I hope you will not think I was disappointed because you could not send me any money. I sold your letter for £3 10s."

Lord Kelvin, in an address upon the earth as an abode fitted for life, has summed up the evidence into what must be accepted as the latest dictum of science regarding this obscure point. The old idea was of a solid earth nearly 20,000,000,000 years old, but modern science makes an immense reduction in this estimate. He was able to say with confidence that the earth solidified between 20,000,000 and 30,000,000 years ago. The latest estimate of the time required for the formation of all strata since the beginning of the Cambrian rock is 17,000,000 years. Lord Kelvin declares that the earth could not have been habitable more than 30,000,000 years.

The Engineering News gives an interesting resume of the grades climbed by the principal transcontinental railroads. The Santa Fe route shows the most hill climbing, aggregating a sheer rise of 35,003 feet in its entire length, or 6.44 miles. The sending of a train over this road means that it must be lifted bodily that distance. The aggregate up-hill grades on the Canadian Pacific are 23,057 feet; Northern Pacific, 17,137. Union Pacific, 16,439; and Great Northern, 15,305. The highest point reached by any railroad is on the Denver and Rio Grande route at Tennessee Pass, Col., where the summit is 10,433 feet above sea level. The Southern Pacific gets over the divide with the least exertion, the highest point being 5,082 feet at Paisano, Texas.

A remarkable engineering feat was recently performed in California, in providing a bulwark for a great dam being built to impound water for San Francisco. By a single blast a section of a mountain was torn off and hurled bodily into a gorge below. Two months were required in preparation for the blast. In tunnels cut into the mountain of rock great stores of black powder were placed, while deposits of giant powder were located under the mass to be moved. The black powder ignites slower than the giant powder, and the effect, when electricity was applied to both at once, was first to lift up the mass and then to push it over the edge into the gorge. A mass of rock measuring 400x60 feet, and weighing an estimated 150,000 tons, was thrown exactly as the engineers had planned.

To spare the rod and spoil the child is a subject for discussion before the School Board in Atlanta as it is in Milwaukee. In the Southern city the sentiment among the board members is that corporal punishment should be abolished in the high schools. When a boy is old enough to attend such a school, several of the members say, he is old enough to behave himself without fear of the strap, and old enough, too, to warrant being sent to the police station in a patrol wagon if he needs other discipline than moral suasion. As to the rod in the grammar schools, however, opinions differ, and the decision on this phase of the question awaits further investigation. A prominent member of the board says that teachers need to be trained how to do without the rod before its use is formally abolished.

The royal family of England costs the British government, in round numbers, $3,000,000 annually. Of this sum the Queen receives nearly $2,000,000 a year, besides the revenues from the duchy of Lancaster, which amount to a quarter of a million. The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland receives $100,000 a year for his services and expenses, and the Prince of Wales $200,000 a year. The President of France receives $240,000 a year for salary and expenses, an enormous salary, when it is remembered that the republic is sweating under a stupendous national debt of over $6,000,000,000—the largest debt ever incurred by any nation of the world. Italy can have ten thousand men slaughtered in Abyssinia and still pay her King $2,600,000 a year. The civil list of the Emperor of Germany is about $4,000,000 a year, besides large revenues from vast estates belonging to the royal family. The Czar of all the Russias owns in fee simple 1,000,000 square miles of cultivated land and enjoys an income of $12,000,000. The King of Spain, little Alfonso XIII., if he is of a saving disposition, will be one of the richest sovereigns in Europe when he comes of age. The State allows him $1,400,000 a year, with an additional $600,000 for family expenses. We are said to be the richest nation on earth, yet our President's salary is only $50,000 a year. It was $25,000 from 1789 to 1873.

A view of the most recent industrial uses and adaptations of electricity gives surprising results, and these adaptations are thus summed up by the Boston Journal of Commerce: Many of the commercial chemicals now in general use are made at much cheaper rates than formerly, because of the economy of electrical production. A large percentage of the metals can now be reduced from their ores by electrolytic methods. The production, refining, purifying, etc., of many products not essentially chemical—such, for instance, as sugar, molasses, beer, starch, beet root juice—is now accomplished electrolytically. Cotton is picked and bleached, leather is tanned, white lead is made, meat is preserved, ozone is generated, acetylene gas is produced, safes are broken, car wheels are tested, graphite is formed, and diamonds are manufactured by either the direct or indirect action of the current. Gold, silver, iron, zinc, lead, copper, tin, aluminum, nickel, bismuth, antimony are either mined, refined or separated from their ores, and in some cases actually produced by the magical properties of electricity. Power is transmitted, farms are worked, boats are propelled, oil wells are made to increase their flow, the stage is made more spectacular, water courses are disinfected and hitherto impenetrable substances are rendered transparent, all by means of recent electrical development. The list is not carried beyond the achievements of a year or two past, nor is it meant to include such apparatus as the telegraph, telephone or other widely spread factors of electrical development.

Firing Heavy Guns Immersed.

An interesting and very suggestive experiment has been made by British naval officers in the way of firing solid shots from heavy guns immersed in deep water.

A 110-pound gun was used which was anchored upon a platform at the bottom of Portsmouth harbor. After being loaded the gun was pointed toward a target set in the water seventy-five feet from its muzzle. The target was composed of oak beams and planks, twenty-one inches in thickness. Behind this was placed the hull of an old vessel, to which had been riveted sheets of boiler iron, making an armor three inches thick. A wire connected the firing mechanism of the gun with the shore station. The gun was fired at high tide. There was a slight disturbance of the water above the gun. Then the vessel beyond the target was seen to rock and to disappear beneath the waves. Subsequent investigation showed that the target had been knocked to pieces and the hull of the vessel completely pierced by the shot. The water apparently had little effect upon the projectile. It went as accurately as though fired through the air. In the test the gun was loaded and aimed by a diver. But with the modern mechanism now available, the same results could be attained from above the water. A new field for marine attack and defense is thus disclosed. Fitted with port holes below the water line, ships could strike the enemy in the points most vulnerable and wage war with double devastation in both elements. For harbor defense the submarine battery would prove of inestimable advantage.

An Arkansas man the other day married a woman he owed rather than go to jail for debt.

Had a Right To.

Office Boy—Jimmy, listen to the editor! He's swearing like a sailor.

Stenographer—He's got a right to; Mr. Longhair, the poet, was in here and left a lot of "blank" verse a minute ago.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

If you owe a man, don't imagine that he will keep the fact to himself.

Are Your Eyes Right?

You are either left-eyed or right-eyed, unless you are the one person out of every fifteen who has eyes of equal strength. You also belong to the small minority of one out of every ten persons if your left eye is stronger than your right. As a rule, just as people are right-handed, they are right-eyed. This is probably due to the generally greater use of the organs of the right side of the body, as, for example, the runner uses his right arm and shoulder, uses his right eye, thereby strengthening it with exercise. This law is confirmed by the experience of aurists. If a person who has ears of equal hearing power has cause to use one ear more than the other for a long period the ear brought into requisition is found to be correspondingly stronger than the other.

One-third of the Line Has Been Completed and Trains Are Running.

Since the beginning of the regular service between Tscheljabinsk and the bridge over the Obi, Oct. 16, 1896, trains run only thrice a week, Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday. These trains accomplish the distance of 930 miles in fifty-one hours. The tickets cost: First class, $39; second class, $23.25, and third class, $15.75. Each of the three classes is provided with sleeping arrangements; yet as often happens in Russia, the travelers bring their own beds and samovars, or tea urns, with them, besides other articles. But one must not think that the cars on the Siberian railway are fitted up with all the comfort of European or American "trains de luxe." Even the ordinary station accommodation is only just being gradually completed; for example, the lack of refreshment rooms has been in many places and is still supplied by the peasants of the neighboring region, who come down to the stations with bread, cheese, butter, meat and baked fish. These small defects in the management will naturally soon vanish. For, although for the present it is but a single line of rails, yet the line is destined for considerable traffic in the future, as can be seen from the fact that as a start 2,000 locomotives, 3,000 employes and 35,000 freight cars were decided upon. This staff and rolling stock will allow, on completion of the whole line, of a train composed of one engine, one or two employes and eighteen freight cars for each mile.

As one-third part of this gigantic railway is now ready, it can be conceived that already $150,000,000 out of the estimated general cost of $345,000,000 have been spent. The line has, moreover, in this brief space, shown its influence on the colonization of Siberia, as the western portions of it have been brought, piece by piece, into working order. The colonization has greatly increased along the line since 1895, and the hope of the Russian Government is being rapidly fulfilled, that the cultivation of the swampy Taiga district on both sides of the line will proceed at a quicker rate than hitherto; the swarms of flies make this district terrible in summer. Up to the present there is no data as to the influence of the construction of the line upon trade; there can, however, be no doubt that this influence does exist to a considerable degree, as also an influence for good as regards the administrative system in Siberia. The Russian officials and soldiers, who were often hitherto month after month on the journey ere they reached their destination in Siberia, will, at all events, joyfully greet this connection by railway; its importance from the point of view of transporting troops is clearly seen from the fact that Russia at this moment has in Eastern Siberia alone an army of 60,000 men.—New York Tribune.

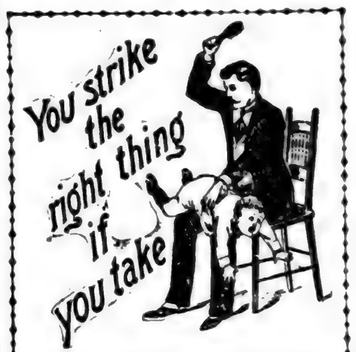
Senator Morgan proposes a new test for the immigrant—a knowledge and understanding of the ten commandments. If he will add a provision that the immigrant shall have kept all these from his youth up he will probably be able to put an effective check on the incoming tide for several centuries to come.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

R. P. HALL & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.



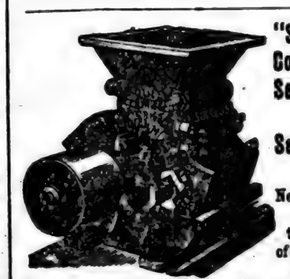
LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.



"Success" Cotton..... Seed Huller and Separator.

Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address

SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss

A GREAT CHANCE!

We want an agent in every town in the U. S. and Canada. No experience required. Ladies make most successful agents. We pay salary or liberal commission. You can work all the time or leisure hours, and can earn from EIGHT TO TWELVE DOLLARS PER DAY. We shall give.....

5 COTTAGE LOTS FREE

To our 5 most successful agents. These lots are worth $1,000 each now, will be worth $3,000 when times improve. They are located at PETIT MANAN, the queen of the Maine coast. If you desire to obtain it and will work there is one of them **FOR YOU**

Write at once for full particulars to the P. M. L. & I. COMPANY, - - Belfast, Me.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT,

Tulane University of Louisiana.

Its advantages for practical instruction, both in ample laboratories and abundant hospital materials are unequalled. Free access is given to the great Charity Hospital with 700 beds and 15,000 patients annually. Special instruction is given daily at the bedside of the sick. The next session begins October 14, 1897. For catalogue and information address PROF. S. E. CHAILLE, M. D., Dean, P. O. Drawer 261, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Remova Chemical Co., 46 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

"Before and After Taking."

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 PAGES, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

60 CTS. POST-PAID.

(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed). Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

THE WAYS.

Do you traverse a way
That is likely to end
At something some day,
My friend?

Or, do you belong
To the great plodding throng
On the broad, level way
That leads to Nowhere—
That will end, some day,
In Nothing, out there.

There are paths leading out
From this broad, level way—
You have seen them, no doubt,
For you pass them each day—
That lead to Somewhere,
That glorious place,
So distant, so fair—
Like a mirage in space!

But these pathways, you say,
Are so stony and steep!
And the broad, level way
Is so easy to keep!
You have heard of Somewhere,
And you'd like to go there
If a way could be found
That was easy and wound
In a smooth, broad course that led on around
And up the height,
Where the city stands, a glorious sight,
Peopled by only immortals, and where
There is honor for each that, at last, gets there!

Ah! there is no way that is level and broad
Leading up to this glorious place, Somewhere,
And no man yet who has only trod
A way that is easy and smooth and broad
Has ever succeeded in getting there.
—S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader

ADDIE'S APPLE PIE.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.

"Now, Joseph, a pail of fresh water, please, from the well," said Addie Silvester. "And some oven wood, and a bunch of fennel, and some of those big roses from the bush by the stone wall. Not all the blossomed-out ones, you know, Joseph, but buds and half-blown flowers."

"Yes, miss," said Joseph.

"And stop by the hennery fence, Joseph, and see that the brood of little ducklings is all right and the calf hasn't jumped over the wall, and—good gracious, me, what are you staring at, Joseph?"

The hired boy, a great awkward lout of 16, turned very red.

"Please, miss, I can't help it," said Joseph. "But please, miss, I'll go as fast as ever I can; and if I can't find no roses, please, miss, I know a bush of lovely wild honeysuckle down by the swamp."

Away went Joseph, swinging awkwardly from side to side in his gait, while Miss Silvester, standing at her pastry table, reflected:

"How dreadfully awkward that boy is! One would actually suppose him to be all feet and hands. And I wish we could break him of that dreadful habit of staring with those gobble eyes of his."

Alas, how pathetically different were the meditations of honest Joe!

"Ain't she like an angel?" said Joseph, to himself, stumbling over the stone fence and frightening the golden-jacketed little ducklings hither and yon. "My! how them eyes of her'n do sparkle and them little white teeth shine every time she speaks! I wish I was a buccaneer, or the captain of a three-masted brig, and then I'd marry her, and we'd go and live on a desert island, where there wasn't nothin' but palms and bananer trees!"

While pretty Addie, slicing up the golden apples for pies, was glancing shyly at the sparkle of a certain ring upon the forefinger of her left hand—a plain, old-fashioned band of gold, with four claws grasping a small but brilliantly watered diamond—the engagement ring which Harry Fielding had given her two days before.

"And to think that it was Harry's mother's, 30 years ago!" said Addie to herself, turning the pretty, apple-stained finger round and round, to see the sunbeams splinter into colored rainbows against the crystal facets. "Oh, dear; I wonder how I shall look 30 years from now? But mamma is quite right—I oughtn't to wear it about my housework."

And slipping it off, she laid the yellow circlet on the table and proceeded to shower a dust of sweet-scented cinnamon over the apple-slices as they lay in their nest of crust.

And Joe returned, with a pail of water, an armful of wood, a favorable report concerning the ducklings and the red calf, and a bunch of delicious pink roses, that scented all the air.

"Now, Joe," said Miss Silvester, briskly, "you may carry these apple-parings to Bob, the pony, and then you may go and pick some peas for dinner."

"Yes, miss," said Joe.

And Addie fell into a deep reverie, as she covered in her pies with a blanket of snowy paste and decorated the same with the fantastic motions of the mysterious little instrument which housewives call a "jiggering iron"—a reverie as to whether she should be married in a white swiss muslin, with a wreath and veil, or in a brown cashmere traveling dress and a brown hat, with a crimson carnation in the side.

"I suppose the cashmere would really be the most sensible and useful," mused Addie, as she put the pies into the oven and glanced up at the clock. "But, oh, dear! the white swiss and the veil would be so lovely! And a girl never can expect to be a bride but once."

And she ran out to gather some red raspberries for Grandfather Silvester's 11 o'clock bowl of bread and milk.

When she came back Joe was shelling peas at the kitchen table.

"Please, miss, there wasn't nothin' to do at the barn just now," said Joe, "an' I thort I'd help you a spell."

"That's right, Joseph!" said Miss Silvester, with the gracious main of a princess.

For the beautiful Miranda disdained not the worship of a Caliban, and to Adelaide Silvester there was something rather amusing than otherwise in the idea that Joseph, the gobble-eyed farm lad, was her humble slave and adherent; for a woman naturally likes to queen it over the lowliest creature alive.

"Hello!" cried Mr. Harry Fielding, putting his handsome head into the kitchen; "how delicious your pies smell, Addie!"

"I made them myself," said Miss Silvester, with pardonable pride, as she looked down at the round, sunshiny trophies of her culinary skill—"without so much as a recipe book to refer to. And—"

But just at that moment she chanced to glance at the forefinger of her left hand, her mind attracted thither by an odd train of associations with the apple-pie making.

The diamond.

She looked eagerly down at the table where she had laid it. There was no ring there.

"Oh, Harry, it's gone!" she cried, nervously clasping her hands.

"What has gone?" said Harry Fielding, "What are you talking about, Addie?"

"My diamond ring," said poor Addie.

And then she sat down in one of the rush-bottomed kitchen chairs and began to cry.

"Not gone!" said Harry, cheerfully. "My darling, how should it be gone? It had neither wings to fly withal, nor legs to run. It's here somewhere, I don't doubt; it must be here."

But it was not. They searched high and low; they swept the kitchen, like the woman in Scripture, and still no sparkling stone rewarded their anxious scrutiny.

"I have it!" cried Harry, slapping his knees and bursting into a laugh. "You've baked it in one of the apple pies. It's the old story of 'The Maid and the Magpie' over again."

And, then and there, the covers were taken off the apple pies, and their fragrant contents prodded with a silver fork; and still no diamond appeared.

Mrs. Silvester looked hesitatingly at her daughter just then.

"What is it, mamma?" cried Addie.

"My dear," said the old lady, "I would be one of the last to believe evil of a fellow-creature, but—"

"But what, mamma?" urged Addie.

"According to your own statement," said Mrs. Silvester, reluctantly, "there was only one person in the kitchen all the time you were making those apple pies, and that person was—"

"Joseph!" cried out Addie, a flush of deep rose-red rising to her forehead.

"Joseph?" echoed Harry Fielding, springing to his feet.

"Your father took him from the workhouse," said Mrs. Silvester, "against my advice and consent. His uncle was transported for burglary to England; his father died here in a gypsy encampment."

"But, mamma," pleaded Addie, who had a sort of tacit liking for the uncouth creature, "we've always found him honest and truthful in every respect."

"Up to the present moment—yes," said Mrs. Silvester, cautiously. "But there must always be a first offence. And if it was not Joseph who took the ring, who was it?"

There was a moment's silence in the room, and then Addie said, in a low tone:

"I don't want to believe it, but I'm afraid it must have been Joseph."

Of course Joseph denied it; but Joseph was not one of those fortunate individuals whom nature has blessed with a prepossessing appearance or ready utterance, and his blusing, stammering denial was nowise in his favor. And Joseph was ignominiously searched, and the poor little garret-room was turned inside out, and Joseph himself was taken to the village station house, there to await the decree of Squire Sam Birdsall, who dealt out the law and order of the neighborhood. And, of all the shame and degradation of the whole business, one envenomed arrow stung poor Joseph sharpest.

"She believes me guilty!" said Joseph to himself, over and over again; "she thinks that I am the thief!"

"Has anyone remembered to feed Bob?" said Grandfather Silvester, the cheerful, chair-ridden old man, who was mind, ears and memory for the whole family. "Your father is away at market, my dear, and it used to be poor Joseph's business, you know."

"I'll run out and feed him this minute," said Addie.

For Bob was her cream-white pony, her own especial pet and darling, as far removed from the drudgery of the farm horses as Jupiter above a glow-worm.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! I didn't know we should miss poor Joseph so!"

Bob whinnied pitifully as his mistress' light footfall sounded on the stable threshold. She went up to him and laid her cheek against his satin neck.

"Poor fellow!" she said, "are you hungry?"

And she looked remorsefully into his empty manger, where lay two or three apple-parings, discarded, for some excellent equine reason, by fastidious Bob, and—what was it that sparkled like a drop of dew in their midst?

Her diamond ring!

The ring itself, with its slender hoop of gold slightly marred by the prints of Bob's teeth (no wonder that the sagacious quadruped regarded it as an indigestible morsel and rejected it from the juicy morsels which he had elected to swallow)—the diamond, sparkling as bright as ever.

With a low cry she caught it up and flew back into the house, flushed and breathless with delight.

"Mamma! grandfather!" she cried, "it wasn't Joseph after all! Look look! it was thrown into Bob's manger with the apple parings. Call Harry, somebody! Tell him to go and bring Joseph back! I declare to goodness I could kiss the poor fellow, to think how he has been treated!"

She didn't kiss him, but her sweet, apologetic words were like dew on the fever of the poor lad's sore heart, when once more he found himself within the walls of the Silvester farmhouse.

"It wasn't the jail, miss," stuttered he, "nor it wasn't the hard names, nor it wasn't yet the being suspected by all the rest of 'em; but I didn't want you to think evil of me, miss!"

"And I never will again, Joseph!" said Addie, fervently.—Saturday Night.

THE SHIP'S BELL.

It Is Closely Identified With the Whole Career of the Vessel.

Lieutenant John M. Ellicott, U. S. N., writes an article for St. Nicholas on "What is Told by the Bell," in which he says:

Nothing in a ship becomes so closely identified with her throughout her whole career as the ship's bell. Officers and crew come and go; masts, decks, engines, and boilers become old, and are replaced by new ones; but from the day that she first glides into the water the same ship's bell remains always a part of her, marking her progress all over the world, and finally going down with her to a lonely grave at the bottom of the sea, or surviving her as a cherished souvenir of her existence and achievements. On a man-of-war the bell is usually inscribed with her name and the date of her launching; and as it is probable that it may some day become a memento of a glorious history, the bell is often the subject of special care in casting or selection. Sometimes the hundreds of workmen who have built the great ship contribute each a silver coin to be melted and molded into a bell which shall be the token of their love for the object of their creation and their interest in her future career. Often the people of the city or state after which a man-of-war is named may present to her a magnificent bell appropriately ornamented and inscribed with words of good will and good wishes. Such a bell is usually presented with ceremony after the ship goes into commission.

Ships' bells in general are made of bronze, like other bells. The addition of silver bells. The addition of silver in their composition gives them a peculiarly clear and musical tone. They are placed in such a position on the upper deck that they may be heard from one end of the ship to the other; and are usually near the mainmast or at the break of the forecastle. One peculiarity exists in a ship's bell which is necessary on account of her motion at sea. The tongue is hung so that it can swing in only one direction. If it were not so the bell would be continually ringing as the ship rolled and pitched. The direction in which the tongue can swing is another important point. If it were athwartship the bell would ring at every heavy roll of the ship; and if it were fore and aft the bell would ring at every deep pitch; so the direction in which the the tongue can swing is nearly half way around between these two.

Guarding Powder Magazines Against Lightning.

The buildings which are most carefully guarded against injury by lightning are probably some of the big powder magazines. Some of these are almost covered with a network of connecting rods and wires. These run down to the earth on all sides of the building, are joined below ground and lead away to a considerable distance, where the rod terminates in moist earth. For many years the Hotel de Villie in Brussels was looked upon as the most carefully protected building in the world, the subject being a hobby with the proprietor of the hotel. The roof of the great building looked like an ancient barbican with its dozens of minaret points jutting up. These rods were all connected and grounded in the most scientific manner, but it is a fact that the hotel was struck by lightning at least once in spite of its elaborate protection.

The people of Munith, Mich., are trying to pass an ordinance prohibiting the trains from going through the town so fast that passengers can't see the sights.

A GREAT MAIL SERVICE.

UNCLE SAM'S POSTAL BUSINESS IS THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

Curious Statistics Which Indicate the Needs of the Country's Postoffices—Some of the Big Items in the List of Annual Supplies—A Glutton for Rubber Bands.

The delegates to the international postal congress at Washington have all been amazed at the magnitude of our American postal service. They had heard a good deal about it and knew the statistics which indicated its enormous extent, but they had not been impressed by it at long range, as they have been since they have had an opportunity to see it with their own eyes. It is something to the credit of the people of the United States that this young nation has the greatest postoffice system in the world. As chance would have it, just as the foreign delegates met here our postoffice department issued its annual proposals for supplies for the ensuing year. Copies of this advertisement fell under the notice of the delegates, and they did a good deal of talking about the vast quantity of stuff it takes to run our postal system during a twelvemonth.

The first thing that attracted the attention of the delegates was a request for bids on 2830 reams of paper. This paper, all for the use of the postoffice department, averages in weight about 25 pounds to the ream, and the weight of the whole, therefore, is approximately 35 tons. Then there is the blotting paper. In his postal operations Uncle Sam must do a great deal of blotting, for the quantity asked for is about 25 tons. The paper and the blotting stuff are only a beginning. He wants 1800 dozen scratch blocks, each of 100 leaves, and he is very particular as to the manner in which they shall be made. Then he asks for 800,000 blank examination cards, each about 4 by 12 inches. Also 55,000 sheets of cardboard 22 by 28 inches, the total weight being about 30 tons.

One of the biggest items in his list is 250,000,000 "facing slips," each about 3 1-2 by 5 inches. These are used by the railway postal clerks, and by clerks in postoffices in tying up bunches of letters. There are many other things in the card line which Uncle Sam has to have in his business, but it would take too much space to enumerate them all. A surprising number of packing boxes, made of wood, are used in the postal service in the course of a year. No fewer than 1600 of these are called for, and their average size is 14 inches wide, 14 inches deep and 25 inches long. The department requires that these boxes shall be manufactured in Washington.

The postal service is a glutton for rubber bands. Four thousand four hundred and twenty-five gross of rubber bands of various sizes are asked for of the larger sizes. Of the smaller bands 9000 pounds are wanted. A small item of rubber goods is 400 pounds of bevel erasers, and combined pencil and ink erasers. An order of 8425 gross of steel pens indicates that the employes of the postal service do a vast amount of writing, especially when we remember that this specification is supplemented by the following: 500 gross of penholders, 275 dozen of penholders, 550 dozen of penholders, 12,200 dozen of black lead pencils, 1500 dozen of colored pencils, 20 dozen of automatic colored pencils, 200 boxes of lead for automatic colored pencils, 600 dozen of indelible automatic pencils, 6000 boxes of lead for the same, and 1600 dozen of colored pencils of another sort.

Of inks and mucilage Uncle Sam's postal boys use enormous quantities, as witness the following items: 1210 dozen of black inks, 120 dozen of carmine inks, 700 dozen quarts of mucilage, to be put up in 10 or 20 gallon vessels. The list of glass goods and steel articles is formidable enough to suit even the contractors. Inkstands are wanted to the number of 500 dozen, and an equal number of steel erasers are asked for. Carbon paper, hektograph paper, rubber stamps and stamp pads, facsimiles of signatures, press copy books and such things are listed by the carload.

Thirty-five thousand reams of wrapping paper, weighing 28 pounds to the ream, is one item; 1,400,000 pounds of twine is another, 5000 letter balances and 2000 letter scales are in the schedules, as well as 50 grocers' scales and 100 larger ones. The specifications for postmarking and rating stamps run up to the scores of thousands, and the amount of canceling ink needed for the simple purpose of spoiling the nice stamps which we put on our letters is 20,000 pounds. These figures have greatly impressed our foreign visitors.

Little Deformities.

If a child has projecting ears let him wear a ribbon or cap to train them back into proper position. An ill-shaped nose may be gently and carefully molded into form. A child's bones are really not much more than cartilage, and may be trained by judicious handling and regular pressure.

Do not grudge the time and trouble necessary in overcoming these little deficiencies, unless you wish to handicap your children for success in life. Personal beauty and symmetry are potent factors.—The W[illegible]

GEESE ON THE MARCH.

Their Marching Powers Well Known to the Trade for Centuries.

There are times when wild geese, some of the strongest fliers among the large birds, travel great distances on foot, sometimes to accompany their young, sometimes because they are moulting. Mr. Seebohm witnessed the passing of a goose column when exploring the fudra. They came on in column, the old birds leading, and, after crossing the Arctic moorland, descended to the river and took the water in the same order. Large, heavy birds like geese could not possibly march for long distances unless their method and order of march were carefully thought out. That the average intelligence of these birds is very high is generally acknowledged, but is nowhere so well shown as when they are traveling on foot. In the first place there is no hurry—everyone goes his own pace, but that pace is deliberate. They walk in column, but the ranks are often ten geese wide. No goose touches or jostles his neighbor, and all the heads are carried high, so as to get the maximum of air. At regular intervals on the march the column halt and feed, spreading out in lines for this purpose, but falling in at a proper signal from the leaders. The writer has often watched these proceedings when a large flock of geese has been crossing Port Meadow, the wild green flat above Oxford. But their marching powers have been well known in "the trade" for conturies and are still made use of abroad. At Antwerp, in January, a flock of 3000 geesd were seen to walk slong the quay, gently urged by some Flemish gooseherds. They were halted opposite to an Engish steamer bound for Harwich and then crossed three abreast on a plank with low canvas sides on to the steamer. They then walked along the deck, descended a steep, sloping plank and marched along the lower deck into an enclosure, where they remained during the crossing. At Harwich they were driven up the plank to the upper deck, off the ship and into pens, where, it is to be feared, most of them were killed for market. This is only a survival of the old system by which the Norfolk geese were driven up to London in thousands without losing condition. It paid better, before the days of railroads, to let the geese transport themselves.

The largest drove mentioned was one of $9000, which went from Suffolk, through Chelmsford and on to London. As "a cart," not carts, was provided to pick up the lame ones, the number who "fell out" must have been surprisingly small. It may be doubted whether 9000 creatures of any other species could have made the journey of a hundred miles with so little trouble. They took their journey easily, marching ten miles a day. The ordinary day's march of the German army is 13 miles, only three miles better than the geese. But these are the champion pedestrians of all birds. When Lord Oxford bet the Marquis of Queensbury that a drove of Suffolk geese would beat an equal number of turkeys in a walk to London, the geese won by 48 hours.—London Spectator.

The Time For Taking Medicine.

Acids, as a rule, should be given between meals. Acids given before meals check the excessive secretion of the acids of the gastric juice.

Iodine or the iodides should be given on an empty stomach. If given during digestion the acids and starch alter and weaken their action.

Irritating and poisonous drugs, such as salts of arsenic, copper, zinc and iron, should be given directly after meals.

Oxide and nitrate of silver should be given after the process of digestion is ended; if given during or close after meals, the chemicals destroy or impair their action. Potassium permanganate, also, should not be given until the process of digestion is ended, as organic matter decomposes it and renders it inert.

The active principal of the gastric juice is impaired and rendered inert by tannin and pure alcohol, hence they should never be given until after the close of digestion.

Malt extracts, cod-liver oil, the phosphate, etc., should be given with or directly after food.

Remember that drugs of any sort should never be given without the advice of a physician; but after a special tonic has been prescribed, these rules should be born in mind as to the best time for administering it.—Home Queen.

Sword Worth a Million.

Perhaps the most precious sword in existence is that of the Gaekwar of Barodo. Its hilt and belt are encrusted with diamonds, rubies and emeralds, and it is valued at $1,100,000. The Shah of Persia possesses a sword valued at $50,000. There are some costly swords in India, and both the Czar and the Sultan possess jeweled sabers of great price. The most valuable sword in England is one that was presented to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants, and it is valued at $10,000.

The library of the University of Kokyo, Japan, contains over 229,000 volumes

Circuit Cler[k]

CHILTO[N]

VOL. I. NO. 17.

IT IS NOW A LAW

The Tariff Bill Finally Passed Both Houses of Congress.

SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT.

The Senate Vote Stood 40 to 30—This Ends the Labor for Which the Fifty-fifth Congress Assembled in Extraordinary Session.

The senate bill passed its last legislative stage at 3 p. m. Saturday when the senate by the decisive vote of 40 to 30 adopted the conference report on the bill. This closed the great labor for which the Fifty-fifth congress assembled in extraordinary session and after stubborn resistance, at times threatened a deadlock, the senate concurred with the house in a resolution for the final adjournment of the session at 9 o'clock. The president's message for a currency commission was received by the house, but the house bill creating the commission was not acted upon. Thus the whole day was prolific of a series of momentous matters, one of which alone would have been of extraordinary interest. An analysis of the vote shows that the affirmative vote was cast by thirty-seven republicans, one democrat, McEnery one silver republican, Jones, of Nevada; and one populist, Stewart.

The negative vote was cast by twenty-eight democrats and two populists, Harris and Turner. Mr. Teller, silver republican, and two populists, Allen and Butler, were present and did not vote. One populist, Kyle, and one silver republican, Pettigrew, were absent without pairs, which were equivalent to withholding their votes.

At 7 p. m. the senate took a recess till 8.45, when it reassembled for a brief session. Only sixteen senators were present. The president's message on currency was received and on motion of Mr. Cullom, of Illinois, was referred to the finance committee.

The house bill for a monetary commission was also referred to the finance committee.

This finished the work and then the vice-president announced:

"The senate stands adjourned without day.

HOUSE.

The last session of the house was marked by many interesting things. In addition to the speaker affixing his signature to the Dingley tariff bill, a bill providing for the creating of a currency commission was crowded through in the closing hours.

The secretary of the senate reported that the senate had adopted the conference report and one minute and thirty-one seconds after the house reconvened the engrossed bill was signed and on its way to the president.

When the president's message came in recommending the creation of a currency commission it was answered by the republican leaders with great promptitude. By means of a special order the Stone bill introduced some days ago with the approval of the administration was brought to a vote after an hour's debate. It was passed by a vote of 128 to 99.

As the final act of the session the speaker announced the appointment of the committees.

Mr. Dingley, the floor leader of the majority, then presented from the ways and means committee a resolution for final adjournment at 2 o'clock. The resolution was then adopted without division and the speaker laid before the house the special message of the President, recommending the appointment of a currency commission.

The house at 8 o'clock took half an hour's recess.

When the house reconvened the speaker announced the committees. At 8:55, when the names had been read, Mr. Grosvenor, from the committee appointed to wait on the president, announced that they had performed their mission. The president sent a congratulatory reply, and then at 9 o'clock the speaker declared the house adjourned without day.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY:

VOL. I. NO. 17. THORSBY; ALA., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

IT IS NOW A LAW

The Tariff Bill Finally Passed Both Houses of Congress.

SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT.

The Senate Vote Stood 40 to 30—This Ends the Labor for Which the Fifty-fifth Congress Assembled in Extraordinary Session.

The senate bill passed its last legislative stage at 3 p. m. Saturday when the senate by the decisive vote of 40 to 30 adopted the conference report on the bill. This closed the great labor for which the Fifty-fifth congress assembled in extraordinary session and after stubborn resistance, at times threatened a deadlock, the senate concurred with the house in a resolution for the final adjournment of the session at 9 o'clock. The president's message for a currency commission was received by the house, but the house bill creating the commission was not acted upon. Thus the whole day was prolific of a series of momentous matters, one of which alone would have been of extraordinary interest. An analysis of the vote shows that the affirmative vote was cast by thirty-seven republicans, one democrat, McEnery one silver republican, Jones, of Nevada; and one populist, Stewart.

The negative vote was cast by twenty-eight democrats and two populists, Harris and Turner. Mr. Teller, silver republican, and two populists, Allen and Butler, were present and did not vote. One populist, Kyle, and one silver republican, Pettigrew, were absent without pairs, which were equivalent to withholding their votes.

At 7 p. m. the senate took a recess till 8.45, when it reassembled for a brief session. Only sixteen senators were present. The president's message on currency was received and on motion of Mr. Cullom, of Illinois, was referred to the finance committee.

The house bill for a monetary commission was also referred to the finance committee.

This finished the work and then the vice-president announced:

"The senate stands adjourned without day.

HOUSE.

The last session of the house was marked by many interesting things. In addition to the speaker affixing his signature to the Dingley tariff bill, a bill providing for the creating of a currency commission was crowded through in the closing hours.

The secretary of the senate reported that the senate had adopted the conference report and one minute and thirty-one seconds after the house reconvened the engrossed bill was signed and on its way to the president.

When the president's message came in recommending the creation of a currency commission it was answered by the republican leaders with great promptitude. By means of a special order the Stone bill introduced some days ago with the approval of the administration was brought to a vote after an hour's debate. It was passed by a vote of 128 to 99.

As the final act of the session the speaker announced the appoiutment of the committees.

Mr. Dingley, the floor leader of the majority, then presented from the ways and means committee a resolution for final adjournment at 2 o'clock. The resolution was then adopted without division and the speaker laid before the house the special message of the President, recommending the appointment of a currency commission.

The house at 8 o'clock took half an hour's recess.

When the house reconvened the speaker announced the committees. At 8:55, when the names had been read, Mr. Grosvenor, from the committee appointed to wait on the president, announced that they had performed their mission. The president sent a congratulatory reply, and then at 9 o'clock the speaker declared the house adjourned without day.

GENERAL A. W. GREELY

Believes That Prof. Andree Will Never Return.

In reply to a telegraphic request Gen. Greeley, the Arctic explorer, has sent the Associated Press from Linden, Va., the following statement regarding the Andree expedition:

"It is possible that Prof. Andree may have reached the North Pole or its vicinity. The telegraphic reports, as far as I have seen, stated that he started with a south wind of twenty-two miles an hour. The chance of such a wind blowing 600 miles straight to the North Pole, are, however, very small, as it would be an extraordinary meteorological phenomena such as has never instanced any storm. Doubts of the success of M. Andree's projected expedition and his probable return were expressed at the sixth international geographical convention. M. Andree admitted the extreme hazardness of the project which is the one outlined.

I pointed out that even should he reach the pole he could hardly expect to find his south wind continuing across the pole for 1,000 miles as a north wind. I urged that his chances of attaining the North American coast were consequently small as the observations at Lady Franklin Bay, Grinnell Land, and Point Barrow, Alaska, showed that the winds almost constantly came from the south, while strong north winds were almost unknown. Andree replied: "Then I shall expect to land somewhere on the Siberian coast." He expressed again his determination to go and his confidence of returning safely.

Prof. Ekholm, who accompanied Andree in his unsuccessful attempt last summer, declined to go this year on account of one of the dangers I urged upon Andree—the permability of the balloon, which allows gas to escape constantly, but which Andree claims to have overcome. While I believe that Andre will never return, yet experience teaches us that miraculous things occur daily.

(Signed.) A. W. Greely.

THE LOGAN MONUMENT

Said to be the Largest Equestrian Statue in America.

The statue of Gen. Logan which was dedicated last Thursday at Lake Park, Chicago, Ill., was designed by St. Gaudens, and is the largest equestrian statue in America. The figure of Gen. Logan as it stands on its granite pedestal is dressed in the uniform of a major-general. He sits erect and bare-headed, with his left hand grasping the bridle-rein, while with his right hand he bears aloft the flag.

From the base to the top of the horse's withers is 11 feet 3 inches, and to the top of Logan's head is 15 feet 11 inches. The entire weight is 14,200 pounds. The statue stands 24 feet above Lake Michigan. Through the center of the mound a foundation of brick has been built, within which is a crypt for the reception of Gen. Logan's remains.

The approach leading up to the monument is by a series of steps and terraces 96 feet long. The statue faces Eldredge court, in the center of Lake Front park, and in full view of Gen. Logan's old home in Park row. The entire expense of erecting and unveiling was $80,000, of which the state appropriated $50,000.

FOR THE PROMISED LAND.

Miners and Everybody Else Talk Nothing But Yukon and Will Go There.

A special to the Victoria, B. C., Times from Nanaimo says: Many coal miners have left here for Victoria on their way to Yukon. Some thirty of the best miners in the pits of the Vancouver Coal company have thrown down their picks to prepare to leave for the promised land. Upon every corner, up street and down street, common conversation is Yukon. Many are trying to raise property which cost them $1,500 and being unsuccessful even to one-third the original cost. Among those who will go are Thomas Keith, ex-member of parliament, Albert Wilson and about fifty others who will bid adieu to Nanaimo within the next three weeks. Every effort is being made in Victoria and provincial cities to have Canadian customs officers sent up to collect duties on American goods. It is expected that officers will go on the next steamer.

CAPITOL ITEMS.

Senator Sherman in Perfect Accord With the President.

LARGE DEMAND ANTICIPATED

Carnegie and Bethleham Companies Decline to Bid Within the $300 Limit. They Claim it is not Possible to Produce Armor at That Figure.

Beats the Record.

The largest number of appointments of fourth-class postmasters ever made on a single day was scored, last Friday with an aggregate of 168. The best previous record was 157 made June 31.

The Seal Question.

Secretary Sherman has denied the statment that he had been induced to sign the letter of instructions to Ambassador Hay relative to the seal controversy, which has so excited the British press only under severe pressure and against his own judgment. He says there was not a word of truth in it and that as a matter of fact he had been in perfect accord with the president in every step of the correspondence relating to the seal question.

Declined to Bid.

Secretary of the Navy Long has received replies from the Carnegie and Bethlehem Companies to his invitation to submit bids for supplying armor for the three battleships. Illinois, Wisconsin and Alabama, in accordance with the limitation placed by Congress upon the price to be paid.

Both of the companies decline firmly to bid within the $300 limit on the ground that it is not possible for them to produce armor of the quality they have been supplying to the Government at that figure.

Big Demand Anticipated.

Assistant Secretary Vanderlip has authorized the director of the bureau of engraving and printing to print and deliver to the office of the secretary United States notes, treasury notes and silver certificates to the amount of $104.000,000. A large proportion of those notes will be in small denominations, ones, twos, fives and tens and the supply is expected to be sufficient for the needs of business for about three months, meeting the unusal large demand for small bills required in the movement of crops. The department anticipates in view of the abundant crops and the foreign demand an unusually large and early call for small bills.

Land Office for Alaska.

In the house the other day Mr. Lacy (rep., Ia.) secured unanimous consent for the considerartion of a bill to amend the act creating a civil government in Alaska. It was identical with the bill passed by the house at the last session, creating a surveyor-general and a register and receiver of the general land office.

It, however, contains an additional feature empowering the president to create an additional land district. Mr. Lacy explained that Yukon valley gold discoveies rendered an additional land office imperative. In answer to a question he said the gold fields lay in both the United States and British North America. The Klondyke region was in Canada. The bill passed.

Japs Will Oppose Annexation.

Count Okuna, foreign minister of Japan, says, regarding the annexation of Hawaii to the United States;

"The foreigners are not surprised at the proposed annexation. We simply protested against it. The importance of the islands will be immensely increased by the construction of the Nicaraguan or Panama canal, and it is absolutely necessary therefore to leave the country independent. Leaving aside the attitude of other powers, and the question is, what will Japan do if under any circumstances the annexation is carried into practice in spite of the protest of Japan? Japan must oppose it to the utmost. Annexation must not be recognized."

THE PRICE CUTTERS

Cutter Cuts Them All

Another knockout to Would-be Competitors

$18 SUITS $9.70

$12 SUITS $7.70.

A bargain landside, cruseching and sinking everything before it. The greatest values ever offered. Do not delay, but come at once and investigate our claims.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS.

1912-1914 First Ave.

Birmingham, Alabama.

GEESE ON THE MARCH.

Their Marching Powers Well Known to the Trade for Centuries.

There are times when wild geese, some of the strongest fliers among the large birds, travel great distances on foot, sometimes to accompany their young, sometimes because they are moulting. Mr. Seebohm witnessed the passing of a goose column when exploring the fudra. They came on in column, the old birds leading, and, after crossing the Arctic moorland, descended to the river and took the water in the same order. Large, heavy birds like geese could not possibly march for long distances unless their method and order of march were carefully thought out. That the average intelligence of these birds is very high is generally acknowledged, but is nowhere so well shown as when they are traveling on foot. In the first place there is no hurry—everyone goes his own pace, but that pace is deliberate. They walk in column, but the ranks are often ten geese wide. No goose touches or jostles his neighbor, and all the heads are carried high, so as to get the maximum of air. At regular intervals on the march the column halt and feed, spreading out in lines for this purpose, but falling in at a proper signal from the leaders. The writer has often watched these proceedings when a large flock of geese has been crossing Port Meadow, the wild green flat above Oxford. But their marching powers have been well known in "the trade" for conturies and are still made use of abroad. At Antwerp, in January, a flock of 3000 geese were seen to walk along the quay, gently urged by some Flemish gooseherds. They were halted opposite to an Engish steamer bound for Harwich and then crossed three abreast on a plank with low canvas sides on to the steamer. They then walked along the deck, descended a steep, sloping plank and marched along the lower deck into an enclosure, where they remained during the crossing. At Harwich they were driven up the plank to the upper deck, off the ship and into pens, where, it is to be feared, most of them were killed for market. This is only a survival of the old system by which the Norfolk geese were driven up to London in thousands without losing condition. It paid better, before the days of railroads, to let the geese transport themselves.

The largest drove mentioned was one of $9000, which went from Suffolk, through Chelmsford and on to London. As "a cart," not carts, was provided to pick up the lame ones, the number who "fell out" must have been surprisingly small. It may be doubted whether 9000 creatures of any other species could have made the journey of a hundred miles with so little trouble. They took their journey easily, marching ten miles a day. The ordinary day's march of the German army is 13 miles, only three miles better than the geese. But these are the champion pedestrians of all birds. When Lord Oxford bet the Marquis of Queensbury that a drove of Suffolk geese would beat an equal number of turkeys in a walk to London, the geese won by 48 hours.—London Spectator.

The Time For Taking Medicine.

Acids, as a rule, should be given between meals. Acids given before meals check the excessive secretion of the acids of the gastric juice.

Iodine or the iodides should be given on an empty stomach. If given during digestion the acids and starch alter and weaken their action.

Irritating and poisonous drugs, such as salts of arsenic, copper, zinc and iron, should be given directly after meals.

Oxide and nitrate of silver should be given after the process of digestion is ended; if given during or close after meals, the chemicals destroy or impair their action. Potassium permanganate, also, should not be given until the process of digestion is ended, as organic matter decomposes it and renders it inert.

The active principal of the gastric juice is impaired and rendered inert by tannin and pure alcohol, hence they should never be given until after the close of digestion.

Malt extracts, cod-liver oil, the phosphate, etc., should be given with or directly after food.

Remember that drugs of any sort should never be given without the advice of a physician; but after a special tonic has been prescribed, these rules should be born in mind as to the best time for administering it. — Home Queen.

Sword Worth a Million.

Perhaps the most precious sword in existence is that of the Gaekwar of Barodo: Its hilt and belt are encrusted with diamonds, rubies and emeralds, and it is valued at $1,100,000. The Shah of Persia possesses a sword valued at $50,000. There are some costly swords in India, and both the Czar and the Sultan possess jeweled sabers of great price. The most valuable sword in England is one that was presented to Lord Wolseley. The hilt is set with brilliants, and it is valued at $10,000.

The library of the University of Kokyo, Japan, contains over 320,000 volumes

THE STORY OF ULLA.

Told at the Edge of the Northern Sea, and Written for This Paper.

BY EDWIN LESTER ARNOLD.

CHAPTER I.

This is the story of Ulla the viking, Ulla the priest! This is the story of Ulla the proud and Ulla the humble. This is the story each sentence of which falls on the heart of the writer heavy as the hollow moan of breakers on some desolate midnight shore. And the heart of Ulla is that shore, and the pulse of the storm that is over—the storm of the life and the loving—comes distant and sad as he writes with a melancholy cadence through the hush of the evening of living.

I am that viking, I am that priest, and here in my lonely home by the edge

"I SIT BY THE DIM SHINE OF MY LAMP."

of the northern sea I sit by the dim shine of my lamp, while the night wind sighs without, and across these lean, thin hands, these palsied, knotted fingers that tremble like the white aspen leaves, lies a fair braid of yellow hair. Long, long it seems since that braid was cut from the head that grew it. Long, long months of pain and days of regretting have passed since that strand was cut from its wearer; the salt sea has dimmed it, time has touched its luster, and the dark stain of blood is upon it, yet as I, the monk Ulla, raise that fair thing again and again to my lips and press it where naught but the sign of the new faith should be pressed—press it trembling and silently to those cold lips—something of the old love shoots through my shrunken veins—something of the strong passion that once nerved them tingles into those withered fingers that smooth that gleaming toy so tenderly, and a white mist rises to my dull eyes, and my head droops forward, and the little cell seems widening out as wide as life itself; and sad as the sound of the wind among pine trees, desolate as the beat of the tireless pulse of the sea upon the rim of the night comes to my lonely heart the echo of long ago.

It was in the time of my master, Halfdan the Black, and I was a Norway jarl and lived by the white lip of the sea in Baldersund. I was young then, I was scarcely twenty, and had herds and men and farms all the way up the wild coast as far up as fair Hitteren, and a long ship lay in the creep by my homestead, and boar hounds lay on the rushes by my inglenook, and my bows and spears lay on the tressels, and a hundred jolly fellows drank from my flowing horns and carved my meats each day, and were proud to call me lord and leader. Three times as many stocked my yellow harvests and filled my barns. And I was strong and tall and big of limb, and although I was so young I had already been twice abroad and had harried across the wide sea in distant Fareyjar and down south to Ljodhus. I had sipped the glorious wine of battle, and watched the red flame of burning thorp and tower leap up to heaven from my footsteps. Princes had courted me and scalds had sung; everything I had, everything that a bold heart could hope for or a strong hand reach—everything but one; the chair on my left hand still stood empty at the feast, no bright eyes welcomed Ulla returning victorious from a foray, no tall Norway maid tempered with her presence the rude revelry in his father's hall, for Ulla was unwed.

Yet it was not for lack of fitting choice, for our maids were straight as young spruces, supple as the yellow sedges by the tarns and fair as the spring flowers of the fields when the May snow rolls back from them, and many such might I have had for the asking. Thoralla there was, for instance, whose locks were as yellow as the ripe hill barley; and Unn, whose sky-blue eyes shone wondrously kindly on her handsome neighbor when they met in shady forest path; and Thyri the slim, whose mother thought the lands of Ulla and their own would well match together, and Thora the smiler and many another. But I was wild and wayward, and as difficult to net as the free blue hawks that sail along the cliff face in springtime.

Matters were like this when my master, King Halfdan, more easily persuaded, had determined to marry the comely Ragnhild, daughter of Harold Goldbeard, and, everything having been settled by the ambassadors, one day in early summer from all the isles and fjords and every river town and mountain flat came trooping the Norway lords and chiefs to honor the ceremonial and see the show. By Frigga's self that was a day, when all those cavaliers came riding down to the plain by the southern city, and so far as the eye could see the meadows were agleam with spear and quirass and winged helms, and every way was blocked with mighty men in skins and golden armor, strong sons of Odin with wild blue eyes, keen features, and yellow hair astream upon their shoulders and mighty muscles showing beneath their clinking armlets and bands of beaten metal. Indeed, that was a day, and I could fill here, as I sit with nothing but the blank rock wall before me, a hundred pages with the names and deeds of those who came, and every name should sound to you like that of a giant and princely brother, and every splendid deed I linked to every name should bring the blush of pride to your cheek and the pulse of pleasure to your kindred hearts—but the lamp burns low and I am no scald, therefore let those warlike shadows pass unchronicled again into the voids of memory from whence they came.

In the mid of the plain the king's men had built a hall of rough-hewn pine logs, so long and wide that 5,000 chiefs could sit to meat within it at once. And every vassal of the king had sent a polished buckler to deck the bride house, and these were ranged in rows along the roofs and sides until all these warlike trappings gleamed together with one broad shine that men could see from Akinfell to the white pools by Flekkerfjord. And every Norway maid had bound a fillet of green spruce and golden flower, and these were ranged between the shields until a cloud of soft color wrapped the palace far and near, and the sweet new pine smell hung warm and heavy overhead.

Nor was this all. Every jarl and sea lord, every captain and rover who owned a long ship or snekja, a skeid or skuta, had brought them round to the fjord and hauled them up over rollers, and there they stood, those great navies of the vikings that had paled the cheeks of maids and matrons in twenty lands, their golden names—"Deer of the Surf," "Raven of the Wind," "Ægir's Steed," "Hawk on the Gull's Track," "Snake of the Sea," carved in runic on each steep rising prow, in two long rows a mile or two in length, with parti-colored sails all set, and red raiding flag streaming on the wind, and gilt dragon heads all turned inward, and jolly crews in bright vestments in their idle ranks of oars, and garlands of flowers about those sides which the white ribbons of the sea foam were wont alone to deck.

All about the great mid hall were scores of lesser houses, so that where green grass grew a week ago was now a gay wooden city, and a thousand troops of horse stood munching Halfdan's hay, and a thousand stalwart clansmen were quaffing Halfdan's ale, and a thousand tables bent with Halfdan's provender, and a thousand trumpets sounded Halfdan's war-note, and a thousand scalds were singing Halfdan's praises that day King Halfdan married.

The great prince had chosen me to be among his right-hand men, and thus happened that which was the sweet and the bitter, the light and the darkness of my life. King Goldbeard came ashore from his ships early in the morning, and my handsome black-haired master took the sweet Ragnhild by the hand, and at the head of a long procession of princes, chiefs and ladies, all on foot, marched through the mighty concourse of the shouting people and up the long lane of dragon ships into the great hall itself. There the feudatories ranged themselves in gallant rows at the many dressel tables, while the kings and we with them went on to the further end, where stood some oaken benches. These made three sides of a square. On one sat Harold with his peers; on the other, facing him, was Halfdan—and I on his right—and four strong jarls from the corners of his kingdom to flank us. The last bench across the other two was filled by ladies, and amid them—all in white bride linen, with a splendid torque of jewels binding the loose folds across her bosom and a diadem of rough gold in her golden hair—sat the bride.

I scarcely know what followed. I saw the bride-price paid and the bench gifts made on bended knee. I saw the fair and frightened Ragnhild clinging weeping for a minute to her father's neck, and then I saw King Halfdan take her

"I SAW KING HALFDAN TAKE HER HAND."

hand and acknowledge her before all Norway as his wife: the trumpets sounded, and the shout of the people outside came into the hall like the roar of a torrent sounding through the pine woods. I saw and heard all this but dimly, for Ulla Erlingson himself, the indifferent, the invincible, was on that moment vanquished.

Among the fair Dane's maidens on the cross bench sat an English girl, and such a queen of gentle loveliness never eyes rested on before. She was scarce seventeen years old, but tall and shapely and slim, with a wondrous smooth figure, and her comeliness of limb and out line was set off by a fair, clinging robe of the mystic druid green, of just such hue as you see hanging, pale and tender, over the strong black fields of the northern sea when the west west wind blows at sunset. Her eyes were blue as fairy flax in summer, and shy, and clear, with a veiled light running somewhere deep down within them; her feet were sandaled with doe skin and white ermine, her middle was belted with a broad zone of pearls and amber beads, none of them smaller than a linnet's egg, and her hair, the crown and consummation of her loveliness, was bound up with a single fillet of red English gold.

A strand of that hair now, fifty years after, lies before me in the pale flicker of my feeble lamp. The luster has gone from it, and the dull stain of blood is on it, and it is pale with the kisses of these priestly lips, and bleached by salt sea water, and I hide my eyes a space from the silent reproach of that sweet toy, for even now I cannot look upon it without a throe of heavy grief and sorrow.

But nothing I recked of this then, and before the hungry, laughing chieftains had settled down to the marriage feast—before Ragnhild and Gunna, my sweet maid—and I as flagon bearer—had once made the circle of the hundred tables and first filled with pine-bark beer each princely feaster's flagon, I loved each thing she touched, ay, and the very air she breathed.

CHAPTER II.

Three brief days we spent in happy nearness, and I found she was the daughter of an English prince—one of those lordlings whose lands we pillaged and who had sent the maiden over under the care of a surly churl, her uncle, with a woman-gift to Ragnhild in order to enlist that great lady's mediation. The first day I spent haunting the maiden's footsteps, a prey to such fits of hot hopefulness and cold despair as I thought surely no other man had suffered hitherto. The second day we had sports and contests, and plucking up heart of grace I threw Offar, the Dane, in a wrestling bout, and hurled my spear on the first try sheer through the great iron shield old Langaness of Iceland had hung for us to cast at. Ay! and under the eyes of Queen Ragnhild and all her court I spread the great sail of my long ship and urged the rowers and burst through the jostling ranks of my compeers, and sailed round the fjord and back ahead of any, and won a prize and laid it on fair Gunna's knees.

And the third day, between the rising of the sun and the setting of it, I had met the maiden among the pines by the lonely shore, and had poured my heart

"I THREW OFFAR THE DANE."

to her with such eloquence as surely Frigga's self gave me, and she had blushed and sighed, and told me how wide apart were our kindred and how hostile our countries, and that it could never be, and then had blushed again and dropped a tear and slid her hand into my own, and thus Ulla was happy—happy with an incredible happiness, happy beyond expectation and knowledge.

Sweet was the breath of the pines that afternoon, pleasant the distant murmur of the sea upon the hollow rocks; soft the carpet of felted mosses and fair the nodding flowers that fringed our path!

On the next morning I went to the tent where she lodged by the sullen old churl her uncle, and it was empty! The pennon was gone from in front; the red-haired sentinels were gone, the benches were empty and deserted, the doors were opened, and, sick at heart and fearful, I turned to one who stood near and asked where was the barbarian envoy and where the fair white girl who had come with him. Heavy as lead fell the answer on my ears: "The stranger had quarreled last night at the feast—had struck and been struck by a hill chieftain, and in a moment of drunken fury had ordered out his ships, had taken the white maid from her couch and, scarcely giving her time to slip on cloak and sandals, had gone down to the strand, and, cursing everything Norwegian, launched into the black, midnight sea, and sailed away through the darkness to the land of the strangers."

Bitter was my grief and disappointment! For half a day I ran up and down the shore distracted, rage and chagrin alternately mastering my soul. Then I bethought me of my longship and had her dragged to the shore, and, swift as a white sea-maw before a squall, I fled out to sea, and crossing over the rough water, beat up and down the English coast for a week hoping to see them, and when that hope was vain back I came disconsolate to the viking's shore and sailed for many days about the islands, asking all strange ships from rocky Jar to merchant Nidaros whether a ship of the foreigners with a white maid and red-haired men on board had put in there, and got laughed at for my pains, and so I came back empty-handed and empty-hearted at last to my own homestead.

Very weary were the days and months that followed. The sunshine had gone out of the world, and I shunned my jolly comrades; the light laughter of the Norway maids was bitter to me. I hated my hawks and my wolf-dogs; I no longer fed my sleek horse; my weapons rusted on their hooks; my lendirmen, unreproved, pillaged my stocks and barns, and day and night I hung, disconsolate, over the remembrance of my loss.

CHAPTER III.

Ten years had passed; I had forayed north and south and asked with every lessening hope for news of her I sought from captives and merchants, but one and all shook their heads and could tell me nothing. In many a bloody fray on the English shore and sack of thorp or castle I had borne her image in my mind hoping to find her likeness some-

"I HAD MET THE MAIDEN AMONG THE PINES."

where, and thus, I say, ten years had passed, and presently still another spring came round and we had eaten all our winter provisions and were weary of last year's concubines, and rusty with basking by winter's fires and yearnful for the breath of the free ocean, or the yet dearer breath of adventure, and thus one day I went down to the strand where my good ship lay hauled up and tented over against the storm and snow, to see the work that Skaun the carpenter and Vedrey of the brushes had done upon her. And as I walked about that gallant hulk my blood took a new color and beat a quicker measure than it had done for long, while the winter sloth dropped from me and the hunger of the rover for quest and danger was born anew in my heart. A better skeid never was steered by a sea king's son, I thought. Her sides were blue—blue as last winter's ice in the shadows of June—right up from the water edge to the high gunwale, while inside the Trondhjem forest oak was scoured as white as a maiden's linen. The tall mast in the center was slim and straight as an arrow, and on either side were rowlock holes for sixty oars. A lovely ship, indeed, and cunning Vedrey had varnished her until her clinker sides shone like the back of a new caught salmon, and had carved and gilded every oar hole with a golden scroll of twisting serpents, and here and there and everywhere had been at work so deftly that it was a day's wonder to explore the workings of the loving zeal wherewith he had adorned the vessel from glittering stem to stern. And Skaun had seen to every peg and sinew that laced her shapely sides; he had been aft and forward; above, below; had scraped the oars and set new seats for rowers, and caulked afresh each seam with red cow-hair and resin—oh, a lovely ship, indeed, and in my pride surely I thought such a one never stood on mortal slips before. Once more I would venture a cast with fortune, and in a burst of pleasure and such life as had lain asleep too long within my heart I vowed then and there to start on a foray before three days were over. And, hot in the revulsion of my feelings, I set Skaun and Vedrey running here and there as they had never run before, and collected some of the lazy-boned villeins who had basked in my porch and snored by my pine wood fire all through the snow and frost, and made them work as they had not worked for many a day.

Under our busy hands the beautiful winter hulk put on her war gear and blossomed like a summer tree. We fetched out her sixty great oars, "Feet of the Sea-wolf," of ash (four men sat at each) and strapped them into their painted rowlock holes. Then we slung in the landing boats and set the great rudder aft on the starboard; we put the black leather tent on board, and under it the hudfat sleeping-bags to shield me and my jolly pillagers from the English rain. We shipped the landing planks—many were the white feet of captive girls we hoped would tread them—and a hundred stout rollers in case our longship needed to be beached. Then we put in the arms chest and filled it to the brim with glistening swords and axes, praying all the time to Odin that their shine might be dimmed ere we returned; we put the brass kettles on board, and the provisions, and barrels of water with little lids. Next we set up the tall mast that shone in its winter coat of bear's grease and was so red and straight, and hoisted to the spar the great square sail, "Cloak of the Wind." It was the great jarl Kand of Viskerdal, my foster-brother, who gave me that sheet, and it was colored blue and white and made of woolen stuff as soft as silk. Lastly of all the glistening dragon head was put upon the prow, and the warriors' shields, black and yellow, each overlapping each, were set along the bulwarks, and there, flashing in the sun with a hundred colors, beautiful and complete from stem to stern, my sea bride sat shining on the ways!

So well had we worked that the dawn of the second day from my vow we were ready, and half the valley came to see us off. All went well with the launching and in a few minutes after the props were knocked away we slid out into the fjord and floated true and straight, and at the same instant my five score fighting men set up the hymn to Odin, the sail was spread, and the long oars began to dip, swift and strong, into the merry water that ran rippling by us. Loudly, loudly I prayed from my place by the high tiller to the three fatal sisters who live beneath the ash Yggdrasil that they would send me this time to the arms of my love, and loudly, loudly to this moment I bewail me that my prayer was granted.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Worms That Raise Tons of Sand.

Mr. Darwin a few years before his death made the nonscientific world familiar with the work of worms in passing earth through their bodies, and with the wonderful results effected by them in a comparatively short space of time. More recently C. Davison has followed up Mr. Darwin's researches in this field of science. Last year Mr. Davison examined the sands between Holy Island and the coast of Northumberland, a large flat stretch of beach familiar to most persons who travel by the east coast route to Scotland. The observer found that the number of castings of sand thrown up by the lobworms gave an average of 50,000,000 to the square mile. A portion of the castings was weighed and the total weight thrown up annually was thus shown to be, in some places, about 901 tons per acre; at other points it was a good deal less than this, but in still other parts it amounted to no less than 3,145 tons per acre. If all the sand thus passed through the bodies of these animals in the course of twelve months were spread out it would give an average thickness of not less than thirteen inches. How many and various are the changes produced in the sand by the wonderful activity of these industrious worms it is impossible to say. But it is easy to see how the presence of such creatures in large numbers operate with other forces to produce a kind of order on the surface of the earth, and to replace crudeness by beauty. The thing that strikes one most, however, is the magnitude of the results which can be produced in a short time when a large number of separate individuals work in co-operation by the same methods toward the same end.—London Hospital.

GERMAN railways now aggregate 24,600 miles and employ 12,620 locomotives, 26,008 passenger cars, 556,851 freight cars and 618,000 officials and other employes. In 1890 there were 3,088 accidents of all kinds.

The Helpless Lord Chancellor.

The responsible office of "chairman" or president of a legislative body is one that generally carries with it both powers and privileges. There are, however, exceptions to the rule. In the British House of Lords, says the Sunday Magazine, it is not the lord chancellor, but the whole House that is addressed as "My lords."

The Speaker is the sole judge of all questions of order in the House of Commons; in the House of Lords such matters, when there is a conflict of opinion, are decided by the whole House, and not by the lord chancellor.

If several members of the House of Commons rise simultaneously to take part in a debate, the Speaker decides who shall speak first; but if two or more peers rise together in the House of Lords, the lord chancellor cannot decide who shall first be heard. It is the voice of the House that determines.

Happily, etiquette is so strong in the gilded chamber that it rarely happens when the House by cries expresses its desire to hear one of the contending peers that the others do not give way. But some years ago there was a notable scene over the question whether a peer who had risen from the front Tory bench should be heard in preference to a peer who had risen from the front Liberal bench.

Neither noble lord would give way, and to bring the curious situation to an end, Earl Granville moved that the Liberal peer be heard. The House divided on the question, and decided by a big majority that the Tory peer should be heard first.

It is difficult for the average man to understand why the lord chancellor should not be able to exercise authority which is vested in the chairman of every public meeting; but there is a subtle constitutional point involved in this apparently ridiculous procedure.

All peers are equal as legislators in the House of Lords. No one of them can be vested with authority over the others. Therefore, when a point of order is involved, it is the whole House, and not the lord chancellor, that must decide the issue.

Probable Fortune for President's Brother.

Abner McKinley, the President's brother, has just secured control of an invention which he believes is worth millions of dollars, and his friends trust that his hopes may not be ill-founded. It is a process for adulterating silk with a fiber made from wood pulp. A fabric half-silk and half-fiber is difficult to distinguish from the genuine article, and is said to be much more durable for dress goods and linings than pure silk.—New York letter to the Chicago Record.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Grain for Poultry in Summer. Ponds for Watering Cows. Mulch Under Bearing Trees. Etc., Etc.

A HINT TO FARMERS.

A farmer should never be without note book and pencil. He doesn't know what minute he may need it. We ought to use the pencil more anyway, and do more figuring. Sometimes when work piles up ahead of me and I get worried over it, I write off a list for a month of what must be done, beginning with that which demands immediate attention; then drop the worry and go to work and pick one job after another from the list. Sometimes it surprises me to find the list diminish so fast.—Stephen W. Cox.

GRAIN FOR POULTRY IN SUMMER.

One reason why the egg supply falls off soon after warm weather begins is because the hens are exhausted from the labor of producing one egg a day for several weeks, and they cannot continue to do it on their diet of insects and grass. The hens that are laying will not be fattened if given a little wheat each day, especially if it is harrowed in loose soil so that the fowls have to scratch for it. The wheat will also improve the quality of the eggs, which, as all know, are most palatable in winter, when grain is a much larger part of their feed than it is any other time of year. Grain may fatten fowls in winter, when they get little exercise, but they run off fat as fast as they make it in summer.

PARING HOOFS OF SHEEP.

When kept in warm stables, with their feet resting in a strawy manure kept damp with their urine, sheep's hoofs will often grow too long. It is the condition under which foot or hoof rot usually occurs. Sheep need dry land to graze on, and all the better if it is stony or rocky, giving opportunity for the sheep to knock off pieces of their hoofs and keep them of proper length. When pastured on low ground sheep's hoofs should be occasionally pared, and a little blue vitriol put on the cut to prevent disease should any germs of the rot be present. It is a good time to examine the sheep's hoofs before they are turned out to pasture.

TEMPORARY FENCES BEST.

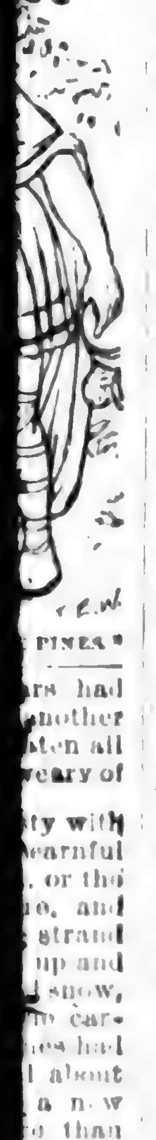
Every year the amount of interior fences is lessening, and it is not, as is generally thought, because fencing material is growing scarcer. In fact, the greater cheapness of iron makes the woven wire fences really cheaper, considering their permanence, than many of the old time fences which cost so much labor to put up. But the woven wire fence has a still greater advantage in the fact that it can be easily taken down and set up again. With a few hundred rods of this fence no other fencing material would be needed on any farm. Under a permanent fence, especially an old stone wall, such weeds as Canada thistle and quack grass will find a secure home, from which no cultivating can dislodge them.

PONDS FOR WATERING COWS.

So much is said about the need of pure water for cows that most people have come to the conclusion that pond water is always objectionable. It may be, near large cities, where various kinds of refuse get into it, and so also may the spring water of such localities be polluted with typhoid and other germs. But away from large cities or villages the pond water as found on many farms is as pure as that which comes from springs. Cows will drink it, even if the water be muddled, rather than the water freshly drawn from spring or well. The reason is because in summer the water is warmer. If allowed, cows will wade into such ponds, letting the water cover their udders. This is very refreshing to them on a hot day, but is best done where there is a running stream, so as by exposure to the air by its motion to keep the water fresh.

MULCH UNDER BEARING TREES.

There is a great amount of water in the soil, and this if carefully saved will be assurance of a good fruit crop. Almost all kinds of fruit trees suffer late in the summer for lack of water. The best way to keep moisture in the soil is to thoroughly mulch it with straw, cut grass, or anything that will present an open, dry surface. If nothing else can be procured cultivate a little loose soil under the trees as far as the roots extend. Many people do not think of loose soil as a mulch, but it is one of the best. It is for this reason that an orchard in bearing ought always to be cultivated rather than kept in grass. In cultivated soil every little shower sinks down where it will help the roots. But if the surface is left hard and uncultivated, even the heavy rain, if there is a steep descent, may run off on the surface and do little good. There is an especial need of moisture while the fruit



ing and in a few minutes after the props were knocked away we slid out into the fjord and floated true and straight, and at the same instant my five score fighting men set up the hymn to Odin, the sail was spread, and the long oars began to dip, swift and strong, into the merry water that ran rippling by us. Loudly, loudly I prayed from my place by the high tiller to the three fatal sisters who live beneath the ash Yggdrasil that they would send me this time to the arms of my love, and loudly, loudly to this moment I bewail me that my prayer was granted.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Worms That Raise Tons of Sand.

Mr. Darwin a few years before his death made the nonscientific world familiar with the work of worms in passing earth through their bodies, and with the wonderful results effected by them in a comparatively short space of time. More recently C. Davison has followed up Mr. Darwin's researches in this field of science. Last year Mr. Davison examined the sands between Holy Island and the coast of Northumberland, a large flat stretch of beach familiar to most persons who travel by the east coast route to Scotland. The observer found that the number of castings of sand thrown up by the lobworms gave an average of 50,000,000 to the square mile. A portion of the castings was weighed and the total weight thrown up annually was thus shown to be, in some places, about 901 tons per acre; at other points it was a good deal less than this, but in still other parts it amounted to no less than 3,145 tons per acre. If all the sand thus passed through the bodies of these animals in the course of twelve months were spread out it would give an average thickness of not less than thirteen inches. How many and various are the changes produced in the sand by the wonderful activity of these industrious worms it is impossible to say. But it is easy to see how the presence of such creatures in large numbers operate with other forces to produce a kind of order on the surface of the earth, and to replace crudeness by beauty. The thing that strikes one most, however, is the magnitude of the results which can be produced in a short time when a large number of separate individuals work in co-operation by the same methods toward the same end.—London Hospital.

GERMAN railways now aggregate 24,600 miles and employ 12,620 locomotives, 26,008 passenger cars, 556,-851 freight cars and 618,000 officials and other employes. In 1890 there were 3,088 accidents of all kinds.

The Helpless Lord Chancellor.

The responsible office of "chairman" or president of a legislative body is one that generally carries with it both powers and privileges. There are, however, exceptions to the rule: In the British House of Lords, says the Sunday Magazine, it is not the lord chancellor, but the whole House that is addressed as "My lords."

The Speaker is the sole judge of all questions of order in the House of Commons; in the House of Lords such matters, when there is a conflict of opinion, are decided by the whole House, and not by the lord chancellor.

If several members of the House of Commons rise simultaneously to take part in a debate, the Speaker decides who shall speak first; but if two or more peers rise together in the House of Lords, the lord chancellor cannot decide who shall first be heard. It is the voice of the House that determines.

Happily, etiquette is so strong in the gilded chamber that it rarely happens when the House by cries expresses its desire to hear one of the contending peers that the others do not give way. But some years ago there was a notable scene over the question whether a peer who had risen from the front Tory bench should be heard in preference to a peer who had risen from the front Liberal bench.

Neither noble lord would give way, and to bring the curious situation to an end, Earl Granville moved that the Liberal peer be heard. The House divided on the question, and decided by a big majority that the Tory peer should be heard first.

It is difficult for the average man to understand why the lord chancellor should not be able to exercise authority which is vested in the chairman of every public meeting; but there is a subtle constitutional point involved in this apparently ridiculous procedure.

All peers are equal as legislators in the House of Lords. No one of them can be vested with authority over the others. Therefore, when a point of order is involved, it is the whole House, and not the lord chancellor, that must decide the issue.

Probable Fortune for President's Brother.

Abner McKinley, the President's brother, has just secured control of an invention which he believes is worth millions of dollars, and his friends trust that his hopes may not be ill-founded. It is a process for adulterating silk with a fiber made from wood pulp. A fabric half-silk and half-fiber is difficult to distinguish from the genuine article, and is said to be even more durable for dress goods and linings than pure silk.—New York letter to the Chicago Record.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Grain for Poultry in Summer. Ponds for Watering Cows. Mulch Under Bearing Trees, Etc., Etc.

A HINT TO FARMERS.

A farmer should never be without note book and pencil. He doesn't know what minute he may need it. We ought to use the pencil more anyway, and do more figuring. Sometimes when work piles up ahead of me and I get worried over it, I write off a list for a month of what must be done, beginning with that which demands immediate attention; then drop the worry and go to work and pick one job after another from the list. Sometimes it surprises me to find the list diminish so fast.—Stephen W. Cox.

GRAIN FOR POULTRY IN SUMMER.

One reason why the egg supply falls off soon after warm weather begins is because the hens are exhausted from the labor of producing one egg a day for several weeks, and they cannot continue to do it on their diet of insects and grass. The hens that are laying will not be fattened if given a little wheat each day, especially if it is harrowed in loose soil so that the fowls have to scratch for it. The wheat will also improve the quality of the eggs, which, as all know, are most palatable in winter, when grain is a much larger part of their feed than it is any other time of year. Grain may fatten fowls in winter, when they get little exercise, but they run off fat as fast as they make it in summer.

PARING HOOFS OF SHEEP.

When kept in warm stables, with their feet resting in a strawy manure kept damp with their urine, sheep's hoofs will often grow too long. It is the condition under which foot or hoof rot usually occurs. Sheep need dry land to graze on, and all the better if it is stony or rocky, giving opportunity for the sheep to knock off pieces of their hoofs and keep them of proper length. When pastured on low ground sheep's hoofs should be occasionally pared, and a little blue vitriol put on the cut to prevent disease should any germs of the rot be present. It is a good time to examine the sheep's hoofs before they are turned out to pasture.

TEMPORARY FENCES BEST.

Every year the amount of interior fences is lessening, and it is not, as is generally thought, because fencing material is growing scarcer. In fact, the greater cheapness of iron makes the woven wire fences really cheaper, considering their permanence, than many of the old time fences which cost so much labor to put up. But the woven wire fence has a still greater advantage in the fact that it can be easily taken down and set up again. With a few hundred rods of this fence no other fencing material would be needed on any farm. Under a permanent fence, especially an old stone wall, such weeds as Canada thistle and quack grass will find a secure home, from which no cultivating can dislodge them.

PONDS FOR WATERING COWS.

So much is said about the need of pure water for cows that most people have come to the conclusion that pond water is always objectionable. It may be, near large cities, where various kinds of refuse get into it, and so also may the spring water of such localities be polluted with typhoid and other germs. But away from large cities or villages the pond water as found on many farms is as pure as that which comes from springs. Cows will drink it, even if the water be muddled, rather than the water freshly drawn from spring or well. The reason is because in summer the water is warmer. If allowed, cows will wade into such ponds, letting the water cover their udders. This is very refreshing to them on a hot day, but is best done where there is a running stream, so as by exposure to the air by its motion to keep the water fresh.

MULCH UNDER BEARING TREES.

There is a great amount of water in the soil, and this if carefully saved will be assurance of a good fruit crop. Almost all kinds of fruit trees suffer late in the summer for lack of water. The best way to keep moisture in the soil is to thoroughly mulch it with straw, cut grass, or anything that will present an open, dry surface. If nothing else can be procured cultivate a little loose soil under the trees as far as the roots extend. Many people do not think of loose soil as a mulch, but it is one of the best. It is for this reason that an orchard in bearing ought always to be cultivated rather than kept in grass. In cultivated soil every little shower sinks down where it will help the roots. But if the surface is left hard and uncultivated, even the heavy rain, if there is a steep descent, may run off on the surface and do little good. There is an especial need of moisture while the fruit and its seeds are being formed, for this requires potash, which cannot be used by roots until it is dissolved by water in the soil.

RAISING QUEENS.

In rearing queens we should select the best colonies or colony from which to breed them, and remove the queen from the colony selected. This colony, of course, must be a fairly strong one, and one that contains bees of all ages down to brood in all stages, and a good supply of brood yet to hatch. The queen removed may be cared for by taking one or two frames of brood and honey from the same, or any other colony, and placed in a new hive by themselves, and may be built up eventually into a full colony, and if additional frames are added, can be built up in a short time.

The hive left queenless will begin to construct queen cells, and will produce perhaps a half dozen or a dozen cells, which at the end of eight days will be completed and sealed over. Three or four days later, or at the age of about twelve days, the cells are ready to cut out and use. Some use them at any time after they are sealed over, but I prefer to have them nearer maturity, as a much greater per cent. of them can be saved. As the young queens hatch out in sixteen days, and often a day or so before, it is risky to wait too long, for when the first queen comes out she will immediately destroy all the other cells in the hive, and hence this danger point must be closely looked after.

Now for every queen cell we wish to save we will start nuclei or small colonies, that is, take about two frames of brood and honey with adhering bees from any colony or colonies, but to a certainty see that you do not take the queen. Start as many of these nuclei as you have cells to stock, and be careful to have them well stocked with bees, enough to cleverly cover the combs. For this purpose, frames of brood just beginning to hatch are the best, as the old bees will return to their former homes. After these nuclei are all arranged, cut out the queen cells and engraft one cell in a comb of each nuclei, being careful to cut out the cells by taking a little of the comb with them so that the cell proper is not damaged, and insert it as near the brood as possible.

These cells will hatch in sixteen days, and the young queens will become fertile and begin laying inside of ten days usually. These virgin queens often become lost during this period as they fly out to meet the male bee, and in returning enter wrong hives. After the queens begin laying they are ready to use as untested queens, as it is not known of their purity until their bees begin to hatch, which is twenty-one days. These nuclei may be built up into full colonies, and this is one way of increasing the number of colonies.—A. H. Duff, Kansas.

BREEDS RUNNING TOGETHER.

When the hatching season ends the breeds can run together in one flock. It would be an advantage to have no males with them, but it will not injure the stock should the males and hens be of different breeds. Some breeders contend that when a hen is kept with a male of different breed her progeny will never again be up to standard requirements in points, but we have never known any injurious results from such a course if the breeds are separated two months before the eggs are to be used. We have known of the separation of the breeds to occur only ten days before using the eggs, and in the experiments made we found the influence of the male to extend to only five days. We advise more time, however, and suggest two months, in order to be sure that no mistake will occur. It is expensive to keep the breeds separated in summer. More fences are required and frequently the separation must be accomplished by confining the hens. We have always allowed all the hens to run together after the hatching season is over, and have done so for thirty years, with no injurious effects resulting therefrom so far as the purity of the breeds was concerned.—Poultry Keeper.

PROPOGATING ROSES.

While it is true that nurserymen propagate roses by the thousand from cuttings, they have unusual facilities for doing this in their propagating houses, where heated water or steam runs under the benches covered with soil and sand in which the cuttings are placed. You cannot expect to do this in the open ground, the same as you can easily do with cuttings of the grapevine, current and gooseberry. Rose wood is very hard, and as a cutting roots very slowly, if the bud is exposed to greater warmth than the end of the cutting in the soil, it will burst into leaf before the roots have started, and will then perish. The tea rose is hardest of all to root, and we know some nurserymen who find more success with this variety by growing the plant from layers. This is a sure way, though it may be near fall before the layer has fully rooted, and in that case we should leave it connected with the main vine till the second year, so as to make a strong plant. If, when the plant is layered in spring, a small cut is made on the under side opposite the buds, roots will put out more quickly. Where the stalk is bent it should also be slit so as to relieve the effort of the layer to resume its erect position. The connection with the main bush will send sap down to the branch under ground, while the cut will check the flow backward to the vine. This will make a bunch just outside the cut, out of which a great mass of roots will push, making a strong vine.—American Cultivator.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Have you dusted those chicks yet?

Fix the troughs so the pigs cannot foul them, as they will surely do if they can get into them.

Once a month clean all chicken coops and roosts and apply insect powder, or better, liquid lice paint.

If you have been neglectful in this direction, then dust or grease the chicks once a week for a month.

Shade is necessary both for the fowls and chicks from now on. If the stock can not get under natural shade, such as trees, then build some sort of protection from the sun.

Erect a trellis of poles and cover it with cornstalks or anything convenient. It should be three or more feet from the ground and situated conveniently to the roost or coops.

The hog kept in a clover field seldom makes a nuisance of himself by turning the field upside down. It is the lack of some necessary feed ingredient and the prospect of finding it below that starts the rooter.

Grapevines make an excellent sunshade if trained to a flat trellis. These can be planted anywhere, in the chicken-yard or out of it, and answer the double purpose of shade and furnishing delicious fruit.

A prominent swine-raiser says he believes that if hogs have plenty of grass in summer and about half the grain they will eat, three pounds of pork can be made from less grain than one pound can in cold weather with hogs confined in a close pen.

When a pig stops growing he becomes stunted, and a stunted pig is no good. Close confinement on dry food won't do. If obliged to keep him off the clover patch, you should get some succulent, green stuff—young clover, purslane, lettuce, etc., to him.

The lambs must be kept thriving all summer long. This requires good food and water and plenty of both, with good care. If possible have them in a convenient lot, go among them often and feed a little regularly. Feed according to the pasture. You will thus keep them accustomed to you and the troughs, and they will be the better for it in more ways than one.

Fruit of all kinds should be planted in the poultry-yards. They all thrive amazingly so planted. The most of of our poultry-yards are in an old apple orchard. The trees have improved very much since we put the yards there. Last year says the "Epitomist," we build more yards in the lower end of the orchard where the trees seemed to be dying, and this summer we can see an improvement in those trees. By another year we expect to see them much more improved.

A fat hog is soon "done up" by worry and excitement on a hot day, and many are killed every year by carelessness in driving and hauling. If obliged to handle heavy hogs in hot weather, try to get it over with early in the day. Use plenty of water, but don't douse cold water onto a hot hog; sprinkle carefully at first, and keep it up frequently; have the patience of Job.

Grapevines can be trained in the fences, and blackberries will yield heavily if planted in the yards. The hens will do all the tending and fertilizing. Of course the hens will have to be turned out when the berries begin to get to some size, yet they will only take those berries near the ground, especially if the breed kept is of the heavy kind. Leghorns would probably jump for the fruit.

Sheep must be watched closely during the summer months, for blow flies are ever alert for abrasions or filth or moisture—sores where they may deposit their young. The first indication of these should be investigated at once and the maggots removed or destroyed with turpentine; then apply a mixture of pine tar and turpentine to prevent a repetition of the offense and assist in healing the irritation.

The Longest Railroad Bridge.

The longest railroad bridge in the world is that recently completed at Czernovoda, Roumania. It crosses the Danube and thus shortens the railroad journey from London to Constantinople about sixteen hours. The length of this structure is 13,325 feet, or a good two miles and a half. There is one span, in the middle of the river, 620 feet long, and four more each having a length of 445 feet. The other spans are still shorter. The chief rivals of this structure are the Tay bridge, in Scotland and the Mississippi bridge, at Cairo. The length of the former is 10,725 feet and that of the latter is 10,760 feet.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE REASON WHY.

I know a little maiden who is always in a hurry,
 She races through her breakfast to be in time for school;
She scribbles at her desk in a hasty sort of flurry,
 And comes home in a breathless whirl that fills the vestibule.

She hurries through her studying, she hurries through her sewing,
 Like an engine at high pressure, as if leisure were a crime;
She's always in a scramble, no matter where she's going,
 And yet—would you believe it?—she never is in time.

It seems a contradiction, until you know the reason,
 But I'm sure you think it simple, as I do, when I state
That she never has been known to begin a thing in season,
 And she's always in a hurry, because she starts too late.

EVETS AND LIZARDS.

Evets or efts, as they are more properly called, are harmless little creatures, though they have the repulsive lizard-like look, and the habit of hiding in dark, mysterious swamp water, which are exciting to the imaginations of ignorant people. The female lays her eggs on the leaf of some water plant, which she wraps about them in a curious way, leaving them to be hatched by the summer heat. The young are like tadpoles—what you call polliwogs—at first; but when fully developed, they breathe the air like frogs or salamanders. They live on worms and insects. Their skin is smooth and delicate. In swimming, they balance themselves with their legs, and scull with their tails. If one loses a part of its tail, it will grow out again. There are several species of efts, and all come under the general name of newts or tritons.

The lizards belong to an entirely different family. In tropical America there is a class of lizards, some of them very large; but we have none hereabouts. The true lizards abound in the Old World, especially in tropical countries. They run on walls and trees, sun themselves on banks and limbs, and dart in and out of the green foliage, amidst which their bright colors shine very prettily. Sometimes thousands of them will be seen about some old ruin.

WONDERFUL THINGS IN A BACK YARD.

Some of the boys and girls no doubt believe that in order to see really wonderful things they must travel abroad and spend a great deal of money in railroad and steamship fares. But the wonderful is almost everywhere if we only have the eyes to see it. A New York author named Charles M. Skinner has written a whole book about the wonderful things that happen in his back yard. He calls it "Nature in a City Yard." The yard was eighteen feet long by fifty feet wide, and you would simply be astonished to know what wonders so small a piece of ground produced. Besides dogs and tuneful cats and tomato cans, Mr. Skinner found many other things. He says:

"The zoology of the district likewise comprises English sparrows, slimy slugs and earthworms. Mosquitoes call whenever the wind brings them in from the fens of Long Island and the meadows of New Jersey; and we are liable to have flies. There are beetles, gnats, fireflies, centipedes and a rarely visible mouse. In flower time we enjoy the company of bees, both honey and bumble, vagrom wasps and hornets and butterflies and moths in great numbers. Then, let's see: We have a cricket or two, and a periodical delegation of grasshoppers. We have stocked the place with three toads and a turtle. The ability of these citizens to hide themselves in a space so small is wonderful. As to minor denizens and visitors, their name is legion, and they are a corrupt, unconscionable, pernickety lot. They are the aphides, the common plant lice that prey by myriads on the poppies and chrysanthemums, the wood lice or sow bugs, the rose bugs, the McGonigle boy, the caterpillars that strip the zinnias, the blue beetles on the asters, the mealy bugs that spread over the cacti, the scale that dot the palms, the hard-shelled, many-legged wire worms that burrow through and kill the roots of bachelor buttons, and our experimental louseworts; coiling like ammonites when shaken out, and we stir up potato bugs and seventeen-year locusts when we gather our hay crop with a lawn mower. You might not believe that we had nearly sixty varieties of plants in bloom at once in warm weather, and that the orchids hanging on the house wall above the kitchen windows, and in a shady corner, in pots, flourished in spite of the forebodings of florists."

And in telling of the surprising and interesting life which all of these things live Mr. Skinner takes up an entire book. So you see that a man or boy with eyes to see wonders doesn't have far to go.

A WIZARD'S PETS.

Perhaps in no way was the late great and only Herrmann more truly the wizard than in his absolute power over every kind of animal. He was never known to approach one that did not instantly recognize and love him as a friend; and so devoted was he to "pets," that he never traveled without a retinue of dogs, birds, monkeys, etc. Mrs. Herrmann was not a whit behind the great magician in her fondness for and power over animals, and if there was room in their private car for General, Shadow and Lola (Mr. Herrmann's Danish hound, monkey and macaw) it was only upon condition that they remained upon good terms with Fidget, a black and tan; Chappie, a mocking bird, and Bettie, a paroquet—the especial pets of Mrs. Herrmann.

It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that the magnificent Herrmann manor at Whitestone, L. I., with its broad acres has long been the home, not only of some of the finest bred horses and dogs in America, but of deer, goats, ganders, ducks, doves, monkeys, magpies, parrots—in fact, every manner of living things. When Mr. Herrmann was at home it was always his custom to have his morning coffee and roll in bed and this was a grand hour for the dogs, as one and all were allowed to go to his room and assist at the function; and it was thus, surrounded by a dozen or more huge hounds and St. Bernards, each eagerly clamoring for a friendly word, that this almost supernaturally delicate man best enjoyed his breakfast.

Some of these great St. Bernards, by the way, enjoyed a very unique sort of protection during their puppyhood, though they have doubtless forgotten all about it by this time. Thirteen of them were born at one litter—a quite unusual thing—and formed, of course, a most picturesque and interesting group. It chanced that Mr. Herrmann's favorite pet at this time was a brilliant macaw that he had brought from Central America. These birds are sometimes a shimmering cadet blue with golden wings, but this one was a bright scarlet with black beak that only seemed the blacker from its striking setting of snow white feathers. This gorgeous bird measured 1½ yards from beak to tip of tail, and in addition to its great beauty was a very clever talker. One day Mr. Herrmann put this beautiful macaw into the monkey cage, which he placed on top of the kennel containing the thirteen young St. Bernards. Later in the day the family were aghast at discovering that Miss Lola had used her sharp bill to good purpose, for she had bitten a great hole in the cage, thereby obtaining her freedom. Search was made for her everywhere, but all in vain.

Sad at heart, Mr. and Mrs. Herrmann strolled out to take a look at the puppies by way of consolation, when, to their great surprise, there in their midst stood Miss Lola, having the most beautiful time in the world. She had evidently got upon the most intimate terms with her four-legged neighbors; one was licking her beak, another her wing; still others contented themselves with her back and beautiful tail feathers, each and all doing her homage in their own clumsy puppy fashion and Miss Lola, a truly feminine, creature, was enjoying all this devotion in every feather of her being. Presently the mother appeared and the hungry and ungrateful little puppies one by one deserted their brilliant guest, who was by no means pleased at the turn affairs had taken. Now, Lola could be very vicious if she chose, and when she marched in a dignified manner over to Mrs. St. Bernard, planted herself firmly in front of her and began to wink at her in a very wicked way, both Mr. and Mrs. Herrmann were on the alert to see that she didn't pick out her rival's eyes. However, after winking and deliberating—deliberating and winking, she looked squarely into the eyes of the mother dog, and in a coarse, gruff voice ejaculated, "Hullo!"

From this time on she constituted herself the mistress of the dog kennel, grudgingly allowing the mother to come in when occasion required, but never ceased to be fiercely jealous of her. Sometimes Lola would fly into a tree and refuse all entreaties to come down until some one would stand under the tree with a puppy in his arms, when she would fly down at once. Unfortunately, this beautiful pet developed such a habit of biting or nibbling at every thing within sight, especially wood, that Mr. Herrmann could not take her on his last trip, fearing that in time she might eat up the car. He therefore placed her in Central park and, curiously enough, she dropped dead from her perch on the very day that her beloved master so suddenly expired.

Nearly every one is familiar with Herrmann's "Noah's ark" trick, where he shows the audience an empty box, and for further verification of its emptiness has buckets of water poured into it. Then he begins to take out animals by the wholesale. First comes a squealing pig, then a pet gander, and so on. Now, for some reason or other, the gander suddenly developed a strange jealousy of the pig, and every night would seize its poor little tail in its sharp beak, causing it to run about the stage squealing furiously, to the great amusement of the audience. Mrs. Herrmann, however, had much too soft a heart to let this go on, and one day cleverly fitted a piece of kid glove over piggie's tail. That evening the gander, discovering this device, and not willing to let the little beast go scot free, caught him by the ear, and the audience was as much amused as ever. The next day Mrs. Herrmann made a red flannel cap, tying under the chin and perfectly fitting the ears of the little victim. When Mr. Herrmann drew him out of the ark that night so attired he was almost more paralyzed than the gander, who, however, never molested piggie again. All the trick animals were as tame as possible, and seemed to greatly enjoy their public appearances. A trick duck in particular was so devoted to one of the maids that it would persist in following her all over the theater.

Story of a Repentant Dog.

This little dog tried to make amends for his sins. But, unfortunately, he did not do it in the best way, although he did the best he could. A story comes from New Haven, Conn., about a black spaniel that abstracted a feather duster from his owner's house and while playing with it tore out all the feathers. The dog, after being shown the featherless handle, was given a severe whipping with it. He then disappeared and about an hour afterward walked bravely into the house with a brand-new duster in his mouth. He walked up to his mistress and meekly deposited the new brush at her feet. By the mark on it she saw that the dog had stolen it from a neighboring fancy goods store.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of The Call, will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

"'FESS UP!"

The Advertiser has several times challenged the Anniston Hot Blast to produce a plank in any platform of the National Democratic party, except the platform adopted at Chicago last year, which contained a declaration in favor of the free, unlimited and independent coinage of silver at 16 to 1 by the United States. Thus far the Hot Blast has dodged this challenge.—Montgomery Advertiser,

If the Advertiser will put its thinking cap on, it will speedily recall the time when the Democratic party committed itself—in Presidential convention assembled—to an unlimited issue of greenbacks, of fiat paper money.

It can't crawl under, climb over nor tunnel through this little episode in the history of its party, when "Gentleman George" Pendleton, of Ohio, was on top—"Gentleman George," who was afterwards Minister to Berlin, by the grace of Grover.

And, if the CALL is not mistaken, Sir Walter Screws was a henchman of "Gentleman George" in that far-away time.

Plead the baby act; 'fess up, Monsier Advertiser, and admit it was a case of "youthful indiscretion" on your part, at that period of your career; or own that you are now a senile septuagenarian, whose only ambition in life is to hang on to a post-office.

DON'T.

We understand that a good many young Mississippians have fixed their glittering eyes on the gold fields of Alaska. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says in this connection:

"The story of opening the California placer mines is one of many hardships and tremendous labor, though in a geographical sense they were quite accessible and favorably located as to climate. By far the larger number of California miners were disappointed in the eventual results of their hard work as argonauts."

We appeal to the young men of our State not to rush off after the Alaska ignus fatuus while there is gold in their native hills—in Clebourne County for instance. Venturesome spirits like they undoubtedly possess, can ill-afford to waste themselves in the desert air of what may be properly called the Artic zone. One chance in a million they may make a fortune; the other 999,999 are that they will freeze and starve. Again the CALL says:

Don't.

TENNESSEE and Georgia are putting on a large lot of frills and furbelows, because each of their Governors has a lady Colonel on his staff. The states in question think they have broken the military record, but, bless their innocent souls, Dr. Mary Walker, of Washington City, was made a real major, way back in the '60s, and would have been promoted to a Jigadier Brindleship, if it hadn't been for the protest of some horrid he-creature.

The Kansas State Agricultural college has one of the six forest plantations on which trees are grown experimentally under the general supervision of the department of agriculture at Washington. The other five stations are located respectively in Minnesota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado and Utah.

It is said that unscrupulous pot-hunters in Maryland, in their war on ducks, employ a gun about 12 feet in length, with a bore like a cannon, and using from two to three pounds of shot at each discharge. These guns are arranged on swivels in the bow of a punt, and when used against the birds at night, slaughter them by the hundred. The game wardens, however, are doing effective work in stopping the practice.

It was Hawthorne who alluded once to the finished finesse of the practiced politicians as a craft of men "skilled to adjust those preliminary measures which steal from the people, without its knowledge, the power of choosing its own rulers." It, however, suggests the New York Observer, the people would not so generally and deliberately go to sleep while the politicians plot the latter's craft might be greatly circumscribed, if not emtended altogether.

THE FALL FROM GRACE.

Fell she from her high estate;
Fell as if the hand of fate

Had in malice struck her down!
Thrown aside her deeply crown.

Left her in the street alone,
Heart to heart with paving stone.

She so young and sweet and fair
Creature of a purer air.

Light of home; the radiant gleam,
Of a father's dearest dream.

Sunshine was but shadow while
Friends could linger in her smile.

Fell she from her proud estate
Fell as by the hand of fate;

Cast upon a hard turnpike
By a misnamed safety bike.

—Boston Globe.

HUMOROUS.

Cholly—My head is going round. Dolly—Well, I hope it never gets around to me.

"I heard that Pose, a photographer, was 'held up' twice in the same evening." "Yes, he was retouched."

"There seems to be an awfully bad air in here." "Oh, it is nothing. Just wait till you hear Miss Squeals try to sing."

She—How are you getting on with your bicycle, Captain Vert? He (a beginner)—Oh! splendidly; getting on about every two minutes.

Bubbles—My wife and I met by accident—thrown together by chance, as it were. Wheelwoman (eagerly)—Did you break the bicycles?

Florence—From the way Arthur behaved when he called last night, Belle, I feel sure he is in love! Belle—Dear me! Is that so? Who can it be?

Evelyn—Charley looks worried this evening. I wonder if Miss Winthrop is going to refuse him? Bob—He's wondering, too. That's what worries him.

Algernon—I have just sent $10 worth of flowers to Miss Walsingham. Freddy—Why, I didn't know that any new florist had opened up a shop in town.

First Little Girl—And isn't your cat afraid of mice? Second Little Girl—Oh, no; not a single bit. First Little Girl—That's queer. And she's a lady cat, too, isn't she?

Mrs. Brown—I am the mother of seven boys. Do you wonder that I am a bread maker? Mrs. Jones—I am the mother of seven girls. Do you wonder that I am a match maker?

Flossie — Eddy, what's extravagance? Eddy—Oh, it's always wanting to get something you want to get, instead of just getting something you don't, that somebody else wants you to get.

"The rooms are rather small," said the prospective summer boarder. "The advantage of that," said the hotel-keeper complacently, "is that not so much fresh air is required to keep them cool."

"Look up, dearest," he murmured, and his voice was as tender as spring lamb. "No, Edgah," she murmured, "I will not look up. I've had that kiss-with-every-airship gag worked on me too many times."

Fogg—Harry, run out and get me a magazine. Henry—Yes, sir. Which one? Fogg—Oh, it doesn't matter. The same pictures of bicycles, kokaks and typewriters are in all of them. Any one will do.

Miss Oldgirl—I have just been elected to membership of the United States Daughters of 1812. Why don't you become a member? Bessie Pert—Because of my age. I won't be eligible until fifty years yet.

First Sweet Girl About to Graduate—My commencement gown is ready, but I don't know what I shall write my essay on. Second Sweet Girl About to Graduate—Then I'm ahead of you. I selected my stationery today.

Piano Sounded by Electricity.

A piano on an entirely new principle is announced from Germany. The strings are stretched across the sounding board as in the ordinary piano, but the entire hammer mechanism is absent. Instead, the depressing of the key puts in action a magnet which automatically attracts and releases the wire, thus producing vibrations without the metallic stock which accompanies the sound in the common type. The resulting effect upon the tones is said to be very remarkable. The high notes resemble those of an Aeolian harp. The middle and lower notes are like a 'cello or an organ. It responds readily to every variation in power and expression. A note can be sounded for several minutes without varing in quality. So radically different from all existing instruments are the effects that a writer in the Illustrated American says a new style of music is needed to bring out its capabilities.

Sold.

"There is a girl in Allegheny who can put her tongue out and touch her ear," said a Northsider to a Pittsburger.

"How does she do it?"

"This way," replied the Northsider, who put out his tongue and at the same time touched his ear with his forefinger.—Vicksburg Chronicle Telegraph.

SCISSORINGS.

The Alexander City Outlook declares: "That little spat between the Sheffield Reaper and the Thorsby Call is getting too snappy. Call time on the frisky things, Mr. Reporter (Allen, of the Waterloo Tribune,) or they will hit below the belt."

We have done the best we could to prevent serious trouble, but it seems that it can't be averted. Our neighbors are determined to damage each other's countenance. Well, we resign our job as referee.—Waterloo Tribune.

There is no need to hit below the belt in this case. After receiving a few light slaps the Reaper has thrown up its hands.

"Thomas Jefferson still lives!" exclaims an exchange. Well, if that is true, let him come forth and throttle the many Democratic liars who claim to represent true Jeffersonian Democracy.—Alexander City Outlook.

Have mercy, Outlook, have mercy! If the Sage of Monticello heeded your petition, there would be a mortal lot of badly surprised if not strangled Democrats.

Speaking of Dewitt Talmage, the Pratt City News says: Weighted with the feebleness of age he soon will lay his armor down, the emerald gates will burst and his raptured vision shall behold the King in His beauty as his feet tread the elysian fields of the land of the blest.'

Holy Smoke!

What kind of whiskey does the News man drink, anyway.

Rain is the best fertilizer after all for corn Since the recent downpour you can hear the corn popping in the valley on the hill sides and if the people of this section don't have hog and hominy for next year it will be for the reason they are too lazy to kill the hogs and make the hominy.—Alabama Home, (Anniston.)

Randolph county takes first premium on illict distilleries for the past year and Cleburne county next. The revenue officers raided 64 stills in Randolph, 36 in Cleburne, 21 in Coosa and only seven in Shelby. Autauga gets the booby prize; the best it could do for the officers was to furnish one

Notwithstanding his "short way of saying things," and his radical views in regard to politics, when there should be none, Brer Anderson, of the Eutaw Mirror undoubtedly publishes one of the most interesting weeklies on our extensive X-list.

That "Flag Station Youngling," the Thorsby "infant," has already succeeded in spiking the artillery of the Sheffield Reaper, and rendering it silent; and it didn't take any particular exertion on the part of our intellect to do it, either.

The editor of the Thorsby Call is a cynical critic.—Heflin New Era.

P'raps;' but you can't say our bread isn't always buttered on the right side.

The Chattanooga Times is yowling like a yard full of tom-cats against yellow journalism, forgetful of the fact that it is a yellow (metal) journal itself.

About 30 of our boys are in camp at Tuscaloosa this week.—Bessemer Journal.

Belled Halifax! How many children have you, anyway.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

Now if Morgan were to become speechless, after the manner of Pettigrew! But we have no right to hope for such a boon,—Chattanooga Times.

Yet the Times man calls himself a democrat! Sheol is so full of just such democrats that their legs are sticking through its windows.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths

and

Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expense. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping along home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAING WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

WEEKLY REVIEW

Of Trade as Reported by Bradstreets.

JULY THE BUSIEST MONTH.

The Widespread Confidence That There Will be a Marked Revival in General Trade in the Fall Continues to Grow—Reports Are Very Encouraging.

Bradstreet's weekly review of trade says: The widespread confidence that there will be a marked revival in general trade in the fall continues to grow and with it material evidence that it is well founded. Chicago jobbers in clothing, dry goods and shoes, and manufacturers elsewhere of pianos, organs, wagons and farm implements report that fall business has begun, which is much earlier than usual. The distribution of general merchandise from St. Louis is less active though trade there is favorable. Like accounts received from Pittsburg, notwithstanding dullness in iron and steel; Savannah, in spite of this being the busy season on plantations; Omaha, Milwaukee, Duluth, Minneapolis and St. Paul, where merchants are feeling the influence of a prospectively large crop of wheat, and from Galveston and other points in Texas on the favorable crop outlook and confidence in all increased movement of merchandise next fall. Demand for supplies for shipment to the Klondyke gold region has made July the busiest instead of the dullest month of the commercial year at Seattle and has an influence on sales of staples at Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco.

The world's wheat crop outlook continues to favor the United States much as it did eighteen years ago. The outlook is that Russia, alone of all other other wheat exporters, will be able to compete with the United States. The advance of more than 20 cents a bushel, compared with a year ago, is in the face of a domestic wheat crop probably 1,000,000,000 bushels larger than last year. And the prospects for a continued higher level for quotations owing to increased demand from importing countries explain why the American farmer is to secure his proportion of the advance of the coming era of prosperity. That he is alive to the situation is indicated by a tendency to hold back wheat already harvested, notwithstanding higher quotations. Unfavorable features include the continuance of the strike of the bituminous coal miners in the western and southern states which now begins to threaten the continued activity of industries dependent upon that variety of fuel, the present stagnation of the Bessemer pin iron and steel billet markets with prices as low as ever known, the shutting down of New England cotton mill machinery to reduce output and get rid of stock on hand and the unsatisfactory condition of the woolen goods market on account of the relatively low prices of the products compared with the prices for raw material.

Exports of wheat (flour included as wheat) from Montreal and both coasts of the United States this week, amount to 1,978,828 bushels, an increase of about 456,000 bushels compared with last week, for which shipments from the ports of New York and Baltimore are largely responsible. The corresponding total in the like week last year was 3,037,000 bushels: in the week two years ago, 1,265,000; three years ago, 3,888,000 bushels, and in the corresponding period in 1893, it was 4,363,000 bushels.

Exports of Indian corn amount to 2,298,379 bushels this week, contrasted with 2,723,000 bushels last week, 1,980,000 bushels in the week a year ago, 770,000 bushels two years ago, 256,000 bushels three years ago and as compared with 1,587,000 bushels in the like week of 1893.

There are 220 business failures reported throughout the United States this week as compared with 247 last week, 280 in the week a year ago, 239 in the week two years ago, 237 three years ago and 489 in the corresponding period in 1893.

There were twenty-one business failures reported from the Dominion of Canada this week, against 38 last week.

FLOODS IN MINNESOTA.

Water Rose So Fast People Were Rescued in Boats.

A special from Ada, Minn., says: The worst floods in the history of this section are now on here. Long continued rains amounting to 5 inches coming at a time when the ground was thoroughly soaked have flooded half of Norman county. The water rose unprecedentedly. Fields where the grain was waving 4 feet high are now under water covering the heads of the wheat. The water rose to fast that the people were rescued in boats. The damage is especially severe on farmers who had trouble last year from floods.

NG MATERIAL,

ent Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
r. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

ALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
best of everything the Cheapest.

ment stores are over loaded
ins with everything in the
handise, all under one roof.
tore headquarters when in
n.

hen & Co.,
RMINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

HO HAS AN EYE

FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
afford to overlook

WE ARE SHOWING.

RGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

s, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
es, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

R ZINSZER'S,
e House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

CONCORDIA,

STEVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

WEEKLY REVIEW

Of Trade as Reported by Bradstreets.

JULY THE BUSIEST MONTH.

The Widespread Confidence That There Will be a Marked Revival in General Trade in the Fall Continues to Grow—Reports Are Very Encouraging.

Bradstreet's weekly review of trade says: The widespread confidence that there will be a marked revival in general trade in the fall continues to grow and with it material evidence that it is well founded. Chicago jobbers in clothing, dry goods and shoes, and manufacturers elsewhere of pianos, organs, wagons and farm implements report that fall business has begun, which is much earlier than usual. The distribution of general merchandise from St. Louis is less active though trade there is favorable. Like accounts received from Pittsburg, notwithstanding dullness in iron and steel; Savannah, in spite of this being the busy seasons on plantations; Omaha, Milwaukee, Duluth, Minneapolis and St. Paul, where merchants are feeling the influence of a prospectively large crop of wheat, and from Galveston and other points in Texas on the favorable crop outlook and confidence in all increased movement of merchandise next fall. Demand for supplies for shipment to the Klondyke gold region has made July the busiest instead of the dullest month of the commercial year at Seattle and has an influence on sales of staples at Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco.

The world's wheat crop outlook continues to favor the United States much as it did eighteen years ago. The outlook is that Russia, alone of all other other wheat exporters, will be able to compete with the United States. The advance of more than 20 cents a bushel, compared with a year ago, is in the face of a domestic wheat crop probably 1,000,000,000 bushels larger than last year. And the prospects for a continued higher level for quotations owing to increased demand from importing countries explain why the American farmer is to secure his proportion of the advance of the coming era of prosperity. That he is alive to the situation is indicated by a tendency to hold back wheat already harvested, notwithstanding higher quotations. Unfavorable features include the continuance of the strike of the bituminous coal miners in the western and southern states which now begins to threaten the continued activity of industries dependent upon thas variety of fuel, the present stagnation of the Bessemer pin iron and steel billet markets with prices as low as ever known, the shutting down of New England cotton mill machinery to reduce output and get rid of stock on hand and the unsatisfactory condition of the woolen goods market on account of the relatively low prices of the products compared with the prices for raw material.

Exports of wheat (flour included as wheat) from Montreal and both coasts of the United States this week, amount to 1,978,828 bushels, an increase of about 456,000 bushels compared with last week, for which shipments from the ports of New York and Baltimore are largely responsible. The corresponding total in the like week last year was 3,037,000 bushels: in the week two years ago, 1,265,000; three years ago, 3,888,000 bushels, and in the corresponding period in 1893, it was 4,363,000 bushels.

Exports of Indian corn amount to 2,298,379 bushels this week, contrasted with 2,723,000 bushels last week, 1,960,000 bushels in the week a year ago, 770,000 bushels two years ago, 256,000 bushels three years ago and as compared with 1,587,000 bushels in the like week of 1893.

There are 220 business failures reported throughout the United States this week as compared with 247 last week, 280 in the week a year ago, 239 in the week two years ago, 237 three years ago and 489 in the corresponding period in 1893.

There were twenty-one business failures reported from the Dominion of Canada this week, against 38 last week.

FLOODS IN MINNESOTA.

Water Rose So Fast People Were Rescued in Boats.

A special from Ada, Minn., says: The worst floods in the history of this section are now on here. Long continued rains amounting to 5 inches coming at a time when the ground was thoroughly soaked have flooded half of Norman county. The water rose unprecedentedly. Fields where the grain was waving 4 feet high are now under water covering the heads of the wheat. The water rose to fast that the people were rescued in boats. The damage is especially severe on farmers who had trouble last year from floods.

MAN'S GREED FOR GOLD.

Mines That Pay Handsomely Are Deserted for the Klondike Region.

Among the arrivals at San Francisco from Alaska on the steamer Berthe was Dr. C. F. Dickenson, of Kodiak Island, which lies as the head of Cook's inlet. He says the gold excitement all over the territory of Alaska is something unprecedented, and that the people are flocking to the Klondike region in a way that threatens to depopulate many of the trading posts and coast towns.

"When I left Kodiak two weeks ago," said Mr. Dickenson, "the people were leaving all that section of the country and flocking in the direction of Klondike. In a way the situation is appalling, for many of the industries are left practically without the means of operations. Mines that are paying handsomely at Cook's inlet have been deserted. In my opinion there are just as good placer diggings to be found at Cook's inlet as in the Klondike region. There is not a foot of ground in all that country that does not contain gold in more or less appreciable quantities. The great trouble has been that people have not had either the courage or opportunity, I do not know which, to thoroughly prospect the country. I think that in another month the country about Cook's inlet will be practically deserted. There is room there for thousands of men and there is certainly no better place in the world for a poor man."

MINISTERS ARE RETICENT.

The Gold Discoveries May Cause International Disputes as to Boundary.

A telegram from Ottawa, Ont., says: The attention of the monetary commission has been called to claims that the new gold fields are in American territory. The ministers are reticent. It is regared that the act providing for the appointment of a boundary commission was in the light of a treaty and any action in opposition to that convention would be taken as relinquishment of the treaties. The government has no fears as to the decision as regards the mainland, but admit that some of the islands on the coast may be subject for arbitration. This depends whether the boundary follows the indentations of the coast or whether the six mile coast line is to be considered from a line stretched from headland to headland of the coast line.

As regards future proceedings this statement is made that for twenty-two years Canada has been anxious to have the boundary line clearly and finally settled and any feasible and amicable proposition to effect this will be seriously considered.

CAPTAIN GENERAL WEYLER

Shows Neither Mercy Nor Quarter—Inquisitorial Torture Daily Occurences.

The correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle in Sagua La Grande, province of Santa Clara, Cuba, writes to his paper a terrible account of the condition of affairs in the island.

Both the government troops and the insurgents, he says, are suffering horribly from famine and the ravages of smallpox and yellow fever, while butcheries of prisoners after inquisitorial tortures are of daily occurrence, if the victims be suspected of withholding information.

Captain General Weyler, the correspondent says, has shown neither mercy nor quarter, and has turned the campaign in Cuba into a near approach to that of duke of Alva in Holland in the sixteenth century.

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Lightning Strikes a Magazine Containing Twenty Tons of Powder.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., during the prevalence of a heavy rain and thunder storm last Friday afternoon the powder magazine at the Empire mine, operated by the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, was struck by lightning.

A terrific explosion was so great that it shook the foundation of nearly every dwelling in Wilkesbarre. There were about twenty tons of powder stored in the building. No one was in the place at the time but John Higgins, who was driving by just as the explosion occurred was instantly killed by flying debris.

Charged With Killing Deputies.

At Trinidad, Col., six men and two women are under arrest for the murder of Deputies William Green and William Kelly, who were in search of cattle thieves, in 1895. Officers are in pursuit of two more men who are implicated.

Exports of Gold.

Lazard Freres, New York, shipped $800,000 in gold to Europe Saturday. It was not taken from the sub-treasury.

Kidder, Peabody & Co. of Boston, shipped [illegible] in gold to Europe on Tuesday.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

In this week's issue of the CALL we begin the publication of a continued story, entitled "The Story of Ulla." This is the first of a series of continued stories which will hereafter be published in the CALL, with plenty of other interesting reading, such as farm notes, scientific matter, short stories, general news of the world, home and county local, editorial, comments and everything else that goes to make an up-to-date county paper.

The publisher of the CALL will offer as a prize to the farmer who brings to this office, the largest watermelon one dollar in cash and one year's subscription to the CALL; for the second largest melon, one year's subscription; for the third, six months' subscription and for the fourth, three months' subscription. This offer is open to everybody and will last during the season.

There have been five acres of peas planted in the experimental garden this week. The average yield of peas planted at this time of year will be about 100 bushels to the acre, and will sell for about $1.75 per bushel. Show us the farmer who can't make money from such a crop as that?

Mr. Kincheon Wells, an old and respected citizen of this county, died at his home in Clanton Tuesday, and was taken to Verbena and buried Friday. Mr. Wells was at one time a member of the legislature from this county and also chairman of the Democratic committee.

W. H. Skaggs, staff correspondent of the Chicago Inter Ocean, was in our town, Thursday, interviewing several of our citizens for the purpose of giving Thorsby a complimentary wright-up on that paper.

On account of the smallpox Pensacola and Montgomery people notified the railroad officials at Birmingham that the excursion, advertised for August 1st, would not be allowed to enter their cities.

The new building, built by the owner of the CALL, for the exclusive use of the publication of that paper, will in another week be ready for occupancy.

Thorsby people are all busy cultivating and tressling grapes, hoeing sweet potatoes, building houses and clearing their lands.

Sweet potatoes are now growing very fast, and the prospects are that there will be a good crop this year.

Nels Johnson, who was badly cut up at the mill last week, is now improving very rapidly.

A meeting of the Farmers Alliance will be held in Clanton Saturday, the 31st inst.

There were fourteen illicit distilleries raided in Chilton county during the past year.

Prof. C. C. Slaton, of Jemison, has accepted a school at Calera.

The Call office is now prepared to do any and all kinds of printing. We have one of the best job printing plants in the State. All our material and presses are new and up to date. High grade work at low grade prices.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,
Postoffice Building

SOMETHING NEW

For the public in general to rest their eyes on. Our fine new stock of General Merchandise is very pleasing to the eye. New Goods, such as were never brought into Chilton county before. We have everything the housewife desires to do good cooking with. We have not only good, fresh groceries, but a fine line of Dry Goods, Hardware, Farm Implements and everything that can be expected in a first-class

SUPPLY STORE.

We are Money Savers for the people, "Low Prices and Good Goods" is our motto. All kinds of farm produce bought.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and
Foreign Exchange Agency.

THORSBY.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section. The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about [illegible] dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be found.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

LIFE'S MYSTERY.

We live, and love, and die;
And if we question why
The weal, the woe,
And to what end, a sigh
Bears Nature's sole reply:
We live, and love, and die
Ere we may know.
—Mary E. Stickney in Lippincott,

JACKIE'S BURGLAR.

The garret was squalid to a degree. It was dark, dirty and wretched, and the thin streaks of light which filtered in through the tiny, dust-choked skylight only seemed to heighten the darkness and increase the misery of the place. It was a small, square room, with no furniture, except a couple of broken chairs, a grimy table, and a broken packing case, and it seemed a place scarcely fit for habitation. Yet on the floor were three coarse straw mattresses, and on one of them, with his weary face turned up to the dismal skylight above, lay a boy. He was only a small boy, but his face was like an old man's, and his limbs were shrunken and dwarfed and thin. He lay looking up into the face of a man who bent over him.

"I shall be all right by and by, dad," he said, in a weak voice. "I shall be all right as soon as the sun creeps up a bit and I can get out. Don't worry, dad. P'r'aps I shall be able to do something soon. P'r'aps I could make some boxes or something if I could sit up a bit.

Two big tears coursed down the man's cheek and fell on the boy's hand. He turned away hurriedly and began walking to and fro across the garret.

"I must get the doctor to you somehow," he said, more to himself than the boy on the bed; "If I fetch him by force he must come. It's no good putting it off any longer."

"No, no," said the boy, with the thoughtfulness of an old man; "wait a bit. I may be all right to-morrow."

The man plunged his hand into his pocket and sighed. With twopence between them and starvation, what was the use of fetching a doctor who would order eggs and milk for this boy? What was the use of anything except to sit and stare at the skylight and starve?

John Endleton was a man who had once been in a good position. Only a year ago he had believed himself to be out of the reach of want; but misfortune had overtaken him, his bank had lost money in a hundred different ways, ill-luck had followed him, and he had fallen from bad to worse, until he at last found himself, with his 10-year-old son, in an East End slum, penniless, heart sick, hopeless, with sickness overtaking them, with no prospect of anything better than a hand-to-mouth existence, and with a criminal—a jail bird—a common convict for a companion.

John Endleton was a proud man. It was his pride, perhaps, that had led him to refuse good berths that he would have been thankful for now, and he hated the man who shared their garret. If he could have afforded it—if he could only have made sure of the necessary pence—he would have rented the entire room in order to keep his boy from contact with the man; but he had reached such a hopeless state of his existence that he was thankful if he found himself able to provide for one decent meal a day, and he was obliged to tolerate him, although his very presence seemed poison. He hated his coarse ways, his bad face, his evil breath, and the thought that he was within almost a yard of his son made him shudder.

Jem Brooker was the leader of a gang. There was no better known criminal in the whole of London than he, and he was proud of his reputation, proud of his wickedness, and proud even of the time he had "done" in Portland Prison. He was foul mouthed, bad tempered and had been convicted of numberless crimes; but fer some strange reason little Jackie Endleton interested him.

In the early morning, when he staggered up to the garret half drunk, the sight of the thin, white face on the dirty mattress sobered him. The touch of the boy's hand dragged back his memory through a thousand dirty byways to the fresh country, where, when he was a small lad, he had played with his sister in green fields under blue skies. Something in the boy's eyes recalled his mother, something, too, in the droop of the little lips reminded him of hers as he had seen them last, when she had been dying with shame for her son. And the big, gaunt man, whose heart was black with crime, who had resisted the overtures of missionaries and sneered at prison chaplains, found himself suddenly overcome by a 10-year-old boy who was dying of starvation in a miserable garret. He scoffed and swore at himself as he did it, but it became a regular thing for him to bring oranges and sometimes grapes on his return to the garret at night.

And John Endleton hated it. He resented it fiercely, and shrank back when Jem Brooker approached the bed and looked down at Jackie's face.

As the winter passed into the spring Jackie seemed to grow weaker instead of stronger, and at last, with a solitary shilling in his pocket John Endleton set off in desperation for a doctor. If anything happened to the boy he would have nothing to live for, and the thought seemed to choke him. But he knocked at the doctor's door without success. The doctor was busy—too busy to attend to him until night, and when night came he had forgotten all about it, and Jackie lay in a half fever, moaning and tossing restlessly from side to side, while Endleton sat over him with rage at his heart.

When, toward morning, Jem mounted the creaking stairs in his usual half-drunken fashion and staggered into the garret, he found Endleton sitting by the side of the mattress with his face in his hands. A pale moon sent a shaft of light on the sleeping boy's face, and it looked white and drawn and cold, as if already the shadow of death lay upon it.

Jem stopped in drunken surprise. A stupid grin crossed his face. He stared and waved his hand wildly in the air. He tried to speak, but his voice was hoarse with brandy, and the figures of the boy and his father danced before his eyes by the dozen.

He muttered some words—indistinguishable and meaningless; and, collapsing suddenly, he tumbled down on his mattress and huddled himself together in a drunken sleep.

When he awoke a gray dawn was peeping slowly in through the small square of glass in the roof, and everything in the dingy garret appeared unreal and lifeless. The boy on the bed seemed scarcely to breathe.

Jem raised himself on his elbow and looked round, and some remembrance of the last night's scene began to pass through his mind. He looked, and it seemed to him John Endleton had never moved. The moonlight had gone from the boy's face, and the dawn had come instead; but John Endleton was still sitting there, huddled up on the floor with his face buried in his hands.

Jem lifted himself slowly from his mattress, and stretched himself with a big yawn. Then he looked again at the two in the corner, and after a minute got up and went toward them.

"Ain't the little 'un well?" he asked, clumsily. "Wot's up with 'un?"

John Endleton stirred impatiently. The sound of the ex-convict's voice seemed to rouse all his hatred and disgust. He looked round with repulsion upon his face, and Jem, seeing it, shrugged his shoulders and sneered.

"Oh, well, if ye're so mighty independent and 'aughty, why don't yer tak' lodgin's in th' 'Grand'? A-course if yer don't want no 'elp I don't" care. Only I thought, he added brutally, "as th' chap's a-dyin' like, as yer might want somethin' for 'im."

John Endleton started and looked down at the boy, with his wan face, his thin hands and faltering breath. For a moment it seemed to his excited imagination that the boy had ceased to breathe, and he leant forward hurriedly and with trembling fingers pulled back the sheet.

"He's all right. He's not dying," he exclaimed, eagerly. But, at the same time, it was borne in upon him that unless he had nourishing things to eat, and those quickly, there would be no hope of ever pulling him round again, and the thought stabbed his heart with sudden bitterness.

He turned to the burglar. It was possible that Jem could help him. Jem might know where to get help or work, or even charity; but Endleton's pride still stood up in arms, and with a determination to have nothing to do with him, he turned away.

Jem, with a fierce sneer on his lips and a burning hatred in his heart against Endleton, turned away, too. Not a finger would he lift—not an inch would he stir—not if the boy was dying fifty times over!

As he turned, he caught sight of Jackie's pallid face lying on the dirty pillow.

"Oh, lor! wot a little bloke it is," he thought; and then he went out, mumbling down the stairs, swearing to himself—a man apparently without the faintest hope of a better life, without knowledge of anything except things evil, and yet with one clean spot in his black heart.

Detective Hartly, prowling through the East End in search of such thieves and transgressors as he might with dignity escort to the lock-up, was turning a corner, when he suddenly became aware that on the opposite side of the street a familiar and not exactly pleasing figure was ambling along at a rapid rate with something peculiar in the bulgy appearance of his coat.

"There's that Crooked Jem again," said the detective to himself. He cast a suspicious eye at Jem's pockets, pulled at his eyebrow—which was a way he had—and then beckoned to a policeman to follow him.

When he was within an inch or two of the said pockets he suddenly clapped the unsuspecting Jem on the shoulder—so suddenly that Jem's jaw fell, and he made an abrupt, half undecided movement as if to flee from the wrath of the law.

"Now, then," said Hartly, severely, "none of that. On with the handcuffs. And Snaith, you come here and take his arm."

Jem looked from one to the other in something like dismay.

"I ain't done nothing," he expostulated.

"Well, we'll see," said the detective; "and you'll remember, if anything is found on you, there are three years off that last job that you've got to finish."

Jem's face grew dark. His hands fidgeted strangely under his handcuffs, and if it hadn't been that he was a hardened, hopeless criminal, one might almost have fancied that his under lip trembled.

"Well, I'm blowed if I ever tries ter cheat th' gallows agen," was his vague and ungrammatical remark, and then they marched on to the police station.

There, inside the bare room, with its wooden benches and square desks, with the dingy green ledgers and musty papers, Detective Hartly proceeded to turn out the unhappy Jem's pockets. As he did so his eyes first opened in astonishment, then screwed up in bewilderment, and, finally, he looked as if he had suddenly been confronted with the riddle of the Sphinx.

Out of the depths of Jem's capacious pockets he turned on to the table a chicken, a tin of soup, some eggs, a packet of sweets, a sticky piece of candied peel, and last, but not least, a bottle of port.

"What's the meaning of this?" said the detective, sharply, feeling vaguely that some trick was being played upon him. "What is it? A picnic, a card party, or what? Apparently you're in a new line."

"Oh, yes," said Jem sullenly, "I've stole 'em all."

And after that he made no remark. He sat staring at the stone floor, with his coarse hands clasped together by the handcuffs, and with a strange, almost baffled, expression on his face.

"I'll tell yer wot," he said, raising his head suddenly, "if yer'll cum wi' me I'll show yer the bloke that put me up ter this job. It's str'ight—no kiddin', an I swear as if yer does I'll cum back quiet—I swear I will. Yer can bring Snaith with yer an' some more coppers if yer like—I don't care."

The detective looked at Jem in silence for a moment. Something about the case struck him as peculiar. It was not like Jem Brooker to steal eatables when better things were to be got with the same risk, and he felt a desire to know what it meant.

So with a fine disregard of the rules and regulations of her Majesty's prison he bundled Jem and Snaith into a cab, and with another policeman on the box, they were driven to a small and filthy court a short distance away.

There they all three mounted the dreary stairs to the dingy garret where John Endleton sat with shaking shoulders watching his dying son.

At the sound of footsteps he raised his head and looked round. With sudden astonishment he saw that Jem was handcuffed. He saw the policeman and the detective, and then Hartly stepped into the middle of the room.

He looked round expectantly.

"Well," he said, "what now?" He had expected to find perhaps half a dozen roughs. He had hoped that Jem might have given him some valuable information—some clew that he had been unable to pick up himself; and now all that was to be seen was a man and a sick boy.

"What do you mean by this?" he demanded, turning to Jem, and the thief pointed with his manacled hand to the bed.

"There's the little cove as started me on this," he said; and Hartly snorted impatiently.

"Look here, Jem Brooker," he said, "you won't make things any better for yourself with trickery. Now, what's the reason for this fool's errand?"

Jem stood up.

"That's th' meanin' of it," he repeated, still pointing to the bed. "It's the little bloke there as set me on it—'im as is dying for things to eat. There 'e is. S'elp me, that's wot I done it for."

Hartly turned round sharply and looked at the boy. Then he stepped across the room and peered down at the wan face that was blue with cold and pitiful with hunger, and all at once he became aware that there was a strange silence in the room, and when he looked again he saw the father staring breathlessly into the boy's face.

He saw it only dimly before him, and then it faded away to a picture of his own son. Some vague astonishment at Brooker's behavior passed through his mind—he had never expected to find a heart under the man's rough exterior—and then he strode suddenly across the room to the top of the stairs.

"I say, Harris—Harris," he shouted. "Go back to the station at once and get those things that are on the table there. Hurry up, now. Bring the port and the soup, and you'll find a cup and saucer in the cupboard. Be quick. You'd better take the cab; and, oh, I say, bring a corkscrew!"

Then he went back and calmly unlocked the handcuffs on Jem's wrists.

To-day Detective Hartly is not quite such a hard man as he was. He has a great belief in the human nature, and even the tender-heartedness, of the greatest of criminals, and sometimes he will cite the instance of a man whose heart, cankered with evil and hedged in by vice, was reached only by the small fingers of a child.—Tit-Bits.

The African Piano.

Among the musical instruments used on the Congo we notice the long and short drum, says the Journal of American Folk Lore. Some drums are used to beat the time of the dance. Some other drums are used as telephones for the transmission of messages to neighboring villages. The stringed instruments represent the African harp. The ivory horns are used for the convocation of popular assemblies. The double bell is used to call the attention of the people to some proclamation of the chief. The Africans everywhere are very musical, but their music does not always suit European taste.

The African dance is not always indulged in for amusement alone. Dancing enters into some of the most solemn ceremonies—as, for instance, the inauguration of a new king. Then the chief-elect of the tribe dances very gravely before the assembled elders and the people.

The madimba has been called the African piano. It is made of calabashes of graded sizes, whscha are surmounted by boards of graded sizes also, all being attached to a semi-circular frame. Each board represents a note or half note and emits its appointed sound when struck by one of the two rubber balls at the end of the two sticks which are cleverly handled by the musician. While almost every native can beat the drum or play some of the minor musical instruments, the playing of the madimba is an art which only a few specialsits learn. They must be paid for playing at festivities or ceremonies and their art supports them either partly or entirely.

An Electric Fishing Reel.

A local genius at Columbus Ind., is said to have invented an electric fishing reel which-is highly successful from one point or view and very destructive from another. As described in a dispatch to The Journal, there is inclosed in the fishing line a small wire which is attached to a battery near the fisherman or executioner and connecting at the other end with the hook. When the machine is in action the momeut the fish toutches the hook it receives a shock that kills it. It is said that eighty pounds of fish were killed with the machine in an experimental trial of a few hours.

The inventor seems to be ingeniously diabolical. As a means merely of killing fish, it may have all the merrit claimed for it, but it is enough to make old Izaak Walton turn in his grave, if there is enough of him left to turn, or rise to indignantly protest. A machine that destroys every element of sport and gives the person who manipulates it every possible advan- over the fish has nothing to recomend it except its capicity for killing fish. In this respect it is quite as unsportsmanlike as dynamite, and only less barbarous in that it only kills one fish at a time instead of scores. It is somewhat remarkable that this infernal machine should have made its appearance at the home of the State Fish Commissioner. Mr. Sweeney has been doing good work in the way of putting a stop to the unlawful catching and killing of fish, and if the law be made to cover this new machine he will doubtless apply it.—Indianapolis Journal.

UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA.

New Courses of Study—New Blood in the Faculty—Reduced Expenses.

The new courses of study adopted by the faculty and approved by the board of trustees, places the University of Alabama abreast of the leading up-to-date colleges and universities of the land.

The A. B. course is practically fixed or constant through the Junior year. In the Senior year it is largely elective

In the B. S. course the right of election begins much earlier, and is much more extensive. In each case the student must make up eighteen hours a week in recitations. Later it is expected that graduate work will be arranged, leading to the higher degrees of M. A. and C. E.

There are several new men in the faculty. They are:

Dr. James K. Powers, President.
Dr. George S. Wilkins, Engineering.
Dr. W. B. Saffold, Greek.
Dr. John Y. Graham, Biology, and Judge W. S. Thorington, Dean of the Law Department.

All in all, it is doubtful if the University of Alabama ever had a stronger faculty in all its history.—Tuscaloosa Evening Times.

A year's expenses for cadets have been reduced from $172.50 to $130.

Missouri Revives the Whipping Post.

The whipping post has been re-established in the Missouri Penitentiary. As a matter of fact, says the St. Louis Republic, the whipping post was never entirely abolished at the institution, though for a while it was never maintained with the severity which experience has demonstrated absolutely essential to the proper management of convicts.

State Normal College Board.

The recent meeting of the Troy State Normal College Board was characterized by intense interest in the College's growth, and perfect harmony of sentiment and action prevailed. Provisions for the College's ordinary needs and constant growth were made, and steps were taken to meet extraordinary demands, now imperative, likewise, to provide fully for the College as indicated by the prospects as seen from the many scores of letters from young people wanting to prepare for teaching.

Dr. E. R. Eldridge was unanimously re-elected President, and entering now the tenth year of his work, is the ranking College President in Alabama as to length of tenure, except Dr. Broome, of Auburn A. & M. College, who has served about twice the time of Dr. Eldridge.

As "Teacher Training" is the special purpose of this College, the board seeks to emphasize more and more the

DEPARTMENT OF PEDAGOGY,

and have organized this work as follows:

I. THEORETICAL PEDAGOGY,

in which are taught the history, art, science and philosophy of education, and school organization and management: Edwin R. Eldridge, LL. D., Professor; Edgar M. Wright, B. L., Assistant Professor.

II. PRACTICAL PEDAGOGY;

the application of all under I, in the—A—Peabody Summer School of Pedagogy, June 1, four weeks, annually: E. R. Eldridge, LL. D., Conductor Didactics; E. M. Wright, B. L., Psychology; James H. Glanville, Ph. D., Psychic Phenomena; Miss Catharine Gardner, Calisthenics; Miss Sue Pierson, B. S., Physical and Vocal Culture; B—The Model School Department: E. R. Eldridge, President of College, ex-officio Superintendent; E. M. Wright, Director High School; Miss Mabel Eldridge, B. Ped., Assistant; Miss Catharine Gardner, Director of Intermediate, Primary and Kindergarten; Miss Pearl Gellerstedt, M. Ph., and Miss Laura Hamil, M. Ph., Co-Principals, Intermediate, 1896–7; Miss Willie Belle Segars, M. Ph., Principal of Primary, 1896–7; Miss Wyche Green, M. Ph., Principal Kindergarten, 1896–7; Pedagogic Seniors, as per demand are assistants in model schools; C—Scholastic, Fellowship, Practice, Teachings: The Professor of Pedagogy of College, ex-officio Director; the Scholastic Professors' Assistants; Post Graduates as Tutors; W. A. McCreless, M. Ped., Latin; Wilkerson Whitehurst, M. Ph., Algebra; Julia Bowles, B. S., English; senior students as per necessity, or opportunity.

THE SCHOLASTICS DEPARTMENTS.

E. R. Eldridge, LL. D., Psychology, Logic and Ethics; E. M. Shackelford, A. M., English and Civics; C. R. McCall, A. M., Ancient and Modern Languages; M. D. Pace, C. E., Pure and Applied Mathematics; C. L. McCartha, A. M., Material Sciences; Miss Mary Murphree, Instrumental Music; Miss Sue Pierson, B. S., Physical and Vocal Culture; Miss Elizabeth McMillan, Drawing and Painting; Miss Daisey Brenner, Phonography; —— ——, Penmanship and Book-Keeping.

It was the sentiment of the Board that the expenses of the attendance should be the lowest possible, and in this line the Senatorial and Representative scholarships were commended as the best medium to equalize the advantages of the College to all sections of the State alike. Nominations of candidates for Teacher Training by Senators or Representatives, in their respective districts, approved by their respective County Superintendents as worthy, appointed by the State Superintendent of Education, are entitled to scholarships as per the regulations governing, made known on the application to the President.

The State Superintendent, (like the Governor of the State) is ex-officio a member of the Troy State Normal College Board, and while attending a meeting of the Board requested that all students capable of passing the examination for a State certificate, good in every county of Alabama, be certified at any term ending, on passing said examination, that he might issue to all such, from his office at Montgomery, such State certificate, and this certification was ordered by the Board, at any term ending, commencement, or otherwise, the effect of which is to grant to Normal students the immediate advantages in the way of State certification to teach, a great recommendation to any teacher. School officers desiring such "Trained Teachers" can be put in communication with such by addressing the President of the College. Many such calls are filled annually.

Hard on Wales.

When the Prince of Wales visited Canada thirty-seven years ago, the lumbermen and raftsmen of the Ottawa valley presented to him an address which concluded with the words "Long may you remain the Prince of Wales." The leading raftsman, Alan Mason, afterward explained to the prince that this doubtful compliment was no slip of the pen, as might be supposed. "We are perfectly satisfied with the queen," he said, "and want her to remain on the throne as long as she can." The other day Mr. Mason wrote to the prince, reminding him of the incident, and has received the following reply: "His royal highness perfectly remembers the incident to which you refer. His royal highness greatly appreciates and thanks you for your kind and loyal sentiments, and will not fail to make them known to the Queen."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Judicious advertising pays.

There is a young woman in Dayton, Ohio, who was in love with Scott Jackson, the murderer of Pearl Bryan. There was a young man in the same town who was in love with the young woman. The young man no longer is. He called on the young woman the other night and presented his ultimatum. The young woman scorned him. Her loyal heart was in the grave of Jackson. She could not think of loving a common fellow who had never killed anybody. The jilted one determined to make himself eligible, so he went into a neighboring stone quarry and blew himself to pieces with a dynamite cartridge. It is not related whether the young woman has now consented to love him. Whether she has or not, the experience of using dynamite to make a breach in a marble heart cannot be generally recommended.

Cure Corns With Physic.

Might as well try that as to attempt the cure of Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and other cutaneous affections with blood medicine. Tetterine is the only absolutely safe and certain remedy. With it cure is sure. It's an ointment. 50 cents at druggists or by mail for 50c. in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

We respectfully direct attention to the advertisement of the Union Female College, Eufaula, Ala., which appears in this column. This institution, under the skillful management of Prof. T. J. Simmons, offers unequaled advantages in many departments. It will pay you to send for a Catalogue.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lotz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1895.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

TROUBLESOME PIMPLES

Blood Perfectly Purified by Hood's.

"I have been troubled with small red pimples breaking out on my face. They caused me a great deal of pain. I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has given me relief. I have not been troubled with the pimples since I began taking it." Lucy Fischer, 230 West 144th Street, New York City. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

A GREAT CHANCE!

We want an agent in every town in the U. S. and Canada. No experience required. Ladies make most successful agents. We pay salary or liberal commission. You can work all the time or leisure hours, and can earn from EIGHT TO TWELVE DOLLARS PER DAY. We shall give.....

5 COTTAGE LOTS FREE

To our 5 most successful agents. These lots are worth $1,000 each now, will be worth $3,000 when times improve. They are located at PETIT MANAN, the queen of the Maine coast. If you desire to obtain it and will work there is one of them

FOR YOU

Write at once for full particulars to the
P. M. L. & I. COMPANY, - - Belfast, Me.

Guarantee Position. Accept notes for tuition, or can deposit money in bank till position is secured. Car fare paid.

DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL Business Colleges

NASHVILLE, TENN., and TEXARKANA, TEXAS.

Indorsed by Bankers, Merchants, and others. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, etc. Four weeks in Bookkeeping with us equals 12 elsewhere. No vacation. Enter any time. Board $10. To order our books for home study is next best thing to entering our schools. Write us at Nashville. (Mention this paper.)

UNION FEMALE COLLEGE

Eufaula, Alabama.

Charming location; delightful climate; wonderful health record. This is a chartered college of the highest grade. Literary faculty unsurpassed in the south. Art, Elocution, Physical Culture, etc., under the finest instructors. UNEQUALED ADVANTAGES are offered in our CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC School select. Fare excellent. Terms very reasonable. Next session opens September 2nd. Please write for catalogue.

T. J. SIMMONS, A. M., Pres't.

Am. N. U. No. 30. 1897.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Pill Cloth

The good pill has a good coa
serves two purposes; it prote
abling it to retain all its remed
disguises the taste for the pal
coats are too heavy; they will
the stomach, and the pills t
through the system as harml
pellet. Other coats are too light
speedy deterioration of the pill.
exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated
found as effective as if just fresh
story. It's a good pill with a
your druggist for

Ayer's Catharti

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

State Normal College Board.

The recent meeting of the Troy State Normal College Board was characterized by intense interest in the College's growth, and perfect harmony of sentiment and action prevailed. Provisions for the College's ordinary needs and constant growth were made, and steps were taken to meet extraordinary demands, now imperative, likewise, to provide fully for the College as indicated by the prospects as seen from the many scores of letters from young people wanting to prepare for teaching.

Dr. E. R. Eldridge was unanimously re-elected President, and entering now the tenth year of his work, is the ranking College President in Alabama as to length of tenure, except Dr. Broaze, of Auburn A. & M. College, who has served about twice the time of Dr. Eldridge.

As "Teacher Training" is the special purpose of this College, the board seeks to emphasize more and more the

DEPARTMENT OF PEDAGOGY,

and have organized this work as follows:

I. THEORETICAL PEDAGOGY,

in which are taught the history, art, science and philosophy of education, and school organization and management: Edwin R. Eldridge, LL. D., Professor; Edgar M. Wright, B. L., Assistant Professor.

II. PRACTICAL PEDAGOGY;

the application of all under I, in the—A—Peabody Summer School of Pedagogy, June 1, four weeks, annually: E. R. Eldridge, LL. D., Conductor Didactics; E. M. Wright, B. L., Psychology; James H. Glanville, Ph. D., Psychic Phenomena; Miss Catharine Gardner, Calisthenics; Miss Sue Pierson, B. S., Physical and Vocal Culture; B—The Model School Department: E. R. Eldridge, President of College, ex-officio Superintendent; E. M. Wright, Director High School; Miss Mabel Eldridge, B. Ped., Assistant; Miss Catharine Gardner, Director of Intermediate, Primary and Kindergarten; Miss Pearl Gellerstedt, M. Ph., and Miss Laura Hamil, M. Ph., Co-Principals, Intermediate, 1896–7; Miss Willie Belle Segars, M. Ph., Principal of Primary, 1896–7; Miss Wyche Green, M. Ph., Principal Kindergarten, 1896–7; Pedagogic Seniors, as per demand are assistants in model schools; C—Scholastic, Fellowship, Practice, Teachings: The Professor of Pedagogy of College, ex-officio Director; the Scholastic Professors' Assistants; Post Graduates as Tutors; W. A. McCreless, M. Ped., Latin; Wilkerson Whitehurst, M. Ph., Algebra; Julia Bowles, B. S., English; senior students as per necessity, or opportunity.

THE SCHOLASTICS DEPARTMENTS.

E. R. Eldridge, LL. D., Psychology, Logic and Ethics; E. M. Shackelford, A. M., English and Civics; C. R. McCall, A. M., Ancient and Modern Languages; M. D. Pace, C. E., Pure and Applied Mathematics; C. L. McCartha, A. M., Material Sciences; Miss Mary Murphree, Instrumental Music; Miss Sue Pierson, B. S., Physical and Vocal Culture; Miss Elizabeth McMillan, Drawing and Painting; Miss Daisey Brenner, Phonography; —— ——, Penmanship and Book-Keeping.

It was the sentiment of the Board that the expenses of the attendance should be the lowest possible, and in this line the Senatorial and Representative scholarships were commended as the best medium to equalize the advantages of the College to all sections of the State alike. Nominations of candidates for Teacher Training by Senators or Representatives, in their respective districts, approved by their respective County Superintendents as worthy, appointed by the State Superintendent of Education, are entitled to scholarships as per the regulations governing, made known on the application to the President.

The State Superintendent, (like the Governor of the State) is ex-officio a member of the Troy State Normal College Board, and while attending a meeting of the Board requested that all students capable of passing the examination for a State certificate, good in every county of Alabama, be certified at any term ending, on passing said examination, that he might issue to all such, from his office at Montgomery, such State certificate, and this certification was ordered by the Board, at any term ending, commencement, or otherwise, the effect of which is to grant to Normal students the immediate advantages in the way of State certification to teach, a great recommendation to any teacher. School officers desiring such "Trained Teachers" can be put in communication with such by addressing the President of the College. Many such calls are filled annually.

Hard on Wales.

When the Prince of Wales visited Canada thirty-seven years ago, the lumbermen and raftsmen of the Ottawa valley presented to him an address which concluded with the words "Long may you remain the Prince of Wales." The leading raftsman, Alan Mason, afterward explained to the prince that this doubtful compliment was no slip of the pen, as might be supposed. "We are perfectly satisfied with the queen," he said, "and want her to remain on the throne as long as she can." The other day Mr. Mason wrote to the prince, reminding him of the incident, and has received the following reply: "His royal highness perfectly remembers the incident to which you refer. His royal highness greatly appreciates and thanks you for your kind and loyal sentiments, and will not fail to make them known to the Queen."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Judicious advertising pays.

There is a young woman in Dayton, Ohio, who was in love with Scott Jackson, the murderer of Pearl Bryan. There was a young man in the same town who was in love with the young woman. The young man no longer is. He called on the young woman the other night and presented his ultimatum. The young woman scorned him. Her loyal heart was in the grave of Jackson. She could not think of loving a common fellow who had never killed anybody. The jilted one determined to make himself eligible, so he went into a neighboring stone quarry and blew himself to pieces with a dynamite cartridge. It is not related whether the young woman has now consented to love him. Whether she has or not, the experience of using dynamite to make a breach in a marble heart cannot be generally recommended.

Cure Corns With Physic.

Might as well try that as to attempt the cure of Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and other cutaneous affections with blood medicine. Tetterine is the only absolutely safe and certain remedy. With it cure is sure. It's an ointment. 50 cents at druggists or by mail for 50c. in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

We respectfully direct attention to the advertisement of the Union Female College, Eufaula, Ala., which appears in this column. This institution, under the skillful management of Prof. T. J. Simmons, offers unequaled advantages in many departments. It will pay you to send for a Catalogue.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. LOTZ, 1005 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

TROUBLESOME PIMPLES

Blood Perfectly Purified by Hood's.

"I have been troubled with small red pimples breaking out on my face. They caused me a great deal of pain. I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has given me relief. I have not been troubled with the pimples since I began taking it." LUCY FISCHER, 230 West 144th Street, New York City. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

A GREAT CHANCE!

We want an agent in every town in the U. S. and Canada. No experience required. Ladies make most successful agents. We pay salary or liberal commission. You can work all the time or leisure hours, and can earn from EIGHT TO TWELVE DOLLARS PER DAY. We shall give.....

5 COTTAGE LOTS FREE

To our 5 most successful agents. These lots are worth $1,000 each now, will be worth $3,000 when times improve. They are located at PETIT MANAN, the queen of the Maine coast. If you desire to obtain it and will work there is one of them. Write at once for full particulars to the

FOR YOU

P. M. L. & I. COMPANY, - - Belfast, Me.

Guarantee Position. Accept notes for tuition, or can deposit money in bank till position is secured. Car fare paid.

DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL Business Colleges

NASHVILLE, TENN., and TEXARKANA, TEXAS.

Indorsed by Bankers, Merchants, and others. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, etc. Four weeks in Bookkeeping with us equals 12 elsewhere. No vacation. Enter any time. Board $10. To order our books for home study is next best thing to entering our schools. Write us at Nashville. (Mention this paper.)

UNION FEMALE COLLEGE

Eufaula, Alabama.

Charming location; delightful climate; wonderful health record. This is a chartered college of the highest grade. Literary faculty unsurpassed in the south. Art, Elocution, Physical Culture, etc., under the finest instructors. UNEQUALED ADVANTAGES are offered in our CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC School select. Fare excellent. Terms very reasonable. Next session opens September 2nd. Please write for catalogue.

T. J. SIMMONS, A. M., Pres't.

Am. N. U. No. 30. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

"Some Things Are Better Left Unsaid."

He—How are you? Keeping strong? She—No; only just managing to keep out of my grave.

He—Oh, I'm sorry to hear that, Judy.

The Left Ear the Best.

It has been ascertained by experiments that a number of persons who use the telephone habitually hear better with the left ear than with the right. The common practice of the telephone companies is to place the receiver so that it will be applied to the left ear. In order to educate the right ear to the same point of efficiency it is recommended that the receiver be held in the right hand half of the time.

Let the Little Ones Sleep.

"God giveth His beloved sleep," and little children should have plenty of it. It is the tendency of the times to disregard this necessity; hence the increase of nervous diseases among our young men and women. Sleep means growth with young people, and unless there is much sleep there will be no healthy growth.

Nature teaches a little child to lie down and sleep whenever it is weary, and after a bath or after its mid-day meal, and it is only through artificial influences that a little child leaves off the habit of taking a daily nap, and it is generally due to the mother's neglect that it is finally dispensed with. Yet the world often sympathizes with the mother rather than the child when toward night baby grows cross and fretful, while the mother often grows impatient, forgetting the long, tiresome day which the little one has endured. What wonder that these little ones grow up into nervous young men and women, with no constitutions to speak of!

Many grown people are pressed for time to accomplish all that they desire, and in their march for gold or daily bread, find little time to rest, yet there is no reason why they should begrudge their children an extra hour's sleep in the morning because they have an inherited idea that it is more healthful for them to rise early, and they fear that if they are allowed to sleep until they naturally awaken, habits of laziness will be formed which will mar their after lives.

The appalling catastrophe in Paris is in some respects without a parallel in the history of human disaster. A bazar of charity instituted by ladies of the highest rank was destroyed by fire and at least 200 women of the cream of Parisian society were incinerated in the funeral pile. Princesses, duchesses and other titled ladies, with many others of high aristocratic blood, were the victims of death by fire. Of course the poor and needy or those of average social rank feel as acutely as those of the highest blood the tortures of death in a holocaust. The sacrifice of the lives of 200 persons of any rank is a manifold tragedy, carrying desolation to homes as dear to their occupants as are the palaces and mansions of wealth and rank. But it never before happened that all the victims of such a cremation were of the highest rank. Fair Sisters of Charity died in the flames. The circumstances inspire the event with peculiar pathos. The rank, wealth and loveliness of Paris had instituted the bazar to procure money for the support and relief of the poor. The wares exposed for sale were the choicest finery, ornaments of dress, the flimsy articles of taste and fancy which are the supreme art products of Parisian skill and expertness. From recollections of the French department at the World's Fair an idea may be formed of the beauty and value of these exhibits. When fire touched the inflammable materials the wealth of beauty and values was swept away as by a breath. The world will sympathize with the grief of Paris and France in their tragic bereavement. It is not a loss that gifts of money can replace. The event is one of the most awful catastrophes that the annals of misfortune will record.

Pill Clothes.

The good pill has a good coat. The pill coat serves two purposes; it protects the pill, enabling it to retain all its remedial value, and it disguises the taste for the palate. Some pill coats are too heavy; they will not dissolve in the stomach, and the pills they cover pass through the system as harmless as a bread pellet. Other coats are too light, and permit the speedy deterioration of the pill. After 30 years exposure, Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills have been found as effective as if just fresh from the laboratory. It's a good pill with a good coat. Ask your druggist for

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

STORY OF A $1,000 BILL.

A Great Bank Robbery by Which a Car Conductor Profited.

The recent attempt of young King to get away with $30,000 from the Boylston Bank has drawn forth some incidents connected with that institution's previous experiences. The following one given us by a New Haven man is connected with the robbery of about 1869, when some $400,000 was lifted from the bank's vaults by an elaborately worked plan. The method by which they worked, hiring a barber shop next the bank and running it for several nights, while drilling through the division wall, is familiar to the press; but a little incident which is not generally known is this:

On the night of the robbery the late Conductor "Hez" McKinney of this city took charge of his "owl" train at Springfield. Among his passengers he noticed particularly three or four well-dressed men, though they did not evidence any connection between them and were not seated together. One of these men had no ticket, and saying he was going to New Haven, produced a bill in a casual way to pay the fare. McKinney was pleased at the size of the bill—a crisp $1,000 bank note and said he would have to hand him the change after the next stop, Hartford. At Hartford he got the money, and as the train started, went through the car to the seat that his man had occupied to square accounts. He identified the passenger carefully, and started to hand out the money. The occupant of the seat, however, appeared not to recognize him, gave a blank stare of amazement at the mass of money, and professed to have no knowledge of it, having just got on at Hartford. Though McKinney insisted on the identity and urged the man to take the money, he stoutly refused. When collection of tickets was made this passenger produced some small change and paid fare to Meriden, where he got off the train. The other men left the train at different stations.

At the end of the trip McKinny reported the occurrence at headquarters and while refusing to hand over the money, suggested that it be put in a bank and advertised, which he himself did. No claim was ever made for it.

After a long wait the railroad company undertook to claim the money, but McKinny couldn't see it in that light. He paid over the fare from Springfield to New Haven and retained the the rest, being supported in his action by legal opinion. When he had allowed a considerable further time for any possible claim, McKinny used the money in nicely furnishing his home. No clue could ever be found as to the source of the money, but of course the conjecture was that the bill was probably a part of the bank's funds; that the passenger handed it out by mistake and, discovering it when too late, decided to let it all go rather than leave a trail.—New Haven Leader.

Hygienic Value of Fruits.

Dr. Dupoury, a French physician celebrated for his scientific investigations in dietary matters, in an article printed in a Paris journal, considers the hygienic value of fruits. He divides fruits into five classes, each of which possesses a special hygienic value—the acid, the sweet, the astringent, the oily and the mealy. To the first, including cherries, strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, peaches, apples, lemons and oranges he accords great merit. Cherries, however, he prohibits entirely to those affected with neuralgia in the stomach. Strawberries and raspberries he recommends warmly to those of bilious, plethoric and gouty temperament, and denies them to those in whom diabetes is present or suspected. Of the sweet fruits he considers that plums are of special hygienic value, and even a preventive in gout, and particularly rheumatism. To the grape he accords the very first place. He is an ardent advocate of what in Europe is called the grape cure. In this cure grapes for several days form the exclusive aliment. The patient commences with the consumption of from one to two pounds daily, with a gradual increase to eight or ten pounds. After a few days of this diet a marked improvement in the general health is noticeable. The appetite improves, the digestion becomes easy and rapid, and increased capacity to withstand the fatigue of outdoor exercise is noticeable. The grape cure is particularly recommended to the anæmic, dyspeptic and consumptive, in diseases of the liver and in gout.—California Fruit Grower.

Arizona Onyx.

The Eastern Company, headed by Congressman Charles N. Fowler of New Jersey, that lately purchased the the famous O'Neil onyx mines, eighty miles north of Phoenix Arizona, has had a large force of men at work rushing operations in anticipation of added demand through the operations of the new tariff law, which place a prohibitory duty on Mexican onyx. Within the week discovery has been made at depth never before attained of a broad stratum of onyx of exceptional beauty and of the highest value. The owners are conferring with the Santa Fe railway for a branch road from Prescott.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

ELIZABETH COLLEGE. FOR WOMEN.

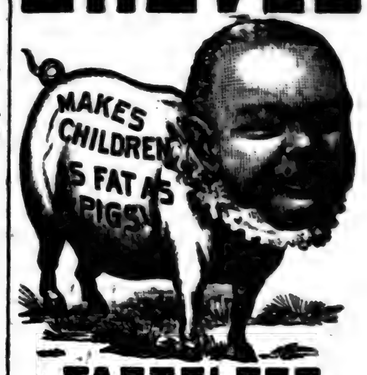
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

EQUAL TO THE BEST
Colleges for men with every feature of a high grade College for women added.
A FACULTY OF 15 SPECIALISTS
From schools of international reputation, as Yale, Johns Hopkins, Amherst, University of Virginia, Berlin, New England Conservatory, Paris, &c.
THREE COURSES
Leading to degrees.
GROUP SYSTEM
With electives.
MUSIC CONSERVATORY
With course leading to diploma. Pipe Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Mandolin, Vocal.
ART CONSERVATORY
Full course to diploma—all varieties.
FULL COMMERCIAL
Course—Teacher from Eastman.
A REFINED HOME
With every modern convenience.
CLIMATE
Similar to that of ASHEVILLE.
COLLEGE BUILDING,
172 ft. frontage, 148 ft. deep, 4 stories high, built of pressed brick, fire proof, with every modern appliance.
Catalogue sent free on application.
Address,
REV. C. B. KING, President,
Charlotte, N. C.

CORNELIUS CORNWALL—Don't call me Mr. Cornwall, Alice, it is so formal, you know. Call me Cornelius.
MISS ALICE—I'd call you Corn if—if—
"If what, darling?"
"If I thought you'd pop, and smoke Pick Leaf."
Mr. Cornwall is now engaged.
Moral: Always smoke
LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO
Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.
ALL FOR 10 CENTS.
A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.
LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

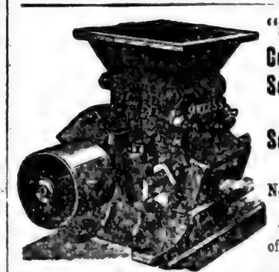
GROVES



TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.



"Success" Cotton..... Seed Huller and Separator.

Nearly double the Value of Seed to the Farmer.
All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address
SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss

SUMMER Is the best time to **CURE CATARRH** Immediate relief from Culler's Pocket Inhaler. $1.00; all druggists. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Props.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

BAD BLOOD

Cascarets

PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, BLOTCHES, SCALES, ULCERS, SORES, ECZEMA, and CHRONIC SWELLINGS.

ARE WONDER WORKERS in the cure of any disease caused by bad or impure blood. They eliminate all poisons, build up and enrich the blood, enabling it to make new, healthy tissue.

PURE BLOOD MEANS PERFECT HEALTH, and if you will use CASCARETS they will give you GOOD HEALTH and a PURE, CLEAN SKIN, free from pimples and blotches.

To TRY CASCARETS is to like them. For never before has there been produced in the history of the world so perfect and so harmless a BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR. To use them regularly for a little while means

ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c.

Pure Blood and Perfect Health.

1897 COLUMBIAS $75 TO ALL ALIKE.

STANDARD OF THE WORLD.

HAVE MADE themselves the leading bicycles on account of their quality—not on account of their price.....

1896 COLUMBIAS,	$60
1897 HARTFORDS,	50
HARTFORDS Pattern 2,	45
HARTFORDS Pattern 1,	40
HARTFORDS Patterns 5 and 6,	30

POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer, or by mail from us for a 2-cent stamp.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS

Make a Delightful Breakfast Dish.

They have NO EQUAL. Always Fresh and Sweet, with a Flavor Peculiarly their Own. IT IS A HOME ENTERPRISE, we Pack Them Ourselves.

Insist upon having the "ALABAMA BRAND," take no other.

McMILLAN-LEE CO.,

Wholesale Grocers,

Certificate in Every Package. Birmingham, Ala.

Send 2c Stamp for an Illustrated Catalogue showing value of these certificates.

THE KISS I'LL GET TONIGHT

All day the clouds have hovered low,
And poured their floods upon the earth;
Yet on my face fair love-beams glow,
And in my heart sings tuneful mirth;
For what bleak cloud or chilling rain
Could kill my joy or give me pain,
When on my lips, in fancy bright,
I feel the kiss I'll get tonight?

Through valleys wide, o'er rivers deep,
Past stately towns and humble homes,
My journey onward do I keep,
Until from out the twilight comes
The grandest vision earth contains:
My sweetheart waits—looks though the panes,
As angels peer from realms of light—
To give the kiss I'll get tonight.

So may it be in years unborn,
When life's clouds gather, cares descend;
That peace will my worn brow adorn,
And love strength to my weakness lend;
For, though each day brings bitter woes,
My soul will sing until its close,
"Sweetheart, your love puts cares to flight—
God bless the kiss I'll get tonight."
—Paul Lossing McKendrick, in Everywhere.

HER FATHER'S VOICE.

BY GRACE MCGOWAN COOKE.

Marjorie, at the piano practicing her exercises, finished with evident relief the day's task and, apparently as a sort of vocal frolic, ran down the scale as low as her deep, powerful young voice would go, and sounded a half-dozen notes that might have shamed a basso.

Great-aunt Marjorie, sitting by the window, laughed; and her neice and namesake whirled about upon the stool to face her.

"What are you laughing at, Aunt Marjorie—me and my 'trumpet tones?'"

"It made me think of your grandmother," answered the pretty old lady. "She had just such a voice, and she was almost as much ashamed of it as somebody I know is proud of hers."

"Aunt Margie," accused Marjorie, "I see a story in your eye. Don't deny it! I'm a good girl; I've been through all my exercises five times; I deserve that story," and bringing a hassock she disposed herself at her aunt's knee, in a comfortable listening attitude.

"Well," began Aunt Margie, "things about Barbara are usually interesting, and the way she was teased about her basso voice, as we used to call it, is amusing enough to remember. There is one incident connected with it which is quite a little tale and will bear repeating.

"Barbara used to sing what we called 'counter' in the choir—you call it 'alto' now, I think—and her singing voice was much admired. But I remember," laughing softly, "that old Billy Gillespie, who taught our singing school, attempted to get up a quartet of female voices and asked her to take the bass. She never went back to the class afterwards, and she would hardly speak to old Billy when she met him.

"It was not much wonder. We had tormented her till she could not be reasonable about it. She had begun it herself, frightening any of the other girls whom she caught out after dusk, by hiding and calling their names in a big, bass voice she could assume.

"Your Great-uncle Zeph was the cruelest tease of all, and he told her that she was so fond of the boys that she tried to talk and sing like them. It was finally such a sore subject that when we wanted her, for a joke, to imitate father's singing—which she could do perfectly—we could not get her to utter a note.

"When your Great-uncle Jonas was ordained a minister upon his 21st birthday at Harrisburg, we were all very much excited over it. Father and mother, of course, intended to be present, but we young folks could not expect to go. Travel was difficult in the Pennsylvania mountains in those days, and they would have to make most of the trip on horseback.

"I remember the day they started. It was early spring, and the roads were badly broken up by a March thaw.

"They had sent for Aunt Betsy Sellins and Uncle Silas to come and stay with us. The Sellinses used always to stay with us when father and mother were called away. They were not related to us, but they had been tenants of father's, and we always called them aunt and uncle.

"Two of the boys had gone to mill, and Zeph and the baby brother, then eight years old, were out hunting.

"Mother didn't like to go, leaving just Barbara and me in the house, but, as none of the others had got back by noon, she and father were obliged to ride away or miss being in Harrisburg Sunday morning.

"Barbara and I cleared up and washed the dishes, feeling rather small and quiet in the big, empty house.

"Along about three o'clock in the afternoon a Mr. Greenough, who lived seven miles beyond us up the road, came past and brought the word that Uncle Silas and Aunt Betsy would be over—the next day!

"Barbara and I looked pretty blank when we heard that. 'Why, we expected them this morning,' I said.

"'Well, then, they got the word wrong,' answered Mr. Greenough, 'for they understood that they were asked to come tomorrow. Does it make any great difference?'

"'Oh, no,' replied Barbara, with a warning glance at me. 'We have our house pretty full as it is. We just expected them to help us through the work.'

"After he had gone she said: 'No need to tell anybody that we and the boys are alone here even for one night. I'd feel as safe as usual if I was sure no one knew it.' And I nodded.

"For some time past there had been a good deal of excitement in our neighborhood over the work of an armed band of desperadoes, who attacked isolated houses, robbed them and even, in some cases, killed the occupants and fired the buildings.

"The mountainous regions of the state were the strongholds of such bands long after the more accessible portion had been brought under sway of law and order.

"In our neighborhood, however, we had an added terror. So much knowledge of the location of valuables, the temporarily unprotected state of houses and the habits of the families had been shown in these attacks that it was suspected that some person or persons living in our midst belonged to the gangs and gave information.

"Our house would not have been considered ordinarily liable to attack. It was a big, square, old colonial mansion, such as you would just now think very handsome. It stood upon the high road, and was a regular stopping place for travelers or drovers with cattle coming over the mountains to Harrisburg.

"The afternoon was well along, and we had begun preparations for supper, when we had another visitor. This time it was a man whom none of us liked, a ne'er-do-well fellow, who had peddled tin and bought up eggs and butter and chickens through the country for some months past. 'I stopped to tell ye,' he called, reining up his horse in front of the house, 'that Sulky crick is on a rise, an' if the boys ain't back from Hollister's mill they won't be able to git hum tonight.'

"Barbara and I had both run out at his call. The man's light, shifty eyes searched the whole place and avoided the two forlorn figures on the porch.

"That's all right. I'll tell father. Thank you for stopping to let us know, so we won't be anxious," said Barbara bravely; but I was dissolving in tears behind her shoulder.

"'Sh'd have thought your ma an' pa'd hev wanted to be in Harrisburg a Sabba' day to see Jonas ordained,' hazarded the man.

"'They did want to,' answered Barbara. 'Come, Maggie,' and with her arm around me, she drew me into the house, but not before I had observed what I thought was a gleam of amusement or triumph in the man's watery eyes.

"'O, Barbara,' I sobbed, "even Zeph and little Cale can't get home. They can't cross Sulky. We'll be all alone. Let's lock up the house and hide in the woods!'

"'Now, Maggie,' coaxed Barbara, as we sat disconsolately on the kitchen settle. 'I've thought it all over. It's likely we're scared for nothing. Probably nobody knows we're here alone, nor wants to harm us. We can't get word to anyone, and we can't stay in the woods on a cold night like this. Anyhow, we're safer where we are. Let's eat some supper and pop some corn and be as cheerful as we can.'

"But there was very little supper eaten and no corn popped that night. I started and cried out at every sound from without the house, and Barbara grew very pale and anxious. Finally, about ten o'clock, we crept upstairs and to bed.

"Frightened as we were, I think we both slept, for the next thing I knew was Barbara touching me and saying: 'Don't scream, Maggie; listen.' Outside, in the dark, there was the sound of horses being ridden cautiously up to the gate. Then upon the steps and porch there came the tread of men and lowered voices.

"The people, whoever they were, evidently thought they were in little danger, even if they were not heard, but they appeared to be not absolutely certain and observing some caution.

"'They're robbers,' whispered Barbara; 'they think father and the boys are gone, but they're not sure.'

"'Let's hide,' I breathed through my chattering teeth.

"'No, no,' counselled Barbie. 'I've got a plan. They're getting in; listen, Maggie, theyr'e forcing the side hall window. Do just as I tell, you, Maggie.'

"I was almost wild with fear, but I managed to understand what it was Barbara wanted of me and promised to do my best.

"One man had evidently come in through the window we had heard them force. He was apparently sent in to reconnoiter, while the others waited outside. We could hear his stealthy step slowly ascending the stair. Suddenly, as he reached the top and paused, so still that we could hear his suppressed breathing, Barbara brought her bare feet down on the floor with a sound like some one jumping out of bed. Then she yawned—a noisy yawn, like a sleepy man, and lit a candle. Our matches were not the explosive kind you have now, but we could tell by the slight movement in the hall and the stir on the front porch that our light had been seen from the window and through the keyhole.

"'Oh, no,' Barbara! She was sitting on the bed's edge, dressed in her scant, white bedgown, a night to move anyone but terrified me to laughter, as she noisily drew on father's heavy boots.

"We could still hear the little indefinite stir and breathing of the man outside our door. Barbara cleared her throat portentously, stamped her feet a little, got up and walked across the floor. Then—she told me afterwards that she expected on every note her voice would fall—she hummed a little and broke mellowly into 'How Firm a Foundation Ye Saints of the Lord.' Father was leader of the choir and a noted singer. All the countryside knew his voice, and I could have sworn that was his voice had I not seen the lips that were uttering it.

"Suddenly she broke off singing and whistled a bar. Then she rapped gravely, with shaking head, upon the wall.

"'Marjorie! Marjorie! Get up!' she said. 'Here's all these men wanting their breakfast, child, and to get an early start. Mother isn't here, mind.'

"'Why, father,' I answered, in as near my natural voice as I could command, 'It's not yet 12 o'clock. Your watch must be wrong.'

"At the first sound of the big bass notes I had heard the scout turn and start down the steps with more speed than caution.

"He was evidently surprised into his hasty retreat, for half-way down he paused to listen, and when he heard father, as he supposed, speak to a party of drovers who were in the house and would want an early start, he fairly ran. The drovers always went well armed and prepared for outlaws, and this band plainly had no wish to meet them.

"We heard the fellow fall headlong over a rocking chair in the hall, and I burst into a hysterical giggle, but Barbara opened the door and called seriously in the deep voice which had, perhaps, saved both our lives:

"'Zephaniah! What are you doing?'

"A rocking chair is an awful thing to wrestle with in the dark. One of the men below (thinking from the sounds, no doubt, that there was a fight) came into the hall, got involved in the evolutions of man and chair, and it was not till Barbara, flushed with victory, opened the door again, made one or two steps and called:

"'Zephaniah! Shall I come down and attend to your case?' that comparative quiet was restored, and we heard the two scuttle through the window and hurry out to their companions, who, catching the panic from them, ran to their horses and galloped away.

"Barbara sat down on her bed and laughed till she was weak, and she said she was never more surprised in her life than when she found that I had quietly fainted.

"After I came to she went down as bold as a lion and fastened the window the robbers had left open.

"The story was not left, either, to depend on Barbara's word and mine, for in the morning, when the boys and Aunt Betsy and Uncle Silas came, there were the muddy footprints everywhere, the broken hasp of the window and the rocking chair—our chivalrous defender of the night before—with one rocker and one arm broken to speak for us."—Atlanta Constitution.

Human Vices in a Dog.

The most dissipated dog in town is owned by Harry McCafferty. In addition to being addicted to the beer habit, the animal is an inveterate cigarette smoker and is passionately fond of chewing tobacco. It first contracted the habit by eating the discarded stumps of cigars and cigarettes. It is a curious sight to witness the dog perched upon a chair with a cigarette in its mouth and a pair of spectacles on its nose. The dog will chew any kind of tobacco and seems to prefer it to food, but, as this habit may prove dangerous, its master is substituting candy which has been in the same box with the tobacco, and the smell rarely deceives the eccentric pet.—Philadelphia Record.

A Court of Honor for Duellists.

An attempt is making in Germany to establish a permanent court of honor before which all the challenges among German students are to be heard. A draft of rules to govern this court has been drawn up by the high school of engineering in Berlin and leading universities have indorsed the scheme. The movement has the sympathy of many well-known "fighting men" throughout Germany who believe that a reform of this sort is very badly needed. It is admitted by many duelists that fully 90 per cent. of the challenges among the students at the present time are due to disputes arising when the men are under the influence of liquor.

Revolution.

"I tell you," said the man who is always excited, "the world is on the verge of another revolution."

"That's true," replied his friend who keeps cool.

"And there's no telling when it will end."

"Oh, yes, there is. It will end in twenty-four hours, and start right over again the same as usual."—Washington Star.

DEADLY PEST OF FLIES.

TERRIBLE RAVAGES OF THE BUFFALO GNAT IN THE SOUTHWEST.

Men and Cattle Stung to Death—Belongs to a Family Widespread Over America and Europe—There Are Sixty Varieties—How Animals Act When Attacked.

From the South and the Southwest come reports of a plague of flies worse than that which helped to obtain the liberation of the Israelites from bondage in ancient Egypt. In Yucatan the sun has been obscured by millions of these pests. In Jeffersonville a farmer named Price, while at work on his farm, was stung to death by a swarm that lit on his face and hands. In Western Oklahoma and parts of Texas adjoining several hundred head of horses, mules and cattle have been killed.

In all cases the fly is of the species known as the buffalo gnat. The gnats are described as resembling small flies. They appear in the spring along the river regions and are carried into the country by high north winds.

They have long been known to science as members of the Similium family. This family comprises but a single genus differentiated into about sixty known species. The particular species to which the buffalo gnat belongs has not yet been baptized by any given name in natural science. Perhaps that is why the king of darkness reigns triumphant within them. To increase this possibility the gnats are popularly known as black flies. They exist in Europe as well as in America. They are small and short. They have no ocelli, the thorax is without any transverse suture, the legs are short, the tibiae are without spurs, and the hind tibiae and first joint of the hind tarsi are dilated.

The larvæ live under water and have interesting pecularities. They are soft skinned and are thinner near the middle. Their head is cyclindrical. They have two pair of eye spots. On the first thoracic segment is a foot protuberance with bristly hooklets. The end of the abdomen has several appendages for attachment. They live in subaquatic plants or on stones, where they form for themselves elongated cocoons, open above. In this upper end the pupæ ensconce themselves. From the anterior part of the body, which is naked and free, extend eight or sixteen very long, slender, thread-like breathing tubes. The perfect insect escapes under water and crawls to the surface.

The European species have been taken in hand by scientists and dignified by the name Similium columbaszenso. They appear in spring, especially along the region of the Danube, where many hundreds of cattle fall victim to their bites. Whenever they bite they cause burning itching. Soon a painful, hard swelling makes its appearance. It may remain for a week or longer. Many such bites close together produce severe inflammatory fever, and in more susceptible victims cramps. They especially frequent such parts of the body as are not covered by hair, and also the passages of the nostril and the ear.

The buffalo gnat proper are found in greater or less quantities every year in Louisiana, Texas and some of the other Southern states. But, luckily, it is not often that they occur in such incredible quantities as now.

Animals, when attacked by large numbers, grow frantic and seek to evade their tormentors by rolling in the dust, rushing about and whirling round and round. At times they are literally covered with the animated pests. The ears and nostrils are the chief points of attack. The former are filled clear to the tympanum with layer upon layer. An inflammatory fever, with a high pulse, soon sets in. The afflicted cattle soon die of cramps and convulsions. In the dead animals the skin of the entire body will be found covered with numerous minute ulcers.

The buffalo gnat has two great aversions—smoke and darkness. Hence, the best way of driving it off is to place the infected animal in a barn, close all the windows and doors save a single passage of escape, and ignite a slow fire of manure, peat or other material which will give out more smoke than light.—New York Herald.

All the Nine Are Brothers.

Portsmouth, Ohio, probably contains the most unique baseball club of the country. It consists solely of the nine Dodds brothers, whose ages range from seventeen to thirty-six years. The youngest is Frank Dodds, who is the regular pitcher, and he has shown remarkable ability for the position. The club ranks second only to the regular professional club, and in a recent game with it was beaten only by the score of 3 to 2. All of the young men are carpenters and play ball only for pleasure. They have christened their club the Polar Bears.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Opportunity Comes.

Mrs. Peck—If I had my life to go over again I wouldn't marry the best man alive.

Mr. H. Peck (his chance at last)—You bet you wouldn't. I wouldn't ask you to.—Philadelphia North American.

THE BRIDE DINES OFF THE GROOM.

Queer Facts and Peculiarities About Spiders Not Generally Known.

Margaret Wentworth Leighton has been spending considerable time studying spiders, and the results of her studies are embodied in the article she contributes to the Popular Science Monthly. According to her the spider is deserving of more attention than it receives, especially as it is more skillful than man. This is shown in the fact that the spider's thread is used in the telescope because man has been unable to manufacture one so delicate.

As a rule the female spider is much larger and stronger than the male. The husband's place as the weaker vessel is clearly shown by the fact that after the honeymoon, which is always brief, the bride dines off the groom and his career ends. In the case of spiders, the husband literally supports his family.

Spiders differ materially in character, habits, tastes and size. Some prefer to live in houses or cellars, and never seek the sunlight, others live under water all their lives, while others burrow in the earth like moles. Many spiders never leave their webs, but wait for their prey, while others go boldly forth and attack what they may find that will serve for food. The most adventurous spiders construct a sort of balloon from their webs and then sail away through the air, trusting to fate to land them in a desirable spot.

There are many instances of spiders that loved music. One lived for a long time in the room where the boy Beethoven practiced, and it was noticed that when he played his beloved violin the spider knocked off work and did not resume again until the music ceased.

The spinning apparatus by which the spider constructs its web is one of the most delicate instruments ever created. The spinarets, or spinners, are little organs at the rear end of the body. Each has a number of very minute holes in it and through these holes the silk flows in liquid form, hardening as soon as it meets the air. The strands from several holes unite and form what is called the spider's thread.

The common garden spider, which makes a net of typical shape and sometimes of large size, exercises the utmost care in its construction, and uses two sorts of silk. One is smooth and the other is covered with a sticky substance. In moving about on the web the spider is careful to walk on the smooth silk, where there is no danger of becoming entangled in the snare intended for unwary flies.

About one hundred and fifty years ago a Frenchman, M. Le Bon, made some stockings, purses and gloves of the webs of spiders, and some years ago the Empress of Brazil presented a dress to Queen Victoria, the material of which was woven by the spiders of South America.

Spiders moult several times during their lives, and on each occasion come forth in a garb of a new color. They are greatly affected by the weather, and on the approach of a storm take refuge in a safe spot. They have been known to hide in this way before there were any indications of the approaching storm discernible to man.

Spiders receive a great deal of consideration in India, where so many dumb animals are treated with consideration and even reverence. Children there keep spiders for pets, and it is nothing unusual to see a little tot leading an enormous spider by a string tied around its body. Such pet spiders are fed on worms and insects and they readily accommodate themselves to captivity and take food from the hand.

Answered Conscience's Promptings.

"So strong is the influence wielded by conscience, and so frequently does it cause the wrong-doer to atone for his sin, that for the past eighty-five years the Conscience fund has been officially recognized as one of the regular sources of revenue for the United States Government," writes Clifford Howard in the Ladies' Home Journal. "During this time the consciences of the American people have added to Uncle Sam's resources at the rate of about three hundred dollars a month, or a total sum up to the present year of something over $300,000—the amounts of the individual contributions varying from a few cents to several thousand dollars. The smallest contribution ever made to the Conscience fund was received in May, 1896, and consisted of a two-cent stamp, which was inclosed in the following letter of explanation: 'I once sent a letter in with a photograph (unsealed), which I have since learned was not lawful. I inclose stamp to make it right.' By a curious coincidence the largest sum every contributed reached the treasury department about the same time that the stamp was received. This was a bill of exchange for $14,225.15, which had been sent to the secretary of state by the consul-general at London, to whom the money had been given by a clergyman on behalf of a person unknown, no name being given."

Burglars looted a Broadway, New York, tailoring establishment the other day, and got away with 1,000 pairs of trousers.

Circuit

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 18.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

AN ALABAMIAN MISTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS AT TORONTO, ONT.

McKinley's Uncle Gets an Office—Found Dead on His Wife's Grave—Fed His Baby to the Hogs—Andree a Lost Man—A Deputy Collector Gone Wrong.

McKinley's Uncle Gets an Office.

B. F. McKinley, uncle of President McKinley, has been appointed assistant postmaster of San Francisco by Postmaster Montague.

Andree a Lost Man.

Gen. A. W. Greeley, the Arctic explorer, in an interview in the New York World, says he thinks Prof. Andree, the balloon voyager, will never be heard from.

Fatal Bursting of a Blood Vessel.

In a wrestling match at Marrinville, Ark., Thursday, between Gus Nelms, a professional, and Farris Farmer, an amateur, the latter burst a blood vessel, and died.

Mines Flooded.

News has been received here, says a Madrid cable of Thursday, of the flooding of he mines in the Balearic islands by the sea. Nine of the men employed in the inundated works were drowned.

Lack of Fuel.

The Peoria, Illinois, Straw Board Mills were forced to close Thursday morning for lack of coal. This throws 150 men out of work and raises the total of those in idleness there because of the strike to 1500.

Deputy Collector Goes Wrong.

R. W. Anderson, deputy collector of customs at Chateaugay, N. Y., has been removed from office on account of an alleged shortage in his accounts of $500. Mr. Anderson is reported to have left the city.

German Press Roars Gently.

The attitude of the German press in the matter of the denunciation of the Anglo-German treaty is pacific, the newspapers generally following the keynote sounded by the semi-official press.

Found Dead on His Wife's Grave.

At Degraff, O., Thursday night Frank Wright was found lying dead on his wife's grave with a bullet in his brain. Wright was formerly a resident of Springfield, O., but lately lived in New York.

Fed His Baby to the Hogs.

Lee Davidson was arrested at Ozark, Ark., Friday, accused of infanticide. It is said that he threw his wife and baby into a hog-pen, and the babe was devoured by the swine.

England and Germany Will Come to Terms

The Berlin Boersen Courier says: "The general opinion in official and commercial circles is that an agreement will be reached between England and Germany on the tariffs. A tariff war is altogether out of the question. There are too many interests at stake on both sides."

A Murderer Breaks Jail.

J. H. Ingraham, indicted for the murder of John I. Hoss, escaped from jail at Conway, Ark., Friday afternoon. Hoss, who was killed about a month ago, was a well-known traveling salesman and a brother of Rev. E. E. Hoss, of Nashville, Tenn., editor of the Christian Advocate.

A Gold Strike in Minnesota.

A rich strike has been made at the Randolph mine, near Mine Center, Minn. Ore that will assay from $500 to $1,000 to the ton has been uncovered. A blast that was made there a few days ago threw up several good sized nuggets, one of them weighing 22 ounces of pure gold. The discovery is the richest yet made in the Seine river country.

Two United States Cavalrymen Drowned.

Trooper Bertrand and Jacobson, of B troop, Second United States Cavalry, were drowned last Friday night in a reservoir at Monument, Col. When returning from camp at Colorado Springs to Fort Logan Jacobson fell from his horse into the water through which he was urging his animal to swim. As Jacobson could not swim Bertrand went to his rescue and was dragged down by the drowning.

Making It Hard on Foreigners.

The chamber of deputies at Brussels has passed a bill compelling all foreigners who have had a year's residence to enroll themselves in the civic guard. The measure is the result of

Circuit Clerk

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 18. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

NEWS OF THE WORLD.

AN ALABAMIAN MISTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS AT TORONTO, ONT,

McKinley's Uncle Gets an Office----Found Dead on His Wife's Grave--Fed His Baby to the Hogs----Andree a Lost Man----A Deputy Collector Gone Wrong.

McKinley's Uncle Gets an Office.

B. F. McKinley, uncle of President McKinley, has been appointed assistant postmaster of San Francisco by Postmaster Montague.

Andree a Lost Man.

Gen. A. W. Greeley, the Arctic explorer, in an interview in the New York World, says he thinks Prof. Andree, the balloon voyager, will never be heard from.

Fatal Bursting of a Blood Vessel.

In a wrestling match at Marvinville, Ark., Thursday, between Gus Nelms, a professional, and Farris Farmer, an amateur, the latter burst a blood vessel, and died.

Mines Flooded.

News has been received here, says a Madrid cable of Thursday, of the flooding of he mines in the Balearic islands by the sea. Nine of the men employed in the inundated works were drowned.

Lack of Fuel.

The Peoria, Illinois, Straw Board Mills were forced to close Thursday morning for lack of coal. This throws 150 men out of work and raises the total of those in idleness there because of the strike to 1500.

Deputy Collectur Goes Wrong.

B. W. Anderson, deputy collector of customs at Chateaugay, N. Y., has been removed from office on account of an alleged shortage in his accounts of $500. Mr. Anderson is reported to have left the city.

German Press Roars Gently.

The attitude of the German press in the matter of the denunciation of the Anglo-German treaty is pacific, the newspapers generally following the keynote sounded by the semi-official press.

Found Dead on His Wife's Grave.

At Degraff, O., Thursday night Frank Wright was found lying dead on his wife's grave with a bullet in his brain. Wright was formerly a resident of Springfield, O., but lately lived in New York.

Fed His Baby to the Hogs.

Lee Davidson was arrested at Ozark, Ark., Friday, accused of infanticide. It is said that he threw his wife and baby into a hog-pen, and the babe was devoured by the swine.

England and Germany Will Come to Terms

The Berlin Boersen Courier says: "The general opinion in official and commercial circles is that an agreement will be reached between England and Germany on the tariffs. A tariff war is altogether out of the question. There are too many interests at stake on both sides."

A Murderer Breaks Jail.

J. H. Ingraham, indicted for the murder of John I. Hose, escaped from jail at Conway, Ark., Friday afternoon. Hose, who was killed about a month ago, was a well-known traveling salesman and a brother of Rev. E. E. Hose, of Nashville, Tenn., editor of the Christian Advocate.

A Gold Strike in Minnesota.

A rich strike has been made at the Randolph mine, near Mine Center, Minn. Ore that will assay from $500 to $1,000 to the ton has been uncovered. A blast that was made there a few days ago threw up several good sized nuggets, one of them weighing 22 ounces of pure gold. The discovery is the richest yet made in the Seine river country.

Two United States Cavalrymen Drowned.

Trooper. Bertrand and Jacobson, of B troop, Second United States Cavalry, were drowned last Friday night in a reservoir at Monument, Col. When returning from camp at Colorado Springs to Fort Logan Jacobson fell from his horse into the water through which he was urging his animal to swim. As Jacobson could not swim Bertrand went to his rescue and was dragged down by the drowning.

Making It Hard on Foreigners.

The chamber of deputies at Brussels has passed a bill compelling all foreigners who have had a year's residence to enroll themselves in the civic guard. The measure is the result of the very great increase of late in the foreign colonies at Antwerp and in Brussels. It is expected that the senate will kill the bill, but M. Schollaert, the minister of the interior and public instruction, threatens to resign his portfolio unless the measure is passed into law.

An Ancient Loan.

The Brussels correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette has made an interesting find. At Antwerp he has unearthed a document which describes the first loan contracted by the United States. It is now in possession of a prominent Belgian family. It is dated Antwerp, December, 1791, confirmed at Philadelphia, Pa., May 5, 1782, and is signed by George Washington and Thomas Jefferson, and certified by Alexander Hamilton.

Murder at Texarkana.

The famous Sixteen to One Saloon, in Texarkana, Ark., was the scene of another sensational murder, Saturday afternoon, both parties to the tragedy being prominent men. Wiley Balthrop, a merchant of Buchanan, was shot and instantly killed by J. W. Foster. Threats had been made by both men. Balthrop was getting into his buggy when Foster drew a 45-calibre revolver from his shirt bosom and shot him through the heart. Both men have large families. Balthrop was very popular and has many friends who are very bitter against Foster. The murderer is under arrest.

Party Broken Up by a Mad Dog.

A children's party at the home of L. J. Wright, a prominent citizen of Whitesburg, Ala., was interrupted Thursday night in a horrible manner. While the entertainment was at its height young David McGaha and several other children stepped out into the road. Without warning a mad dog, foaming at the mouth, bounded into the crowd of children and bore McGaha to the ground, biting him fearfully about the head and arms. The patient was brought to Huntsville Friday and a mad stone was applied to the wounds. The stone rapidly adhered to the boy's wounds.

ALASKA'S GOLD FIELDS.

A BOUNDARY LINE BETWEEN ALASKA AND PRITISA LAND

Senate Must Pass the Pending Treaty Before Anything Can be Done---A Talk With General Duffield---Where Most Gold is to be Found.

Nothing can be done more than already has been done towards marking the boundary line between Alaska and British possessions along the 141st meridian until the senate passes upon the boundary treaty now before it. There is, however, no doubt of the location of the line along this meridian and most people in the locality know where it is. The demarkation work was superintended by Gen. Duffield, superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey, on behalf of the United States. General Duffield has spent considerable time in Alaska. He expresses the opinion that a railroad easily can be constructed from Taku Inlet to the Klondyke gold fields, and believes that the enterprise will be worth undertaking, because of the richness of the mines.

"The gold," said General Duffield, in discussing the question, "has been ground out of the quartz by the pressure of the glaciers, which lie and move along the courses of the streams, exerting a tremendous pressure. This force is present to a more appreciable extent in Alaska than elsewhere, and I believe that as a consequence more placer gold will be found in that region than in any other port of the world."

General Duffield thinks the gold hunters on the American side of the line have made the mistake of prospecting the largest streams instead of the small ones.

"When gold is precipitated," he said, "it sinks. It does not float far down stream. It is therefore to be looked for along the small creeks and about the head waters of the larger tributaries of the Yukon."

"There is," he added, "no reason why as rich finds may not be made on the American side of the line as in the Klondyke district."

Six Killed in a Mountain Slide.

As a result of a mountain Slide on the southern slope of the Koppen at Berlin, one of the Riesen-Gebirge peaks, six persons were killed.

COLLEGE ON NEW LINES.

PROF. ANDREWS HAS ACCEPTED THE PRESIDENCY.

Wealthy Journalist to Establish a University in Which There Will Be No Tuition Fees--The Advisory Board Will Be From the Whole Country.

A special dispatch from Providence, R. I., dated last Friday, says: President E. Benjamin Andrews, whose resignation as the head of Brown University caused a profound sensation last week, has accepted the presidency of a new university. The institution will be a popular college, at first something after the Chautauqua movement, and later a large educational institution is to be developed. The position as president was tendered to President Andrews within the past five weeks by the founder of the new college, John Brisbane Walker, a journalist of note and a millionaire. Mr. Walker is a prominent figure in certain theories of education, and believes in the advancement of his ideas. In the last presidential campaign he was on the silver side of the contest. In many of their ideas and opinions upon leading political and financial questions President Andrews and Mr. Walker are said to agree. President Andrews will retire from Brown in September and at once take up the duties as the president of the new university.

President Andrews, in a long interview Friday, said he had been negotiating with Mr. Walker for some time; that he found him a very able man, and one who would be sure to go ahead with his proposed great educational project. President Andrews said that in the fall he would devote his time to his new duties.

"The new college," said President Andrews, "will be a big affair, with the view to the widespread dissemination of education. It will be a popular institution, designed upon new ideas, and the plan will be to meet the problems that come constantly before the people, and which are to be solved under the prevailing conditions of the time in which such questions arise."

Under President Andrews there will be an advisory board of ten men, chosen from the brightest and rarest minds in the whole country. The greater purpose of the new university will be to reach the masses who have not the means to secure entrance to the now existing universities of the country. The prospects of the new university has just been issued, and in it there is this announcement:

"All instruction blanks, examination papers, official circulars, etc., will be furnished free. There will be no charge of any kind made to the student, expenses being borne for the present by the college. No conditions except the pledge of a given number of hours' study will attach to the entrance of students upon the rolls of the university."

The university work will be formally opened on September 1.

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

Will Be One of the Famous Schools of the World.

The University of California is to become one of the most famous universities of the world. At any rate it is to have, if designs are carried out, the finest pile of buildings on the globe, and these are to be put into effect at once.

Inside of a year ground will be broken for the first of a magnificent group of buildings. There are to be 28 or 30 of them, homogeneous in design. Regent Reinstein says it will take many years to build them and there is already money enough to last for ten years.

All the buildings are to be built of stone and built to last for ages. How many millions they will cost Regent Boinstein refuses to say, but he has enough pledged to make his magnificent plan a certainty.

Drug Men Indicted.

Last Saturday the grand jury of Nashville, Tenn., returned into court indictments against W. W. Berry, J. A. Demoville, S. S. Wharton, D. D. Phillips, E. M. Neal and T. J. Webb, leading wholesale drug men, charging them with violating the anti-trust and combine law, in that it is alleged they entered into an agreement to control the price of certain drugs and made contracts with manufacturers accord-

THE PRICE CUTTERS

Cutter Cuts Them All

Another knockout to Would-be Competitors

$18 SUITS $9.70
$12 SUITS $7.70.

A bargain landside, crushing and sinking everything before it. The greatest values ever offered. Do not delay, but come at once and investigate our claims.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, Alabama.

FLIES.

E BUFFALO
WEST.

h—Belongs
er America
Varieties—
acked.

Southwest
of flies
ed to ob-
Israelites
Egypt. In
bscured by
Jefferson-
while at
to death
face and
oma and
eral hun-
nd cattle

e species
at. The
assembling
the spring
are car-
gh north

wn to sci-
lium fam-
ut a single
out sixty
ar species
longs has
ny given
Perhaps
darkness
hem. To
gnats are
s. They
America.
They have
hout any
are short,
and the
the hind

nter and
s. They
ner near
yclindri-
ye spots.
is a foot
hooklets.
several
They
n stones,
es elong-
his upper
mselves.
he body,
nd eight
, thread-
rfect in-
crawls to

ave been
nd digni-
olumbus-
ng, espe-
Danube,
attle fall
ver they
ng. Soon
es its ap-
r a week
close to-
mmatory
e victims
frequent
are not
passages

re found
es every
l some of
es. But,
hey occur
s now.
by large
seek to
lling in
whirling
they are
animated
s are the
he former
num with
mmatory
n sets in.
of cramps
l animals
y will be
minute

reat aver-
Hence,
off is to
a barn,
oors save
nd ignite
or other
out more
k Herald.

re.
ably con-
all club of
ely of the
ose ages
thirty-six
k Dodds,
nd he has
the posi-
l only to
, and in a
ten only
All of the
and play
They have
lar Bears.

fe to go
the best

at last)—
wouldn't
rth Ameri-

THE BRIDE DINES OFF THE GROOM.

Queer Facts and Peculiarities About Spiders Not Generally Known.

Margaret Wentworth Leighton has been spending considerable time studying spiders, and the results of her studies are embodied in the article she contributes to the Popular Science Monthly. According to her the spider is deserving of more attention than it receives, especially as it is more skillful than man. This is shown in the fact that the spider's thread is used in the teiescope because man has been unable to manufacture one so delicate.

As a rule the female spider is much larger and stronger than the male. The husband's place as the weaker vessel is clearly shown by the fact that after the honeymoon, which is always brief, the bride dines off the groom and his career ends. In the case of spiders, the husband literally supports his family.

Spiders differ materially in character, habits, tastes and size. Some prefer to live in houses or cellars, and never seek the sunlight, others live under water all their lives, while others burrow in the earth like moles. Many spiders never leave their webs, but wait for their prey, while others go boldly forth and attack what they may find that will serve for food. The most adventurous spiders construct a sort of balloon from their webs and then sail away through the air, trusting to fate to land them in a desirable spot.

There are many instances of spiders that loved music. One lived for a long time in the room where the boy Beethoven practiced, and it was noticed that when he played his beloved violin the spider knocked off work and did not resume again until the music ceased.

The spinning apparatus by which the spider constructs its web is one of the most delicate instruments ever created. Tho spinarets, or spinners, are little organs at the rear end of the body. Each has a number of very minute holes in it and through these holes the silk flows in liquid form, hardening as soon as it meets the air. The strands from several holes unite and form what is called the spider's thread.

The common garden spider, which makes a net of typical shape and sometimes of large size, exercises the utmost care in its construction, and uses two sorts of silk. One is smooth and the other is covered with a sticky substance. In moving about on the web the spider is careful to walk on the smooth silk, where there is no danger of becoming entangled in the snare intended for unwary flies.

About one hundred and fifty years ago a Frenchman, M. Le Bon, made some stockings, purses and gloves of the webs of spiders, and some years ago the Empress of Brazil presented a dress to Queen Victoria, the material of which was woven by the spiders of South America.

Spiders moult several times during their lives, and on each occasion come forth in a garb of a new color. They are greatly affected by the weather, and on the approach of a storm take refuge in a safe spot. They have been known to hide in this way before there were any indications of the approaching storm discernible to man.

Spiders receive a great deal of consideration in India, where so many dumb animals are treated with consideration and even reverence. Children there keep spiders for pets, and it is nothing unusual to see a little tot leading an enormous spider by a string tied around its body. Such pet spiders are fed on worms and insects and they readily accommodate themselves to captivity and take food from the hand.

Answered Conscience's Promptings.

"So strong is the influence weilded by conscience, and so frequently does it cause the wrong-doer to atone for his sin, that for the past eighty-five years the Conscience fund has been officially recognized as one of the regular sources of revenue for the United States Government," writes Clifford Howard in the Ladies' Home Journal. "During this time the consciences of the American people have added to Uncle Sam's resources at the rate of about three hundred dollars a month, or a total sum up to the present year of something over $300,000—the amounts of the individual contributions varying from a few cents to several thousand dollars. The smallest contribution ever made to the Conscience fund was received in May, 1896, and consisted of a two-cent stamp, which was inclosed in the following letter of explanation: 'I once sent a letter in with a photograph (unsealed), which I have since learned was not lawful. I inclose stamp to make it right.' By a curious coincidence the largest sum every contributed reached the treasury department about the same time that the stamp was received. This was a bill of exchange for $14,225.15, which had been sent to the secretary of state by the consul-general at London, to whom the money had been given by a clergyman on behalf of a person unknown, no name being given."

Burglars looted a Broadway, New York, tailoring establishment the other day, and got away with 1089 pairs of trousers.

THE STORY OF ULLA

Told at the Edge of the Northern Sea, and Written for This Paper.

BY EDWIN LESTER ARNOLD.

CHAPTER IV.

We crept out by the green island of Thymnoes, where the white sheep were feeding to the water's edge, and past Goddo on our right, and the long, black shore of Bommels on the left, and so by many a green oeland and dark rock out into the spray and fresh salt wind we joyfully lurching the old Sea Wolf. The frothy pillow of the foam glittering under her prow, and behind the green wall of the Norway pines, and the gray rocks, and the sweet sea surge that tumbled forever at their feet and threw its white arms up as though, lover-like, it would enlace its silver fingers with the green hair of the nodding brache overhead. Down went our gallant shore down peak, and pine, and point, and as the great black bosom of our mother sea opened to us, her firstling sons proudly we turned our faces westward and each eye grew bright at thought of the plunder to come, and each heart beat high as we smelt the incense of fight in the strong breath of the sea. Oh! but I was proud as, my hand on the pulsing tiller that throbbed under the racing surges not less loudly than my heart, I stood by the high stern and led the wild, free song to Odin wherewith my gallant company mocked the waves—proud! Oh, the salt spray rises again in these old eyes of mine but to remember the fierce wine of life that usurped my blood and flew here and there in my young veins that day this cold mind of mine burns again but to recall the ecstasy of the unfettered passions that then beset me; but to think for an ungodly minute on those splendid vistas of unbridled lust and cruelty and rapine which dazed my soul.

Well! it is over, and I do wrong ever to remember. No more the salt wind takes the war song of Ulla, like a herald of death, to the land of the stranger; no more for him is the joyful rattle of the ranged shields clattering on his vessel's side as she stoops to the steep blue valleys of the midland sea; no more the old viking's plough shall turn that frothy furrow he did once delight in; no more the lovely smoke of burning thorps shall rise from Ulla's torch to Odin's footstool; no more his stern heart shall melt to pleasure as his vessel staggers homeward through the yeast and spume, and every swirl of the cold dark water spinning enviously against her laboring side tell of rich plunder hid within. It is over for me but it was a noble frenzy while it lasted. All that noon of our setting out we plunged before a favoring wind across the salt water, and by the second evening the wave began to wear another color as the sea shealed up to the British shore. At the same time the breeze gave out with the sun and we took to our sweeps, and all night long under the starlight the Sea Wolf crept silently and secretly into the land. In the gray of the morning that followed a haze grew up and under the curtain of the white sea mist that lay soft and heavy as wool on the gently rocking sea we heard the sound of the waves beating on the dim North Umbrian shore. We approached as close as we dared, and then waited for the sun, rolling an idle hour or two on the smooth, long heave of the swell, and, in the dead silence listening to the chatter of the wild fowl and the laugh of the kittiwake on the unseen cliffs; or the chafe and creak of an oar now and then in the rowlock and the hiss of the water swirling gently against our sides. So still lay the Sea Wolf in the shadow of the morning mist that the shy grebes and speckled divers came paddling all about her and stared with eyes bead black with wonder to see the silver mist turn on a sudden into a painted hulk with ranked oars, and great damp sail aflap against the ruddy mast, and golden dragon head sniffing the chill morning air aloft, and grim warriors leaning on battle-ax and spear crowding her deck. And strange fish swam lapping round, and the swift gannet's white pinions stirred Hafdan's listless flag as she swept unheeding by through the milky haze. No man among us spoke until on a sudden the curling wavelets in the east sparkled with liquid fire, the hanging shroud of whiteness flushed with a yellow radiance, the strange, bright light shone through the green-crested waves, and as the free sweet breath of the morning drifted down upon us, and each man drank of it deep and silently, the curtain of the night was lifted, and the yellow feet of the sun came striding over the black plains of the restless northern sea.

Silent and deep we laughed with pleasure, and my grim, stout fellow shook the mist-beads from their tawny lips, then—muttering a prayer to Odin—again the white water fretted under the stern of our ship and the long, slow dip of the oars fell with a pleasant sound on the calm of the morning. Round under the rugged knees of green cliffs crept the Wolf, so secret and swift that the speckled loons stood agape in rows to watch the golden dragon head go dipping by their lonely eyries, and the blue pigeon on her cavern shelf astride of her white egg stood wonderstruck and forgot to fly—thus she went across the mouth of lovely bays and under grassy headlands and big bights fringed with endless lonely meadows and past fair estuaries where rank fields of westral crops were all awaste between neglected woodland and southward constantly for many a day hour, but nothing could we see to sack or burn. Noon came and went, and the warm sweat glazed the sinewy forearms of my gallant rowers until at last I saw them begin to turn their bronze faces over their hithe shoulders and angrily scan the ruined shore and swear deep between their strong white teeth; swear at the Danes who had swept this fair country so clean, swear at Biorn Grimsar, and Hakonson the avaricious, and Inge the bloody, and Guthern of Hagbard, who had pillaged here last autumn and wiped out maid and matron, croft and castle, and left nothing for any honest viking who came after them. Ayl I was sad, we thought, to see so sweet a country so void of life, and we pulled on southward for many miles, looking now on the sunny shore made by nature to be rich and happy, and yet had nothing on it to burn or plunder, and then

"THE JAVELIN FLEW AND TOO TRUE."

as he spoke the javelin flew, and, too true, struck its mark and pierced deep into the old crone's withered bosom, and with a scream of surprise and deathless hatred she spun round upon her heels and grinned and staggered and then plunged headlong into the sea at her feet, and as we passed her crimson blood was spreading in a great red pool upon the dark heave of the smooth flowing surf.

I know not whether it were true, as some among my comrades thought, that that thin old blood spilt so would bring us luck, but presently it is true enough we had another sign, for a raven came flying off from the land and circled round us and fell into our wake behind, and as the black wings of Odin's friend and messenger went flapping overhead a new spirit was born in my fierce crew. They stretched their hands to heaven and shouted with one voice a verse from out the raven war song, then down they went and with new courage stretched them to their oars until the red viking flag streamed bravely out astern and the shields rattled joyfully and the water lay in a white streak along the low-dipping gunwale of the old Sea Wolf. Cape and bay and headland slipped by. We had come into a better peopled country, when on a sudden a Dane who kept our fore-watch slapped his hand upon his thigh and cried: "A burgh! a burgh! and not yet plundered!" And there, following the point of his eager finger, we saw, three miles away, a strong hall upon a rocky promontory, with trees and meads about it green and fair, and sheep upon the hills and clustering huts below, all sweet and peaceful, and a little harbor—everything, indeed, that could glad a viking heart; and, truly grateful, we thanked the bird that had brought us fortune, and paused in a little creek to wait for nightfall.

All the afternoon the longship lay out of sight in the little cavern bay with cliffs, green-tasseled with hanging grasses, nearly meeting overhead, and below the smooth swell of the water heaving the long tangles of sea grass and weeds, and idly reflecting the stern laces and golden mail of that grim crew on board lolling about upon the deck or hanging over the loaded bulwark to watch the shining fishes at play deep down below. Who would have thought that pretty shadow listlessly rolling there or the heave of the wave was bent on such an errand? It was so still as we lay screened in the cover that you could hear the larks singing to themselves high up in the blue over the cliff grass, and the bubble and play of the water in the crevices of the rocks all round us; it was so still that presently this monotony grew wearisome to my fierce and vested spirit. I chafed and turned and impatiently watched the sun which seemed as though it would never set, until at last a happy idea entered into my head—I would go and spy this burgh we were to plunder, see how big and strong it was, how many men held it and how much profit we were like to come by in the venture. With this fancy in my mind I roused my handsome sleepy fellows, who, at my voice stretched their great limbs where they had lain sleeping on the rowers' benches or turned their eyes from gazing on the shining sea to look on one another and say "Ulla is mad! young Ulla Erlingson is wholly mad!" But I pointed out how the madness would vantage us, how greatly it would help us to know the lie and nature of the hold, how I could disguise myself so that my mother should not know me, and learn and see all I could and be back again with them safe and sound, for by dangling on a gibbet above the highest roof gave them something new to fight for"—as Sarp of Beyr said—before the twilight fell.

CHAPTER V.

Like the brave fellows that they were, the bold fancy pleased them, and forthwith I was disguised as a ragged out cast, with a slouch hat and sorry coat and dirty-gartered legs, with worn wolf skin sandals; my yellow hair was knotted up and hidden in my cap, my face was daubed gray and lean with ash and mud, and with a little paint good Vedey put a sore or two upon my naked arms such as might come by want and long travel, and with a touch of red and green made to look most hideously new a long-healed wound or two I had upon my bosom. I seemed when it was done so miserable and lean and put so pitiful a whine into my voice and leant so heavy on my long ash staff that all my jolly vikings fell a-laughing, and laughed so loud they hushed the droning of the blue pigeon brooding on her eggs and started the shaggy, green-eyed sea crows from their rocky pinnacles a mile away, and then they rowed me to a landing, and with jest and sage advice sent me on my dangerous errand.

It was a sweet place, that English burgh. Even now, long years after, I, old and wrinkled, still dream in the winter nights of the warm incense of that afternoon, and how the grateful sun drew fragrance from out the earth, and how sweet the yellow meadow flowers did smell about it, and how the apples blossomed on the hanger; and then across my evening vision even now there comes the black reek of its burning thatch and the hot steam of the blood in the hall by the banquet tables—ay, I conjure again all these years after in restless slumber the shine of its many roofs a-basking in the April sun, the blue-eyed children rolling in frolic sport about the grassy court—the twittering love songs of the new-come swallows on the roof ridge—and then athwart my sleep the black column of avenging smoke leaps to the star-lit midnight sky, the cruel tongues of leaping crimson flame spring up, and the fierce, rasping cry of stricken men, the piercing shriek of women, and the low wail of butchered little ones affright my old and unstrung ears!

Ay, it seemed a sweet place that unpouched, ancient English citadel as I hobbled out from the hazels and humble and decrepit as became me, craved its hospitality. All inland — stretching away into the dim blue distance—lay fertile fields and woods, shining greener than any other woods can shine, with brooks and streams between them flashing in the light, and splendid herds enough to feast an army for a year, kneedeep in the many colored grasses, and then all this richness swept round by the shore of a little crescent bay to here where on a gently rising promontory the prince's castle stood. It stood upon the very topmost flat of the hill, and was approached from below by a rough track fashioned of beams laid side by side, which circled up through the gorse and fern to its outer fence. Getting out upon that track I walked up the hill secretly noting as I went each stock and stone of cover, and soon came to the first sweep of outer stockade. This was a great circle of pointed timbers sloping outward over a ditch from the crest of a tall earthen rampart—strong fence, indeed, and one that twenty men might hold against a hundred. I entered through the open gate of this and right in front rose another rampart and another palisade that made me sigh to look on—I had to walk half-way round the grassy flat between these two before I found a gate to pass the second time. But this latter entrance gained it made me master of the place. Those two tall fences, strong in oaken timbers, mossy gates and iron rivets, shut in the whole hilltop, of which the other boundary was the sheer cliffs that dropped steep down into the sea below, and all this space was full of sheds and buildings, and huts and houses, and granaries of corn and stacks of fodder for the beasts, and corn for soldiers, and here a thrashing floor, and there a well with rope and bucket, yonder a row of ovens and a drinking trough and much else. Then came a grassy green and next, along the verge, a little aloof from all, the prince's house. A fine house it stood upon the crag, with terraces and courts, doors and windows, strong stone outer walls and timbered arches, a goodly place, indeed, with the sun shining on it, a good wind-cool wirling about, red fish-tail tiles upon the roofs, brass studs upon the doors and a colonnade round it with wide projecting eaves supported by unsmoothed pillars of oak, to which solid oak logs made steps all round. Partly behind this was the strong place of the fort, a tall, rough tower of solid masonry rising sheer into the air on the very verge of the cliff from the more peaceful dwelling places around, and grim and w

lowless frowning down 200 feet into the white surge that broke and thundered far below.

As I entered this burgh a few children were playing about upon the grass and some women were grinding corn in a hand mill at one place, while at another a young and fair serving maid was spinning flax upon the steps of the chief's house. A dog or two lay basking in the sun, and as they saw me and fell a-barking the damsel stopped her spinning, the corn mill came to a stop under the hands of the old crones, and the little ones fled to cover like a flock of startled partridges. But I looked harmless enough, a ragged fellow there by the gate, gaunt and humble, and presently seeing they were reassured I advanced slowly and begged of the younger woman in the meanest whine my wit could master a drink of milk and an oaten cake to stay my hunger. That fair foreigner got up and took me into the hall—and a splendid hall it was—and put me at the servant's tressel, then calling some others, set milk and bread before me. So I ate and drank and all the time kept counting the golden plates and ewers on the master's distant table and scanning his weapons or costly furs hung round the hall, and thinking how much my ship could carry home. Ay, and as each fair damsel filled my horn and platter, asking me in gentle civility the while of my home and wayfaring, little did she know that I was wondering how much she would fetch at the slave stakes in Throndjem market place, or whether she would scream greatly that night or no. Indeed, those comely, red-haired English maidens were so civil that had they not been barbarians and thus to us what the hinds of the valley are to the hill wolves and the speckled salmon to the gray ospreys I might almost have rued the red night's work that was at hand. But as things were, I should have blushed as soon to think myself compassionate as coward, and thus I laughed and chatted with them, and while I finished my bowl learned of those incautious women tongues that all the men were away inland; that the women and children from all round came in and the palisades were closed at nightfall, and saving some half-dozen herders there were to be no men in the burgh that night. I learnt that their master had a fair daughter, though I saw her not, as she was then spinning with her maidens in the turret; that the master was wondrous rich, but old and feeble, and thus, having learned all I hoped for, with a last quick look round the place, I rose to go. As I turned one gentle

"'FAREWELL,' SHE SAID."

maid put a silver penny that she had taken from a little store in the corner of her thread box into my hand. "Farewell," she said, "old man, and may the good God guide you; it ever grieves my heart to see one poor and hungry," and that penny was put out at good interest, for that very night, when the burgh was burning, I saved her from the brief rooing of Vidkun the rough, and, leading her to the foss, showed her the coin and, pointing to the dark shade of the thickets, let her go free and unharmed. Thus I rejoined my comrades and told them all I had seen.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How Kilgore Secured Attention.

Representative Kilgore was the hero, on a recent Friday evening during the night session, of a mute but expressive scene. Mr. Kilgore had a little bill in which his interest was fully aroused, and in its behalf he asked the gentleman in the chair—who, it happened, was not Mr. Crisp—for how long a time he might occupy the attention of the House. The Speaker pro tem. gave Mr. Kilgore unusually good measure, telling him to go ahead, as an hour was at his disposal. The Speaker turned his attention elsewhere, and the House hummed away in its usual conversational fortissimo. Then followed a sudden silence, so out of the usual House style that the temporary chairman was astonished into elevating his eyes, only to find the members looking at Mr. Kilgore in silent amusement. There stood Mr. Kilgore sawing the air with his arms and performing all the gestures in the most complete oratorical textbook. His lips opened and shut as if yards of Congressional Record copy were issuing from between them. Mr. Kilgore was extremely animated, but not a sound was heard.

"What is the matter, Mr. Kilgore?" demanded the Speaker. "I told the gentleman from Texas he could have an hour to address the House on this measure."

"I know it, Mr. Speaker," smiled Kilgore, "but I thought the House would prefer a pantomine speech and it wouldn't disturb their conversation." The Speaker, according to Kate Field's Washington, had to impair his dignity with a smile, but evidently Kilgore knew best what the House appreciated, for when the vote was taken there was not a single dissent.

Judicious advertising pays.

Deadly Poison Discovered in a Common Roadside Flower.

Dr. R. E. Hommell, of this city, who is professor of materia medica and physiology of the New Jersey State College of Pharmacy, spends considerable of his time studying the structure and therapeutic properties of the medical plants of our country, and his investigations have been rewarded by a discovery most important to science, namely, the identification of a poisonous principle in a wild flower commonly known as blue weed.

The plant grows abundantly during the months of July and August in different parts of Hudson County, in fact, all over the country, principally southward. It is usually found along roadsides and other open places, among wild flowers, such as the mullein, thistle, poke, buttercup, red clover, wild mustard and many others.

The plant belongs to the borage family and is a biennial. It is tough and bristly, has an erect stem, two feet high, leaves linear, lanceolate flowers, purple changing to blue, rather showy, growing in short lateral clusters.

It has always been regarded as a perfectly harmless vegetation; in fact, all of the other members of the family are innocent. They are muscilaginous, slightly bitter plants. The exception, however, is the blue weed.

The fact was observed during the months of February and March by Dr. Hommell and Professor A. Drescher, a chemist of Newark. The analysis and experiments covered nearly six weeks, and the scientists succeeded in isolating a new alkaloid, destined to play an important role in medicine.

The substance found is identical with "Curania," the alkaloid of Curare or "Woorara," the South American arrow poison, obtained from the young branches of Strychnos castelnae and Cocculus toxiferns. It may also be obtained from different other plants in South America.

The physiological action of curare is powerful. When injected into the blood hypodermically, it produces paralysis of the muscular system in general, especially the muscles of respiration and locomotion, followed by convulsions which are produced by asphyxia due to respiratory paralysis.

Locally applied to the skin, it acts as an irritant, causing inflammation and pain. It is also apt to irritate the mucous membranes of the nose and mouth and other situations in the physical economy.

The poisoning principle in blue weed has similar physiological actions to the Indian arrow poison. A small amount of the blue weed alkaloid injected into the circulation of rabbits and guinea pigs caused death in less than ten minutes.

The physiological tests were conducted by Dr. Zeis, veterinary surgeon, of Newark; Professor Drescher and Dr. Hommell repeatedly, and they assert positively, that there is absolutely no further doubt as to the very poisonous character of a wild flower heretofore regarded as harmless.—Jersey City Journal.

WHEELING IN RUSSIA.

Cyclists are Restricted in the Dominions of the Czar.

Wheeling as a pastime in Russia has not been conducted with the same degree of liberality and common sense that has marked its course in this and other countries. For instance, women were not allowed to ride in the streets of St. Petersburg up to February of the present year. Permits are issued to all persons who desire to ride under conditions which every American will smile at, namely:

The applicant must first pass an examination on the wheel before one of the cycling associations of St. Petersburg. When the applicant has received a certificate he files it together with an application to the city officials. Although the permit is given gratis, the cost of revenue stamps and of the little book containing rules and regulations regarding bicycle riding in the city amounts to $1.13, which must be paid by the applicant before the permit is obtained. Such permit is good for one year, which begins always with May 1st. Upon payment of the required amount a registered number of the bicycle is issued with the permit. These numbers are in plain white figures on a red plate, and must be fastened to the wheel on both the front and back, so as to be clearly visible to the police and the public in case any mishap should occur, or in case the regulations prescribed for bicycle riders are disregarded. One plate with the number on both sides is fastened to the frame in front, below the handle-bars, sticking out so the number can be seen from either side; and the other plate is fastened to the rear of the frame, below the saddle, in such a way as to be in full view when the person is sitting on the saddle.

When several wheelmen are riding together, they must ride one after the other at a distance of not less than fourteen feet between each bicycle.

By a special order of the City Governor, the person who receives a permit to ride a bicycle must give a photo of himself, which is attached to the permit.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

"Heart Bracelets. The Latest Fad. A Rainy Day Idea. Charlotte Walter's Terrible Cry, Etc., Etc.

HEART BRACELETS.

A slender gold bracelet, designed to please young women of sentimental tendencies, is arrayed with two hearts in fine brilliants affectionately linked together.

A RAINY DAY IDEA.

One of the women writers on a Cleveland paper is urging women to wear their daintiest skirts on rainy days, pleading as a reason for the strange request that women should do their best to avoid bedraggled appearance on the days of all others when skirts are in especial evidence. As to whether this Cleveland sister expects to win the world over to her view is not stated. Dark skirts and well-fitting waterproof boots are especially desirable for rainy day jaunts, and are surely more sensible and neat than white, lace-trimmed lingerie that will not stay white long.—New York Tribune.

CHARLOTTE WOLTER'S TERRIBLE CRY.

When Charlotte Wolter, the great German actress, who died recently in Vienna, began her stage career, her voice was disagreeable, harsh, hesitating, and girlish. From that same throat proceeded a few years later a voice that has never before or since been heard on the German stage; metallic and full, charming, so intensely affecting. Now the listener's ear revelled in the sweetness of her tones, now it was carried away by their irresistible force. The "Wolter-schrei!" (Wolter-cry) is a new German word, coined expressly to designate the expression of the utmost horror; a terrible cry, piercing to the very marrow in one's bones, which she uttered in Goethe's "Goetz von Berlichingen."

THE LATEST FAD.

The latest fad with the New Orleans girls is the cravat craze. Almost every girl who owes any forfeit to her gentleman friends is making amends by working him the daintiest cravat perhaps he ever has worn. One of these dainty conceits, seen by the writer yesterday in the boudoir of a lovely girl on St. Charles avenue, was of white silk, flicked here and there with a delicate tracery of blue silk floss, that was perfectly bewitching, and altogether too lovely for any masculine to wear. "But I promised to pay up an old score," said the pretty debtor, as her deft fingers flew to and fro in the soft meshes of silk, "and this is the most delicate and graceful way of doing it."—New Orleans Picayune.

COULD STAND THE STRAIN NO LONGER.

A woman who was traveling alone not long ago wandered one evening into a hotel parlor. A pretty young girl at once rushed toward her and breathlessly asked what time it was. Somewhat astonished, the woman glanced at the big mantel clock and repeated the hour. "Oh, thank you," said the stranger, but without any signs of going away. "I suppose you think it queer my asking that," she burst out a moment later, "but to tell the truth I didn't want to know the time at all; I just had to speak to somebody. You see, I'm on my wedding trip, and for a whole week I haven't spoke to a soul but my husband. Why, I've hardly heard the sound of any one's voice but his. It was really a question of my speaking to some one or going wild."—Kansas City Star.

A WOMAN OF NERVE.

The life of George Spotts, a resident of Rochester, Ind., was saved by his wife after the doctors had given him up because the woman was not afraid to do what the physicians, with all their learning, were. Six months ago Spotts' foot became gangrened, and when told of the disease, he asked the doctor to amputate the member. After consultation with others, the doctor refused to so, giving as his reason that Spotts was in such an enfeebled condition that he could not endure the shock, although telling him at the same time that there was little hope for his life without such an operation. After he left Mrs. Spotts sharpened a common butcher knife, and cutting the flesh around the ankle, unjointed the foot and removed it, and then sewed up the flesh. The patient bore the operation well, and is rapidly improving, while the doctors who held the consultation are saying nothing.—Detroit Free Press.

VANITY AND CRIME.

There are, it is said, certain savages—just barely human beings—called Dyaks. They have become famous to the world as "head-hunters." These Dyaks creep through miles of forest paths and kill as many as they can of another lot of people, and then cut off

Deadly Poison Discovered in a Common Roadside Flower.

Dr. R. E. Hommell, of this city, who is professor of materia medica and physiology of the New Jersey State College of Pharmacy, spends considerable of his time studying the structure and therapeutic properties of the medical plants of our country, and his investigations have been rewarded by a discovery most important to science, namely, the identification of a poisonous principle in a wild flower commonly known as blue weed.

The plant grows abundantly during the months of July and August in different parts of Hudson County, in fact, all over the country, principally southward. It is usually found along roadsides and other open places, among wild flowers, such as the mullein, thistle, poke, buttercup, red clover, wild mustard and many others.

The plant belongs to the borage family and is a biennial. It is tough and bristly, has an erect stem, two feet high, leaves linear, lanceolate flowers, purple changing to blue, rather showy, growing in short lateral clusters.

It has always been regarded as a perfectly harmless vegetation; in fact, all of the other members of the family are innocent. They are mucilaginous, slightly bitter plants. The exception, however, is the blue weed.

The fact was observed during the months of February and March by Dr. Hommell and Professor A. Drescher, a chemist of Newark. The analysis and experiments covered nearly six weeks, and the scientists succeeded in isolating a new alkaloid, destined to play an important role in medicine.

The substance found is identical with "Curania," the alkaloid of Curare or "Woorara," the South American arrow poison, obtained from the young branches of Strychnos castelnae and Cocculus toxiferus. It may also be obtained from different other plants in South America.

The physiological action of curare is powerful. When injected into the blood hypodermically, it produces paralysis of the muscular system in general, especially the muscles of respiration and locomotion, followed by convulsions which are produced by asphyxia due to respiratory paralysis.

Locally applied to the skin, it acts as an irritant, causing inflammation and pain. It is also apt to irritate the mucous membranes of the nose and mouth and other situations in the physical economy.

The poisoning principle in blue weed has similar physiological actions to the Indian arrow poison. A small amount of the blue weed alkaloid injected into the circulation of rabbits and guinea pigs caused death in less than ten minutes.

The physiological tests were conducted by Dr. Zeis, veterinary surgeon, of Newark; Professor Drescher and Dr. Hommell repeatedly, and they assert positively, that there is absolutely no further doubt as to the very poisonous character of a wild flower heretofore regarded as harmless.—Jersey City Journal.

WHEELING IN RUSSIA.

Cyclists are Restricted in the Dominions of the Czar.

Wheeling as a pastime in Russia has not been conducted with the same degree of liberality and common sense that has marked its course in this and other countries. For instance, women were not allowed to ride in the streets of St. Petersburg up to February of the present year. Permits are issued to all persons who desire to ride under conditions which every American will smile at, namely:

The applicant must first pass an examination on the wheel before one of the cycling associations of St. Petersburg. When the applicant has received a certificate he files it together with an application to the city officials. Although the permit is given gratis, the cost of revenue stamps and of the little book containing rules and regulations regarding bicycle riding in the city amounts to $1.13, which must be paid by the applicant before the permit is obtained. Such permit is good for one year, which begins always with May 1st. Upon payment of the required amount a registered number of the bicycle is issued with the permit. These numbers are in plain white figures on a red plate, and must be fastened to the wheel on both the front and back, so as to be clearly visible to the police and the public in case any mishap should occur, or in case the regulations prescribed for bicycle riders are disregarded. One plate with the number on both sides is fastened to the frame in front, below the handle-bars, sticking out so the number can be seen from either side; and the other plate is fastened to the rear of the frame, below the saddle, in such a way as to be in full view when the person is sitting on the saddle.

When several wheelmen are riding together, they must ride one after the other at a distance of not less than fourteen feet between each bicycle.

By a special order of the City Governor, the person who receives a permit to ride a bicycle must give a photo of himself, which is attached to the permit.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

Heart Bracelets. The Latest Fad. A Rainy Day Idea. Charlotte Walter's Terrible Cry, Etc., Etc.

HEART BRACELETS.

A slender gold bracelet, designed to please young women of sentimental tendencies, is arrayed with two hearts in fine brilliants affectionately linked together.

A RAINY DAY IDEA.

One of the women writers on a Cleveland paper is urging women to wear their daintiest skirts on rainy days, pleading as a reason for the strange request that women should do their best to avoid bedraggled appearance on the days of all others when skirts are in especial evidence. As to whether this Cleveland sister expects to win the world over to her view is not stated. Dark skirts and well-fitting waterproof boots are especially desirable for rainy day jaunts, and are surely more sensible and neat than white, lace-trimmed lingerie that will not stay white long.—New York Tribune.

CHARLOTTE WOLTER'S TERRIBLE CRY.

When Charlotte Wolter, the great German actress, who died recently in Vienna, began her stage career, her voice was disagreeable, harsh, hesitating, and girlish. From that same throat proceeded a few years later a voice that has never before or since been heard on the German stage; metallic and full, charming, so intensely affecting. Now the listener's ear revelled in the sweetness of her tones, now it was carried away by their irresistible force. The "Wolter-schrei!" (Wolter-cry) is a new German word, coined expressly to designate the expression of the utmost horror; a terrible cry, piercing to the very marrow in one's bones, which she uttered in Goethe's "Goetz von Berlichingen."

THE LATEST FAD.

The latest fad with the New Orleans girls is the cravat craze. Almost every girl who owes any forfeit to her gentleman friends is making amends by working him the daintiest cravat perhaps he ever has worn. One of these dainty conceits, seen by the writer yesterday in the boudoir of a lovely girl on St. Charles avenue, was of white silk, flicked here and there with a delicate tracery of blue silk floss, that was perfectly bewitching, and altogether too lovely for any masculine to wear. "But I promised to pay up an old score," said the pretty debtor, as her deft fingers flew to and fro in the soft meshes of silk, "and this is the most delicate and graceful way of doing it."—New Orleans Picayune.

COULD STAND THE STRAIN NO LONGER.

A woman who was traveling alone not long ago wandered one evening into a hotel parlor. A pretty young girl at once rushed toward her and breathlessly asked what time it was. Somewhat astonished, the woman glanced at the big mantel clock and repeated the hour. "Oh, thank you," said the stranger, but without any signs of going away. "I suppose you think it queer my asking that," she burst out a moment later, "but to tell the truth I didn't want to know the time at all; I just had to speak to somebody. You see, I'm on my wedding trip, and for a whole week I haven't spoke to a soul but my husband. Why, I've hardly heard the sound of any one's voice but his. It was really a question of my speaking to some one or going wild."—Kansas City Star.

A WOMAN OF NERVE.

The life of George Spotts, a resident of Rochester, Ind., was saved by his wife after the doctors had given him up because the woman was not afraid to do what the physicians, with all their learning, were. Six months ago Spotts' foot became gangrened, and when told of the disease, he asked the doctor to amputate the member. After consultation with others, the doctor refused to so, giving as his reason that Spotts was in such an enfeebled condition that he could not endure the shock, although telling him at the same time that there was little hope for his life without such an operation. After he left Mrs. Spotts sharpened a common butcher knife, and cutting the flesh around the ankle, unjointed the foot and removed it, and then sewed up the flesh. The patient bore the operation well, and is rapidly improving, while the doctors who held the consultation are saying nothing.—Detroit Free Press.

VANITY AND CRIME.

There are, it is said, certain savages—just barely human beings—called Dyaks. They have become famous to the world as "head-hunters." These Dyaks creep through miles of forest paths and kill as many as they can of another lot of people, and then cut off the heads of the slain and dry them and hang them up, arranged on lines more or less artistically festooned about the place in which they live. This exhibition of dried and dead human heads seems to make these swart and murderous savages vain and glad. These people are, as we understand, or think we understand, but undeveloped, cruel, bloody-minded human creatures. They prefer the dried human heads to delicate ferns showing wonderful outlines, or to brilliant leaves and fragrant flowers. They have their own ideas concerning decoration, writes Stanley Waterloo, in the Woman's Home Companion. Upon a dozen or two of the islands in the Southern Pacific, where the waves lap the sloping sands lazily and life should be calm and peaceful, there are, or were until lately, certain people who occasionally killed certain other people for reasons sufficiently good, no doubt, to them, and who, thus coming into possession of a group of dead creatures with fingers, conceived the idea that the fingers of these dead, when dried, would make most artistic, not to say suggestive, necklaces. So they strung these dried fingers upon something strong and pliant, and wore them with much pride. When I see the bright feathers of birds, slain that hats may be garnished for the thoughtless females of a higher grade of beings, I am reminded somehow of the Dyaks and of the wearers of the necklace made of fingers.

SQUAW AS A LUMBER JACK.

One of the best log drivers and all-around lumber jacks in Northern Wisconsin is a Chippewa Indian woman named Maggie Moon, better known in the woods and on the river as "Spike Shoe Mag." She may now be seen every day running logs on the Nemadji River at Superior, and she has been seen at that same occupation every summer during the last five years, while in the winter season she has been employed as an ordinary lumber jack—to swing the axe, to skid logs, or to drive a tote team.

Maggie is the wife of John Moon, a stalwart Chippewa Indian, whose occupation is also that of a lumber jack and log driver. Mr. Moon took a contract once to harvest some timber for the owner thereof, but he took the job at too low a price and was obliged to put his wife to work chopping and hauling in order to save a man's wages.

Mrs. Moon seemed to take to the work as though she had been used to it all her life, and she made such a handy lumber jack that her husband could never see his way clear to dispense with her services. Three years ago John Moon went to work on the log drive and took his wife with him just to see if she could do the work, in case she had to. Mrs. Moon rigged herself out with a pair of bloomers, donned a slouch hat and a pair of spiked shoes, and sailed forth with her lord and master to learn the log-driving business.

After experiencing all manner of hardships and disappointments, she finally mastered the business, and can now balance herself upon a floating log with the dexterity of an acrobat. The couple live during the driving season in an old log cabin on the bank of the Nemadji River, and in winter they make their abode in a small canvas tent, usually pitched a short distance from the mess camp.—New York Times.

WEIGHTY BRIDES.

Throughout the empire of Morocco and in Tunis there are villages where the elder members of the adult population follow professionally the pursuit of fattening young ladies for the matrimonial market of Barbary. The Moors, like the Turks and most other Orientals, give a decided preference to "moon-faced" wives over lean ones, and are more solicitous as to the number of pounds which their brides weigh than about the stock of accomplishments they possess.

A girl is put under the process of fattening when she is about twelve years of age. Her hands are tied behind her and she is seated on a carpet during so many hours every day, while her "papa" stands over her with a matraque, or big stick, and her mother at times pops into her mouth a ball of couscoussou, or stiff maize porridge, kneaded up with grease and just large enough to be swallowed without the patient choking.

If the unfortunate girl declines to be stuffed she is compelled, so that ere long the poor girl resigns herself to the torture and gulps down the boluses lest she should be beaten.

In Brazil corpulence is also considered the essential point of female beauty, and the greatest compliment that can be paid to a Brazilian lady is to tell her that she grows fatter and fairer every day.—San Francisco Chronicle.

FASHION NOTES.

Trimmed skirts increase in favor as the season advances.

Parasols are profusely trimmed with lace, chiffon, silk muslin and all sorts of thin fabrics.

Gold embroidery is extremely fashionable, and passementerie, made up of metal threads, is a favorite garniture.

Lavender blue and the deeper iris purple blue are two very fashionable colors just at the moment both in dress and millinery.

A cream serge suit is equally satisfactory to nine out of ten women, blonde or brunette, who select it for dressy demi-dress uses.

Mousseline brilliante is a new gauzy textile much used for draping evening toilettes. It has a very silky surface, and is remarkably dainty and beautiful.

A dress of tan-colored cloth has a bolero of white satin embroidered in gold. There are shoulder caps of the same embroidery and high flaring collar.

Iridescent mohairs are still favored for stylish traveling costumes, and if the jacket and skirt style is chosen it is a pretty way to have the silk shirt waist en suite match one of the colors in the mohair.

A new hat is so arranged that it rests almost on the back of the head. The front of the brim is rolled back and the space over the top of the head is filled in with fine flowers. The trimming is of ribbon loops and blossoms.

Most of the new tucked evening gowns of gauzy material have rows of handsome Venetian lace insertion on bodice and skirt. Other toilets are made with Gainsborough fichus of tulle or mousseline de soie crossed over the corsage, passed under the arms and tied at the back.

Separate collars of rich fabric are worn with dressy costumes. One of these is square at the back after the fashion of a child's sailor collar. The square sides extend over the shoulders, narrow in slightly over the bust, then spread in a wide tab which almost conceals the front of the waist.

Accordion pleated skirts of black silk grenadine, canvas tulle, black Swiss muslin dotted in silk, fancy French and Russian nets, and similar diaphanous textiles are made up over gored foundations of Turkish red or golden yellow satin. Portions of the bodice and sleeves are likewise pleated and finished with elegant decorations in cut jet.

Gros de Tours is one of the most popular silks this summer and has a soft finished cordage surface, slightly heavier in quality than taffeta, but less glossy. It is used in the pale tints for evening toilets, and in browns, grays and greens for church, visiting, etc. Some of the grounds are striped with satin in bronze or black, then figured with small leaves or flowers or quaint old-fashioned figures. These patterns make charming fancy waists.

The Names of Dishes.

The sandwich is called for the Earl of Sandwich.

Mulligatawny is from an East Indian word meaning pepper water.

Waffle is from wafel, a word of Teutonic origin, meaning honeycomb.

Hominy is from auhuminea, the North American Indian word for parched corn.

Gooseberry fool is a corruption of gooseberry foule, milled or pressed gooseberries.

Forcemeat is a corruption of farcemeat, from the French farce, stuffing, i. e., meat for stuffing.

Blanc-mange means literally white food, hence chocolate blanc-mange is something of a misnomer.

Succotash is a name borrowed from the Narragansett Indians and called by them m'sick-quatash.

Charlotte is a corruption of the old English word charlyt, which means a dish of custard, and charlotte russe is Russian charlotte.

Gumbo is simply okra soup, gumbo being the name by which okra is often known in the South. Chicken gumbo is soup of okra and chicken.

Macaroni is taken from a Greek derivation, which means "the blessed dead," in allusion to the ancient custom of eating it at feasts for the dead.

Sally Lunn was a pastry cook who, at the close of the eighteenth century, used to cry the teabread which bears her name about the streets of Bath, England.

Paris Dog Market.

The dog market, which is held every Sunday on the Boulevard de l'Hospital, is one of the most interesting sights in Paris, and one, too, which tourists rarely see. Often a dog-fancier can pick up a great bargain, for, after a certain interval has elapsed, every dog found wandering about the streets without a master finds its way to the Dog Market. Then, again, a lively trade is done in dogs which have been stolen, and for which no adequate reward has been offered or given. A price is rarely put on a dog; the whole matter is one of endless bargaining and discussion, and those who wish to pick up a bargain take care to go somewhat late in the day. The regular dog merchants avoid the weekly market, excepting the quality of purchasers. On the other hand, it not unfrequently happens that some servant in livery is seen trying to dispose of a couple of well-bred pups on which a reserve price has been put by master or mistress.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Provide for the Cows. Whitewashing the Hen House. A Cheap and Permanent Fence. Rose Insects, Etc., Etc.

PROVIDE FOR THE COWS.

Sow some sorghum or corn or oats for green feed for the cows when the grass fails, and they will increase their flow of milk instead of falling off, as they will be sure to do if they have only the pasture for feed at that time.

WHITEWASHING THE HEN HOUSE.

It is hardly worth while to paint the hen house, which is usually a cheap structure, made warm and comfortable, but not stylish. But at the time of spring cleaning, it should never fail to get a good whitewashing, both inside and outside, except the roof. It will destroy all the smaller lice and all the eggs that would hatch if this or oil were not applied to them. The whitewash is an excellent thing in winter, also, and makes the hen house lighter.

A CHEAP AND PERMANENT FENCE.

I think I have a good way of making fence where there is stone. I take a large stone, put it on a line where I want my fence. Twenty on thirty feet from that I put another on the line and so on. Then I drill into each hole three or four inches deep, and set in a piece of old gas or water pipe, that will not cost much. I drill holes through the pipe and fasten the fence wire to the posts with small annealed wire. I built one in that way twenty years ago, and it is there now. My posts cost me two cents each. The bottom wire will lie on the stones, so that a three-foot post will make a four-foot fence.—Albion Locke in New York Tribune.

PEACH TREES FROM SEED.

It is claimed that peach trees raised from seed are healthier than budded trees, but this, of course, will depend on the character of the cultivator for carefulness. Where the propagator of the peach is careful not to take buds or grafts from diseased trees, the budded trees will, with proper care in this respect, be just as healthy as the seedling. Any seedlings which are raised in tainted ground show signs of disease as readily as trees grafted from diseased stock. The great difficulty with any orchard of seedling trees is that they do not come into bearing at the same time, and they vary in quality; so that those who depend on seedling orchards are never sure of the character of the fruit that is to follow.—Meehan's Monthly.

ROSES IN THE GARDEN.

Roses, to succeed the best, should be planted out in the open, never under the shade of trees or in any place where the roots of trees can reach them to monopolize any of their food. Roses are gross livers, and require a large amount of good food. Accordingly, they do better placed where nothing will have a chance to encroach upon their rights.

When one has a chance to prepare a bed for them just as it should be, the better way is to remove the upper soil and dig out the subsoil to the depth of two feet. Take a pick and mellow up what is possible of the bottom of the pit; then fill in with a mixture of good soil and old, thoroughly rotted manure. These beds may be made of any desired size or shape, and should always be provided with a good drainage, as roses will never endure having to stand in water. They like water, a goodly quantity, when it can be administered according to their fancy. Baths of soapsuds are beneficial, as well as being a fine preventive against insect life.—Home Magazine

ROSE INSECTS.

As for insects, that is a difficulty that all rose growers are obliged to contend with, but so, also, with nearly all other plants. The aphis can be destroyed with a solution of whale-oil soap in water—one pound to eight gallons of water; and this should be applied with a garden syringe, so as to throw it on with force. By so doing the liquid will reach all parts of the foliage, drenching the insects and driving many of them to the ground, where they will perish. By following up the use of the soapy water the aphides can be kept down.

The "slugs or maggots" that bore into the buds are more difficult to manage. It will be found that they have webs on the leaves, drawing the leaf together or folding it, and conceal themselves inside. The plants should be carefully looked over and every folded leaf squeezed between thumb and forefinger. A little watchfulness, some patience, and considerable perseverance, will enable one to keep this insect in check in the manner now mentioned. With kerosene emulsion and whale-oil soap, and tobacco water, and when necessary, the two last named mixed together, one ought to be able to conquer the insect enemies of the rose.—Vicks Magazine

KEEPING POULTRY.

The trouble with people who are supplying fresh eggs is that they become careless, and if they find a nest full of eggs that look clean, they will turn them in whether they know their age or not. This is no way to keep a trade for fresh eggs. Neither will dirty eggs help keep a fresh egg trade. In fact, dirty eggs sell for less than clean ones on the general market.

The best way to enter the poultry business is to begin with a small flock, and gradually enlarge, the object being to learn and also to breed for the kind of fowls desired. No one can succeed who goes on the market and buys his hens, of all sizes, breeds and characteristics, for he will know nothing of them and may lose all from disease or inferiority of the stock. By breeding his stock he gets those best suited to the objects desired.

Early failure to hatch eggs very seldom comes from lack of vigor in the germ; for in this the early eggs are superior. They more often come from allowing eggs to be chilled before the setting begins. Every one knows that chilling after a few days' setting soon destroys the life in the egg. It may do so where eggs that have never been set on are kept in contact with metal, which rapidly abstracts heat when the eggs are kept for greater safety near the freezing temperature. Dishes for holding should be of wood which abstracts heat slowly.

Feed young chickens first light bread crumbled and moistened with shortening enough to make it crumble well, and after a while some oatmeal; then rice or grits. Such feed, if given in full doses often enough, will make chicks grow rapidly. They do not need egg custard or any other dainties. Plain, nutritious food is best for th digestion.

GRASS FOR LAWNS.

No subject has been more fully investigated and demonstrated by practical experience than the qualities of various classes of lawn grass by the Department of Agriculture. In front of the seed house there is nearly an acre of ground in which are grown about 500 varieties of grasses and forage plants. There are little beds in some instances only a few feet square and in others still smaller, showing at least a couple of hundred kinds of lawn grass. Any one can see this exhibit by a visit to the grounds of the Department of Agriculture. Every known lawn grass is shown there, the seed or turf having been brought from every quarter of the globe. This experiment has demonstrated that the "creeping bent," of all long grasses, is the finest. It is finer than the Kentucky blue grass and grows two or three times as thick. It spreads rapidly and in full growth resembles a thick mat. It is generally known by people who make lawns about their houses and especially in this city is hardly ever seen. Only lately it is being called to the attention of seed men throughout the country, and it is believed that in the near future the creeping bent will be seen wherever householders aim to procure an ideal lawn about their homes.

It is a curious fact that this city is regarded by horticulturists as having very poor lawns, although so much ground has been set aside for parking purposes. At the Department of Agriculture this fact is accounted for because of the great number of weeds and coarse grasses that have been sown on the lawns here.—Washington Star.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

There's no time of year when intelligent head-work helps along more than now.

Keep the harvest-field water jug cool by wrapping it in a piece of carpet or burlap kept moist.

More and better food and water—less whip and yell would be a mighty good "hoss trade" on some farms.

Roller and plank drag should be put in good working order now; they will soon be needed on the wheat ground.

Those who sell farm machinery often set it up carelessly; nuts should be screwed up and keys driven home before starting.

Narrow leafed plantain is one of the most persistent weed pests with which we have had any experience. A constant warfare must be maintained until it is thoroughly subdued.

The care of begonias is comparatively simple, they being well adapted to ordinary window culture. The varieties are very numerous, and, aside from the tuberous kinds, they are included in two divisions—one of which embraces those specially prized for their blooming qualities, and the other those having remarkably handsome foliage.

Often farmers who grow corn after corn say their corn does not do well in spots, that "something seems to be working on it." If they will pull up a few stalks and examine the roots they will probably find the corn root worm or the corn root louse (the latter cared for by ants) at work. These may be starved out in a single year by changing the crop.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

German agricultural papers say the imports of American apples into Germany last year were twenty times as large as in any previous season.

Sociologists have been paying an unusual amount of attention of late to the questions of prison reform, reduction of the criminal classes and the like.

All northern Boone County, says a Columbia (Mo.) paper, is dotted with cyclone cellars. The round grass grown tops look like Indian mounds or like the entrances to coyote holes on the prairies.

A correspondent who evidently is worrying about a gift wants to know what we consider best for a wedding We can't recall anything more appropriate than a girl from this locality for such a function.

According to the statistics compiled for 1996, the total length of the railway system of the whole world is 427,215 miles, distributed over the various continents as follows: North America, 202,983; Europe, 152,417; Asia, 26,078; South America, 23,799; Australasia, 13,795; Africa, 8,143.

Archbishop Corrigan, of New York, presides over the greatest Catholic see in Christendom, comprising the city and county of New York, the counties of Westchester, Putnam, Dutchess, Ulster, Sullivan, Orange, Rockland and Richmond, and also the Bahama Islands. The Catholic population of this archdiocese was estimated a few years ago at 800,000.

Some great scientists have had the indelicacy to go prying into the question of the age of the earth. A few weeks ago we told what one conclusion was in this regard. Lord Kelvin, the great Scotch astronomer and mathematician, in an address in London, said he was able to declare with confidence that the earth solidified between 20,000,000 and 30,000,000 years ago. The latest estimate of the time required for the formation of all strata since the beginning of the Cambrian rocks is 17,000,000 years. Lord Kelvin asserted that the earth could not have been habitable more than 30,000,000 years at the most.

The reasons advanced by the English for continuing to occupy Egypt are resented in a curious fashion by the papers of Cairo. The British assert that the great prevalence of crime and violence renders necessary the interposition of a foreign power to keep the peace. In order to answer this the Cairo papers publish each morning reports, taken from the London papers, of crime in England, and print long editorials full of statistics showing that an Egyptian army ought to take possession of Great Britain and maintain the order which the reports they quote seem to indicate the British are unable to preserve themselves.

After a careful study of most of the self-propelled carriages, from the earliest times to the present day, Sir David Solomons concludes that steam is much the most suitable, and advantageous motive power. In England electric energy for carriages cannot be calculated at less than eight cents per horse power hour, and accumulations must be frequently recharged, with considerable loss in useless travel unless charging stations are to be found throughout the locality. The cost of benzine gas would be about a fourth as great for the same power, steam, from petroleum fuel at twelve cents per gallon, costing about the same as the gas. The Trenton (N. J.) American claims that the best existing motor the world has yet seen for its power, method of fuelling, suspension springs, and travelling long distances before recharging is one which is likely to remain with us for many a long year to come, whatever may be the future development of motor traffic. It is known and loved by all under the name of the horse.

CONDITION OF TRADE.

DISPATCHES REPORT IMPROVEMENTS IN EVERY NORTHERN CITY.

The Passage of the Tariff Bill Caused a Marked Increase in Foreign Demand and Advance in Price of Wheat--Crop Prospects Encouraging.

R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade says: Dispatches from almost every Northern city of importance report without exception, improvement in business, and from Detroit to Seattle and Portland splendid crop prospects are reported. The task of adjusting the business and industries of the country to conditions created by a new law has progressed with gratifying rapidity and ease. Even the increasing strength of the striking coal miners probably forwards the adoption of the uniformity plan, which promises to remove most of the causes of such struggles. Some confusion is caused by events seemingly contradictory; by closing the large cotton mills when many other works are starting and by a decline in some prices when others are advancing, but the balance is unmistakably on the right side.

The most important event since the passage of the tariff, which was generally anticipated a week ago, has been the marked increase in foreign demand and advance in price of wheat, the latter has risen 4½c during the week, with western receipts for the first time, exceeding last year's and western railroads besieged for cars, and with Atlantic exports of 1,718,738 bushels, flour included, for the week, and 6,351,178 bushels in four weeks, against 6,917,865 last year. With heavy contracts for shipment, exceeding 1,200,000 bushels on a single day. Liverpool reports of a shipment from America to Northern Bohemia and with French markets excited, speculative sales here have little influence.

The fact that corn exports exceed last year's, although the price has advanced to 32.87 cents, is further proof that foreign demands are substantial. With crop news still favorable producers may probably realize something like $80,000,000 more than last year on wheat, which means a great difference in purchases by agricultural States. Corn also advanced 1.25 cents and cotton a sixteenth, though reports as to yield is good.

The industrial sky is partly overclouded by coal and iron difficulties and by the closing of some large cotton mills. Having run for months far ahead of consuming demand on cotton bought at comparatively high prices, the mills see ahead a large crop and cheap cotton, and it is but the rational way to halt production, clear off the accumulated stocks at the season when vacations are common and begin the year on its own basis.

The woolen manufacture answers wholesomely and moderately to the new tariff conditions and while opening of light weights below about $1 in cost, has a very encouraging demand the advance in price asked is not large. With very heavy stocks of free wool on hand, manufactures are able and in the presence of large stocks of foreign goods are obliged to engage for the next season without advancing prices in proportion to the rise in wool and large contracts of that nature have already been advanced. Selling of wool at Boston, where the speculation has been most active, is suggestive, amounting to 8,843,000 pounds for the week and at three chief markets to 11,984,500. Sales for four weeks have been 46,109,200 pounds, 22,538,500 being domestic, against 74,221,350 in all last year.

Delay in the iron industry is partly because wages have not been settled at all works, though they have at many, and partly because steadily rising demands do not yet raise prices. In some products prices are a shade lower, notwithstanding a larger demand, owing to competition between works, but Bessemer is a shade higher. In structural work, plates, sheets and bars for the enormous operations of agricultural implement works the demand increases and for rolling stock owing to the abundance of crops.

Failures for the week have been 236 in the United States, against 281 last year, and 28 in Canada, against 40 last year.

Buffalo Refining Company Assigns.

The Buffalo N. Y., Refining Company, of which U. B. Matthew is president, has made a general assignment for the benefit of its creditors. While the company is a comparatively small corporation, being capitalized at only $15,000, still it has been famous out of proportion to business magnitude, because it has been one of the few independent refiners of the country, and under various names for more than twenty years as has maintained an existence in active antagonism to the Standard Oil Company.

Woman Seriously Wounded.

In a shooting scrape between Jeff Alexander and unknown parties five miles east of Waverly, Texas, Thursday night, one woman was seriously, if not fatally, shot.

FOUR PERSONS KILLED.

Dastardly Work of Train Wreckers Near Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Chicago express on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway, due in Cincinnati at 7 a.m., was wrecked at Thornton, Ind., about 2:30 a.m., Saturday. Four were killed outright and several slightly injured. There was a deliberate plot to wreck the train, as a coupling pin had been driven into the switch and hold it open and throw the fast train from Chicago to Cincinnati off the track as it passed Thornton. The engine and tender, the mail, express and baggage cars were thrown from the track and wrecked. Engineer Winslow reversed his lever and seems to have jumped, for he was found twenty feet from the train, with the top of his head crushed in. Fireman Crickmore was found pressed up against the boiler by the tender. The flesh was almost roasted from his body. Three tramps were riding on the front of the first postal car. One of these was scalded by the steam and the other was badly jammed between two cars. The third was not badly hurt. One postal car was thrown crossways of the upturned engine tender and the other was dashed against it.

The opinion is entertained at the headquarters of the Big Four road that the train wreckers had hoped to destroy a coal train about due. General Manager Schaeff has offered a reward of $500 for the arrest and conviction of the wreckers.

RADFORD CONVICTED.

And it is Probable He Will be Put to Death.

A dispatch to the New York Herald from Panama says: "Telegraphic advices from Medellin say that Charles Radford, of Alabama, has been tried on an appeal and found guilty there of murder in the first degree for killing Charles H. Simmonds, a prominent merchant of Cali. Radford will in all probability be sentenced to death.

Radford came to Colombia from the United States about two years ago and settled in Cali. He had a difficulty with Mr. Simmons over a land claim and one day walked into his office while Mr. Simmons had his back turned and shot him dead. Excitement in Cali ran so high at the time that the authorities feared Radford would be lynched if allowed to remain there, so he was taken to Medellin, where he remained in prison until his trial.

DINGLEY TARIFF BILL.

German Organ Indicates the Policy of the Government.

The Hamburgischer Correspondent, a semi-official organ, discusses the Dingley tariff, indicating the attitude of the German government in regard to the tariff. The paper says: "Although Germany has entered a protest against a differential duty on raw sugar it cannot be overlooked that it constitutes a very doubtful question of international law whether or not a violation of the favored nation treatment is entailed by increasing the duty on articles enjoying a bounty from exporting countries. In all other cases where the Dingley tariff imposes increased duties, there is no violation of the favored nation treatment, as the increases apply not only to German, but to all other imports."

DIED OF STARVATION.

Fate of Two Members of the Calvert Exploring Party.

The mystery that for nearly a year has clouded the fate of Chas. Wells and G. L. Jones, the two missing members of the Calvert exploring expedition in West Australia, is now cleared up by advices received from Sydney, Aus. L. A. Wells, leader of the searching party, recently found the dead bodies of the two men near Joanna Springs in the heart of a desert. The two men missed the trail in November, 1896, and failed to meet the main body of the expedition. They died of thirst and starvation.

Foreign Mails Systematically Robbed.

Chief Postoffice Inspector Ashe, with assistants in New York City and elsewhere, has been working for days on a series of remarkable robberies of mail matter carried aboard the great ocean steamships at New York. The authorities admit that the mails have been robbed, but refuse to give particulars. They will not say how much property has been lost, but is known that the thefts aggregate thousands of dollars. The first of the thefts occurred several months ago, and has never been satisfactorily explained. Additional complaints were received and the inspectors became convinced that the foreign mails were being systematically robbed on a large scale, as eighty packages of matter have been missed from a single steamship. The mail stolen in that case was mostly in registered pouches, which had been sealed in the general office in New York City and opened by the clerks aboard the vessel. Another theft was that of a package of currency sent from Germany to a city in New York State. These robberies are said to be among the most daring ever attempted in the service.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Morter colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

J. F. Peterson returned Thursday from a four weeks trip to the Northwest. He is now more than ever satisfied with his new home in Alabama, and claims that he would not trade his vineyard tract in Thorsby for 160 acres of good farm land in the Northwest.

Last Monday morning Thomas H. Caton swore out a warrant before Justice Bice for Luke McCarry for assault with intent to murder. The case was brought up in Justice Bice's court Wednesday and McCarry was acquitted.

A watermelon party was held at the home of Herman Langville last Monday evening. Another one will be held at the home of C. P. Turnquisto on Saturday evening.

Mr. Engstone and John Camberg, of Boone, Ia., and J. D. Hawkins, of Rock Island, Ill., are visitors in Thorsby this week, arriving here Thursday night.

The five acres of peas, planted in the experimental garden last week, are growing very fast and have already been cultivated.

The family of C. A. Peterson, his wife and three children, arrived here from La Cross, Wis., Wednesday evening.

A street gang is at work this week opening up new streets to the vineyards in the Eastern addition.

The Thorsby Literary Circle will render a musical programme Friday night at the school house.

The Thorsby Lumber Co. shipped two car-loads of lumber from their mill this week.

A car-load of lath was shipped this week from the lath mill to Montgomery.

Oscar Swansen has lumber on the ground for a new residence.

Iver Husby is finishing a new residence on his vineyard.

The Sheffield Reaper says: "The Thorsby infant is treating us to its absence and silent contempt."

The Reaper is on our regular list and if the Call was missed a week it was not because we did not mail it. If the Reaper man will look up his regular list he will undoubtedly find that the Call is not on it. There has never been but two copies of the Reaper come to our exchange table.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

National Prison Congress Invitations.

Governor Culberson, of Texas, has sent a letter to the governors of the several States calling attention to the national prison congress to be held in Austin on the 16th of October to the 20th, inclusive. He suggests the great importance of the congress and the wide-reaching effects its deliberations may have upon the prison population of the several States, and urges the governors of other States to appoint delegates to attend it.

Homing Pigeons Shipped to New Orleans.

The Mishawaka Homing Pigeon Club, of Mishawaka, Ind., has expressed a crate of carriers to New Orleans, La., for a 1,000 mile race for big stakes, and also with a view to lower the world's record, made by Johanna, a Massachusetts club bird, two years ago over a distance of 1,000 miles. This last is the only successful trip ever made by a carrier pigeon for such a distance.

Miners Demand Better Wages.

At a mass meeting which lasted all day at Centreville, Ia., the miners of the low field coal districts of southern Iowa, 700 to 800 in number, passed resolutions demanding the 1892 23 prices, and if acceded to they will continue work, and unless they are they would be called out for a general suspension. It is believed the operators will grant their demand.

Revival in the Diamond Trade.

A great revival in the diamond trade is predicted in New York. It is said that within the past few days from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000 worth of diamonds have been ordered in the European markets.

NG MATERIAL,

ent Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
er. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

ALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
e best of everything the Cheapest.

tment stores are over loaded
ains with everything in the
chandise, all under one roof.
store headquarters when in
am.

nen & Co.,
RMINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

VHO HAS AN EYE

e FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
t afford to overlook
K WE ARE SHOWING.
BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.
ains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.
nt for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

ER ZINSZER'S,
ture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

L CONCORDIA,

HN STEVENS, PROP'R.

, ALABAMA.

ES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00,

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

J. F. Peterson returned Thursday from a four weeks trip to the Northwest. He is now more than ever satisfied with his new home in Alabama, and claims that he would not trade his vineyard tract in Thorsby for 160 acres of good farm land in the Northwest.

Last Monday morning Thomas H. Caton swore out a warrant before Justice Bice for Luke McCarry for assault with intent to murder. The case was brought up in Justice Bice's court Wednesday and McCarry was acquitted.

A watermelon party was held at the home of Herman Langville last Monday evening. Another one will be held at the home of C. P. Turnquisto on Saturday evening.

Mr. Engstone and John Camberg, of Boone, Ia., and J. D. Hawkins, of Rock Island, Ill., are visitors in Thorsby this week, arriving here Thursday night.

The five acres of peas, planted in the experimental garden last week, are growing very fast and have already been cultivated.

The family of C. A. Peterson, his wife and three children, arrived here from La Cross, Wis., Wednesday evening.

A street gang is at work this week opening up new streets to the vineyards in the Eastern addition.

The Thorsby Literary Circle will render a musical programme Friday night at the school house.

The Thorsby Lumber Co. shipped two car-loads of lumber from their mill this week.

A car-load of lath was shipped this week from the lath mill to Montgomery.

Oscar Swansen has lumber on the ground for a new residence.

Iver Husby is finishing a new residence on his vineyard.

The Sheffield Reaper says: "The Thorsby infant is treating us to its absence and silent contempt."

The Reaper is on our regular list and if the Call was missed a week it was not because we did not mail it. If the Reaper man will look up his regular list he will undoubtedly find that the Call is not on it. There has never been but two copies of the Reaper come to our exchange table.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

National Prison Congress Invitations.

Governor Culberson, of Texas, has sent a letter to the governors of the several States calling attention to the national prison congress to be held in Austin on the 16th of October to the 20th, inclusive. He suggests the great importance of the congress and the wide-reaching effects its deliberations may have upon the prison population of the several States, and urges the governors of other States to appoint delegates to attend it.

Homing Pigeons Shipped to New Orleans.

The Mishawaka Homing Pigeon Club, of Mishawaka, Ind., has expressed a crate of carriers to New Orleans, La., for a 1,000 mile race for big stakes, and also with a view to lower the world's record, made by Johanna, a Massachusetts club bird, two years ago over a distance of 1,000 miles. This last is the only successful trip ever made by a carrier pigeon for such a distance.

Miners Demand Better Wages.

At a mass meeting which lasted all day at Centreville, Ia., the miners of the low field coal districts of southern Iowa, 700 to 800 in number, passed resolutions demanding the 1892-93 prices, and if acceded to they will continue work, and unless they are they would be called out for a general suspension. It is believed the operators will grant their demand.

Revival in the Diamond Trade.

A great revival in the diamond trade is predicted in New York. It is said that within the past few days from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000 worth of diamonds have been ordered in the European markets.

THE ADVICE OF AGE.

Contented be with what you need,
Nor sigh for what you cannot get,
More independent then you'll be,
Than he who wears a coronet.

Supply yourself with treasures, which
Are not consumed by moth and rust,
But which will pass as current coin,
When bank accounts have turned to dust.

So trim your sails to adverse winds,
That they can't drive your bark astray,
And through the dark tempestuous night
With patience wait the coming day.

Waste not your time in vain regrets;
Your errors made, to profit turn,
That, from your thoughtless follies, you
May lessons bright of wisdom learn!

No credit great to him is due
Who never in the dust has lain;
But is to him who, when he fails,
Is brave enough to rise again.

The rougher be the traveler's road;
The sharper be the wintry blast;
The warmer seems the shelter'd inn,
When the wild day of storm is passed.
—Rufus C. Hopkins.

HUMOROUS.

The public has decided that the living picture business is a dead failure.

"See how white the umpire is getting!" "Yes, the bleachers are after him."

"I almost always travel on my face.' 'Do the wheels in your head make it easy?"

Waiter—Gent at third table wants a hot roll. Cook—Hot roll? He must think we have money to burn.

Gobang—Faint heart never won fair lady, you know. Grymes—Oh, I don't know. Some widows are fair ladies.

"Do I know my stories are coming out when I begin them?" repeated the great author. "Oh, bless you, no! I dictate to a typewriter, you know."

"My good man, you do something to bring light and purity into the homes of your fellow men? Do you distribute tracts?" "No; I clean windows and beat carpets."

Sapsmith — Do you know, Miss Sally, I spend a great deal of my time in self-contemplation? Sally Gay —Isn't that more like throwing it away than spending it, Mr. Sapsmith?

A rich man in New York, long troubled with the problem of what to name his new yacht, has at last concluded to name it "Floating Debt," in commemoration of what such luxuries cost.

"Bridget has had breakfast late every day this week. Can't you do something to get her up on time?" "Well, there's the alarm clock." "That doesn't always go off. Lend her the baby."

"I had the inflammatory rheumatism so bad once," said the elderly boarder, "that they had to call a consultation of four physicians." "Sort of joint commission, eh?" asked the Cheerful Idiot.

Jimmy—Is an empire an' an umpire de same t'ing, Tommy? Tommy—Putty much de same, Jimmy. An empire is a place what's run by an emperor, an' he tries to boss t'ings as much like an umpire as he can.

Nellie (aged six)—Mamma, you said it was not right to tell tales about John. Mother—Yes, that is what I told you, dear. Nellie—Well, then, I won't say nuffin, but I fink John ought to tell you how he scratched me pretty soon.

"Oh, mamma," murmured Flossie in a frightened tone, as her dear little sister leaned forward and grasped her father's cigar, which she attempted to put in her mouth, "wouldn't it be dreadful if Flossie turned out to be a new woman?"

"Jimpson is cute. He's renovating his house now, and it isn't costing him much of anything. He's made his wife believe that she's an artist. So he just buys the paint, and his wife puts it on herself." "She looks as though she did."

"When a woman," said the cornfed philosopher, "says that she really believes she is getting fat, and her husband retorts that it is because she eats too much and doesn't do enough work, it is safe to presume that the honeymoon has ceased to be."

"I guess Jim can get away for that fishing party all right." "What makes you think so?" "I was up to his house last night. His wife used to be an amateur elocutionist before they were married, and he asked her to recite! She'll never refuse him now."

He Was Willing.

She—I have been shut up in boarding school so long that I feel very awkward and timid in company. I do not know what to do with my hands.

He—I'll hold them for you.—Boston Traveler.

Different.

"I suppose your daughter is just like mine—rather ride a wheel than eat."

"Not exactly; but she would rather ride a wheel than cook."—Chicago Record.

Dancing masters agree that the bicycle has dealt a cruel blow to their art.

Hanged for a Triple Murder.

Maximo Martinez was hanged at Floresville, Texas, in the Wilson county jail Friday afternoon for a triple murder committed on June 5th last. He killed Jesus Carillo and wife, an aged couple, and Juanita Acosta, eighteen, whom he first assaulted. Martinez died without a struggle and apparently with no fear. He said he wanted the girl to elope with him, but that she objected because he was married, although he was separated from his wife.

Prospecting Company Organized.

The United States Alaskan Gold Company, with a capital of $1,000,000, was incorporated Friday by the filing of articles in the office of the secretary of State. The company is formed for the purpose of mining gold in the Klondike fields.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section, The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a finde stecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1895, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of [illegible] industry, and now there are [illegible] a fine hotel, three stores, a [illegible], a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a [illegible] school-house, about [illegible] dwellings and as many [illegible], and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $250,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beech, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 700 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be found.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam loads, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the plouth can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Nature will change her frowns to smiles, and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may hap to be.

"If."

If trouble were a feather
  A breath might blow away,
And only sunny weather
  Came to us, day by day,
We'd laugh away the wrinkles
  That tell of life's decay,
If trouble were a feather
  A breath might blow away.

If maids would set the fashion
  Never to answer "nay,"
When love, the tender passion,
  Spoke in its pleading way;
Then through life's leafy byways
  In lovers' mood we'd stray,
If maids would set the fashion
  Never to answer "nay."

If fame were worth the striving
  And all were in the race,
And each of us were driving
  A horse well backed for place;
Then round life's race course speeding
  We'd set a merry pace,
If fame were worth the striving,
  And all were in the race.

—James King Duffy, in The Puritan.

THE TWO LOVERS.

"You have no right to talk to me like that," said Mabel Courthope, indignantly. "Just because we have known each other so long is not the least reason in the world why you should presume to dictate to me as to my friendship. It's mean of you."

"I'm sorry, Mabel," replied Jim Todd, humbly, "but I was only thinking of you, and I don't like Reginald Bulwer, and——"

She cut him short with a scornful little laugh.

"I am sorry I cannot be guided by your likes and your dislikes, but if papa does not object to my knowing Mr. Bulwer, I don't see why you should take me to task."

"No," replied Jim wearily, "I don't know why I should; only not so very long ago you never used to snub me when I ventured an opinion upon any subject, even upon your acquaintances. It seems things have altered."

Mabel Courthope made no reply to the remark, and after glancing once into her face, Jim bade her good night, and refusing the half-hearted invitotion to him to "come in for half an hour, as papa would be so glad to see you," made his way to his solitary lodging.

Things had changed considerably, he reflected, in the past six months—how much he had scarcely realized until this very evening. And it was all owing to an individual of whose existence he had been entirely unaware until some time after Christmas.

He had been happy in the love that had grown up within him from the day when he had first met Mabel Courthope. He could have sworn that it had been reciprocated until Reginald Bulwer appeared on the scene. Then things changed. Unfortunately, he admitted there was only too much reason for the change. Bulwer was everything he was not. Bulwer was rich, handsome and an aristocrat. Jim was poor, plain and a plebeian, and when he reckoned up the advantages which lay in his rival, Jim Todd groaned in spirit, but it was not until the week before Henley that they were finally shattered.

He had called in the hope of persuading Mabel to go with him to Henley on the final day of the regatta, and had been met with the information that she had already accepted an invitation to spend a week there with a party of Bulwer's friends on a house boat. It was the bitterness of the disappointed hope which made him voice the dislike which he felt instinctively for Bulwer, and led to the quarrel—the first quarrel he had ever allowed himself to be drawn into with Mabel Courthope. It only added to his dejection to perceive in the last backward glance he cast toward the girl that she already seemed to have forgotten him. Another had occupied the post he had vacated; and Mabel, as she leaned over the fence, was too intent to give him another look.

Yet Mabel Courthope was not altogether at ease with herself. She liked Jim immensely, and, until the advent of Reginald Bulwer, had fancied herself in love with him. But when Bulwer appeared, Jim was eclipsed completely. It flattered the girl's vanity to receive the attentions of the dark, handsome man. None of her girl friends could boast such a suitor, and half the pleasure she found in his society was due to the envious glances of her feminine acquaintances. Besides, at the most, Jim would be able to offer her a suburban home, while Reginald's life would have undreamed-of possibilities. She was so sick of the suburbs, she told herself, and the bolder, freer life of Mayfair seemed to be opening its doors to her. She accepted implicitly all Bulwer had told her of the society which seemed so far away from Brixton, and his position the land of promise. She wondered d became tremulous with delight at flatteries, when he told her that mag its queens there was none to come, with her when he hinted at velopmen at he soon might venture accept her right position and loved t. Yet when she turned horse. a while from the dan- dream something very like regret was apt to crop up in her mind. Jim was not brilliant, but he was very tender. He had no great circle of aristocratic friends, but he had rather die than give her a moment's pain. Like most girls of 20 with a pair of lovers, she was a veritable bundle of indecision. She had no sooner accepted an invitation to spend the week at Henley under the chaperonage of a lady friend of Bulwer's than she began to regret that jolly day which she knew she would have had in Jim's company. However, she had decided, and when she set out for Henley, on a cloudless July morning, her regrets were not sufficient to pucker her fair brow in the very slightest degree.

There was no doubt but she made a very attractive picture, and Reginald Bulwer could not help being proud of his companion. Many a keen inspection was made of the pair, and more than once an audible comment reached the girl's ears.

"Bulwer again. I wonder who that little girl is?" she distinctly heard one man say, as they embarked at the landing stage. But the remark conveyed nothing to her mind, for she was far too busily engaged in noting the life and bustle around her to spare a thought for anything else.

Mabel had been on the river often enough, but Henley was new to her, and when the full brilliance of the scene became clear to her dazzled eyes she could only gasp out her pleasure,

"Oh, it is lovely! I did not think anything could be so bright in this gray England of ours," she exclaimed.

"All England is not Brixton," exclaimed Bulwer, lightly. "I hope that we shall see many scenes as bright as this together," and as he spoke a light flashed into his eyes as he bent them upon her, and Mabel's heart trembled with pleasure. She thought that at last he was going to ask her to share his lot in future, and remained discreetly silent. But Bulwer made no further remark, and, settling to work with the sculls, paddled the boat down the stream.

Presently he broke the silence again. "You will find the people we are staying with very different from the Brixtonians, Mabel," he said. "It will be quite a new experience of life for you." He seemed somewhat at a loss to explain his meaning in reply to the girl's question as to where the difference lay.

"Is Mrs. Walls a very clever woman?" asked Mabel, referring to the hostess she was about to meet.

"No; oh, no." replied Bulwer. "Clever, of course, but nothing exceptional, you know. She is just like the rest of them, and you must prepare to be shocked a little. You see, in Brixton people take such narrow views of life. Men and women of the world are accustomed to take a much broader outlook upon things."

"What things?" demanded the girl.

"Things generally, you know," replied Bulwer, vaguely.

Mabel began to wonder a little. She wondered still more during the next two or three days she spent on board the houseboat Irene, and something very much like distrust began to take possession of her. In two days her experience of the manners and customs of the society to which Bulwer had introduced her led her to some very curious conclusions. She decided that the ladies consumed more champagne than was good for their health, and she found that a brandy and soda was invariably considered the thing to drink in the early morning. She learned that it was correct to address the most casual male acquaintance as "dear boy" and to refer to a lord otherwise than by his Christian name was to confess oneself outside the pale of civilization. She learned, too, that the only subjects upon which a society lady could converse with any degree of fluency was upon matters theatrical or sporting, and when deeply interested in either of these questions her language had an adjectival facility which was somewhat alarming to a mere Brixtonian.

Still Reginald was very attentive, and laughed away Mabel's scruples. She had very little time to think, either. Each day was full of incident, and in one continual whirl of light and life, seemed to end before it had well begun. Before breakfast was finished it was time to take the punt and make their way to a point of vantage on the course. Scarcely an hour seemed to pass and it was time to return to lunch. Then the punt again, tea at another houseboat, and finally a drift down the river and a reposeful half-hour in the backwater before Hambledon Lock before dinner. After dinner, gossip and music, without and within, filled the evening, until eyes refused to remain open longer. That was the order of things until the last day of the regatta.

Meanwhile Jim Todd had been going disconsolately about his business in town. At first he had determined to remain away from Henley altogether; but, as each day passed, he repented of his intention, and at last, on the morning of the last day, he donned his flannels and followed the rest of the pleasure-seekers. At least he would be able to get a glimpse of the girl who had thrown him over. He did not bear her any ill-will; there was not a particle of malice in the whole of his body. If she seemed unhappy, well, he would bear it as best he might, and take up loyally the position of friend, if he were allowed to do so. In spite, however, of the fine day and the life and movement Jim Todd felt the reverse of happy. The general gayety only increased his gloom. He was outside it all, and, to crown everything, he did not catch a glimpse of Mabel. So at length wearying of the babble of laughter and music, he got out his sculls and left the course behind, determined to find some secluded spot where he might rest and brood over his lost happiness.

The quiet spot was more difficult to find than he had anticipated. Every sheltered corner had its boat and its pair of lovers. It was very tantalizing to Jim, in hit particular mood. He went on, however, pulling doggedly until he reached at last a little backwater which promised retirement, and there he pushed his boat in under the shade of a tree and made it fast to one of its branches. He was not undisturbed for long, however, for within half an hour a second boat pushed in within a few yards of him, and, though the leafy screen prevented him from seeing who the occupants were, snatches of their conversation reached his ears. He was about to move, when suddenly he heard a woman's voice mention the name of Mabel Courthope coupled with that of Reginald Bulwer.

Jim lay still and listened, and as he lay his blood began to boil in anger. But not for long did he lie quiescent. Putting the scraps together convinced him that his suspicions were more than correct. He pushed his boat out into the river and once more settled himself to the sculls. A shout made him look over his shoulder. He had been working off his anger by strenuous exertion and driving his light outrigger fast against the current. He was going straight back to Henley and the Irene to confront Bulwer and to take Mabel home. In one glance he saw a punt narrowly escape being run down by a big launch only to be caught in the swirl of the water and ignominiously capsized.

Half a dozen vigorous strokes took Jim to the spot. Brief though the time had been, he recognized the occupants. One of them, the man, intent only upon his own preservation, was striking out for the bank, the girl was not to be seen. Jim hesitated not a moment, but, balancing himself carefully in his light craft, dived into the river. It seemed an age, but was a very few seconds in reality, before he caught sight of the object of his search, and then the matter was easy. Another boat had arrived on the scene, and the launch, too, had slowed down; so that within a minute both Jim and the object of his rescue had been safely hauled out of the water, and were making for Henley as fast at the launch could take them, heedless of the dripping figure on the bank.

Mabel Courthope did not return to the Irene; neither did Reginald Bulwer ever venture to call at her home again. Nor did the girl desire to see him. Mr. and Mrs. Tood are quite happy in their little home at Brixton. —Chicago Times-Herald.

This Bear Had Nerve.

A. J. Brockway, of Osceola, N. Y., has been missing sheep from his pasture for a month. A week ago he discovered bear tracks in his sheep pasture, and he decided that the bear was the thief. He set a big spring trap, which he chained to a log, and baited it with fresh meat.

The next morning the log and the trap were gone and the condition of the ground around made it plain that the bear had had a tussel with the trap before he had started to carry it away. There was a trail straight across the field in the direction of the swamp, showing the way the bear and his load had gone. The trail led more than a mile through the woods.

Brockway got his gun and followed it up. It led into the swamp, and he almost stumbled over the bear before he saw it. The animal was sitting down licking a paw which was fast in the trap. It was just as much astonished as was Brockway at being discovered, and started to run away. It was almost exhausted, and before it had gone half a dozen steps Brockway recovered his nerve and shot it between the shoulders. It weighed about 250 pounds.—New York Press.

Winning a Law Partnership.

John L. McLaurin, the new Senator from South Carolina, won a law partnership by his first case before a jury. Though all the leading lawyers of the county—the law and the evidence were against him—he defended and obtained the acquittal of thirty-two negroes who were parties to a country feud. Judge Townsend, now Assistant Attorney-General of South Carolina, who opposed him in the trial, was so impressed by the young man's [illegible] that he offered to take him as a partner and the offer was accepted.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Germany has caught the summer school epidemic, the University of Marburg announcing one for French and German this summer. Professor Wilhelm Victor, the phonologist, will lecture on German pronunciation.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is now roughly estimated that in the college and university graduations for this year about one-half of the entire output are women. Fifty years ago only about a half of one per cent. of college gradustes were women.

Queen Victoria has thirty great-grandchildren, all of whom are living, and nineteen of the number are boys. Matronly honors are gathering also on the Queen's oldest daughter, the Empress Frederick, who has seventeen grandchildren.

Kansas boasts that it had a hailstorm the other day in which the hailstones were as large as ostriches' eggs, and it is said that one enterprising farmer filled his cellar with the stones, covered them with sawdust, and will sell them to families that need ice.

The proudest man in the State of Washington at the latest mail advices was Mr. J. R. Know, of Latah, Spokane county, to whom four children has been born. One of them is a boy and him the happy father has named Rogers, after the Governor of the State.

A recent statement, based on good authority, affirms that between twenty-five and thirty million birds are annually imported into England alone for decorative purposes, and that the supply for Europe requires not less than one hundred and fifty million. Adding fifty million for America it makes a total of some two hundred million birds sacrificed annually on the altar of fashion.

The recent Danubian floods have apparently been as destructive as those of the Mississippi, and left as many people homeless. Twenty thousand inhabitants of Galatz, in Moldavia, have been drowned out by the deluge, the severest recorded in that region within the century. With its tale of earthquake and flood and various forms of calamity and ruin around the world, the current year has taken a prominent place, but has several months left in which to redeem its reputation. It is quite time it set about it.

Up to the year 1804 the Bible had only been translated into thirty languages. Most of these, besides the English, were dead languages. But now, by the latest statistics, the number of versions of the Scriptures in existence in 1895 is 381, so that the Bible within about ninety years has been translated into some 350 languages. These translations comprise those of all the great non-Christian nations, so that nine-tenths of the world now have the Scriptures in their own tongue.

Thanks to the encouragement which Emperor William has accorded to the practice of duelling, it is now being adopted by the medical profession in Germany. A couple of physicians summoned in consultation became involved at the bedside of the patient in so vehement a dispute with regard to the character of the malady and of its treatment that they concluded to fight the matter out. The conflict took place on the outskirts of Bonn, on the Rhine, one of the combatants, Dr. Fischer, receiving a bullet in the chest, which killed him instantly. This may be said to constitute an altogether new departure in what is known to laymen as "medical etiquette."

The French parricide, who slew his father and mother and was asked upon condemnation what he had to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, entreated the Court to have mercy upon a poor orphan. This tale is green with the moss of ages and may not be true, but something like it is true of a woman named Marie Celvet, recently sentenced by a Paris tribunal to twenty years' imprisonment at hard labor for the murder of her sister. While in court she constantly wore a long crepe veil. "Why do you wear this veil?" asked one of the officials, to which she replied that she was in mourning for her sister. Showing an affectionate sensibility, the earlier exhibition of which, however, would have been more becoming to her even than the garment.

W. Bokaseff, of Russia, is thus quoted in The Washington Post: "I have come to America to study your methods of farming and dairy business, and especially to look into the cultivation of the sunflower plant in this country. I am a sunflower farmer at my home in Russia. One of my family was the first person in Russia to obtain oil from the seed of the sunflower. It is one of the leading agricultural industries in the Czar's dominions now, and the people can clear more money from it than any other crop. If the soil and climatic conditions are right in the United States, and I can find a suitable location, I may enter on the cultivation of the sunflower on a large scale, and also put up mills for the extraction of the oil."

Over 20,000,000 packages of vegetable, flower and field seed have been distributed by the Department of Agriculture during the past spring. This distribution has given to each member of Congress 40,000 packages of seed at a total cost of $130,000. Over a million of these packages were flower seed and nearly 400,000 field seed, the balance being a [illegible] vegetables. In the entire distribution nearly every variety of vegetable known to the agriculturists was distributed. There were 32 varieties of beans, 10 varieties of beets, 23 varieties of cabbage, 11 varieties of carrots, 19 varieties of sweet corn, 18 kinds of cucumbers, 30 kinds of lettuce, 19 varieties of muskmelons, 17 kinds of watermelons, and 15 varieties of onions. The entire amount of seeds distributed was sufficient to plant an area of 355 square miles, or about six times the size of the District of Columbia. This is the largest distribution of seed ever attempted by the Department of Agriculture, and it is said that seedsmen all over the country are complaining that they do not make sales to farmers and others because they are getting all the seed they want free from the Department of Agriculture.

Says the New York Times: "An incident in the career of the late Isham G. Harris that has been ignored in most of his obituaries is so illustrative of the Senator's character that it deserves recalling and remembrance. When the Confederacy fell there was in his possession as Governor of Tennessee $100,000 in gold belonging to the State school fund. As an ardent Southern sympathizer, Governor Harris was desirous of preventing this money from falling into the hands of "Parson" Brownlow and the other officials of the new State government. He took it with him, therefore, when he avoided capture by flight to Mexico, and after remaining in that country for eighteen months carried the treasure to England. Many another Confederate officer, State, municipal and military, did much the same thing with public funds, but not quite all of them, if rumore can be trusted, imitated the subsequent course of Governor Harris. After he had been in England a year, affairs had so settled down in the United States that he could safely return. So back he came, and with him he brought the $100,000, still in gold, and turned every cent of it into the Tennessee Treasury. Of course, this was only simple honesty, but it must be remembered that Harris had lost every penny of his own large fortune, and that he might have used the argument which others in his position are said to have found valid, that Confederate money had no lawful owner after the Confederacy ceased to exist."

The United States Government is already preparing to take observations of the total eclipse of the sun, which is to take place on May 28, 1900, says the Atlanta Constitution. Observation stations will be established along the path of the total eclipse and experienced astronomers in the service of the government will be sent down to take the observations and make the astronomical calculations which it is expected will be so valuable to science and to astronomy. It may seem rather early to begin to take observations now for an event that will not occur within the next three years, but the government will begin to take the observations May 15, and continue until the same date in the month of June. These observations will be for the purpose of determining the best points at which to establish the permanent stations, where the final observations will be taken during the eclipse of 1900. The path of the total eclipse will extend in a direct line from New Orleans to Norfolk, Va., and will pass through Georgia in the locality of Macon. Blank report sheets have been sent to all the weather bureaus in the vicinity of the path of the eclipse with the instruction to the weather man to secure the services of capable and intelligent men to take the observations and register the results in the sheets made for the purpose. The exact condition of the sky, of the sun and of the whole heavens will be marked down in the sheets every morning of the month when the observations are being taken, and all of the sheets when filled out will be sent to Washington and carefully graded. The permanent observation stations will be established at the points where the first observations taken receive the highest percentage.

Horses That Count.

Horses can count. It is customary when hauling hard coal here to put six tubfuls in the cart; when the last tub has been dumped, those horses that for years have been in the business, without word from the driver, start off. While discharging the soft coal from the Dreadnaught, the other day, seven tubs were hauled to the load, and at the beginning of the work the horses in nearly every instance started when the sixth tub was emptied, but after being stopped a few times they seemed to realize they were to haul one more.—Boston Herald.

Strange Coffin.

A strange coffin, said to be intended for a British Admiral of the Fleet, is on exhibition at Liverpool. It is in the shape of a double-ended lifeboat, seven feet long, and painted with white portholes like an old-fashioned battleship. It is fitted with life lines, oars and a rudder, and is made seaworthy in every respect.

Too much blind driving on a hot day has killed men and horses.

Washing a Fine Art.

Ever since spinning was a type of womanly industry, from age to age it has been expected that beautiful apparel should clothe women. To keep dainty belongings in good order it is necessary to have them properly laundered. This is especially true in the laundering of pretty summer gowns, which is now quite a fine art. To do the work properly, fill a tub two-thirds full of warm water, dissolve the fourth of a cake of Ivory Soap (which will not fade the most delicate colors), add it to the water; wash the articles through it, rinse first in clear and then in blue water; wring, dip in thin starch, shake out and hang on the line in the shade. When dry, sprinkle and iron. Gowns thus laundered will retain their freshness the entire season.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

The Sea Gull.

The sea gull is the scavenger of the ocean. It scours the surface of the sea near the shore and frequents harbors to seize on floating garbage, dead fish and other putrefying matter; and these birds have saved many a village and seaport town, round about which they hover, from plague and pestilence. Such being the services of the sea gull it is a short-sighted policy that causes them to be ruthlessly killed by thousands, partly in idle sport, but principally that their wings may be used for millinery purposes. Their eggs are also collected in enormous quantities for museums and for the shops of naturalists.

Language Lesson.

"Mamma, if I had a hat before I had this one it's right to say that's the hat I had had, isn't it?"

"Certainly, Johnny."

"And if that hat once had a hole in it and I had it mended I could say it had had a hole in it, couldn't I?"

"Yes, there would be nothing incorrect in that."

"Then it'd be good English to say that the hat I had had had had a hole in it, wouldn't it?"

"Johnny, you make my head ache."—Chicago Tribune.

"It was so dark in the parlor when young Dr. Plummer came in that I did not notice he had shaved off his mustache." "Didn't you? I felt the difference while you were getting a light."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Jones—Sillibub has a medicine which he declares is a sure cure for heart disease. Smith—Did it cure him? Jones—Yes, it gave him such a frightful attack of indigestion that he forgot all about his heart.—Harper's Bazar.

"J. Addison!" "Yes, your excellency?" "I hope that the agriculturists will appreciate the beginning of our efforts in their behalf." "In what way, sir?" "Well, in sending Hay to England."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Dr. Ende—There's nothing serious the matter with Patsy, Mrs. Mulcahey. I think a little soap and water will do him as much good as anything. Mrs. Mulcahey—Yis, docther, an' will Oi give it t' him befoor or afther his males? —Judge.

Mrs. Henpeck—Young Mrs. Bagley, who was married on last Thursday, tells me her husband left almost immediately for the West on a business trip. Henpeck (viciously—Yes; he writes me that he finds married life a very happy existence.—Philadelphia North American.

Bicycle Prices Fall.

After several years of exorbitantly large profits the manufacturers of bicycles have been compelled to very largely reduce their prices. The public actually refused to longer pay $100 for a machine which can be built for one-quarter that amount.

A few makers saw this some time ago and put on the market cheaper machines at very greatly reduced prices which so cut into the business of the higher priced manufacturers that in pure self-defense they were compelled to bid good-bye to their old high prices.

Why should not the same thing occur with type-writing machines? They no doubt cost considerably less to produce than bicycles, and yet some of them are selling at the ridiculously high price of $100. It is fair to infer that a machine which sells at $50 costs close to $15 to manufacture.

If a few large department stores in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, etc., would arrange for large quantities to be manufactured for them by some one outside of a Trust the prices would come down to reasonable figures as have those of bicycles.

The University of Alabama.

(A supplement to the catalogue.)

The President and faculty of the University have issued an academic supplement to the catalogue setting forth new and up-to-date courses of study. These allow many options to students, while maintaining a high standard by requiring certain essentials of an education of all applicants for a degree.

Students who have already entered upon one of the old courses may continue without prejudice. But they can choose as others as far as the schedule will allow. It is the purpose of the faculty to cause no man to lose his class by reason of the change, however desirable.

This evidence of life will be gratifying to all the friends of the University.

tables. In the entire distribution nearly every variety of vegetable known to the agriculturists was distributed. There were 32 varieties of beans, 10 varieties of beets, 23 varieties of cabbage, 11 varieties of carrots, 19 varieties of sweet corn, 18 kinds of cucumbers, 30 kinds of lettuce, 19 varieties of muskmelons, 17 kinds of watermelons, and 15 varieties of onions. The entire amount of seeds distributed was sufficient to plant an area of 355 square miles, or about six times the size of the District of Columbia. This is the largest distribution of seed ever attempted by the Department of Agriculture, and it is said that seedsmen all over the country are complaining that they do not make sales to farmers and others because they are getting all the seed they want free from the Department of Agriculture.

Says the New York Times: "An incident in the career of the late Isham G. Harris that has been ignored in most of his obituaries is so illustrative of the Senator's character that it deserves recalling and remembrance. When the Confederacy fell there was in his possession as Governor of Tennessee $100,000 in gold belonging to the State school fund. As an ardent Southern sympathizer, Governor Harris was desirous of preventing this money from falling into the hands of "Parson" Brownlow and the other officials of the new State government. He took it with him, therefore, when he avoided capture by flight to Mexico, and after remaining in that country for eighteen months carried the treasure to England. Many another Confederate officer, State, municipal and military, did much the same thing with public funds, but not quite all of them, if rumors can be trusted, imitated the subsequent course of Governor Harris. After he had been in England a year, affairs had so settled down in the United States that he could safely return. So back he came, and with him he brought the $100,000, still in gold, and turned every cent of it into the Tennessee Treasury. Of course, this was only simple honesty, but it must be remembered that Harris had lost every penny of his own large fortune, and that he might have used the argument which others in his position are said to have found valid, that Confederate money had no lawful owner after the Confederacy ceased to exist."

The United States Government is already preparing to take observations of the total eclipse of the sun, which is to take place on May 28, 1900, says the Atlanta Constitution. Observation stations will be established along the path of the total eclipse and experienced astronomers in the service of the government will be sent down to take the observations and make the astronomical calculations which it is expected will be so valuable to science and to astronomy. It may seem rather early to begin to take observations now for an event that will not occur within the next three years, but the government will begin to take the observations May 15, and continue until the same date in the month of June. These observations will be for the purpose of determining the best points at which to establish the permanent stations, where the final observations will be taken during the eclipse of 1900. The path of the total eclipse will extend in a direct line from New Orleans to Norfolk, Va., and will pass through Georgia in the locality of Macon. Blank report sheets have been sent to all the weather bureaus in the vicinity of the path of the eclipse with the instruction to the weather man to secure the services of capable and intelligent men to take the observations and register the results in the sheets made for the purpose. The exact condition of the sky, of the sun and of the whole heavens will be marked down in the sheets every morning of the month when the observations are being taken, and all of the sheets when filled out will be sent to Washington and carefully graded. The permanent observation stations will be established at the points where the first observations taken receive the highest percentage.

Horses That Count.

Horses can count. It is customary when hauling hard coal here to put six tubfuls in the cart; when the last tub has been dumped, those horses that for years have been in the business, without word from the driver, start off. While discharging the soft coal from the Dreadnaught, the other day, seven tubs were hauled to the load, and at the beginning of the work the horses in nearly every instance started when the sixth tub was emptied, but after being stopped a few times they seemed to realize they were to haul one more.—Boston Herald.

Strange Coffin.

A strange coffin, said to be intended for a British Admiral of the Fleet, is on exhibition at Liverpool. It is in the shape of a double-ended lifeboat, seven feet long, and painted with white portholes like an old-fashioned battleship. It is fitted with life lines, oars and a rudder, and is made seaworthy in every respect.

Too much blind driving on a hot day has killed men and horses.

Washing a Fine Art.

Ever since spinning was a type of womanly industry, from age to age it has been expected that beautiful apparel should clothe women. To keep dainty belongings in good order it is necessary to have them properly laundered. This is especially true in the laundering of pretty summer gowns, which is now quite a fine art. To do the work properly, fill a tub two-thirds full of warm water, dissolve the fourth of a cake of Ivory Soap (which will not fade the most delicate colors), add it to the water; wash the articles through it, rinse first in clear and then in blue water; wring, dip in thin starch, shake out and hang on the line in the shade. When dry, sprinkle and iron. Gowns thus laundered will retain their freshness the entire season.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

The Sea Gull.

The sea gull is the scavenger of the ocean. It scours the surface of the sea near the shore and frequents harbors to seize on floating garbage, dead fish and other putrefying matter; and these birds have saved many a village and seaport town, round about which they hover, from plague and pestilence. Such being the services of the sea gull it is a short-sighted policy that causes them to be ruthlessly killed by thousands, partly in idle sport, but principally that their wings may be used for millinery purposes. Their eggs are also collected in enormous quantities for museums and for the shops of naturalists.

Language Lesson.

"Mamma, if I had a hat before I had this one it's right to say that's the hat I had had, isn't it?"

"Certainly, Johnny."

"And if that hat once had a hole in it and I had it mended I could say it had had a hole in it, couldn't I?"

"Yes, there would be nothing incorrect in that."

"Then it'd be good English to say that the hat I had had had had a hole in it, wouldn't it?"

"Johnny, you make my head ache."—Chicago Tribune.

"It was so dark in the parlor when young Dr. Plummer came in that I did not notice he had shaved off his mustache." "Didn't you? I felt the difference while you were getting a light."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Jones—Sillibub has a medicine which he declares is a sure cure for heart disease. Smith—Did it cure him? Jones—Yes, it gave him such a frightful attack of indigestion that he forgot all about his heart.—Harper's Bazar.

"J. Addison!" "Yes, your excellency?" "I hope that the agriculturists will appreciate the beginning of our efforts in their behalf." "In what way, sir?" "Well, in sending Hay to England."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Dr. Ende—There's nothing serious the matter with Patsy, Mrs. Mulcahey. I think a little soap and water will do him as much good as anything. Mrs. Mulcahey—Yis, docther, an' will Oi give it t' him befoor or afther his males?—Judge.

Mrs. Henpeck—Young Mrs. Bagley, who was married on last Thursday, tells me her husband left almost immediately for the West on a business trip. Henpeck (viciously—Yes; he writes me that he finds married life a very happy existence.—Philadelphia North American.

Bicycle Prices Fall.

After several years of exorbitantly large profits the manufacturers of bicycles have been compelled to very largely reduce their prices. The public actually refused to longer pay $100 for a machine which can be built for one-quarter that amount.

A few makers saw this some time ago and put on the market cheaper machines at very greatly reduced prices which so cut into the business of the higher priced manufacturers that in pure self-defense they were compelled to bid good-bye to their old high prices.

Why should not the same thing occur with type-writing machines? They no doubt cost considerably less to produce than bicycles, and yet some of them are selling at the ridiculously high price of $100. It is fair to infer that a machine which sells at $50 costs close to $15 to manufacture.

If a few large department stores in New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, etc., would arrange for large quantities to be manufactured for them by some one outside of a Trust the prices would come down to reasonable figures as have those of bicycles.

The University of Alabama.

(A supplement to the catalogue.)

The President and faculty of the University have issued an academic supplement to the catalogue setting forth new and up-to-date courses of study. These allow many options to students, while maintaining a high standard by requiring certain essentials of an education of all applicants for a degree.

Students who have already entered upon one of the old courses may continue without prejudice. But they can choose as others as far as the schedule will allow. It is the purpose of the faculty to cause no man to lose his class by reason of the change, however desirable.

This evidence of life will be gratifying to all the friends of the University.

STREET OF YELLOW SPIDERS.

Curious Discovery in a Florida Thicket—A Mantle of Mimicry.

Once in attempting to force my way through the thick bay cedar underbrush of one of the smaller and outer keys of the Florida reef, I suddenly broke into an opening which had the appearance of a narrow street or trail. The brush was six or eight feet in height and remarkably thick, and the heat was intolerable. The branches and leaves which were interlaced formed a perfect network, and gave shelter to innumerable crabs, which had taken possession of old birds' nest, while under foot the eggs and newly hatched terns almost covered the ground.

Once in the opening or street, it was found to be about seven feet across, winding away out of sight; but my way was blocked by several curious obstacles—a succession of webs stretched vertically across the pathway at intervals of five or six feet. They were of extraordinay strength, and were thrown out and poised in a marvellous manner. In the centre of each of these silken barriers clung a huge yellow spider, so ugly and conspicuous that I stopped before the first doubting the evidence of my eyes; and as I looked, the first yellow spider of the series disappeared. There was no doubt about it; at first so striking and gaudy, it slowly faded away, and through the web I could see other yellow spiders beyond, suggesting that it was no illusion.

While I stood wondering in the hot sun, the spider solved the mystery by appearing again, first dimly, then like many spiders quivering in the strong light, finally resolving itself into one huge yellow fellow that moved like a pendulum to and fro and then stopped. I touched it gently with a switch I held, whereupon it deliberately began to swing its huge body, imparting to the entire web a vibratory motion which increased in rapidity until the body of the spider began to grow fainter, and in a few moments became invisible. It was all very simple when understood; the spider when alarmed began to swing, gradually increasing his motion until it disappeared or could not be followed by the eye. Thinking the case might be exceptional, I again touched the spider, and again it literally swung itself out of sight.

Crawling beneath the web, I confronted the next spider, which also was yellow or saffron in color, with black velvet-like markings, hanging in the sun like a great topaz, its web dotted with the remains of many feasts, empty skeletons of insects, bits of pearly fish-scales, perhaps dropped by some passing bird, a delicate feather, and a motley array of flies and other insect-folk. At first the spider paid me scant attention; then I saw a slight convulsive movement of its legs as it imparted the first long swing to its hammock-like web that put this wonderful life-saving device, for this it was, in motion. It was the spider's defence and protection from enemies. Certain birds undoubtedly preyed upon the spiders, and this faculty of mysteriously disappearing had on more than one occasion served it well. I could easily imagine the astonishment of the bird when darting down to seize the plump and showy spider to find that it had slipped away.

There was much in this street of yellow spiders to distract the mind from the intense heat that poured down from the almost vertical sun. In the middle of the path, beyond a turn, grew a clump of cactus, with here and there a ripe fruit rich in the purple of full maturity—a brilliant contrast to the green leaves. As I stood watching the hermit-crabs dropping from the bushes and scurrying away over the sand, I thought I saw a ripe fruit of the cactus move; then, to my amazement it passed directly out of sight; and after the fashion of the spiders, but he slipped around one of the big leaves. I almost expected to see the others follow it, but nothing of the kind occurred. I walked along and placed myself in a position to see behind the broad, flat, pear-shaped leaf. There was the purple object now moving cautiously around with the evident intention of keeping itself out of sight, and then I saw it was a crab, a crab with a purple back the exact tint of the fruit, while its general shape, when the legs were tucked up beneath the body, made the crab a mimic of the cactus fruit, a protective resemblance so perfect that the crab was safe from sharp-eyed enemies and I should have passed it by had it remained quiet; but the phenomenon of moving fruit attraced my attention and led to its discovery.

For some distance I followed this street of spiders, creeping beneath the webs when I could, and everywhere these tricks of nature to protect the defenceless were apparent. The eggs of the gulls simulated the sand in color; the little mantis, which clung to the big cedar, was the exact tint of the leaves and defied detection until accidentally brushed off. Over all life in the secluded spot nature had thrown her protective mantle of mimicry.—New York Post.

Oddities of English Villages.

Undoubtedly the most extraordinary township in England is that of Skiddaw, in Cumberland. It contains but one house, the occupier of which is unable to exercise the Briton's privilege of voting because there is no overseer to prepare a voter's list and no church or other place of worship or assembly on which to publish one.

The most remote village in England is that of Farley-com-Pitton. This truly rural spot is thirty miles and a half from the nearest railway station. As a contrast to this may be mentioned the hamlet of Ystrad, about ten miles from Cardiff. This tiny settlement has two inportant main roads, two railways and two large rivers.

A very unique feature is exclusively claimed by Trimley, a small village in Suffolk. In the one churchyard of parish two churches are to be seen. Service is conducted three times a week in each of these churches at the same hour.

The deepest well in England is found at Hamilton in Hampshire. It stretches 350 feet below the surface of the earth. About half way down this well shaft is a subway, three miles in length, which leads to the seacoast.

On the top of the parish church tower in Bicknoller, Somersetshire, is a yew tree, now five feet high, and still growing in a hard fashion. It is generally believed that the tree owes its origin to a seed dropped by a bird.

Perhaps the most splendidly decorated church in the kingdom is that of Whitley Court, Worcestershire. It is entirely constructed of white marble, the pews are chastely carved and the pulpit is of genuine Carara marble, richly paneled with precious stones.

On the village green at Meriden, in Warwickshire, there is a large stone cross, which is supposed to mark the central point of England.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Dog's Broken Heart.

W. L. Murfree, brother of the well-known novelist, Charles Egbert Craddock, recently related a remarkable instance of a dog's affection for his kind.

In was during the war, when the Murfree family lived near Murfreesboro, Tenn. The children owned two dogs, a great St. Bernard named Hugo, and a tiny white poodle, Fleece. The two were inseparable companions and wherever Hugo's dignified self appeared there gamboled beside him the absurd bundle of curls and wool. It was Landseer's picture of Dignity and Impudence in life. Hugo looked with anxious solicitude after Fleece if the little fellow ran away, which he frequently did, and never gave it up until he brought Fleece home again in safe conduct.

Battles were raging all around them and one night the firing was so near and incessant that no one slept.

The next morning Hugo and Fleece were missing, and while the children searched for them Hugo wearily walked through the gate, carrying poor little Fleece's dead body.

He walked to his mistress and laid his burden gently down at her feet, then with a look of unutterable grief laid himself down beside it, nor could they coax nor drive him away. Little Fleece's white coat was blood stained. A stray bullet had ended his happy little life and the children wept over the sorrows of war, realizing as never before what it meant.

They had a most elaborate funeral and buried Fleece with military honors, with his body wrapped in a flag, and they marched to the grave to the beat of a toy drum, with Hugo, who followed close, as the chief mourner. When the little mound, flower covered and draped with a flag, was finished, Hugo laid himself down across the tiny grave and refused to be comforted. He would neither eat nor drink, and the next morning they found the great fellow stiff and cold in death, still faithfully guarding the mound that covered his dear little friend. His great, loving heart was broken with grief.

Small Army That Reduced India.

There was a mutiny of the Sepoys in India in 1857, which for a time threatened to spread to the other tribes and end in the overthrow of British rule in that country. It was an occasion calling for prompt and energetic action and the employment of a large army of soldiers. To suppress it and make sure of retaining control in an effective manner 35,000 soldiers were used. With these the Sepoys were beaten and order restored. It was the turning point in East Indian affairs. If the Sepoys had triumphed England would have been driven out of India and its influence destroyed. The bloody work of the mutineers at Cawnpore and Delhi left no doubt as to the nature of the rebellion, but it took only 15,000 men to win the campaign and establish the permanency of British control in a manner which has never since been seriously questioned by a resort to arms.

Professor Thomas Shaw, in his experience with sorghum as forage for sheep at the Minnesota Station, has met with no losses from pasturing second and third growth sorghum; yet he does not say that it will not injure sheep or other animals, and the fact that numerous losses have been reported due to this cause—whatever the real cause may have been—should lead to the exercise of caution in turning stock on to second-growth sorghum.

There Was One More.

The delivery clerk with the pink cheeks was fondling his blonde young moustache when a young woman stepped in front of him.

"Plaze," she said with a soft smile, "is there anny letthers here for paple by the name of Murphy?"

The young man with the pink cheeks stopped playing with his moustache and looked through a pile of papers.

"No," he said, brusquely, as he shoved them back into their pigeon holes again. "There's nothing here for the Murphys."

"Is there anything here for James Murphy?" persisted the maiden.

"No."

"Is there anything for William Murphy?" she pleaded.

"Nothing."

"Is there anything for Michael Murphy?" almost tearfully.

"Nix."

"Is there any——"

The young man with the pink cheeks deemed it high time to exhibit his powers of persiflage. And he did so.

"Madam," he said, raising his voice, "there is nothing here for Peter Murphy, or Paul Murphy, or Larry Murphy; Oscar Murphy's correspondents have forgotten him; Lewis, Samuel, Terence, Patrick, Thomas, Clarence Robert and Joseph Murphy are neglected by their distant relatives. Sadder still, there is not a single letter for Mary Murphy, nor so much as a postal card for Agnes, Bridget, Clarinda, Augusta, Ida, Ellen, Susan, Mamie or Gladys Murphy."

The young man with the pink cheeks paused and looked behind him for the applause of his fellows. But the maiden stood her ground, and softly said:

"Plaze, sor, I didn't hear ye mintion the name of Mortimer Murphy. Might there be anything for him, sor?"

Fireproof Paper.

Fireproof paper for writing and printing purposes is now manufactured in Berlin by a new patented process. Ninety-five parts of asbestos fiber of the best quality are washed in a solution of permanganate of calcium, then treated with sulphuric acid as a bleaching agent. Five parts of wood pulp, as used in paper factories, are added, and the whole is placed in the agitating box with an addition of lime water and borate of soda. After being thoroughly mixed, the material is pumped into the regulating box and allowed to flow out of the gate on an endless wire cloth, where it enters the usual paper-making machinery. It is easy to apply water marks to this paper, which ordinarily has a smooth surface, which can be satin finished for writing purposes. Paper thus produced is said to resist even the direct influence of flame and remains uninjured, though subjected to a white heat.

Food and Odor.

Food that has little odor and food that readily absorbs odors should be placed at the bottom of the refrigerator. All foods with a strong odor should be kept on the top shelves.

Her Great Regret.

"Why are you sad, Mabel, darling?"

"I was thinking, dearest, that this was the last evening that we could be together until to-morrow."—Triffes.

Soap Producing Trees.

In the West India islands and in South America grows a tree whose fruit makes an excellent lather and is used to wash clothes. The bark of a tree which grows in Peru and of another which grows in the Malay islands yields a fine soap.

An Eastern poet says: "And I will not cease till Greece hath won." Perhaps this is what induced England to withdraw from the blockade.

What is Tetterine?

It is a fragrant, unctuous ointment of great cooling and healing power. It is good for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema and all roughness of the skin. It stops pain and itching at once and if properly used will positively cure even the worst of chronic cases. 50 cents at a drug store or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1894.

Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

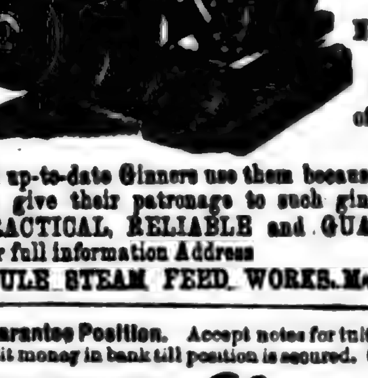
Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER
Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.
R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists.

THE SUSPENDER FAD.
RASTUS—"Here you, Liza, wot yer dun done wid my best Sunday suspenders, hey?"
LIZA—"Why, pop, I dun see in der papers dat it's de stile fo' young ladies to wear suspenders now, and I dun borrowed yo's fo' de ball dis evening, and I want to take along your Pick Leaf Smoking Tobacco."

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO
Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.
ALL FOR 10 CENTS.
A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.
LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

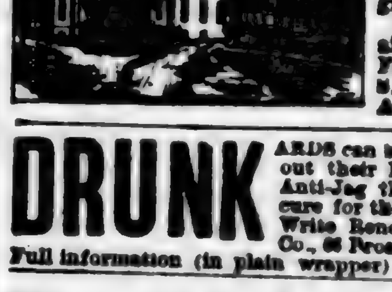


"Success" Cotton Seed Huller and Separator.
Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.
All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED.
For full information Address
SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss

Guarantee Position. Accept notes for tuition, or can deposit money in bank till position is secured. Carfare paid.
DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL Business College
NASHVILLE, TENN., and TEXARKANA, TEXAS.
Indorsed by Bankers, Merchants, and others. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, etc. Four weeks in Bookkeeping with us equals 12 elsewhere. No vacation. Enter any time. Board $10. To order our books for home study is next best thing to entering our schools. Write us at Nashville. (Mention this paper.)

UNION FEMALE COLLEGE
Eufaula, Alabama.
Charming location; delightful climate; wonderful health record. This is a chartered college of the highest grade. Literary faculty unsurpassed in the south. Art, Elocution, Physical Culture, etc., under the finest instructors. UNEQUALED ADVANTAGES are offered in our CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. School select. Fare excellent. Terms very reasonable. Next session opens September 23rd. Please write for catalogue.
T. J. SIMMONS, A. M., Pres't.

CLAREMONT COLLEGE, HICKORY, N. C.



Girls and young women. Location a noted health resort. Ten schools in one. $400 PIANO given to the best music graduate. Mountain air and water. For catal'g ad. S. P. Hatton, A. M., Pres.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

ROBERT E. LEE.
The soldier, citizen and christian hero. A great new book just ready, giving life and ancestry. A money maker. Local and traveling agents wanted. ROYAL PUBLISHING CO., 11 and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Am. N. U. No. 31. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS
Make a Delightful Breakfast Dish.
They have NO EQUAL. Always Fresh and Sweet, with a Flavor Peculiarly their Own. IT IS A HOME ENTERPRISE, we Pack Them Ourselves.
Insist upon having the "ALABAMA BRAND," take no other.
McMILLAN-LEE CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
Certificate in Every Package. Birmingham, Ala.
Send 2c Stamp for an Illustrated Catalogue showing value of these certificates.

THE OLD HOME.

'The old home, the old home,
O would I were once more
A boy among the happy scenes
That brightened life of yore,
To roam among the tangled bloom
With torn straw hat and all,
And watch the rifts of summer suns
Upon the landscape fall!

To catch the scent of roses fair,
And hear the wild birds' song
With passion fill the balmy air
The leafy nooks among;
To hear the bullfrog's merry croak
On logs by ripples wet,
His coat of green a dazzling sheen—
I seem to see him yet!

The old home, the old home,
I loved each blade of grass
That sang through tiny bells of dew
In joy to let me pass;
The good old trees that welcomed me
And branches downward hung,
Where oft in childish revelry
I swayed and dreamed and sung!

Once more to lie upon the fringe
Which hid the brooklet's smiles,
And watch the bubbles curl and break,
The fishes' merry wiles.
To hear the murmur all around,
The life and zeal of glee
That robed with magic every sound
The swift winds brought to me!

The old home, the old home,
Once more at ease to lie,
And in a wonder, rapt and still,
To watch the nights go by,
Her gentle hands so full of stars
They seemed to tremble out,
The while the moon's impassioned bars
Upon the stream made rout!

To hear once more the siren song
The hours sang as they fled,
To see once more the future stand
With laurel-covered head,
To lie once more in peopled sleep
Of dreams so bright and fair
They never could their promise keep,
But died in beauty there!

—Hamilton Jay, in Florida Times-Union.

The Conquering Hero.

BY ELIZABETH C. WINTER.

It was such a pretty scene! The trees had the abundance of verdant leafage that belongs to happy June; the grass seemed more than usually rich and green and the wild flowers more abundant than ever before—there was a rural bridge over a deep, rushing stream that fed a mill-dam some distance beyond; and roses clambered over the broken rails of the bridge and twined their wild tendrils about an old tree near by, against which was a rustic seat. On the rustic seat was another rose—a very sweet and fresh and lovely rose in white muslin, with a Marie Antoinette fichu across her breast and knotted at the waist, and a wide Leghorn hat on her head that shaded her eyes so cleverly that no beholder could guess that tears were rising there from time to time and dropping on the white mull kerchief. And this had happened so often that the rose might very well be said to be washed in dew.

Her name was Kate, and she was very angry with herself because the tears would fall despite all the indignant things she was saying to herself in the effort to stop their flow, till at last she started to her feet in a dreadful pet and began to walk up and down, crushing the wild flowers under her feet. But that could not continue, for she was a very sweet little woman and could not hurt even a flower without regretting it; and presently she bent her graceful figure and pulled the wild anemones and the few late violets, and, having reached the rustic seat, she added a rose or two and sat down.

"It's a perfectly lovely morning!" she murmured, and pinned the flowers among the folds of the mull kerchief. "I wonder where she has taken the child, because——"

She stopped and looked anxiously about till she saw, in the distance, the maid and the little boy rambling among the trees and apparently absorbed in gathering wild flowers and chasing butterflies; and the music of the child's laughter was borne to her on the soft, perfumed summer breeze. It was a heavenly sound—a sound to gladden any mother's heart; but Kate Selden sighed and drew from her belt a closely crumbled piece of paper, which she had thrust there in fierce impatience; and as she looked at it the tears, which had not retreated very far, again rose to her eyes.

"Oh, I'm just a dreadful fool!" she thought; "a silly, silly little simpleton! And I'm glad he is late, for I wouldn't have him know, for anything in this world, that I cared enough to cry——" And, smoothing out the crumbled paper, she began to read the written words once more, though she already knew them by heart:

"If you will see me on Wednesday we can talk the matter over. I have spoken with my lawyer, and he has consulted with yours, and a separation can be arranged without any public scandal—at least, I hope so. I would call at the house, but I know your mother hates me worse than ever now, and it would only cause a scene. So, if you will come to the old rustic seat close by the bridge—you know where we used to meet in the old, happy days—ah, Kate, if you would only let me tell you everything, you would find that I am not so very much to blame—but I won't speak of that. Because, of course, I know you wish to leave me, and I will make no defense. Yes, you shall keep the boy, though I believe the law would give him to me if I chose to fight for my right. But I don't care to call it my right—no, in that I yield to you entirely. I believe a child belongs to his mother first and before all others. Therefore I give him to you without asking what the law might say about it. But I do ask that you will let me see him as often as I may wish, for I love him, dear—yes, though you may not believe it, Kate, I love him next to his mother, who is still the dearest on earth to me. There, I didn't mean to say that; but it is written, and let it stay so. I will not offend you again; but be there on Wednesday, any time before noon. I won't be later than eleven, and we can arrange all the business details—the lawyers will do the rest."

And by this time the tears were brimming over, but she wiped them softly away; and, instead of crushing the paper as before, she folded it very smoothly and slipped it inside her corsage, where she could feel it rise and fall beneath the hurried beating of her heart.

"I'm glad he's late," she repeated; "I'm very glad he's late." And then she looked at her watch and found it was not quite half-past ten. "Oh, he isn't late, after all—I must have been very early—I will go and find Annette and the child." And as she rose there was the crackling of a twig under a hasty footstep, and Kate Selden stood face to face with her husband. He was very pale, and his lips looked pallid and drawn with the effort to keep from trembling. She had flushed deeply when their eyes met, but now the color ebbed away from her girlish face, and she said, confusedly:

"I am so glad!—I mean, not to keep you waiting. You see I am here first."

"You are very good," he said; "but you are always good. You got my letter?"

"Oh, yes, or I wouldn't have known you were coming here." She moved backward a step and was very glad to drop into the old rustic seat. "It is very generous of you, Sidney, to agree to everything, and particularly about baby."

"It is all I can do, now—to try and please you," he answered, weakly; and the perspiration was like dew on his brow. He took off his hat and stammered something about its being "awfully hot."

"Yes; perhaps you have walked fast—it is very warm, and you look tired. Won't you sit down?" She moved a little further away to make room for him, and he dropped into the place beside her.

"We used to say there was just room enough for two," he said, with a smile, and she turned her head away—perhaps to pluck a rose, for she snapped one off short and then threw it away.

"Am I to see baby today?" he asked, after a few moments of awkward silence. "I haven't seen him, you know, since——"

"Oh, yes," she answered, hurriedly, and, looking about, "there they are, he and Annette, yonder in the woods; they are coming this way. Oh, Sidney," she cried, suddenly turning toward him, "how could you? I can never, never forgive you!"

"I could never dare to ask you!"

They were almost the very words of Pauline and Claude. She remembered in a moment that it had been the first play Sidney had taken her to see after they were married; and how often they had laughed at that pair of lovers, each dying to forgive and be forgiven, and neither daring to say the right word. She used to think she could never be so foolish as that, and now—it was getting very awkward, for this was a far more serious matter, and she knew that she could never forgive. What woman could?

And then she heard the laughter and shouts of little Sidney, who had just caught sight of his father, and was now running wildly to welcome him. It was a fortunate interruption to a scene that was nearing a painful climax, and she was very glad to take a step or two toward the laughing boy, who was already flying across the bridge, followed by his nurse; then there was a crash, a shriek; the side of the bridge was gaping outward; the maid stood wringing her hands; and the golden curls, that had floated for a moment above the rushing water, were gone.

It was so sudden, so inexplicable, that the frantic mother could not realize at first what had happened. When she did, the air resounded with her agonized cries, and it was the nurse girl who was the first to see that Selden had already reached his child, just in time.

"Courage, ma'am, courage!" the girl whispered, while she supported her mistress. "See—he is safe! His father has him—look, look! the darling has his arms about the master's neck, an' he's hugging an' kissing of him just as if nothing had happened at all!"

The girl assisted her mistress back to the little rustic seat, and when the father and child had reached the young mother, little Sidney was already laughing with delight; and as he put one dripping arm about her neck, he drew her close till her face touched her husband's face.

"Kate," whispered Selden, "Kate, may I beg forgiveness now?"

"Oh, Sidney! I have been so proud and heartless! I was jealous and vain—and—and—so selfish and unfair I wouldn't listen to you, and all the time I knew you never cared for that woman! Can you forgive me, too?"

"Just give me a chance, that's all," and then two pairs of arms met and clasped each other close about the conquering hero, who seemed to find himself quite suddenly an object of only secondary importance.

It then occurred to Annette that Master Sidney would have a dreadful cold unless his dripping garments were changed immediately; so she carried him off in pursuit of dry clothing.—Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly

LONDON'S GREAT GROWTH.

Four Times the Size It Was at Victoria's Coronation.

Whatever future chroniclers may have to say of Queen Victoria's reign and the brilliant celebration of her "Diamond Jubilee," one point that can not be overlooked is the enormous growth of London during Her Majesty's lifetime. The metropolis has quadrupled in population, having increased from a little over a million to four millions and a quarter. It seems difficult to imagine that there ever was a time when London was a small place, yet when the Queen was born it was very little larger than Glasgow is now, and only double the size of Birmingham. It is usual to compare the glories of Victoria's reign to those of Elizabeth, but between the London of today and that of "Good Queen Bess" there is really no comparison. London was still girt around by the walls built by the Romans and was largely inclosed within them. The mansions of the great lay outside the city walls, chiefly on the way from the Strand to Westminster. There were few stone houses, and none tiled or slated, being mostly built of wood and thatched with straw. Beyond the royal palace at Westminster was open country, and marsh lands formed the sole feature of the landscape across the river. On the other side of the city was open country, with "Merrie Islington," a village in the distance. Sanitary science was unknown. The paving of the streets was in its infancy; except with regard to a few of the principal thoroughfares, each inhabitant paved as much as he liked before his own door with the materials that his pride or poverty might suggest.

The streets were obstructed with stalls, sheds, signposts and projections of every kind; curbstones were unknown, and only in a few thoroughfares were the footpaths divided from the carriage way with posts and chains. This was the London of Elizabeth, just 300 years ago—a very different city from that of today—a London gradually becoming foul and pestilential, ultimately to be cleared and purified by the great plague, which carried off a fifth of the inhabitants in 1665, and the great fire of the following year, which involved 400 streets, 13,200 houses, 88 churches, St. Paul's Cathedral and four city gates. Before the fire it is estimated to have contained from 10,000 to 12,000 streets, alleys and lanes, 156,000 houses and about 700,000 inhabitants. So that in seventeen centuries London had grown to a population of under 730,000. By the beginning of Queen Victoria's life it had increased to 1,000,000, and now, at the end of the sixtieth year of her reign it is sevenfold what it was under "Good Queen Bess." Rather than to Elizabeth London owes its growth to Charles II, for, after the restoration, those who returned with him did not care to return to their old city houses, but built themselves mansions further West, leaving the city to the merchants, by whom it has ever since been monopolized. To James I we owe Pall Mall, and Kensington was originated by the creation of a palace there when Whitehall was burned down.—London Standard.

When Umbrellas Were First Used.

Umbrellas are of great antiquity; among the Greeks they were a mark of elevated rank, and one is seen on a Hamilton vase in the hands of a princess. We find the umbrella figured upon the ruins of Persepolis, and the Romans carried it at the theatre to keep off the sun. Yet Coryate, the traveler, in 1611, notices the umbrellas of Italy as rarities. These and other umbrellas are only described for keeping off the sun, which may be explained by the comparative scarcity of rain in the above countries. The frequency of rain in other lands led to their being used for a very different purpose. Jonas Hanway is described to have been the first to walk the streets of London with an umbrella over his head, which he had probably used in his travels in the East. And in 1778 one John Macdonald, a footman, was ridiculed for carrying in the streets an umbrella, which he had brought from Spain; however, as he tells us, he persisted for three months in carrying his umbrella, till people took no further notice of the novelty. —Harper's Round Table.

The feeding expenses of the London zoological gardens average $500 a week.

AN UNCOMMON MISSION.

NOVEL CONTRACT FOR AN AMERICAN IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Professor Bruner, An Expert, Goes to Argentine to Destroy a Bug Plague—Following Experiments, Will Inoculate Locusts With Swift, Death-Dealing Disease

Professor Lawrence Bruner, entomologist of the University of Nebraska, arrived in South America on a novel mission. He is to organize the army of science against the locusts and grasshoppers which have become a destructive plague in Argentine for which the government has just appropriated $1,000,000. He is promised a large bonus if he succeeds in destroying the pests which are destroying the vegetation of that country and threatening the rural districts with famine and the commercial section with disaster.

Conversing upon the subject of his experiments and the details incident to destroy these bugs when they threaten to become dangerous, Professor Bruner said:—

"In order to carry out the plan of exterminating this specie of insect life in Nebraska the authorities found it necessary to have a large number of live, healthy locusts, chinch bugs, grasshoppers or other specimens that were required to be destroyed. The university therefore required farmers whose fields were threatened by the pests to send to the university a small number of these insects if they desired aid. In return the university sent to them a supply of "sick" bugs that could be used in communicating the disease to the bugs in the field. Full directions for using these inoculated bugs accompanied each package. We begin at first to secure a supply of dead insects that had been killed by the fungus known as sporotrichum globuliforum. The starters were received from Nebraska farmers and placed in our cages with healthy grasshoppers. As a rule no difficulty was experienced in securing the spread of this disease from the infected bugs to the healthy insects in the laboratory. The disease is a dry rot, which causes the bodies of the locusts and similar specie to decay. Its spread is very rapid and the result very fatal. It resembles in some respects leprosy in the human family. The infected bugs were then sent back to the farmers with instructions to liberate them in the field. In a day or two every locust in the field in which they were placed was dead.

"In some Nebraska fields the insects thus treated have been reported dead in great bunches. These bunches are always found in moist places and in shaded nooks. In Butler county last year, near Augusta, the farm of Frank Shannon was threatened with destruction and the adjacent farmers were much alarmed. The university was appealed to and a number of fungus-covered grasshoppers were sent to that section. The insects covered the ground in great numbers and in two weeks the field was so full of dead grasshoppers that the wind piled the insects several feet high. They gradually dried up and became powder.

"The damage to Nebraska agriculture from grasshoppers and locusts during the past quarter of a century can scarcely be estimated. On several occasions the pests have destroyed every vestige of vegetation in many counties of the western part of the state. Since they never attain their full growth until June and July, they arrive just at the time when they are most dangerous to farm property.

"Many farmers during the last great plague tried ploughing trenches around their fields and thus attempt to keep out the approaching army, but the trenches were soon filled to overflowing and the swarm would then cross on the struggling bodies of those in the trenches. The very ground appeared to be moving as the quivering mass continued the onward course like an enormous billow. Railroad trains were actually stopped still by the mass of slimy insects as they attempted to pass over the rails and were crushed beneath the wheels."

This is the condition of things in the Argentine Republic, where Professor Bruner is to begin his work as soon as he arrives, yet he is confident that he can reduce the damage to a minimum and destroy the insects absolutely and so throughly that they will not be dangerous for years to come in the same locality.

WITH THE SUPERSTITIOUS CLUB.

When, Where and How to Get Married the Topic of Discussion.

When the president of the Superstitious club called that body to order at its last meeting there were four kinds of caramels, and as many different varieties of chocolate creams on the table. It was evident to the most casual observer that the season of fasting was over. It was also evident from a certain air of alertness among the members that a topic of special interest was about to be discussed.

"Miss President," said the secretary, "on our dial of subjects the hand is turned 'to the wedding day.' Is that in order?"

"Very—I mean quite so. I observe six or eight of the members present are wearing their winter suits. It suggests the theory that those are our May brides."

There was a flutter as if somebody had been hit. Then Maude Johnson said:

"Miss President, we are April brides. We believe that May is an unlucky month for marriage, and have fortified ourselves with proofs. Is it in order to present them now?"

"Perfectly so," said the president, sweetly, "we will listen to the arguments."

"The Romans," continued Miss Johnson, "were very superstitious about marrying in May; they avoided all celebration days, and as many of these occurred in that month they pronounced it unfavorable to marriages. The 14th especially is to be avoided. That day of the week upon which it happens to fall is esteemed unlucky through all the rest of the year."

"Girls," said the president, passing the caramels, "I wish to call your attention to a superstition that is not of Roman of foreign origin, but is purely American, and therefore to be considered. I allude to the fatality which always attends a bride who makes her own wedding cake!"

"Wow!" said Mable Sweet. "I helped stir mine."

"Throw it away then, or stay—send it to our next luncheon. On no account use it for your wedding. Why, girls, I have a dozen names on record of unhappy marriages, and in each instance the bride made her own wedding cake. If you are very anxious to have a finger in the pie—I mean a hand in the cake—stir it from you never toward you. But I should never hoodoo my whole career by making the cake."

"My superstition runs to days," said Marion Strong. "We have chosen the first three days of the week—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, for club wedding days."

"I rise to a point of order," said Helen Stewart, "Sunday is the first day in the week."

The club does not sanction Sunday marriages except for the second occasion or for solemn elderly nuptials."

"The better the day the better the deed," suggested one of the members.

"We compromise on Tuesday for health, but I wanted it on Monday for wealth," Lily Johnson said, blushing a becoming carmine.

"I shall never marry," said the president, laying her sleek head back and closing her eyes, "but if I do," coming to life again, "I shall choose Wednesday, best day of all."

"What are we to do about receiving sharp objects such as knives and forks for wedding presents, they are sure to cut friendship."

"I should draw the line at steel," said the president. "I am sure that solid silver knives are lucky gifts because you can't cut anything, not even a potato—with a silver knife. The same with manicure sets. I know a Southern girl who weeded out the steel implements and sent them back. You will have dozens of manicure sets, and you can send them out for presents again. There are others."

Miss Flutterbudget, the girl who made a sensation last winter by asking leave of the club to wear thirteen engagement rings, rose to say that she was one of the April brides, and what should she do in case of receiving a gift of pearls.

"Wear them," said the president sharply, "a girl with your wonderful luck can accept anything. True, pearls mean tears, but I doubt if you will shed any. You are one of our 'freaks.'"

"Thanks, awfully," little Flutterbudget murmured sarcastically, and was sharply rapped to order.

"The names of six new girls are up for approval," announced the secretary, and after the usual formalities they were entered as members. They take the place of the six retiring to be married.

After singing "Parting is Such Pain," the club adjourned to attend a free cocoa demonstration.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cocoa.

The use of cocoa dates from the mythical times of Quetzalcoatl king of the Toltecs, to whom it was administered by a magician named Titlacahua in order that he might transport himself wherever he wished. Columbus brought cocoa to Spain in 1494, and Cortez found that Montezuma, the famous cacique of Mexico, was served with chocolate, or chocolati, in golden cups, with tortoise shell spoons. At first the English and Dutch sea-rovers thought so little of cocoa that when they captured a Spanish ship laden with it they hurled the cargo overboard in their anger and disappointment. Cocoa was introduced into London in the middle of the seventeenth century, and that city now uses about 8800 pounds of it daily. Not over half of this, however, is estimated to be consumed as cocoa or chocolate, the rest going into the manufacture of confectionery, etc. In the United States 22,400,000 pounds of raw cocoa are used every year.

Meant It.

"Several times during the delivery of his commencement day oration he paused and took a drink of water. He was very dry."

"You mean he was very thirsty."

"Yes, he was very thirsty, too."—Chicago Tribune.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 19.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

FLORIDA'S ORANGE CROP IS ESTIMATED AT 150,000 BOXES.

Wheat Blockade at Kansas City—Bombay's Terrible Death Rate—Forest Fires in Arkansas—A Lottery Dealer Arrested. Murdered His Wife.

A Silver Shipment.

The steamship Lucania, which left for Europe Saturday took 500,000 ounces of silver and 30,000 Mexican dollars.

Mills in the Hands of a Receiver.

The Keystone Mills, located near Camden, Ark., was placed in the hands of a receiver Friday at the instance of creditors.

Help for the Miners.

The 1,900 employes of the Joliet Rolling Mill at Joliet, Ills., decided Friday to give one day's wages to the striking miners. Considerable over $2,000 will be netted.

A Printing Plant Burned.

Fire Friday night, in the Rees Printing Co's. printing establishment, at Omaha, Neb., did $75,000 damage to stock and plant and $15,000 damage to the building. Everything fully insured.

A Lottery Dealer Arrested.

Geo. Predor, supposed to be an agent of the Honduras National Lottery Company, was arrested at Washington Friday, charged with violating the anti-lottery law. This is the first arrest made under that ordinance in Washington for four years.

He Broke a Record.

Jacob Winright rode a quarter mile and a half mile, backward, on a bicycle at Belleville, Ill., Friday, in 38½ and 1.51 3-5 seconds, respectively. This breaks the record, held by Harold Anderson, of Cleveland, of 59 2-5 for the quarter mile.

A New British Naval Station.

A dispatch to the London Times from Capetown says the imperial government intends to build a harbor and graving dock at Simontown, at a cost of £2,500,000. Simontown is a town of Cape Colony, on Simon's bay, about 25 miles south of Capetown. It is the port to which ships resort for repairs.

Carrying Wheat to Newcastle.

The bureau of American republics, Washington, has received information that merchants of Rio Janeiro have chartered two vessels now at San Francisco to carry cargoes of California wheat to Rio. This is the first time in history such a thing has occurred, and is attributable to the short crops in the Argentine Republic and Uruguay.

Bombay's Terrible Death Rate.

Considerable alarm has been caused by the official statistics of the public health just published. They show that there were 1,071 deaths at Bombay during the past week, of which number 220 were deaths from cholera and 18 from the plague. This total death rate is equal to 65.61 per thousand, or double the normal rate.

Wheat Blockade at Kansas City.

The unusually heavy receipts of wheat from the west threatens a possible blockade at Kansas City. Friday night there were 1,800 cars loaded with wheat, on sidetracks in that city. About half of the cars are billed through to Galveston, and the gulf roads are said to be unable to move the product as fast as it comes in from the west. Grain is coming in, too, far beyond the capacity of the Kansas City elevators and the indications are that the accumulation there will be greater.

Americans Victors at Tennis.

The American tennis cracks established their supremacy over the visiting English team in the courts of the St. George Cricket Club, at Hoboken, N. J., Friday, before a thousand spectators. The result of Wednesday's play had left the two teams tied, each with three games won and three lost. The final result of the match, finished Friday afternoon, left the English team with a score for the week of four matches won and five lost, while the Americans finished with five won and four lost.

A Maniac's Horrible Suicide.

At Texarkana, Ark., Mrs. Caroline Ochs, wife of a railroad conductor, Friday morning, saturated her hair and clothing with kerosene oil, ignited them and ran into the yard, where she burned to death in a few minutes. Mrs. Ochs weighed nearly 300 pounds and pre-

suggests the theory that those are ou. May brides."

There was a flutter as if somebody had been hit. Then Maude Johnson said:

"Miss President, we are April brides. We believe that May is an unlucky month for marriage, and have fortified ourselves with proofs. Is it in order to present them now?"

"Perfectly so," said the president, sweetly, "we will listen to the arguments."

"The Romans," continued Miss Johnson, "were very superstitious about marrying in May; they avoided all celebration days, and as many of these occurred in that month they pronounced it unfavorable to marriages. The 14th especially is to be avoided. That day of the week upon which it happens to fall is esteemed unlucky through all the rest of the year."

"Girls," said the president, passing the caramels, "I wish to call your attention to a superstition that is not of Roman of foreign origin, but is purely American, and therefore to be considered. I allude to the fatality which always attends a bride who makes her own wedding cake!"

"Wow!" said Mable Sweet. "I helped stir mine."

"Throw it away then, or stay—send it to our next luncheon. On no account use it for your wedding. Why, girls, I have a dozen names on record of unhappy marriages, and in each instance the bride made her own wedding cake. If you are very anxious to have a finger in the pie—I mean a hand in the cake—stir it from you, never toward you. But I should never hoodoo my whole career by making the cake."

"My superstition runs to days," said Marion Strong. "We have chosen the first three days of the week—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, for club wedding days."

"I rise to a point of order," said Helen Stewart, "Sunday is the first day in the week."

The club does not sanction Sunday marriages except for the second occasion or for solemn elderly nuptials."

"The better the day the better the deed," suggested one of the members.

"We compromise on Tuesday for health, but I wanted it on Monday for wealth," Lily Johnson said, blushing a becoming carmine.

"I shall never marry," said the president, laying her sleek head back and closing her eyes, "but if I do, coming to life again, "I shall choose Wednesday, best day of all."

"What are we to do about receiving sharp objects such as knives and forks for wedding presents, they are sure to cut friendship."

"I should draw the line at steel," said the president. "I am sure that solid silver knives are lucky gifts because you can't cut anything, not even a potato—with a silver knife. The same with manicure sets. I know a Southern girl who weeded out the steel implements and sent them back. You will have dozens of manicure sets, and you can send them out for presents again. There are others."

Miss Flutterbudget, the girl who made a sensation last winter by asking leave of the club to wear thirteen engagement rings, rose to say that she was one of the April brides, and what should she do in case of receiving a gift of pearls.

"Wear them," said the president sharply, "a girl with your wonderful luck can accept anything. True, pearls mean tears, but I doubt if you will shed any. You are one of our 'freaks.'"

"Thanks, awfully," little Flutterbudget murmured sarcastically, and was sharply rapped to order.

"The names of six new girls are up for approval," announced the secretary, and after the usual formalities they were entered as members. They take the place of the six retiring to be married.

After singing "Parting is Such Pain," the club adjourned to attend a free cocoa demonstration.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Cocoa.

The use of cocoa dates from the mythical times of Quetzalcoatl king of the Toltecs, to whom it was administered by a magician named Titlachua in order that he might transport himself wherever he wished. Columbus brought cocoa to Spain in 1494, and Cortez found that Montezuma, the famous cacique of Mexico, was served with chocolate, or chocolati, in golden cups, with tortoise shell spoons. At first the English and Dutch sea-rovers thought so little of cocoa that when they captured a Spanish ship laden with it they hurled the cargo overboard in their anger and disappointment. Cocoa was introduced into London in the middle of the seventeenth century, and that city now uses about 8800 pounds of it daily. Not over half of this, however, is estimated to be consumed as cocoa or chocolate, the rest going into the manufacture of confectionery, etc. In the United States 22,400,000 pounds of raw cocoa are used every year.

Meant It.

"Several times during the delivery of his commencement day oration he paused and took a drink of water. He was very dry."

"You mean he was very thirsty."

"Yes, he was very thirsty, too."—Chicago Tribune.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 19. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

FLORIDA'S ORANGE CROP IS ESTIMATED AT 150,000 BOXES.

Wheat Blockade at Kansas City—Bombay's Terrible Death Rate—Forest Fires in Arkansas—A Lottery Dealer Arrested. Murdered His Wife.

A Silver Shipment.

The steamship Lucania, which left for Europe Saturday took 500,000 ounces of silver and 30,000 Mexican dollars.

Mills in the Hands of a Receiver.

The Keystone Mills, located near Camden, Ark., was placed in the hands of a receiver Friday at the instance of creditors.

Help for the Miners.

The 1,900 employes of the Joliet Rolling Mill at Joliet, Ills., decided Friday to give one day's wages to the striking miners. Considerable over $2,000 will be netted.

A Printing Plant Burned.

Fire Friday night, in the Rees Printing Co's. printing establishment, at Omaha, Neb., did $75,000 damage to stock and plant and $15,000 damage to the building. Everything fully insured.

A Lottery Dealer Arrested.

Geo. Predor, supposed to be an agent of the Honduras National Lottery Company, was arrested at Washington Friday, charged with violating the anti-lottery law. This is the first arrest made under that ordinance in Washington for four years.

He Broke a Record.

Jacob Winright rode a quarter mile and a half mile, backward, on a bicycle at Belleville, Ill., Friday, in 38¾ and 1.51 3-5 seconds, respectively. This breaks the record, held by Harold Anderson, of Cleveland, of 59 2-5 for the quarter mile.

A New British Naval Station.

A dispatch to the London Times from Capetown says the imperial government intends to build a harbor and graving dock at Simontown, at a cost of £2,500,000. Simontown is a town of Cape Colony, on Simon's bay, about 25 miles south of Capetown. It is the port to which ships resort for repairs.

Carrying Wheat to Newcastle.

The bureau of American republics, Washington, has received information that merchants of Rio Janeiro have chartered two vessels now at San Francisco to carry cargoes of California wheat to Rio. This is the first time in history such a thing has occurred, and is attributable to the short crops in the Argentine Republic and Uruguay.

Bombay's Terrible Death Rate.

Considerable alarm has been caused by the official statistics of the public health just published. They show that there were 1,071 deaths at Bombay during the past week, of which number 220 were deaths from cholera and 18 from the plague. This total death rate is equal to 65.61 per thousand, or double the normal rate.

Wheat Blockade at Kansas City.

The unusually heavy receipts of wheat from the west threatens a possible blockade at Kansas City. Friday night there were 1,800 cars loaded with wheat, on sidetracks in that city. About half of the cars are billed through to Galveston, and the gulf roads are said to be unable to move the product as fast as it comes in from the west. Grain is coming in, too, far beyond the capacity of the Kansas City elevators and the indications are that the accumulation there will be greater.

Americans Victors at Tennis.

The American tennis cracks established their supremacy over the visiting English team in the courts of the St. George Cricket Club, at Hoboken, N. J., Friday, before a thousand spectators. The result of Wednesday's play had left the two teams tied, each with three games won and three lost. The final result of the match, finished Friday afternoon, left the English team with a score for the week of fou matches won and five lost, while the Americans finished with five won and four lost.

A Maniac's Horrible Suicide.

At Texarkana, Ark., Mrs. Caroline Ochs, wife of a railroad conductor, Friday morning, saturated her hair and clothing with kerosene oil, ignited them and ran into the yard, where she burned to death in a few minutes. Mrs. Ochs weighed nearly 300 pounds and prevented her family from extinguishing the flames which enveloped her. She was recently discharged from an insane asylum as cured.

Arkansas Forest Fires.

Forest fires are raging in the Maumelee mountains, in Perry county, Ark., and much damage has been done in destroying the range, grapes and timber. A large number of non-residents went into the mountains a few days ago, on a hunting and fishing trip, and it is alleged the fire was started by some miscreant for the purpose of running the strangers out.

Opposition to the New Tariff.

In the Hungarian parliament, Wednesday, the minister of commerce, Baron de Raul, replying to an interpellation on the subject of the Dingley tariff, said the government considered that Hungary, in promoting her export interests, should not act alone, but to insure success, the government thought all States should agree in a common course of action.

Murdered Her Husband.

Friday afternoon, in the office of Magistrate W. W. Martin, at Drecherd, Tenn., Mrs. Charles Olmstead, while applying for a warrant against her husband, was threatened by him with death if she persisted in trying to have him arrested. Suddenly Mrs. Olmstead drew a pistol and shot him in the stomach, inflicting a mortal wound. They are comparative strangers in the town, having recently gone there from Michigan.

An Insurance War Averted.

Twenty-eight non-union insurance companies, Friday, signed an agreement to restrict their agents to commissions of 15 per cent. and by this action averted what might have proved a disastrous rate war. The meeting at the auditorium in Chicago, called promptly at 11 o'clock Thursday, was attended by representatives of about 15 per cent. of the non-union companies, doing a general agency business. After a short discussion a preamble and resolutions were adopted, by an almost unanimous vote, expressing the agreement given above.

Canada Will Send Troops to the Klondike.

At Friday's cabinet council at Ottawa, Ont., it was decided to send reinforcements of Northwest mounted police into the Yukon country. This course was determined upon in consequence of official reports from Dyea, that owing to the crush of pilgrims bound for the Klondike, it will require double the present detachment of one hundred men to preserves law and order. The government is daily receiving protests from its political supporters in the West against the new mining regulations for the Yukon. It is probable that another hundred men of the Northwest mountain police will be ordered to the Klondike district at once.

A Fighting Parson.

Rev. J. Walstein, who has been holding revival services at Concord Christian church, near Washington, Ind., received word he would be egged if he preached again. He went prepared and when he opened services, laid a pistol on each side of his Bible, announcing he would defend himself if necessary. It was not long before a disturbance was raised at one of the windows. In an instant the minister commenced firing toward the window. He scattered the toughs, but one bullet passed through the abdomen of the 3-year-old daughter of John Staniford, who was sleeping on one of the seats. The little girl is dead. In the excitement Walstein made his escape.

Orange Crop Will Reach 150,000 Boxes.

Officers of the Florida Fruit Exchange, at Jacksonville, who keep themselves posted on the condition of the orange crop throughout the State, now estimate that the crop this fall will amount to between 150,000 and 200,000 boxes. The bulk of the oranges will come from the counties of Manatee and Lee. Volusia county will come next, with from 15,000 to 20,000 boxes. The crop would probably have reached 250,000 boxes had it not been for the drought in the spring and early summer. This caused quantities of small oranges to drop from the trees, especially in the middle of the orange growing section of the State. In 1898 the probabilities are, freezes and droughts barred, the crop will reach as high as 600,000 boxes. All of the orange growers are sanguine of success. They have now tided over the worst period, that following the disaster of the freeze, and have restored their groves to something like their old-time beauty.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

FAILURES THIS MONTH THE SMALLEST SINCE 1892.

Liquidation of a Powerful Combination in Wheat Brings a Reaction, But a Gain of 1 1-8c Occurs Afterwards—Manufacturers Are Buying But Little Wool.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says:

Four years ago, August 5, 1893, the first number of Dun's review was issued with failures in that month amounting to $1,450,000,000, while in the month just closed failures have only been $7,177,727, the smallest in any month since 1892. The statement of failures by classes of business for July and for 46 months shows that in manufacturing failures have been smaller than any other month of the entire period, in trading smaller than in any other month except one, and in many branches of each department smaller than in most months of which records exist. The pessimists, who have pronounced reports of gain fictitious and misrepresentations, have grown weary of their dismal views and begin to see the dawn of better days.

Last month was the first for four years of which the volume of business reported by clearing houses was larger than in the same month of 1892, and telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the country given this week show a gratifying improvement. This is partly due to a large yield for which there is good prices, though the crop is probably not as large nor the prices thus far as high as in 1892, but for cotton the price is higher and the yield probably larger than in that year. Other farm products are realizing greater prices and the possible decrease in the yield of corn may help to take the enormous supply brought over from last year. Liquidation of a powerful combination in wheat brought a reaction, but a gain of 1⅛c occurred the following day.

There has been a notable increase in the number of hands employed in the iron manufacture, because the satisfactory adjustment of the wage disputes with the amalgamated association has caused the opening of numerous establishments which have been wanting, while the miners' strike seems each day more likely to end in a permanent settlement, beneficial to both parties. Meanwhile the demand for most of the finished products is steadily increasing, the feature this week being large pipe contracts for Russian oil fields, Sumatra and Germany. While consumption does not yet equal the capacity of the works in operation and prices of iron and steel products average slightly lower, the situation is altogether more hopeful. In minor metals the consumption of tin equals the receipts, so that prices do not change and the visible supply is practically the same as a month ago, while exports of copper have been heavy and prevent a decline of lake below 11c, and realizing in lead has caused only a slight decline to 3.80.

The sales of wool, as comparative returns by months show, bear little relation to the actual consumption in manufacture, but heavy liquidation since the new tariff bill was enacted gives the impression that some dealers are no longer confident of a speedy advance. Nevertheless, prices have risen during the past few weeks nearly 1c per pound. Manufactures are buying but little, though they are rapidly increasing their output and are able to obtain an advance of about 1 per cent. in prices of goods, with rapidly increasing orders. The temporary curtailment of output by cotton mills continues, but does not yet bring improved prices for products, although the demand is generally gaining.

Failures for the week have been 213 in the United States, against 240 last year, and 29 in Canada, against 32 last year.

Crushed to Death While at Work.

Daniel Gregg, foreman of the timber force at Ishkooda Ala., ore mines, and Steve Sadler, colored, one of his helpers, met a sudden and fearful death in those mines Friday afternoon. Mr. Gregg and his gang were engaged in propping up a loose ceiling, and had erected a number of props. Suddenly the whole structure gave way and down with it came several tons of slate. Gregg and Sadler were caught under the falling mass and completely covered up. When their bodies were recovered they were both dead. Several others made narrow escapes.

THE PRICE CUTTERS

Cutter Cuts Them All

Another knockout to Would-be Competitors

$18 SUITS $9.70

$12 SUITS $7.70.

A bargain landside, crusehing and sinking everything before it. The greatest values ever offered. Do not delay, but come at once and investigate our claims.

MAIL ORDERS ACCOMPANIED BY CASH

WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

THE STORY OF ULLA.

Told at the Edge of the Northern Sea, and Written for This Paper.

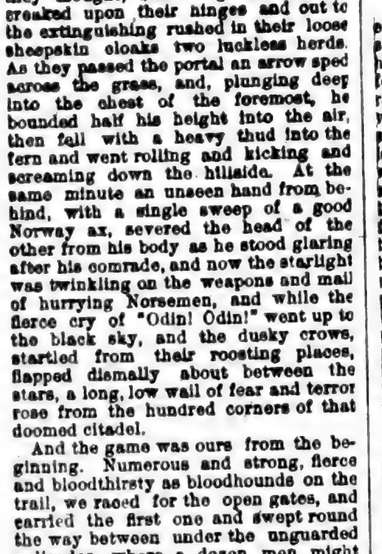
BY EDWIN LESTER ARNOLD.

CHAPTER VI.

It was just at dusk that evening: the western sky was streaked with crimson and black; the white mist was lying in thin wreaths along the purple river meadows; the landrails were croaking in the fern and the night jars churning on the oak; the little stars were twinkling in the smooth heaven, and the pale crescent of the moon was adip upon the sea when a thin curl of smoke rose from the thatch of a hut in the fishing village below the burgh. A minute after a bright tongue of flame shot up and a cry of alarm rose from inside the stockades. "Surely some careless housewife had let an ember fall among the thatch," they thought, and the great oak gates creaked upon their hinges and out to the extinguishing rushed in their loose sheepskin cloaks two luckless herds. As they passed the portal an arrow sped across the grass, and, plunging deep into the chest of the foremost, he bounded half his height into the air, then fell with a heavy thud into the fern and went rolling and kicking and screaming down the hillside. At the same minute an unseen hand from behind, with a single sweep of a good Norway ax, severed the head of the other from his body as he stood glaring after his comrade, and now the starlight was twinkling on the weapons and mail of hurrying Norsemen, and while the fierce cry of "Odin! Odin!" went up to the black sky, and the dusky crows, startled from their roosting places, flapped dismally about between the stars, a long, low wail of fear and terror rose from the hundred corners of that doomed citadel.

And the game was ours from the beginning. Numerous and strong, fierce and bloodthirsty as bloodhounds on the trail, we raced for the open gates, and carried the first one and swept round the way between under the unguarded palisades, where a dozen men might have held us at bay, and so to the inner portal, where we stabbed a brave old crone who tried to shut it in our face, and there the place had fallen—the wolves were in the fold.

And wild work we made of it! As we gained the entrance the English chieftain rushed out of the mid-door of his hall in his nightwear (for he had already gone to bed), a naked sword in his hand and by his side a fair young boy with curly yellow hair. By Thor, I would not have been the wild fowl on the neighboring marsh when that comely lad was hungry. He shot so close and straight, although the light was poor for shooting, that had there been a dozen such it would have gone badly indeed with us. At the first shaft he pierced Kolbiorn through the wrist, and the second wounded stalwart Sveinke in the thigh; then he shot one in the throat and another in the stomach, and kept us all at bay until his last arrow was spent, and then died far down on the haft of bloody Dagson's bear spear like the fierce young cub he was. As for the other — although he was stout enough of heart, yet his limbs were



"BY HIS SIDE A FAIR YOUNG BOY."

lean and old, and my merry fellows made short work with him, and he lay in the moonlight as they left him, pale and bloody across his threshold, all the evening.

Then we shut the gates to keep the screaming women in and lit a stack or two to give us light and so fell on. But why should I try to tell you all we did that evening? Why should I try to picture the wild, fierce hell of lust and cruelty and rapine that raged within those grassy shambles under the mild white starlight? And if I had a hundred pens I could not tell each incident as it befell, and if I did you might not care to listen. If I had a hundred pens I could scarce recount how, one by one, we first dragged the men from their hiding places, and how some of them fought desperately, while some submitted sullenly, but whichever way it was we killed them. Or how the women screamed and struggled in the arms of the sea rovers and cried for mercy and tore the yellow beards of their new, grimly laughing masters, and were sent down to hades, the old and lean ones and how the others—the pale, fair girls with fear-bright eyes and long, loose hair and bare feet, all in their torn, dishevelled night gear—were bound hand and foot and lashed to the pillars in the dining-hall, or how the little ones moaned and wailed, and hid behind the heaps of dead and strove to wake with timid petulance those who would never wake again, or, often, with their cherished playthings locked tightly within their arms, crept into wondrous corners hid from us—ask me no matter of it, for I could surfeit you with horrors until compassion dimmed your eyes and stayed your reading!

For an hour the place was full of the guttural shouts of men and the shrieks of women, the scream of the maiden and cry of the mother losing her little one, the wail of the captive and the moan of the dying down in the shadows; and men ran here and there struggling with white-shrouded forms, or dragging by heel or hair strange shapes into dusky corners, and the fires blazed and the sparks fell—and then, presently, because there were no more to kill, the noise died down until presently silence reigned, broken only by the laughing and shouting of my men, and then we gathered in the hall, refit the lamps, brushed off the remnants of the earlier evening supper and laid out for ourselves all the best we could put our hands on. And fierce, wild revelry my fellows made of it. The hot blood of rapine and pillage had got into their veins and they heated it higher with the strong, abundant drink from that British chieftain's hiding places, until they were more like a tawny, handsome band of furies than mortal men—gods! I think I never brought such a crew of devils to that shore before. They made the rafters ring with their wild pagan hymns; they danced and shouted and ate and drank, while the pale captive girls stood huddling in the shadows or waited trembling on them, and the wine and ale went streaming down the floor among the blood and litter, and the torches flared, and the dogs howled outside. Oh, it was strange, wild revelry and went on for half the night-time.

It must have been near the dawn and most of the maidens lay swooning upon the floor between weariness and terror, and half the rovers were drunk as swine, when they fetched in the dead chieftain, setting him, pale and bloody, in his chair, and putting a cup into his hands while the ribaldest fellow there made a song and sung it to him. Then next a cry arose—who started it I know not, but may God forgive him—for the English franklin's daughter! We had not seen her—she was not among the captives—and now a hundred buxom fellows were on foot hunting with torch and lamp high and low in every crack and corner of the burgh to find her. Unhappy damsel, they hunted futilely everywhere until they came to the small round tower on the cliff verge; there the strong oak door was barred and shut from within, and a wild yell of drunken pleasure told their quarry was at bay.

What was it that made me just then so sick of all that revelry and sat like a black foreboding on my soul? I know not, but I turned, and, weary of the glare and tumult, slowly left the burgh and walked down to the beach, where lay my ship, just as the men were making a tall mound of sticks and heath and timbers about the door of the doomed tower that held the silent princess.

Climbing on board I gave orders to those who had stood by the Wolf to make all ready for the sea, then threw myself down listless, strangely sad, and shilly as one in ague, by my place at the tiller to await the coming of the pillagers. And presently, one by one, the sons of the creek came reeling down the path, singing as they stumbled down the darkness and carrying bundles and bags, and furs, and cups, and weapons in sheafs, and dragging faltering slaves, and surly, snarling dogs in leashes, and so at last when they were all on board but one, that one came running down the path, and before he had got half way to us the burgh was all illuminated with a rosy light, and looking up we saw that the laughing villain had fired it in twenty places, and not only the dwellings but also the great mound of fuel his friends had built against the tower door.

CHAPTER VII.

Up came our anchor and out we lurched upon the waves once more. We set sail and drifted slowly down under the cliff where stood the castle, and as we came the fire raged furiously until when we were below that beetling brow we were sailing on a heaving molten sea of blood, and all our spars and cordage were shining copper red, and all the upturned faces of the vikings were flushed and hectic in the shine—and then—oh, how can I write it?—just as we came the nearest a white woman's form stepped frantic out on top of the tower and clasped her hands across her eyes, and hid her face and wept. And I—oh the fiercest, strangest gust of agony and joy sprang up within my heart—I gasped and glared, and, all forgetting the strangeness of it in the horror of the moment, dropped the tiller, and leaping to the clanking bulwarks stared another moment, and then, out of my deepest heart, out of the hot inspiration of my very soul, burst a fierce, wild cry of "Gunna!"

And in an instant that white form was on her feet and staring terror-dazed at us, and then she saw me by the shrouds as I stood limned in gold, with all my ship against the black setting of the night, and gazed down steadfastly upon me for a minute, then clapped her hands upon her bosom and stretched them wildly to me, and above the hissing of the flame and the thud of the white surf upon the rocks I heard her cry, "Ulla! Ulla!"

And now the strength of twenty jarls was in my heart. I tossed off as though they were baby fingers the strong grip of two stout fellows who thought to stay me and in a minute was in the surf and striking out bravely for the land. The great frothy pillows of the sea boiled for a space under my chin, and now I was deep down in a humming black sea valley and anon mast high upon a curling crest of spume, and then, all in the black shadow of the cliff, the black waters seemed to dissolve into a hell of ghostly chaos and white thunder, and my feet touched the pebbly bottom. I landed somehow, but how only the pale Norns can tell, and scrambled up a sheep track the boldest of my men had said in daylight was impossible; came to the palisades and clambered over them, and rolled into the fort on top of two mangled bodies, and up again, and now, in the golden shine of the fire, rushed to the great hall.

There in his chair of state was the dead chief just as my robbers had left him, with mouth wide open and fixed eyes staring grimly down his hall and golden wine cup clinched within his fingers and bloody night gear wrapped about him, while on his face the streaks of pain and anger twitching with a hideous mockery of life as the smoke curled and the flames went soaring overhead in rosy eddies. To right and left was wild disorder, tables overturned and benches cast about, broken flagons and squandered victuals, bent swords and cleft targets, and costly stuffs pulled into shreds and dead men a-sprawl upon their faces, and blood and dirt and litter, and over all the fire was humming its fierce song as it mounted from point to point in the roof and shed great burning

"WAS IN THE SURF AND STRIKING OUT BRAVELY."

flakes and embers on us below. But nothing I cared for blood and litter, but with a foot of wind and a heart hotter than the flames above rushed through the banquet place and brushing rudely by the scowling king got out to the inner court and so reached the portal of the tower.

Over a red path of cinders I flew, and with my bare hand cast the flame-ro en doorway into red ruins, and up the twining oaken steps I raced—scarce noticing that they fell to ashes as I passed—and in another moment, in a moment of wildly mingled feelings, I was out upon the burning parapet, and there upon her knees, leaning against the outer walls, and seeming asleep was the white maid whose fair face had haunted my forest path and shone upon me through the drift and reck of ten years' storm and battle.

Down I went upon one knee and, deep, strong love and gentle compunction welling up in my heart, took the maiden's head upon my shoulder and her hand in mine, and in a minute she gave a great, shivering gasp of pain and fear and opened her eyes and looked up. By sweet Skulla herself, it was nearly worth the interval of pain to see the glad light of pleasure that was lit within them as they met mine, to feel the warm clasp of her hand and to know unspoken that our hearts were one and our troth unbroken. It was a happy moment, but all too brief, for I knelt and framed the hot words of love and courage and drew her sweet, yielding form to my bosom, and rained my long garnered kisses on her dear, pale face. I felt the oaken platform whereon we stood heave and tremble, and, with a gasp, I looked about and saw the cruel flame had gnawed through every joist upon that turret, and the whole platform was crackling and blistered and hanging by a thread, while down below, hungry for its fall, was the great roaring, seething funeral of the inner tower. "Gunna!" I cried, "my own? there is but one way. Look! look! The stairs are gone, the platform rocks, and down below the courtyard is cruel hard. Gunna, my life! come—quick!—there—so—and hide your face deep down to my wolf-skin folds!" And as she fled to me and leapt into my arms I hid her face in my cloak and stepped off on to the narrow rim of cracked and ragged parapet just as the platform fell into ruins and went thundering down into the yellow and crimson caldron underneath.

For one grim minute I poised myself upon that narrow, giddy shell of blackened wall with the howling flame roaring behind and the dark vortex of the sea thundering in dim dreadfulness two hundred feet below upon the other, then—wrapping my sweet burden still closer to my bosom and muttering between my

"NOW FOR GREEN BALDERSUND—OR OLD VALHALLA!"

Valhalla!"—leapt bravely out into the night!

This is all! This is the story of Ulla the viking, Ulla the priest. The lamp wavers to its ending—the ink is dry.

When the clansmen picked us up the maid was dead, and so was the light and the loving of Ulla. For three days we staggered back across the melancholy ridge and furrow of the black North Sea, and then we buried her here under a grassy mound by the white lip of the ocean in Baldersund. And grief, dull and abiding, sat in my heart, and none could assuage it. At last, after many years, there came one barefooted, a cross and a staff in his hands, from over seas and whispered comfort. He poured the unction of the new faith into my heart and the baptismal water on my head and bid me forget and arise anew. And I took the cowl of him, learning to read and write, and built me a hut by the green mound I loved and strove by penance and privation to do as I was bid.

But can I forget? Can the sharp thong and the mean fare purge the hot, free, loving spirit in my blood? At times it shakes off the shackles of sweet insipidness, and then I—I, old Ulla Erlingson—while the pale ghost-fire plays upon the dark summit of my mound and the black sea booms dismal in the black night distance, go out upon that dear, shrouding turf and cast myself upon my face, and tear my white hair, and mock the wild wind and waves with my still wilder grief.

[THE END.]

Copyright, by the Authors' Alliance. All rights reserved.

We have noticed that when anyone in a crowd has a bit of scandal to relate, it is not until the speaker is through talking, and all have had their curiosity appeased, that someone says something about gossiping being so improper.

EMPLOYMENT, which Galen calls "Nature's physician," is so essential to human happiness that indolence is justly considered the mother of misery.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

THE wish to shine makes men fools.

The devil's head is longer than his tail.

Don't try to impart ideas by your feelings.

The man who can tell all he knows of religion knows very little.

The profit on whisky is conspicuously advertised in the clothing of the saloon-keeper's wife.

You cannot fool God with a pinch of cloves.

A little sin has as much death in it as a big one.

The gurgling of the faucet is the devil's delight.

Make a call too short, rather than be yawned out.

The was is not over because we have lost a battle.

Whoever knows God well wants to know him better.

Some would rather face a cannon than their own evils.

Prayer is always easy, when we kneel on praying ground.

The man who knows how to live well will not have to learn how to die well.

Our prayers for guidance will not be heard, unless we are willing to be led.

The devil has to fight hard for all he gets in every home where Christ is king.

In the robin redbreast speaks the same Christ who came to "seek and save."

Nature is God's; botany and geology are man's; so religion is divine, theology human.

The man weighs little on the Lord's side who is not throwing an ounce of weight against the saloon.

The prohibition that gives society the children who never saw a drunkard can't be such a big failure.

On One Condition.

There is probably no man in the country who has a wider reputation as a bridge builder than W. H. Brown, chief engineer of the Pennsylvania Railroad. No bridge project, no matter how great its magnitude, is entered upon with more readiness, both as to the preparation of the plans and their successful execution, than by him.

His promptness to undertake great bridge projects, however, is no greater than his readiness to answer absurd engineering questions which are often put to him. This was evidenced by his reply to a clergyman to whom he was introduced some years ago in Pittsburg by the late H. H. Houston, a director of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Mr. Houston introduced him as the greatest bridge builder of the country, whereupon the preacher, turning to Mr. Brown, asked him if he could build a bridge to eternity. "Yes, if you furnish the abutments," was the prompt reply.—Philadelphia Record.

Judicious advertising pays.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

TURNED THE OTHER CHEEK.

I kissed her lightly on the cheek,
Her face blazed up as I could see.
I thought in scathing terms she'd speak—
She turned the other cheek to me!

SO FAR AND YET SO NEAR.

"Can you tell me how far it is to Muggleton?"

"Well, the way you're going it's about 85,000 miles."

NOT HER OWN.

Mrs. Nutte—Don't you think there is a noticeable improvement in my appearance?

Nutte—Ye-es; but I fear it's patented.

ONE CASE WHERE IT DOES.

Optimus—I don't think that the world is always willing to believe the worst about a man!

Pessimus—Get a black eye and see.

A GENTLE HINT.

Mr. Kashbocks—My money is a lot of trouble to me.

Miss Wayting—They say every man ought to have some woman to share his troubles.

SWITCHING HIM OFF.

Mrs. Youngish—Oh, Bob, what shall I do? Baby is crying because I won't let him pull all the fur off my new muff.

Mr. Youngish—Well, that's all right. Give him the cat!

THE TEMPTATION TOO GREAT.

Ellen—Why don't you put a couple of oysters on those black eyes o' yourn?

Tom—I did, I tried it twiced, but somehow I can't never get them no furder up than my mout'.

NOT A SENSITIVE PLANT.

"What is a hardy rose bush?"

"It is one that doesn't mind your wife pulling it up by the roots every few days to see if it has begun to grow yet."

A RECIPE.

Dick—One is so apt to lose sight of one's friends.

Harry—That's not necessary. Mine stick to me with touching fidelity.

Dick—How do you manage it?

Harry—Oh, I borrow money of them.

A MODERN SCHEHEREZADE.

"Meeker," observed a friend of the family, "is a very superior woman. She can converse intelligently, I believe, on a thousand different topics."

"Yes," sighed Mr. Meeker, "and she does."

A DECIDED HINT.

Mother—What in the world ever possessed you to give Mr. Bingo a shaving set?

Daughter—He never seems to realize how tender my face is.

HIS TOOLS.

Nonie—They found nothing on that dead cashier in Canada but a cake of soap.

Laura—That's probably what he cleaned up the bank with.

KNEW THEIR DUTY.

"How did the passengers behave after it was discovered that the vessel was on fire?"

"Admirably! They got the panic-stricken crew into the boats and then subdued the flames."

ARTFUL AUDACITY.

"So Boracks is going to marry that aged Munn girl, is he?"

"Yes, and the funny part of it is that he told her he wanted to marry her on account of her fortune."

"Eh?"

"He told her she was too young and foolish to have the care of so much money."

SOME EXCUSE.

Blinks—"The paper says the Czar is a very illiterate man."

Winks—"Not up in the classics, eh?"

Blinks—"Worse. They say his letters are full of errors in orthography."

Winks—"But, my dear sir, just think. He has to spell in Russian."

A WARNING.

"It seems to me," said the living skeleton, as he reached for the plate of beef steak, "that your business is falling off."

"So is yours," hissed the manager, as he quickly removed the dish from the table, "and you'd better be doing it."

HAD HEARD IT BEFORE.

He arrived home at 3 A. M. and told his wife that he had been sitting up with a sick friend.

"Do you expect me to believe that?" she inquired.

"Do you think I would tell a barefaced lie?" he asked, with an injured air.

"Certainly not," said she. "That one is so old it has whiskers."

No Respecter of Persons.

When Admiral de Horsey, at Port Royal, was one night returning to his flag-ship alone, his way to the boat led across the barrack square. A black sentry of one of the West India regiments halted him at the gate with, "Who goes dar?" Great was the admiral's annoyance to find he had neglected to get the password. "That's all right," he said carelessly, hoping to overcome the man's scruples by indifference, "you know who I am." "Dunno know nobody, sar," replied the sentry pomposly; "you can't go in dar." "Why, I'm Admiral de Horsey!" "Well, you can't go in," was the reply. "I don't care if you's Admiral De Donkey, I don't. — Household Words.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Cut the Land in Condition.—Care of Grain Drills.—White Specks in Butter.—Propagating Currants and Gooseberries.

GET THE LAND IN CONDITION.

Professor Bailey says that the first step in the enrichment of unproductive land is to improve its physical condition by means of careful and thorough tillage, by the addition of humus, and perhaps by underdrainage. It must first be put in such condition that plants can grow in it. After that the addition of chemical fertilizers may pay by giving additional or redundant growth.—Farm News.

CARE OF GRAIN DRILLS.

The gain drill is much too expensive an implement to be left to rust by neglect in caring for it. The fertilizer drills are especially liable to this injury, because they have held some acids which cannot help rusting whatever iron they come in contact with. While in use the friction prevents rust formation, but if phosphate is left in the drill over night some injury must result. Worse still happens if the drill is left out of doors to be wet and rusted by rains. We have known careful farmers who kept grain drills in good condition twelve to fifteen years. But they kept them under cover and on an earth, not board floor, and always greased the parts most exposed to rust before putting away.

WHITE SPECKS IN BUTTER.

Sometimes when the milk is set in shallow pans, white specks in butter from the cream drying on top, forming small portions that are too hard to churn into butter. These particles do not take color like the rest of the butter, and the specks are thus caused. This may be remedied by carefully straining the cream when put into the churn. Another cause is this: When some milk is skimmed off with the cream, as is usually done in the case of deep cold-setting, this milk settles to the bottom, gets overripe, and forms a curd, which will not break up in churning nor run off with the buttermilk. This can be remedied by not letting the cream stand so long before churning, or by frequent and thorough stirring of it during the process of ripening. These particles can also be taken out by straining the cream.—The Silver Knight.

PROPAGATING CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES.

Take cuttings of currants in September after the new wood has ripened, as may be seen by having turned brown. Make them about six inches in length, from the new wood, removing the leaves. Plant them so only one bud is left above the surface and they will take root in the fall and be ready to make growth promptly in the spring. Some leaves or litter should be laid around them when cold weather comes on, to prevent them from heaving when the frost comes out of the ground.

Cuttings of the gooseberry are more difficult to root, but treated in the same way a portion of those made from our American varieties will root. But the better way to raise gooseberries is by layering. This can be done as early as the latter part of July. Draw the soil up about the bush and lay the branches partly down upon it and head fine soil up over them, spatting it down well with the back of the spade to make it lie close to the wood. The leaves should be removed from the portions of stems which are covered. Leave the plants earthed up in this way all winter, and in the spring level off the soil and cut away the rooted branches and plant them out to make a set of strong roots before final transplanting for fruiting. From the plant thus employed, (called a stool plant,) another set of shoots will grow, and at the proper time in summer it can be earthed up, and thus an actual crop of plants produced.—Vick's Magazine.

POISONS.

The oleander has a deadly poison in its leaves and flowers, and should not be set where young children are. It is too dangerous, beautiful though it is. The flower and the berries of the wild bryony possess a powerful purgative, and the red berries, so attractive to children, have proved fatal in some cases. The catalpa tree has a poisonous bark. Fool's parsley has tuberous roots, sometimes mistaken by children for turnips, while the leaves may be mistaken for parsley, though their darker color and nauseous taste should prevent this. This plant has produced death an hour after eating. This must rank among the most dangerous plants belonging to the umbelliferous order. Meadow hemlock, thought to be that which Socrates drank, kills by its intense action on the nerves, producing complete insensibility and palsy of the arms and legs, and is a most dangerous drug except in skilful hands. In

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

TURNED THE OTHER CHEEK.

I kissed her lightly on the cheek,
Her face blazed up as I could see,
I thought in scathing terms she'd speak—
She turned the other cheek to me!

SO FAR AND YET SO NEAR.

"Can you tell me how far it is to Muggleton?"

"Well, the way you're going it's about 25,000 miles."

NOT HER OWN.

Mrs. Nutte—Don't you think there is a noticeable improvement in my appearance?

Nutte—Ye-es; but I fear it's patented.

ONE CASE WHERE IT DOES.

Optimus—I don't think that the world is always willing to believe the worst about a man.

Pessimus—Get a black eye and see.

A GENTLE HINT.

Mr. Kashbocks—My money is a lot of trouble to me.

Miss Wayting—They say every man ought to have some woman to share his troubles.

SWITCHING HIM OFF.

Mrs. Youngish—Oh, Bob, what shall I do? Baby is crying because I won't let him pull all the fur off my new muff.

Mr. Youngish—Well, that's all right. Give him the cat!

THE TEMPTATION TOO GREAT.

Ellen—Why don't you put a couple of oysters on those black eyes o' yourn?

Tom—I did. I tried it twiced, but somehow I can't never get them no furder up than my mout'.

NOT A SENSITIVE PLANT.

"What is a hardy rose bush?"

"It is one that doesn't mind your wife pulling it up by the roots every few days to see if it has begun to grow yet."

A RECIPE.

Dick—One is so apt to lose sight of one's friends.

Harry—That's not necessary. Mine stick to me with touching fidelity.

Dick—How do you manage it?

Harry—Oh, I borrow money of them.

A MODERN SCHEHEREZADE.

"Meeker," observed a friend of the family, "is a very superior woman. She can converse intelligently, I believe, on a thousand different topics."

"Yes," sighed Mr. Meeker, "and she does."

A DECIDED HINT.

Mother—What in the world ever possessed you to give Mr. Bingo a shaving set?

Daughter—He never seems to realize how tender my face is.

HIS TOOLS.

Nonie—They found nothing on that dead cashier in Canada but a cake of soap.

Laura—That's probably what he cleaned up the bank with.

KNEW THEIR DUTY.

"How did the passengers behave after it was discovered that the vessel was on fire?"

"Admirably! They got the panic-stricken crew into the boats and then subdued the flames."

ARTFUL AUDACITY.

"So Boracks is going to marry that aged Munn girl, is he?"

"Yes, and the funny part of it is that he told her he wanted to marry her on account of her fortune."

"Eh?"

"He told her she was too young and foolish to have the care of so much money."

SOME EXCUSE.

Blinks—"The paper says the Czar is a very illiterate man."

Winks—"Not up in the classics, eh?"

Blinks—"Worse. They say his letters are full of errors in orthography."

Winks—"But, my dear sir, just think. He has to spell in Russian."

A WARNING.

"It seems to me," said the living skeleton, as he reached for the plate of beef steak, "that your business is falling off.'

"So is yours," hissed the manager, as he quickly removed the dish from the table, "and you'd better be doing it."

HAD HEARD IT BEFORE.

He arrived home at 3 A. M. and told his wife that he had been sitting up with a sick friend.

"Do you expect me to believe that?" she inquired.

"Do you think I would tell a barefaced lie?" he asked, with an injured air.

"Certainly not," said she. "That one is so old it has whiskers."

No Respecter of Persons.

When Admiral de Horsey, at Port Royal, was one night returning to his flagship alone, his way to the boat led across the barrack square. A black sentry of one of the West India regiments halted him at the gate with, "Who goes dar?" Great was the admiral's annoyance to find he had neglected to get the password. "That's all right," he said carelessly, hoping to overcome the man's scruples by indifference, "you know who I am." "Dunno know nobody, sar," replied the sentry pomposously; "you can't go in dar." "Why, I'm Admiral de Horsey!" "Well, you can't go in," was the reply. "I don't care if you's Admiral De Donkey, I don't.—Household Words.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Get the Land in Condition.—Care of Grain Drills.—White Specks in Butter.—Propagating Currants and Gooseberries.

GET THE LAND IN CONDITION.

Professor Bailey says that the first step in the enrichment of unproductive land is to improve its physical condition by means of careful and thorough tillage, by the addition of humus, and perhaps by underdrainage. It must first be put in such condition that plants can grow in it. After that the addition of chemical fertilizers may pay by giving additional or redundant growth.—Farm News.

CARE OF GRAIN DRILLS.

The gain drill is much too expensive an implement to be left to rust by neglect in caring for it. The fertilizer drills are especially liable to this injury, because they have held some acids which cannot help rusting whatever iron they come in contact with. While in use the friction prevents rust formation, but if phosphate is left in the drill over night some injury must result. Worse still happens if the drill is left out of doors to be wet and rusted by rains. We have known careful farmers who kept grain drills in good condition twelve to fifteen years. But they kept them under cover and on an earth, not board floor, and always greased the parts most exposed to rust before putting away.

WHITE SPECKS IN BUTTER.

Sometimes when the milk is set in shallow pans, white specks in butter from the cream drying on top, forming small portions that are too hard to churn into butter. These particles do not take color like the rest of the butter, and the specks are thus caused. This may be remedied by carefully straining the cream when put into the churn. Another cause is this: When some milk is skimmed off with the cream, as is usually done in the case of deep cold-setting, this milk settles to the bottom, gets overripe, and forms a curd, which will not break up in churning nor run off with the buttermilk. This can be remedied by not letting the cream stand so long before churning, or by frequent and thorough stirring of it during the process of ripening. These particles can also be taken out by straining the cream.—The Silver Knight.

PROPAGATING CURRANTS AND GOOSEBERRIES.

Take cuttings of currants in September after the new wood has ripened, as may be seen by having turned brown. Make them about six inches in length, from the new wood, removing the leaves. Plant them so only one bud is left above the surface and they will take root in the fall and be ready to make growth promptly in the spring. Some leaves or litter should be laid around them when cold weather comes on, to prevent them from heaving when the frost comes out of the ground.

Cuttings of the gooseberry are more difficult to root, but treated in the same way a portion of those made from our American varieties will root. But the better way to raise gooseberries is by layering. This can be done as early as the latter part of July. Draw the soil up about the bush and lay the branches partly down upon it and head fine soil up over them, spatting it down well with the back of the spade to make it lie close to the wood. The leaves should be removed from the portions of stems which are covered. Leave the plants earthed up in this way all winter, and in the spring level off the soil and cut away the rooted branches and plant them out to make a set of strong roots before final transplanting for fruiting. From the plant thus employed, (called a stool plant,) another set of shoots will grow, and at the proper time in summer it can be earthed up, and thus an actual crop of plants produced.—Vick's Magazine.

POISONS.

The oleander has a deadly poison in its leaves and flowers, and should not be set where young children are. It is too dangerous, beautiful though it is. The flower and the berries of the wild bryony possess a powerful purgative, and the red berries, so attractive to children, have proved fatal in some cases. The catalpa tree has a poisonous bark. Fool's parsley has tuberous roots, sometimes mistaken by children for turnips, while the leaves may be mistaken for parsley, though their darker color and nauseous taste should prevent this. This plant has produced death an hour after eating. This must rank among the most dangerous plants belonging to the umbelliferous order. Meadow hemlock, thought to be that which Socrates drank, kills by its intense action on the nerves, producing complete insensibility and palsy of the arms and legs, and is a most dangerous drug except in skilful hands. In August it is found in the fields by the seashore and near mountain tops in full bloom, and ladies and children gather its large clusters of tiny flowers in large quantities, not suspecting their poisonous character. The ball hemlock is everywhere known to be poisonous. It is distinguished by a peculiar "mousy" odor, which generally can be recognized by squeezing the leaves, which are deep green in color and trebly compound, the small lobes being lanceolate and deeply cut. It is said that the peculiar smell of this plant can be detected in water containing not more than one-fifty-thousandth part of the juice.—The Silver Knight.

THE HORN FLY.

The best way of fighting the troublesome horn fly is by the application to the cattle of an emulsion of some kind which will kill the insects already there, and keep others away. Fish oil, to which a little carbolic acid—about a teaspoonful of the acid to a pint of the oil—has been added, makes a very cheap and effective application. Kerosene emulsion used as a spray is also good, being especiallly adapted to large herds. The emulsion is made by adding a half pound of soap (dissolved in a gallon of boiling water) or two gallons of kerosene. This emulsion when thoroughly mixed and allowed to cool, assumes the consistency of clabber milk; when used as a spray, it is diluted with water in which tobacco stems have been boiled.

In the Northwest, a "horn-fly trap" is in use. The device is described as a structure six feet wide and four feet high, fitting closely in a stable door. On the outer side is hung a curtain, while the inner side, next to the doorway, is composed of broom corn, extending from the top downward and from each side toward the center, so that the cow in going through, is brushed over every part of the body, while the elastic broom corn, springing back into place, prevents the flies from following her into the stable. The roof of the structure is of wire netting, in which is a trap which the flies can enter but cannot leave. In use, the cow is driven into the pen, the curtain let down behind her, and as she passes into the stable, the broom corn brush sweeps off the flies, which by a shake of the curtain are sent up into the trap. The editor of the Canadian Live Stock Journal saw twenty-eight cows put through this contrivance in twenty-eight minutes, including the placing of the device at three barn doors.—Farm News.

THE VALUE OF THE TOAD.

The Massachusetts Experiment Station summarizes the evidence in regard to the economic value of the toad as follows:

Favorable.

1. It feeds on worms, snails and sow bugs, common greenhouse pests.
2. It devours a large number of myriapods which damage greenhouse and garden plants.
3. It feeds to some extent on grasshoppers and crickets.
4. It destroys large quantities of ants, insects often injurious and usually obnoxious.
5. It consumes a considerable quantity of May beetles, Rose chafers, "click beetles," potato beetles, cucumber beetles and weevils, all more or less injurious to crops of various kinds.
6. It feeds on tent carterpillars, gypsy moths and other fruit-tree pests.
7. It is a prime destroyer of cut worms and army worms, common pests which often cause great damage.

Unfavorable.

1. It destroys carabid beetles, insects of a highly beneficial character.
2. It devours an occasional ichneumon fly and "lady bird," beneficial insects.
3. It feeds to a small extent on spiders, generally considered to be valuable as insect destroyers.
4. It devours carrion beetles, insects indirectly helpful to man.

To recapitulate, 11 per cent. of the toad's food is composed of insects and spiders beneficial or indirectly helpful to man; 80 per cent. of insects and other animals directly injurious to cultivated crops or in any other ways obnoxious to man. Further comment upon the valuable services of the toad would seem unnecessary.

BIRD CULTIVATION.

The cultivation of birds is one of the legitimate branches of horticulture. It is a mistake to suppose that because many, like the robin, bluebird, catbird and grosbeaks, take their meals from our trees, they are therefore a detriment to our employment. On the contrary, if we count the birds into the family, and plant with the understanding that our policemen must have free board and lodging, we will soon find that they take very little more than that. The birds that are of most advantage to me are grosbeaks, robins, catbirds, song-sparrows and their cousins, the indigo-bird, the wren, king-bird and all the finches. The only birds to be driven out are English sparrow, blackbird and crow. The orioles are sometimes more destructive than helpful; but as a rule they do little mischief, unless they get at a field of peas. The fly-catchers, like the swift, are exceedingly welcome. But above all I prefer to encourage the catbird. When this bird finds himself thoroughly at home and quite safe from molestation, he pays his way with music alone. What he cannot do in this line few birds can.

He fools me by imitating other birds, squirrels and Guinea hens. I think him fully equal to the Southern mocking-bird. A cousin of the robin, his habits are exactly opposite. The robins build anywhere, without secretiveness; but the catbird has a marvellous gift at hiding its nest. It is therefore well to have big clumps of mock-orange and other thick shrubs, and hedges of arbor-vitae. In these he will manage to stow away his nest so that you will be compelled to hunt closely to find it. I live in the centre of nine acres of shrubbery and gardens. Without the birds I should be the helpless prey of insects. The robin gets here from about March 5th to the 15th; the grosbeak about the first of April; the swift touches us almost invariably on April 24th; the catbird on or about about May 5th; scarlet-tanagers reach us soon after; but I am unable to determine their exact arrival. These superb birds have become quite at home with me, after many rebuffs from naturalists. At last I am able to make the surroundings safe, so that no bird is ever molested. In turn all varieties unite to fight out the English sparrow and the blackbirds as common enemies.—New York Independent.

"IT MADE THEM WILD."

The Reason Why Apache Indians Wear Their Hair Long.

As with Samson of old, the Indians' wildness lay in their long hair, which the returned educated Indians wore because, as they boasted, "It made them wild." All energies were bent to compel the adult males to cut their hair and adopt civilized attire in vain. Even the police would not wear their uniforms. A proposition to cut their hair, from a former agent, resulted in a mutiny. The duties of the police are to arrest offenders and to herd the beef cattle purchased for their own consumption. Rations were considerably increased to the police to make it worth their while to think twice before leaving the force, and they were informed that when there were no police to herd the beeves the tribe would go without. That was a different proposition. Two members who had been to school were discharged for wearing long hair. One old fellow, as a special favor, cut his hair, but it cost me $5. His wife made his life a burden, and he in turn appealed to me to hasten with the rest.

By using rations and other supplies as a lever, I induced a few more to cut, and then I directed the police to cut theirs or leave the force. They reluctantly complied, but once accomplished they were only too eager to compel the rest, and they cheerfully, under orders, arrested and brought to me every educated Indian on the reservation. There were twenty of these, georgeous in paint, feathers, long hair and blankets, educated at an expense of thousands of dollars, living in their brush shelters wilder than any uneducated Indian on the reservation, and fully as lazy and ambitionless. The "leaven" had failed to work. The mass absorbed them and compelled them to backslide. They soon had a hair-cut and a suit of clothes put on them. The Indian office, at my request, issued a peremptory order for all to cut their hair and adopt civilized attire; and in six weeks from the start every male Indian had been changed into the semblance of a decent man, with the warning that confinement at hard labor awaited any backsliders. There has been none, and the task of moving them upward has been perceptibly easier from the time scissors clipped off their wildness.—The Outlook.

Russian Flax.

Despite the fact that Russia is the largest grower of hemp and flax in the world and possesses an unlimited supply of the cheapest labor, the industry has not developed according to expectation, one of the principal reasons being unscientific cultivation and preparation. A government experiment flax station was established, and the results in that district showed an increase of fifty per-cent in the value of the fiber, and seventy-five per cent in quantity, and similar stations will be established throughout the flax regions and better methods adopted for collecting and sorting the flax grown by the peasantry.

Popocatepetl's Rabbits.

One would hardly look for a new species of rabbit high up on the sides of a great volcanic mountain. Yet Dr. C. H. Merriam has recently described just such an animal, which was discovered at an elevation of 10,000 feet, on the flank of Popocatepetl, the "mountain that smokes," near the city of Mexico. It is remarkably small, does not jump like an ordinary rabbit, but runs on all fours, possesses no tail, has short ears, and lives on grass covering the slopes of the mountain below the region of snow and volcanic sand.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

The Queen's Parasol. Ningpo Work Bag. To Clean Gloves. New Fad of Fashionable Women. Etc., Etc.

THE QUEEN'S PARASOL.

The parasol or sunshade which the queen carried in procession, was presented to her by the oldest member of the House of Commons, the Hon. C. Villiers, who is known as the "Father of the House." The parasol was entirely covered with costly flounces of the finest Chantilly lace. It was mounted upon an ebony stick with gold top, and a knob handle of gun metal set with the Queen's cypher and V. R. I. in diamonds, and had an inscription in gold letters inlaid round the handle thus: "Presented to her Majesty on the occasion of her Diamond Jubilee, by her oldest parliamentary member, C. Villiers."

NINGO WORK BAG.

Have you a Ningpo fan among your summer toggery? If so, you will appreciate the frivolous little work bag which can be fashioned from the rustic wind wooer. The fans are quite inexpensive, twenty cents being the price for the gayest designs in scarlet and orange. Let us suppose you have selected one as vivid in its coloring as the heart of a Jack Rose. Now, all you have to do is to prepare a bag of silk, leaving the bottom open, so the edges may be fastened to the edge of the fan. When the drawing strings are brought into place the pliable straw will curl upward, forming on each side of the silk bag quite a substantial guard for its contents. The handle, which is left on the fan, gives you a fine grip.—New Orleans Picayune.

TO CLEAN GLOVES.

Put the glove into a bowl and pour naphtha on it, squeezing it up in the hand and seeing that every part is thoroughly wet; so long as this is accomplished, not a great deal of naphtha need be used. Three or four tablespoonsful have been made to clean a pair of gloves.

Lay the wet glove on a clean cloth and use another for the rubbing, which should be gently continued until the glove is dry, using fresh parts of the cloth as it becomes soiled, and not neglecting any portion of the kid surface, or there will be streaks to show for this oversight.

Open the window for a few moments, and you may wear these same gloves, without the slightest odor from them in the course of an hour or two.

NEW FAD OF FASHIONABLE WOMEN.

The fashionable maids and matrons in town have taken unto themselves a brand new fad. They are actually crowding out the men from the shops which heretofore have catered only to masculine trade. No longer do the best dressed women in town purchase their shirt waists at a dry goods shop, nor their gloves and neckties at an establishment which purveys only to women patrons. It is to the men's furnishing stores they go when these and many other accessories of their toilet are purchased.

The idea is of English origin and comes straight from London. The price asked by the outfitter is invariably twice as much as the dry goods houses charge. This is particularly so in the case of shirt waists. But the fashionable woman will tell you that she gets her money's worth in the superior cut of the waist and the knowledge that it possesses all the latest frills.—New Orleans Picayune.

SHAKESPEARE'S HEROINES.

From the following list of Shakespeare's heroines it is evident that the bard had a knack for selecting beautiful names: Adriana, Aemilia Alice, Anne, Andromache, Beatrice, Bianca, Blanche, Bona, Culphurnia, Cassandra, Celia, Ceres, Charmian, Cleopatra, Constance, Cordelia, Cressida, Desdemona, Diana, Dionyeza, Dorcas, Eleanor, Elinor, Elizabeth, Emila, Francisca, Gertrude, Goneril, Helen, Helena, Hermia, Hermione, Hero, Hippolyta, Imtogen, Iras, Iris, Isabel, Isabella, Jacquenetta, Jessica, Joan, Julia, Juliet, Juno, Kate, Katharina, Katherine, Lavinia, Lucetta, Lychorida, Margaret, Margery, Maria, Mariana, Marina, Miranda, Mopsa, Nerissa, Octavia, Olivia, Ophelia, Patience, Pauline, Perdita, Phebe, Phrynia, Portia, Regan, Rosalind, Rosalie, Sylvia, Tamora, Thaisa, Timandra, Titania, Ursula, Valeria, Venus, Viola, Violenta, Virgilia, Volumnia.

GOLD HOOP EARRINGS.

In spite of the continued protests by physicians and lovers of simplicity, the downfall of the earring is not yet accomplished. Not only that, but the newest earrings are far more of an offense than their immediate predecessors. It is announced that the immense jeweled hoops of a quarter of a century ago are again to be revived, and the announcement is considerably strengthened by the fact that several of the fashionable set in New York have already appeared wearing these striking articles of jewelry. The newest hoops are nearly as large as bracelets. They are studded with diamonds or other gems, but in some cases the chased gold is its own ornamentation. The effect is barbaric but not unbecoming. Women who have adopted this fashion prefer antique jewelry, when it is obtainable, to the modern imitations. Old Etruscan hoops, imported from Italy for a season's wear, are now particularly in demand.

LAUGHTER AND WRINKLES.

Nine persons out of ten, if asked to give what they consider the cause of wrinkles, would probably reply that it is worry and care. This, however, is by no means always the case, for, as a matter of fact, many of them come from laughing. There is, after all, an art in laughter, and to know how to laugh is really quite as important as to know when to do so. If you laugh with the sides of your face the skin will work loose in time, and wrinkles will form in exact accordance with the kind of laugh you indulge in. The man who always wears a smirk will have a series of semi-circular wrinkles covering his cheeks. A gambler, who is accustomed to suppress his feelings, generally has a deep line running from each side of his nose to the upper corner of his mouth, which in time extends to the chin, forming the shape of a half-moon. A cadaverous person is usually marked with two wrinkles, one on the jaw and the other under the eye, meeting at right angles at the cheek bones. The student's wrinkles form on the brow, while those of the schemer come round his eyes and resemble the spokes of a wheel.

LATEST IN SLEEVES.

There are at least a hundred kinds of new sleeves, from the severely plain graduating to the slightly fulled ones at the shoulders, and then those of extreme fluffiness. A very odd one for a grenadine gown is a puff of the grenadine, then a flounce of lace three inches deep, then another puff, more lace, still a smaller puff, and lace falling almost to hide the hand. For organdie and dimity gowns the tight sleeve is in high favor with the narrow ruche of the same organdie at intervals of every two or three inches from the wrist to a deep ruche at the shoulder. One graceful Persian lawn sleeve is made quite tight with three draped ruffles forming scollops, one over the other at the shoulders, and the lace of the yoke made a top scollop. The mountain resorts call for so many cloth gowns that great ingenuity is being used in the sleeves. The upper puff from the shoulder half way to the elbow is graceful, made from a plaid material, while the cloth from the cuff meets the upper in slashed tabs ornamented in three rows of buttons. Another fancy one is the reverse of this—the tabs being on the shoulder part and buttoned down at the elbow.

FASHION NOTES.

The embroidered cloths and cashmeres remain popular in heavy gowns.

Jet coronets are seen on many of the summer bonnets.

Trimmed skirts increase in favor as the season advances.

With the light hat or bonnet wear a white veil with black dots.

Sashes of chiffon and crepe de chine in light, dainty colors are a pretty feature of the summer gowns.

There is a rage in Paris for gray in every tint and tone and in every material from serge to satin brocade.

Some especially up to date purposes are of white leather stamped with violets.

Most of the new tucked evening gowns of gauzy material have rows of handsome Venetian lace insertion on bodice and skirt.

Cloth, pique, India silk, mousseline, chiffon and simple organdie are all honored alike, the question of perference being a purely a personal one.

Gros de Tours is one of the popular silks this summer, and has a soft finished corded surface, slightly heavier in quality than taffeta, but less glossy.

Dark blue veils are all the rage in Paris, with cornflower blue hats trimmed with feathers in two shades of blue, blue chiffon and green roses.

Pure snow white is in fashion again, and nothing can be much prettier than the colored straw hats trimmed with white chiffon, white ostrich feathers or dead white wings.

The season's frocks for little people are quite as elaborate as those designed for older people and follow closely the same rules in regard to smaller skirts and sleeves.

Tailor-made costumes have a much shorter coat than those worn last year, and are more closely fitted to the figure, so it is an easy matter to bring [illegible]

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

M. E. TAYLOR, Editor and Prop.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

The British possessions in America have an area of 250,000 square miles more than the United States.

On every quarter turned out the United States mint makes a profit of about five cents. On every ton of pennies produced there is a profit of over $1200.

Belgium now contains 6,495,886 inhabitants, according to the latest official returns. Thus the little kingdom continues one of the most densely populated countries in the world.

An Italian scientist who has written a book on "Female Crime in Naples," wherein he shows that there are more women criminals in Naples than in other cities of Italy, observed that there was little drunkenness among them, and that their criminal bent was due mostly to lack of education.

A genius has invented an instrument which will register any time played on a piano. This will be a godsend to the improvisatore, as it will enable him to keep track of his "lost chords."

The cost of the completed capitol at Albany, N. Y., with the central tower left out, foots up to $23,000,000, twice as much as the national capitol, conjecturally more than the golden house of Nero, the Dalmatian palace of Diocletian, or the white house of Chosroes.

The hoosiers have the gift of biting epigram, if the Indianapolis Journal reports them correctly, "They may say what they like against him," said the convicted one's defender, "but his heart is in the right place." "Yes," assented the other, "and so is the rest of him, for a few years."

Earthquakes occasionally profit mankind, as in the case of Ouzoun-Ada, a port of the Caspian, which is the starting point of the transcaspian railway. The port was visited by an earthquake some years ago, and since then it has become open to steamers which could not enter it before, owing to the shallow water.

While the growth of our urban population since the war has been phenominal, it is painful to the Atlanta Constitution to note that "much of this increase has been wrought at the expense of the rural districts. On good authority it is stated that, during the two decades extending from 1870 to 1891, not less than 6,000,000 people in the United States moved from the rural districts to the cities. If this process continues for any length of time it is evident that the growth of our cities will soon exhaust the rural districts completely. But is this process likely to continue? Most certainly not. There must come a time when the drift of population, instead of proceeding from the rural districts to the cities, will proceed from the cities to the rural districts; and already there are hopeful signs of this change. Improved facilities of transportation have virtually bestowed upon the farmer the same privileges enjoyed by his city brethren; and, without the slightest inconvenience, one can live in the country and yet make daily trips to the city. The force of this statement is emphasized by the number of suburban homes which are going up in the neighborhood of most of our large cities. Within the next few years it is likely that this tendency to return to rural life will be even more distinctly marked than it is at present. Without prosperity in the fields of grain there can be no prosperity in the marts of trade, and in vain will our cities increase in population if they are built up at the expense of the rural districts."

In poetry violets are always "blue," never purple, but as a matter of fact but half of the twenty and odd varieties in the United States are purple, yellow, white, blue and cream.

TO MAKE GOOD ROADS.

THE GOVERNMENT UNDERTAKES TO TEACH THE ART.

An Experiment Now Under Way in New Jersey—Intended to Benefit Suburban Highways—Instruction in the Government's Methods of Road-Building.

Few persons know that the United States government has begun to instruct the citizens of this country in the art of road-building. This is a fact, however, and the first experiment of the sort is being tried at New Brunswick, a New Jersey town not far from New York city, known to fame as the seat of Rutgers college.

Not so many months ago an appropriation was put through congress at a rapid gait. The bill making the appropriation provided ostensibly that only in places where what are known as the State experiment stations are located, should the government show the people how to build roads. It seems, however, according to the Detroit Free Press, that the bill was rather loosely constructed, and so it happens that any place that goes through the proper formula and unwinds sufficient yards of red tape may learn all about building the right sort of roads according to government ideas.

The experiments do not consist in building the roads of an entire village or town, but the men who have the matter in charge select a section of what seems to them the most convenient throughfare to illustrate the ideas it hopes to impress upon that portion of the American people that has to do with the building of highways. While the bill making the appropriation provides that the work shall be done at government expense, there is a reservation in this regard which might be overlooked by the enthusiast until too late. It is this: That the government shall furnish crushers, rollers and carts, but that the township, village or town or city shall furnish the labor and material.

As a matter of fact, the idea is not intended for the benefit of the city at all. The promotors of the plan believed that the cities should surely be able to take care of their own roads as well as employ men who understand thoroughly the art of building them. It is the ordinary highway of suburban civilization at which the bill is aimed. No reasonable person expects asphalt pavements in a wilderness, but there is nothing unreasonable in thinking that at least a road when made at all should be made well. The complaint that has gone forth is that the rural road-builder is not an expert in the art, and so the government is going to send men who know all about it to teach him the knowledge that he lacks.

With the aid that the government furnishes the road-building experiment will prove no additional expense to the communities where it is tried. The material and the labor are usually the cheapest elements in the matter of constructing roads. It is the first-class implement needed to bring the highways to a moderate degree of perfection that costs money and makes the taxpayers groan. In the superlatively rural community the roads are generally made by the citizens themselves and their "hired men." This is known as working out the highway tax. Therefore the community itself would receive no money in any event, but simply the labor of the person taxed or his representative, at the rate of what is considered a fair compensation for such tasks.

These facts were realized by the wheelmen who were behind the movement that is giving practical results. It is, they claim, merely the diversion of labor from work that had accomplished small good to work that will accomplish great good. They hold that there is no necessity of the deeply rutted and the liberally sluiced road that one meets with so often outside the village and sometimes inside. It is, they say, like the difference between a man who knows how to sail a boat and one who is making trouble for himself. The one who does has a very comfortable time of it.

There is a good roads department of the department of agriculture. It is this portion of the government that has the road-building matter in charge. Professor E. B. Voorhees has charge of the New Jersey state experiment station in New Brunswick. He was the first one to petition for the building of a section of road by the government. The matter was placed in charge of E. B. Harrison, a special agent of the good roads department, and he was sent to New Brunswick to lay the matter before the municipal authorities. New Brunswick people are rather enterprising, though their numbers are small, and so Mr. Harrison's visit resulted just as Professor Voorhees has believed it would.

College avenue, the widest of New Brunswick's thoroughfares, was selected as the place to try the experiment. The greatest interest is being taken by not only the residents of New Brunswick, but all the people who live in the neighboring towns and villages. The boys of Rutgers college are also being instructed. Farmers' sons, the most of them, the knowledge they will gain will be of the greatest use to them and may add probably will result in a far wider dissemination of knowledge of what good roads really are than could be accomplished in any other manner. New Brunswick, in fact, is in one of the most thickly populated sections of New Jersey, and therefore this government experiment is bound to produce widespread results.

So far, twenty-two experiment stations in the United States have applied to be considered as the scene of road-building experiments. Secretary Wilson, of the United States department of agriculture, has the matter under consideration, and will allot the necessary time as soon as possible.

HUMOROUS.

She—I think it is cruel to catch fish. He—But I'm not catching any. I'm merely feeding them.

If you have an enemy that you want to get even with, why not try giving his boy a young Newfoundland pup?

The Husband—Have you any invisible veils? The Saleslady—Yes, sir. It is impossible to see them. "I'd like to look at some."

Bobby (to his little sister)—Edith, you are the biggest goose I ever saw. Mamma (severely)—Bobby, you seem to forget your mother's presence.

"George, father has failed." "That's just like him! I told you all along, darling, that he was going to do all he could to keep us from marrying."

The Strong-Minded One—My dear child, you ought to join us. You want a vote, don't you? The Pretty One—No-o; I guess a voter will do me.

Hojak—Do you think that navigation of the air will ever be a success? Tomdik—Certainly. All that is necessary is to obtain a repeal of the law of gravitation.

"Where's that son of yours, Mrs. Mulrany, that went to London?" "Well, sir, they tell me as 'e's carrying all before him." "Indeed!" "'E's a waiter, sir."

Freshy—Professor, is it ever possible to take the greater from the less? Professor Potterby—There is a pretty close approach to it when the conceit is taken out of a freshman.

She—Now, why couldn't that conductor just as well have stopped at the corner where you asked him to stop? He—Perhaps there was some one waiting to get on at that corner.

"Two hours of sleep before midnight are better than four after that hour." "Fiddlesticks! Two hours of sleep after one is called in the morning are better than all the others."

Beggar—Can you help a poor man to— Pedestrian—I think you have touched me before. Beggar Possibly, sir—possibly. You see I'm a stranded photographer, and the old habit of retouching clings, sir.

Jones—How much do you pay your typewriter? Brown—Sh! I used to pay her fifteen dollars a week. Jones—But how much do you pay her now? Brown—Sh! She allows me fifteen dollars a week, now—we're married.

Violet—How did Mr. Bighed come to accept the doctrine of reincarnation? Rose—Well, you know he always had an impression that the world couldn't get along without him, and if that is so, it stands to reason that he must come back.

The Parson—Your neighbor looks like a very persistent man. He does'nt look as if he would give up anything. The Deacon—Well, I've been passin' the plate for hard on ten years, and I never see him give up anything yet.

Miss Passe—I accepted Dick Bradford last night. Miss Younge—Yes, I expected it. Miss Passe—Why? Miss Younge—Because, when I refused him, he said the next time he would propose to some one old enough to know her own mind.

"Ah, the memories of childhood!" exclaimed Bifkins. "I was a mischievous boy, and many a time went to bed without my supper." "Humph!" murmured Adolphus Ichabod, tragedian. "Nor do I have to return to happy childhood's days to conjure up such recollections."

Ella—You know I have only just arrived and have'nt learned the ropes yet. You must tell me everything. Now, at what hour in the morning do the girls go in bathing? Stella—That depends on the one man here; whenever he happens to get out on the beach.

"Young man," said the statesman, "I decline to be interviewed." The hopeful reporter looked sad. "I always interview myself," the statesman explained. "It is a great plan for missing mistakes. Just sit down and I will have your copy ready in about twenty minutes."

Little Teddie—I guess sister Laura likes you pretty well, Mr. Twiddle. Charles Twiddle—Indeed? Come, now, my little man, what makes you think so? Little Teddie—When Sue Dollyers and her was talkin' about you yistady, she just kept callin' you that sweet thing all the time.

Lack of Cordiality.

Miss Cynic—I hope we shall be entirely settled the next time you call.

He—When do you expect to be settled?

She—Oh, not for a month or so.—Yale Record.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAING WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES. by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The county surveyor has finished the job of surveying a plat for the village of Jemison.

The farmers in this section have very little to complain of this season. We are having plenty of rain and crops are not suffering as they are in other parts of the country where droughts have spoiled the farmers prospects.

John Erickson, father of Mrs. A. Thorson, is now making his home in Thorsby. He claims that the Alabama climate is far superior to that of Iowa.

S. D. Hawkins, advertising manager of the Lutheran Augustana Book concern, of Rock Island, Ill., has purchased a vineyard tract in Thorsby and expects to make this his home in the future.

Watermelons are now selling in Thorsby for 3 cents apiece, or two for 5.

A watermelon party was given Monday night by Nels Peterson.

Tomatoes are now ripe. Several bushels are being picked daily from a small patch in the experimental garden.

John Stevens, the jolly proprietor of the Concordia hotel, has got the Alaska gold fever and is now preparing to leave for Alaska in the spring, by way of the overland route. Mr. Stevens is an old and experienced land looker and woodsman, of Northern Michigan, and is capable of standing the hardships to be endured in the Klondyke region. His son who is now in Michigan, will accompany him.

The second crop of corn is now doing very good and will be all tassled out in a few days.

Last May there were twelve different varieties of grapes planted in the horticultural garden and among them were nine varieties of white grapes. The vines are growing exceedingly fast and are a very convincing argument that Alabama soil is capable of growing grapes that cannot be equaled by any other state in the union.

J. F. Camberg and Otto Engstrom, who were visiting here for several days, left Tuesday, for their home in Boone, Ia. Before leaving they each purchased a vineyard tract and expect to return in the near future and make Thorsby their home.

The Concordia Company have sold three vineyard tracts this week to parties in Boone, Ia. The CALL was unable to get the names of the parties who have bought.

TWO NEGROES KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Northeastern Road Grinds Up Two Men Who Were Asleep.

The mangled remains of two negro men were found on the Northeastern railroad track near Columbia, S. C., last Friday morning. From letters and papers found on their persons they were Willis Gibbes, of Hartsville, S. C., and Tom Trimble, of Staunton, Va. They seemed to have been traveling together and were well dressed. The body of Trimble was torn to pieces, parts being picked up at different places for miles along the road. One arm was lodged under the engine and taken six miles before it was discovered. A coroner's jury decided that they had gone to sleep on the rails. They were not dressed like tramps.

Kansas Crops.

Secretary D. E. Coburn, of the Kansas State board of agriculture, Friday, issued a report on Kansas crops, in which he says: "The yield of winter wheat aggregates 49,502,087 bushels, with two exceptions—1891 and 1892—the largest in the State's history. The yield per acre is 14.91 of the 3,318,763 acres sown. The crop is reported 'good' from almost every county. The estimates indicate that 40 per cent. of the year's product will be marketed within sixty days and that the acreage sown the coming fall will be at least an increase of 10 per cent. over last year's sowing. There were 983,335 acres of oats, yield 25,151,379 bushels; yield per acre, 25.57 bushels. In corn the average condition for the State is 60; in 44 counties it is higher. It is 60 or over in 7 counties and 75 or above in 25 counties, in 8 it is 80 or above, in 20 it ranges from 30 down to 5."

County Treasurer Disappears.

John Madden, treasurer of Modoc county, Cal., disappeared two weeks ago, and District Attorney Baker, believing Madden to be a defaulter for at least $35,000, has asked the board of supervisors to declare the office vacant and appoint a new treasurer. The funds of the county were deposited in the bank at Sacramento, and checks drawn in payment of county warrants have been returned unpaid for lack of funds.

DING MATERIAL,

ement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
aster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

R GRAPHITE PAINT

eat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

M OF

ANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
the best of everything the Cheapest.

partment stores are over loaded
argains with everything in the
merchandise, all under one roof.
ur store headquarters when in
ngham.

nnen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

OMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
not afford to overlook

CK WE ARE SHOWING.

HE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

urtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

ught for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

TER ZINSZER'S,
niture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
M, - ALABAMA.

EL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

BY, ALABAMA.

ATES by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

The county surveyor has finished the job of surveying a plat for the village of Jemison.

The farmers in this section have very little to complain of this season. We are having plenty of rain and crops are not suffering as they are in other parts of the country where droughts have spoiled the farmers prospects.

John Erickson, father of Mrs. A. Thorson, is now making his home in Thorsby. He claims that the Alabama climate is far superior to that of Iowa.

S. D. Hawkins, advertising manager of the Lutheran Augustana Book concern, of Book Island, Ill., has purchased a vineyard tract in Thorsby and expects to make this his home in the future.

Watermelons are now selling in Thorsby for 3 cents apiece, or two for 5.

A watermelon party was given Monday night by Nels Peterson.

Tomatoes are now ripe. Several bushels are being picked daily from a small patch in the experimental garden.

John Stevens, the jolly proprietor of the Concordia hotel, has got the Alaska gold fever and is now preparing to leave for Alaska in the spring, by way of the overland route. Mr. Stevens is an old and experienced land looker and woodsman, of Northern Michigan, and is capable of standing the hardships to be endured in the Klondyke region. His son who is now in Michigan, will accompany him.

The second crop of corn is now doing very good and will be all tassled out in a few days.

Last May there were twelve different varieties of grapes planted in the horticultural garden and among them were nine varieties of white grapes. The vines are growing exceedingly fast and are a very convincing argument that Alabama soil is capable of growing grapes that cannot be equaled by any other state in the union.

J. F. Camberg and Otto Engstrom, who were visiting here for several days, left Tuesday, for their home in Boone, Ia. Before leaving they each purchased a vineyard tract and expect to return in the near future and make Thorsby their home.

The Concordia Company have sold three vineyard tracts this week to parties in Boone, Ia. The CALL was unable to get the names of the parties who have bought.

TWO NEGROES KILLED BY A TRAIN.

Northeastern Road Grinds Up Two Men Who Were Asleep.

The mangled remains of two negro men were found on the Northeastern railroad track near Columbia, S. C., last Friday morning. From letters and papers found on their persons they were Willis Gibbes, of Hartsville, S. C., and Tom Trimble, of Staunton, Va. They seemed to have been traveling together and were well dressed. The body of Trimble was torn to pieces, parts being picked up at different places for miles along the road. One arm was lodged under the engine and taken six miles before it was discovered. A coroner's jury decided that they had gone to sleep on the rails. They were not dressed like tramps.

Kansas Crops.

Secretary D. E. Coburn, of the Kansas State board of agriculture, Friday, issued a report on Kansas crops, in which he says: "The yield of winter wheat aggregates 49,502,087 bushels, with two exceptions—1891 and 1892—the largest in the State's history. The yield per acre is 14.91 of the 3,318,763 acres sown. The crop is reported 'good' from almost every county. The estimates indicate that 40 per cent. of the year's product will be marketed within sixty days and that the acreage sown the coming fall will be at least an increase of 10 per cent, over last year's sowing. There were 983,335 acres of oats, yield 23,151,379 bushels; yield per acre, 25.57 bushels. In corn the average condition for the State is 60; in 44 counties it is higher. It is 60 or over in 7 counties and 75 or above in 25 counties, in 8 it is 80 or above, in 20 it ranges from 30 down to 5."

County Treasurer Disappears.

John Madden, treasurer of Modoc county, Cal., disappeared two weeks ago, and District Attorney Baker, believing Madden to be a defaulter for at least $35,000, has asked the board of supervisors to declare the office vacant and appoint a new treasurer. The funds of the county were deposited in the bank at Sacramento, and checks drawn in payment of county warrants have been returned unpaid for lack of funds.

THE SMALLPOX SCARE.

MANY CASES ARE SAID TO HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED IN BIRMINGHAM.

People Are Leaving Birmingham for Atlanta and Other Places—The Disease Cannot Spread in Atlanta, Says the Board of Health.

Reports from Birmingham indicate that the city is in a state of alarm over the prevalence of smallpox in that city. It is said the dread disease has made considerable progress in the Magic City and that there are now as many as 180 cases in the local pesthouse there.

It was stated Friday by a gentleman from Birmingham that the disease had had the effect of running many citizens away from Birmingham and that those remaining are taking every precaution to prevent the further spread of the disease.

It is said the city of Birmingham has just started the work of enlarging the pesthouse, the old structure not being large enough to accommodate the patients. The surrounding country has taken alarm and nearby towns and villages have quarantined against Birmingham. Chattanooga and Montgomery are also said to have quarantined against the city and the refugees are going to Atlanta in large numbers, according to reports.

The Birmingham officials are said to be confident that they will be able to quickly stamp out the disease and they say there is little danger of it spreading much more. The city is being cleaned and fumigated and every effort is being made to kill the deadly germs. The people have all been, or are being, vaccinated and it is said dozens and dozens of people can be seen on the streets with their sleeves rolled up showing vaccination spots and sores.

The Birmingham papers are said to minimize the prevalence of the disease and it is claimed that its ravages are more serious than has been announced.

The Atlanta board of health does not fear the spread of smallpox in Atlanta and no restrictions will be put on Birmingham. Atlanta welcomes the refugees.

STRUCK BY A WATERSPOUT.

Much Damage Done in a South Dakota Town.

Reports received in Omaha, Neb., state that a waterspout struck the town of Hot Springs, S. D., between 9 and 10 o'clock Friday night. It raised the water in the creek which runs through the town, between ten and twelve feet. This creek winds through the town in a circuitous way and the railroad crosses it several times. Four small wooden bridges on the Elkhorn railroad cross the track. They were carried away. Three or four bridges of the company within a radius of four miles of the town, are badly damaged. Several small houses were carried away by the high waters of the creek. One life has been reported lost. There has been no railway traffic there for several days.

Silver Mines Shut Down.

Superintendent Chambers, of the Ontario and Daly mines, Park City, Utah, Friday received a telegram from New York to close down both mines at once, owing to the recent decline in silver. These are two of the largest silver mines in Utah and give employment to about 700 men. The Ontario mine is one of the greatest producers in the country and has been in active operation for twenty years, and has paid about $13,500,000 in dividends. It is claimed that these mines cannot be worked with profit at the present price of silver.

A Liberal Victory.

The parliamentary election to fill the vacancy in the Sheffield division, caused by the death of Hon. Anthony J. Mundella, liberal, Friday resulted in a victory for the liberal and radical candidate, Mr. Frederick Madison, who polled 4,289 votes, against 4,106 polled by the conservative candidate.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two certain writs of attachment issued out of the Circuit Court of Chilton County, in the State of Alabama, and to me directed whereby I am commended to attach so much of the estate of C. W. Reynolds as shall be sufficient to satisfy the debts and costs according to the complaints filed in the said Court respectively by Schloss & Kahn and May & Thomas Hardware Company against the said C. W. Reynolds. I have seized the following property, now particularly described in the return on said attachment writs now on file in the sheriff's office at Clanton, belonging to the said Reynolds and on account of the perishable nature of the same and also on account of the cost or charge of keeping the same being very great I shall proceed to sell the same at public auction in Jemison, Ala., on Tuesday the 24th day of August, 1897, to-wit:

One lot of general merchandise consisting of dry goods, notions, hardware, cutlery, groceries, produce, farmers supplies, books, undertakers goods, store fixtures and supplies, tobacco and snuffs, extracts, glassware, powder and cans, earthenware, furniture, tinware and miscellaneous articles of merchandise.

J. T. COOLEY,
Sheriff of Chilton County.

This 9th day of August, 1897.

An Insurance Sensation.

Quite a sensation has developed in life insurance circles at Menominee, Mich., over a report that Chas. E. Martin, who disappeared three years ago, and was supposed to have been drowned, is alive. An agent of a large insurance company interested in the case imparts the information that Martin is still alive and will be carried back to Menominee within four or five weeks. He refuses, however, to give any idea of where the missing man is located. Martin was heavily insured. Some of the companies paid over the amount of their policies after his disappearance, while others refused to do so. The general belief is that Martin was drowned while sailing with two fishermen for Sturgeon bay. No trace of the boat or men has since been discovered.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping along home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON,
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

A NEW AND NOTABLE COLONY.

THORSBY AS SEEN THROUGH THE SPECTACLES OF OUTSIDERS.

WHAT A LEADING MAGAZINE OF SOUTHERN PROGRESS SAYS CONCERNING OUR COLONY

In Speaking of the more prominent and progressive points in this section, The Illustrated South, of Birmingham, Ala., has the following to say of Thorsby:

A number of Northern colonies have been founded in the South within the last double decade, and we know of none that has failed to realize the brightest dreams of its promoters.

Thorsby is one of the newest and most notable of these colonies, and merits special mention because it is more advanced for its age than any of its competitors. In fact, it is a fin de siecle revelation in the matter of community building, and we know of no place in the wide and wonderful sweep of our Southland that possesses a more promising future.

It is situated in the highlands of central Alabama, on the picturesque and prolific Chilton plateau, and has direct communication with the seaports of the South and the markets of the North through the medium of the Louisville & Nashville Railway, one of the great grand trunk lines of our continent.

Speaking of Thorsby a recent writer remarks: "In June, 1896, Messrs. Thorson and Peterson came to this country on a prospecting expedition, and finally decided to settle their colony on the present site (in Chilton County, Ala). It was several months before any work was begun, but within the last eighteen months a beautiful village and settlement has sprung up like magic. The Concordia Land and Improvemnt Association was organized, with Mr. Thorson as President, and Mr. Peterson as Secretary. They bought up about 2,500 or 3,000 acres of this land, laid off a town into lots and the surrounding country into ten acre blocks and at once began improvements, naming the new settlement Thorsby. Every obstacle vanished before the hand of energy, pluck and industry, and now there are at Thorsby a fine hotel, three stores, a postoffice, a newspaper, a saw-mill, a shingle and lath mill, blacksmith-shop, two churches and a two-story school-house, about thirty-four dwellings and as many families, and more coming all the time. A green-house and experimental garden is a new feature for this year, at which I saw tomato-plants a foot high. This colony seems to be making grape culture a specialty, and now have about 80 acres in grapes, and I understand, are putting out this Spring 18,000 cuttings. Young orchards are being set with all kinds of fruit, the houses are substantial and well-built, mostly two story. The urgent need now is a canning-factory, and negotiations are pending looking toward the establishment of one in the near future."

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, spoken of in the foregoing excerpt is incorporated under the laws of Alabama, possesses a capital of $150,000, and has land for sale in all directions from Thorsby—some of it adjoining the town limits and some of it further out to a distance of nine miles.

From a booklet lately published by the Association we learn that "this land is of different varieties, but it is all very productive. Some parts are level, while other parts are more rolling. That which is not under cultivation is covered with timber of many different varieties, such as the long leaf yellow pine, all kinds of oak, hickory, chestnut, persimmon, poplar, beach, all kinds of gum trees and black walnut.

"Therefore fuel costs nothing but the labor of cutting it, and lumber is very cheap. Good, fine, hard pine lumber is bought here for only $5 to $7 per 1000 feet. This growth of timber sufficiently shows the good quality and strength of the soil. The Association has some improved farms for sale at very reasonable prices. It has the land surveyed in tracts of from ten to eighty acres each, so that the purchaser may have his choice also in this respect, but it is to be remembered that twenty acres of this fertile farm and fruit land is a good-sized farm, because the crops are so abundant. Each tract of land has a road laid out at least on one side."

The proximity of Thorsby to the Gulf, and the fact that it is 790 feet above tide-water, combine to make its climate ideally equable. It is never too hot, never too cold, and one season melts into another with none of the abruptness that is so unpleasantly common in the higher latitudes. This fact, together with the absolute absence of malaria, and the purity of the freestone water, combine to make this locality one of the healthiest that can anywhere be fond.

The soil of Thorsby and Chilton county cannot be surpassed for fertility. They are of the rich, dark, grayish, red and brown loam lands, with a proper mixture of sand on a clay subsoil, and are adapted for general farming, stock-raising and fruit-growing.

Where the North can only raise one crop of corn, potatoes and other hardy products in a year, this part of the South can raise two, and can raise, at the same time, cotton, sugar-cane and all the other semi-tropic staples, to say nothing of fruit!

Let the new-comer select a spot like Thorsby for his home, let him set to work with a stout heart and a steady hand, and he will find that Fortune will change her frowns to smiles and reward him according to his deserts, no matter what they may be to be.

SOME OTHER DAY

There are wonderful things we are going to do,
Some other day.
And harbors we hope to drift into
Some other day.
With folded hands the oars that trail,
We watch and wait for a favorite gale
To fill the folds of an idle sail
Some other day.

We know we must toil if ever we win,
Some other day.
But we say to ourselves there's time to begin
Some other day.
And so deferring, we loiter on,
Until at last we find withdrawn
The strength of the hope we leaned upon,
Some other day.

And when we are old, and our race is run,
Some other day.
We fret for the things that might have been done
Some other day.
We trace the path that leads us where
The beckoning hand of grim despair
Leads us yonder out of the here,
Some other day.

CECILY.

"It's the fault of there being such a large family, dear, that is all."

"And a very bad fault, too."

"Dick! Don't you like the family?"

"Not as I like you, child, and not enough to like them to monopolize you and take up all your time and thoughts and interests, so that I, whom you are going to marry, can hardly get so much as a word or look from you."

"Who is with you now, Dick?"

"Yes, for three minutes at the garden gate, because if I come inside you will be surrounded by the whole lot of them the next moment, and for anything we want to say to one another we might as well be at opposite poles. You mayn't mind it, Cecily—you don't seem to do so, at any rate—but, upon my soul, it's hard lines on a man who loves you."

It is an evening in April. The land is all aflush with the pink blossoms of the almond and the white blossoms of the pear.

He is rather handsome always, rather angry now, my lover, but I know that the anger comes from love, and so I think more of the first fact than the second as I look up smilingly into the brave blue eyes, bright with a passionate gleam, and mark how well the broad, square cut shoulders and shapely head stand out against the golden glory of that evening sky.

"And pray, Sir, do you expect me to be always at your beck and call?" I ask. "I'm sure you get your fair share of attention."

"Do I?" he says gravely. "When I wait a whole week for the chance of one walk with you, and when the promised day comes you coolly send me word that you've got something else to do, and are too busy even to see me! I might have claimed your promise to marry me two Summers ago, and again last Autumn, when I was offered the making of that new Canadian line. I refused it, only because I knew you wouldn't leave home so soon after your mother's death, and I could not bear to go away without you; but now there is this other job of the same sort in Perthshire, and they say I can have it for the asking. The works are to begin in July, and if we are married in June—dear Cecily, my own darling love, do say that we shall be; do give me what I ask. Think how long I have waited for you already and how badly I want you, and come to me. Cecily, dearest, if you love me say you will. Say it now."

"In June!" I repeat, my eyes wide with dismay, and drawing myself still further back. "Dick, you promised not to be in a hurry."

"I never promised anything of the sort; but if I had done so I should have kept my promise over and over again. Cecily, will you ever find a lover who has waited as long as I have done already? And yet you talk of my waiting on for another year still! If you loved me in the least you would be as tired of these delays as I am; but you don't, and I see it only too plainly. You don't even know what love is. You—"

"Hullabullero, hullabulloo! Cecily, Cis, where are you?" shouts a boy's voice from the laburnum bushes behind.

"Don't be silly, Dick. Let me go. Please let me go," I stammered out hurriedly; but I have no need to repeat the request. At the first sound of my rough-tongued little brother's voice Dick has dropped my hands and stepped back.

"Let you go? Oh, certainly," he says, with a strange, bitter accent in his voice. "For good, if you like. I expect it will come to that some day. Good-bye," and off he goes, striding over the dewy grass and under the milk-white blossoms of the thorn trees without another word or look.

It is too bad. Of course the children don't really mean to hurt me; but it is too bad; and the worst of it is that I dare not show my vexation.

Poor Dick's spurt of temper is forgotten, and tea proceeds without further allusion to him. I cannot bear Dick to be angry with me; Dick, who for all his quick, fiery nature, is as gentle as a woman in general with those he loves, and who has been so tender and true to me all these years, that at times his very generosity makes one forget that those who give much have a right to expect much in return.

A long engagement is a very trying thing. Not that it diminishes the mutual love of those most concerned; but that it is apt to lessen the outward expression of it, and bring about unintentional slights and apparent coolnesses, and it is trying, too, from the fact that the longer it lasts the less consideration or sympathy it seems to elicit from those even most nearly allied to the lovers; and who, when the first eclat of the affair is over, are apt to regard its lengthened existence with something of impatience, not to say contempt. Dick and I have been engaged an immense while, four years before mother died; and he was ready and waiting for me when he was first taken ill, nearly a year before that.

I don't see him often. He is a civil engineer and too busy to pay frequent visits to our quiet village; but during this one his patience has been tried more than usual.

Is there ever a gayer, gladder time in all the year; or a gayer, gladder morning than this when I rise and look across the frothing snow of pear blossoms and meadows paved with golden buttercups, to the red roof of the village inn, half hidden in elm trees, beneath which Dick lodges? Perhaps he may be striding across those meadows now to pay us an early visit and bring me a bunch of violets. He has done so once or twice; but father doesn't like visitors at breakfast, and I'm afraid Dick has found it out; at any rate, he does not come today, and so I go down to breakfast, give the orders for dinner, and am just going to assist my little sister through her laborous efforts at wading up the scale on the piano when the maid brings me a letter which she says has just come from the inn, and I see it is from Dick.

How thankful I have been since then that I left Maud and went away to read it by myself; for even the first words seem to daze and dazzle me! It begins, "My dear Cecily," and then I sit and read and re-read the rest over and over again, how long I never knew, with eyes that see, yet see not, and a heart which beats, yet refuses to comprehend. Dick is gone, and this is what he tells me:

When he went back to the inn he found a letter awaiting him from the contractors for that Canadian railroad of which he had told me before. It was a very liberal offer, and he was still very hot and angry. On the spur of the moment he sat down and accepted it; and then, in the act of sealing the letter, repented of what he had done. Perhaps he remembered how long we had loved one another and what bitter pain parting would be; at any rate, he put the letter in his pocket and came up to the vicarage to tell me again that if I would marry him in June, he would still accept the smaller appointment in lieu of this; or, if that were really impossible, would arrange to come back from Canada in the autumn, make me his wife, and take me back to Canada with him.

Well, you guess what he found? A whole family laughing and making game of him, mocking at the pain which had driven him away; the love which had brought him back; my laugh—heaven help me, mine!—the loudest in the party, my hand aiding in the jest which was amusing a set of thoughtless boys. "And so," he wrote, "I went away, and I write this now to bid you good-bye. My eyes have been opened at last, and I see only too plainly that the years which have only intensified my love for you have withered yours at the root, that my visits have been a weariness, my fidelity a jest. Perhaps some day I may live to be thankful that I have learned this lesson even so late, but I cannot do so yet, nor can I bring myself to the useless pain of meeting you again. I go back to my lodgings at once, and sail for Canada this week. Would to heaven you had told me the truth which sends me from you before, but I do not blame you for not doing so. You were always gentle at heart, and I believe you could not bear to hurt me to my face." And then he bade God bless me, and signed himself, "Yours ever faithfully, Richard Meredith."

I cut the meat and serve the pudding that day at dinner, and though I cannot say one word, and there must be something in my face which frightens the boys, for they stare at me with wondering eyes and are strangely good and quiet, I never break down once, or rise until the meal is quite ended; and then at last I escape, and as I write to Dick the tears which have been frozen till now break forth like rain and blot the words as fast as they are penned.

For of course I answer him. I have read—in novels—of girls who, when they have hurt or angered their lovers, are too proud to write or say one word for pardon; but I am not like that. I love him too dearly, ill as I may have proved it, and stupid and shy as I have been of showing my affection by outward signs. I am too sure of his love for me to let any false shame or misunderstanding rest between us; and so I write and just tell him the whole truth about that luckless scene, tell him how dear he is to me, and beg him humbly and with tears to forgive me and love me still; not to give up his journey, (if he has accepted the post I know that cannot be,) but at least come to me before he goes and say good-bye; and to take my promise that at whatever time he wants me I will be ready to be his wife, whether he can come back for me or I have to go out to him. Other women have done that much for men who love them, and why not I for Dick, who has waited for me longer than many lovers already and signs himself mine "faithfully" still?

So my letter is finished at last, and I walk across the fields myself (I will not trust it to any other hand) to put it in the post.

And I do wait, wait patiently indeed, but with a daily lessening hope, a daily failing heart; for Dick does not come, nor is there any answer to my poor, tear-blotted letter. Suns rise and suns set. Dick has left me. His love, tried perhaps before to stretching, snapped before the forced merriment of that foolish laugh; and because he had not the heart to say so he has held his peace and gone; gone for good.

It is Spring again now; the second Spring since my lover left me. Twice have we dressed the church with ivy and holly, and hung big bunches of mistletoe in the vicarage hall.

I have come up to London to buy summer dresses for my sisters, and on other domestic business; but these duties have been achieved; and now, before I go home again, I am bound on an errand which, though I would not dare own it to any one, (for indeed I know it to be both vain and foolish,) has been pressing on my heart ever since I left home, with a yearning persistence to which, even though it be unmaidenly, I cannot choose but yield.

It is to visit Dick's lodgings, where he always lived when he was in London and the address of which I have known by heart this many a year.

I go there and make my little excuse about wanting to see the rooms for a friend—I hope it is not very wrong to say so—and even manage to get out his name as the person who once recommended them to me. That proves an "open sesame," however, for Mrs. Brown beams with smiles on the instant, and begs me to walk up stairs, "which fortunately the rooms are vacant, and just as they was when Mr. Meredith was there hisself, for times and again he'd said to me: 'Now, Mrs. Brown, don't you do nothing to these rooms; for comforbler couldn't be, and if ever I returns to London it's back to them I shall come and nowhere else.' And, by the way, ma'am, if so be you're a friend of that dear gentleman's, perhaps you can give me his address. There's a letter been lying' ere for him this ever so long. It come about six months after he left, inclosed in a note to the owner of the 'ouse,' saying as whoever posted it had dropped it into a gap between the postbox and the inside of the wall, and there it had stuck, no one finding it till a few days before."

I am standing there in Dick's room, the room where he sat and worked and wrote many and many a letter to me in the happy days of old; the last room, perhaps, in which he ever ate a meal or rested before he sailed away from me and England together; and yet I cannot look at it. I cannot think of it. A haze has come before my eyes, and a numbness over my brain, for there on the table before me lies my letter, the very letter, blotted with tears and soiled and crumpled with age, which I posted with my own hand two years ago, and which—ah! I see it all now, how could I think him so hard, so unforgiving, I who ought to have known his nature better—which he never received at all.

I must be very weak, or the shock is too great; for as Mrs. Brown leaves the room I sit quietly down and faint away.

It is only for a minute, however. The sunbeams which were shining on a pot of yellow crocuses in the window have not moved a hair's breadth; and faintly on the clear cool air I can still hear the bells from some distant church which were calling the people to a saint's day service when I came in.

There is a step at the door; but though I know it is Mrs. Brown I cannot look up, or raise my head from the hard deal table where it is bowed. All my long self-restraint, all my painful, pitiful efforts at womanly reticence and bravery have broken down at last in a burst of childish grief; and the tears so long held back break forth in a blinding rain, and my face is hidden in my hands. So it happens that some one coming in sees me before I see him, or can so much as dry my eyes, and utters an exclamation of surprise.

"I beg your pardon," he adds very quickly, "I only came in because my old landlady has been telling me something about a letter, and a lady—" And there he breaks off, for I have lifted my head, and at our first meeting there is a cry.

"Cecily! Cecily! Is it you? Oh, my darling, my love, what good angel brought you here to give me the sight of you!" and somehow, somehow, in one moment, all the pain and grief and weariness, all the bitter bravery of days when "the burden laid upon me seemed greater than I could bear" are gone, blotted out like breath from a glass; and there is nothing but joy and peace and rest, rest perfect and serene to mind and heart and body; for I am in my lover's arms, and my tired head is drawn down upon his breast; and I hear his voice, the dear, tender voice of old, murmuring prayers for forgiveness mingled with such words of love and fondness as I never thought would greet my ears again on this side of the grave.

The bells have ceased to chime. The yellow crocuses bend and shiver before the sharp cold breeze, but we two stand in the April sunshine, and the light, which falls on Dick's bronzed head and kisses the crushed white hyacinths in my breast, is no brighter than that which brightens our two hearts on this the sweetest springtide of our lives.—All the Year Round.

AN ANCIENT MEXICAN CITY.

A Curious Legend—Relics of the Empero Maximilian.

Queretaro was a town before the Spanish conquest, and was made a city in 1655. A legend of Queretaro is that an Otomite chief, Fernando de Tapia by name, undertook to convert the city to Christianity in a way that seems novel to us, but was common enough to his day. He came from Tulu with a challenge to the people of Queretaro to a fair stand-up fight. If he won the people surviving were to be baptized. The challenge was accepted, but, while the fight was in progress, a dark cloud came up, and the Blessed Santiago was seen in the heavens with a fiery cross, whereupon the people of Queretaro gave up and were baptized. They set up a stone cross to commemorate the event on the site of the present Church of Santa Cruz. There is scarcely a church in Mexico which has not a legend of this kind attached to it. The town is identified with the history of Mexico.

Here the treaty of peace between the United States and Mexico was ratified in 1848, and here Maximilian made his last stand in 1867, was obliged to surrender and was shot. Everybody is interested in Maximilian mainly on account of poor Carlotta, who by the way, has just obtained permission to revisit Mexico. Maximilian was executed on the Cerro de las Campanas, and with him Generals Miramin and Media. The place is marked by three little crosses of stone. The two generals were killed at the first volley, but Maximilian, who had requested that he be shot through the body that his mother might look upon his face, was only wounded, and a second firing was required to kill him. The emperor had been led to believe that Carlotta was dead. She became insane from grief and was kept in an asylum for many years, but she still lives, and still mourns for her dead husband and the loss of her throne. The United States government protested against the execution of Maximilian, but in vain, Juarez refusing to spare him. There are all kinds of relics of Maximilian in Mexico. The Yturbide theater, where he was tried and condemned, the table on which the death warrant was signed, the wooden stools on which the prisoners sat during the trial and the coffin of Maximilian, whose remains were subsequently sent to Austria and buried at Miramar. I confess I do not share in any sentiment of pity for Maximilian, who was an adventurer without a shadow of right in Mexico and took the chances of war. He was, it is true, a victim of Napoleon and of his own ambition and was very scurvily treated by those who had induced him to set up his throne; but to have released him would have been to establish a claimant for the Mexican throne. It was better that this man should die than that thousands should be sacrificed in the wars he would surely have fomented if he had been allowed to live.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Successful Skin Grafting.

Ten-year-old Prischer Orter is at her home in Newark, N. J., after a four months' stay at the German Hospital, in that city. The girl was frightfully burned on February 26 by falling into a fire at the coal docks on Pacific street. For a time her life was despaired of.

Her burns gradually healed, except one spot four inches in diameter, above the right knee. This refused to respond to ordinary treatment, and it was decided to try skin grafting. Strips of skin were removed from the other leg and bound upon the unhealed spot. They adhered, and gradually over-spread the whole sore and the little girl is now as well as ever.

France has again not only to report a decrease in the birth rate, but of the number of foreigners who became naturalized in 1896. The number is twenty-two per cent. less than for any twelve months since the passage of the naturalization law in 1889.

The patent leather half shoe is good form with the white gown. In fact, these shoes trimmed with perforated bands in graceful curves along the sides are the very newest summer footgear.

Wash silks, mousseline and chiffons are shown in truly surprising variety. Satin duchess, satin brocade, moire velours and taffeta in black are sold for skirts to be worn with dressy bodices.

Anything purple, green, red or blue seems to sell well at the silk counters. Although some grays, browns and deep pinks are displayed, brightness predominates, and it will be a gay season. Taffeta and foulard are reigning silks for summer.

Accordion-pleated skirts of black silk grenadine, canvas tulle, black Swiss muslin dotted in silk, fancy French and Russian nets and similar diaphanous textiles are made up over good foundations of brilliant Turkish red or golden-yellow satin.

The thin, diaphanous materials naturally call for lace frills and ribbon, while the heavier stuffs allow of greater severity in style and cut, but it is the total absence of color which gives them their peculiar charm and makes such gowns cool in appearance, as well as in fact.

The beautiful shades of green appear this summer in great variety. Some of the new tints are exquisitely delicate and beautiful, and combinations of green with certain shades of blue, violet, amber, brown and many shades of red are noted among Paris gowns and millinery.

True art in dress means a study of effect, not alone as pertains to the wearer, but as felt by the observer also, when the colorless costume therefore is recognized as a relief and comfort to the looker-on and a boon to the individual at one and the same time, the reason of its undying popularity is explained.

All the latest hats and bonnets are more or less transparent. If a straw, they are of the zephyr variety, light and cool; and countless new midsummer models are made of shirred and accordion plaited gauze, tulle, lisse, India mull and similar airy textures. The brims vary in size, as do the crowns, which are high, low and medium to suit all tastes and faces.

Treacherous Chemicals.

It is remarkable how many really dangerous chemical compositions are daily handled in a great city with a carelessness which is appalling, but which the necessities of modern civilization demand in large amounts. Thousands of gallons of "liquid" carbonic acid gas in steel cylinders under high pressure may be seen at all hours being carted from place to place; other gases are similarly stored under pressure in "tubes," as, for instance, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrous oxide, all of which might expose the public to danger. Solid bricks of metallic sodium (kept under naphtha, of course) are every day carried from port to port as a part of a ship's cargo and dangerous accidents have occasionally occurred from the mixture of treacherous chemicals in the holds of tossing vessels.

PROF. N. A. PATILLO

Selected for the Chair of Mathematics in the State Normal College.

Out of more than forty applicants for the Chair of Mathematics in the State Normal College, Mr. N. A. Patillo has been selected.

Mr. Patillo is a native of Lee county, Ala. He graduated first at the Southern University, Greensboro, and taught mathematics in that institution. He afterwards taught for several years in the Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss. He gave up this work to pursue his studies at Johns Hopkins University, where he obtained the degree of Ph. D., with mathematics for his principal subject. He is a most accomplished Christian gentleman, and has indorsements of the very highest character from many of the best known university professors and presidents of this country.

In selecting Mr. Patillo, the Normal is only carrying out its well-known policy of getting the very best teachers for its faculty. Such a policy merits patronage and gets it.—Florence Standard-Journal.

A Royal Wall Layer.

It is said that Moses Fielding, a lineal descendant in the royal line of the great Chief Uncas, of the Mohegan Indians, who dwell in the woods of Norwich, Conn., and who died a few days ago at Mohegan, in addition to his other many excellent qualities was one of the best builders of stone wall to be found in this country. There are many rods of stone wall in eastern Connecticut, it is said, that will stand for ages, the work of Fielding's hands.

The University of Alabama.

The advantages of being educated in ones own State University cannot be over estimated. Equal strength acquired abroad or in an Institution of less prestige, would be far less valuable in a practical sense. University Alumni are and are to be leading men in all walks of life.

Parents with sons to educate should make a note of this.

Greece has given the world a beautiful object lesson. But it will leave her bankrupt and humiliated. An ounce of powder is worth a pound of sentiment in actual warfare.

Exit Tompkins.

Tompkins is one of those gentlemen of kind disposition who are ever on the outlook for a chance to improve their neighbors' mind. Seeing a man, apparently a country fellow, sitting on the fence, regarding the telegraph wires carefully, Tompkins approached and said:

"Watching the wires, eh?"

"Yes."

"Waiting to see a message go by, eh?"

"Yes, sir," the man replied, smiling.

Then Tompkins spoke kindly to him and explained the mystery of the electric current, and that the messages were invisible, and finished up with:

"Now you know something about it." Then, as he was going away, he said, by the way, "What do you work at?"

"Me and my mate over yonder are telegraph workers, and we've just finished putting up a new wire."

He Made a Sale.

He was a very small boy and very ragged, but there was a look in his eyes of shrewd intelligence beyond his years. His left hand he held behind his back, but his right was extended, and between two grimy fingers he held a half-smoked stump of a cigarette. He had his eye on a well-dressed man who was walking jauntily along the street swinging his cane.

"Say, mister," said the boy, "gimme a match, will yer, please."

The man stopped good-naturedly and smiled when he saw the dirty cigarette stump. He made a pretence of searching his pockets for a match, and finally said:

"I haven't one, bub."

The boy hastily slipped the stump into his pocket, and withdrawing his left hand from behind his back displayed a large box containing an assortment of small boxes.

"If yer ain't got no matches," said he, "now's a good time for yer ter buy. I got 'em all, wax and wood, and some what won't blow out in the wind and udders what will. Yer takes yer pick."

He sold two boxes for a nickel.

Comfort Costs 50 Cents.

Irritating, aggravating, agonizing Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and all other itching skin diseases are quickly cured by the use of Tetterine. It is soothing, cooling, healing. Costs 50 cents a box, post paid—brings comfort at once. Address J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Few men really know when they are well treated.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 30, 1895.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Benova Chemical Co., 46 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

50 CTS. FOR 10 CTS.

A complete novel, good paper and large type, and a 100-page illustrated book, telling how to be better looking, sent free for 10 cents. Two fine volumes. Actual value, 60 cents.

B. E. LAY, 108 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

it you? Oh,
hat good angel
e me the sight
, somehow, in
n and grief and
er bravery of
laid upon me
ould bear" are
breath from a
thing but joy
st perfect and
rt and body;
arms, and my
down upon his
oice, the dear,
, murmuring
mingled with
fondness as I
greet my ears
grave.
ed to chime.
d and shiver
breeze, but we
unshine, and
s on Dick's
the crushed
breast, is no
ich brightens
s the sweetest
—All the Year

CAN CITY.

of the Empero

wn before the
was made a
of Queretaro
hief, Fernando
ertook to con-
nity in a way
but was com-
y. He came
ge to the peo-
fair stand-up
eople surviving
The challenge
the fight was
ood came up,
o was seen in
cross, where-
retaro gave up
They set up a
brate the event
ent Church of
is scarcely a
ch has not a
ttached to it.
ith the history

peace between
lexico was rati-
aximilian made
was obliged to
Everybody
ilian mainly on
n, who by the
permission to
milian was exe-
las Campanas,
Miramin and
arked by three
The two gen-
he first volley,
had requested
the body that
upon his face,
l a second fir-
ill him. The
to believe that
became insane
in an asylum
still lives, and
d husband and
The United
ntested against
imilian, but in
to spare him.
relics of Maxi-
Yturbide thea-
and condemn-
the death war-
den stools on
nt during the
of Maximilian,
subsequently
ed at Miramar.
re in any senti-
ilian, who was
a shadow of
k the chances
true, a victim
own ambition
reated by those
to set up his
released him
tablish a claim-
rone. It was
should die than
be sacrificed in
surely have
een allowed to
lger.

Grafting.

er Orter is at
N. J., after a
e German Hos-
The girl was
February 26 by
e coal docks on
time her life

healed, except
in diameter.
This refused
treatment, and
skin grafting.
moved from the
on the unheal-
d, and gradu-
whole sore and
well as ever.

t only to report
th rate, but of
rs who became
The number is
ess than for any
e passage of the
1896.

The patent leather half shoe is good form with the white gown. In fact, these shoes trimmed with perforated bands in graceful curves along the sides are the very newest summer footgear.

Wash silks, mousseline and chiffons are shown in truly surprising variety. Satin duchess, satin brocade, moire velours and taffeta in black are sold for skirts to be worn with dressy bodices.

Anything purple, green, red or blue seems to sell well at the silk counters. Although some grays, browns and deep pinks are displayed, brightness predominates, and it will be a gay season. Taffeta and foulard are reigning silks for summer.

Accordion-pleated skirts of black silk grenadine, canvas tulle, black Swiss muslin dotted in silk, fancy French and Russian nets and similar diaphanous textiles are made up over good foundations of brilliant Turkish red or golden-yellow satin.

The thin, diaphanous materials naturally call for lace frills and ribbon, while the heavier stuffs allow of greater severity in style and cut, but it is the total absence of color which gives them their peculiar charm and makes such gowns cool in appearance, as well as in fact.

The beautiful shades of green appear this summer in great variety. Some of the new tints are exquisitely delicate and beautiful, and combinations of green with certain shades of blue, violet, amber, brown and many shades of red are noted among Paris gowns and millinery.

True art in dress means a study of effect, not alone as pertains to the wearer, but as felt by the observer also, when the colorless costume therefore is recognized as a relief and comfort to the looker-on and a boon to the individual at one and the same time, the reason of its undying popularity is explained.

All the latest hats and bonnets are more or less transparent. If a straw, they are of the zephyr variety, light and cool; and countless new midsummer models are made of shirred and accordion plaited gauze, tulle, lisse, India mull and similar airy textures. The brims vary in size, as do the crowns, which are high, low and medium to suit all tastes and faces.

Treacherous Chemicals.

It is remarkable how many really dangerous chemical compositions are daily handled in a great city with a carelessness which is appalling, but which the necessities of modern civilization demand in large amounts. Thousands of gallons of "liquid" carbonic acid gas in steel cylinders under high pressure may be seen at all hours being carted from place to place; other gases are similarly stored under pressure in "tubes," as, for instance, oxygen, hydrogen and nitrous oxide, all of which might expose the public to danger. Solid bricks of metallic sodium (kept under naphtha, of course) are every day carried from port to port as a part of a ship's cargo and dangerous accidents have occasionally occurred from the mixture of treacherous chemicals in the holds of tossing vessels.

PROF. N. A. PATILLO

Selected for the Chair of Mathematics in the State Normal College.

Out of more than forty applicants for the Chair of Mathematics in the State Normal College, Mr. N. A. Patillo has been selected.

Mr. Patillo is a native of Lee county, Ala. He graduated first at the Southern University, Greensboro, and taught mathematics in that institution. He afterwards taught for several years in the Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss. He gave up this work to pursue his studies at Johns Hopkins University, where he obtained the degree of Ph. D., with mathematics for his principal subject. He is a most accomplished Christian gentleman, and has indorsements of the very highest character from many of the best known university professors and presidents of this country.

In selecting Mr. Patillo, the Normal is only carrying out its well-known policy of getting the very best teachers for its faculty. Such a policy merits patronage and gets it.—Florence Standard-Journal.

A Royal Wall Layer.

It is said that Moses Fielding, a lineal descendant in the royal line of the great Chief Uncas, of the Mohegan Indians, who dwell in the woods of Norwich, Conn., and who died a few days ago at Mohegan, in addition to his other many excellent qualities was one of the best builders of stone wall to be found in this country. There are many rods of stone wall in eastern Connecticut, it is said, that will stand for ages, the work of Fielding's hands.

The University of Alabama.

The advantages of being educated in ones own State University cannot be over estimated. Equal strength acquired abroad or in an Institution of less prestige, would be far less valuable in a practical sense. University Alumni are and are to be leading men in all walks of life.

Parents with sons to educate should make a note of this.

Greece has given the world a beautiful object lesson. But it will leave her bankrupt and humiliated. An ounce of powder is worth a pound of sentiment in actual warfare.

Exit Tompkins.

Tompkins is one of those gentlemen of kind disposition who are ever on the outlook for a chance to improve their neighbors' mind. Seeing a man, apparently a country fellow, sitting on the fence, regarding the telegraph wires carefully, Tompkins approached and said:

"Watching the wires, eh?"

"Yes."

"Waiting to see a message go by, eh?"

"Yes, sir," the man replied, smiling.

Then Tompkins spoke kindly to him and explained the mystery of the electric current, and that the messages were invisible, and finished up with:

"Now you know something about it." Then, as he was going away, he said, by the way, "What do you work at?"

"Me and my mate over yonder are telegraph workers, and we've just finished putting up a new wire."

He Made a Sale.

He was a very small boy and very ragged, but there was a look in his eyes of shrewd intelligence beyond his years. His left hand he held behind his back, but his right was extended, and between two grimy fingers he held a half-smoked stump of a cigarette. He had his eye on a well-dressed man who was walking jauntily along the street swinging his cane.

"Say, mister," said the boy, "gimme a match, will yer, please."

The man stopped good-naturedly and smiled when he saw the dirty cigarette stump. He made a pretence of searching his pockets for a match, and finally said:

"I haven't one, bub."

The boy hastily slipped the stump into his pocket, and withdrawing his left hand from behind his back displayed a large box containing an assortment of small boxes.

"If yer ain't got no matches," said he, "now's a good time for yer ter buy. I got 'em all, wax and wood, and some what won't blow out in the wind and udders what will. Yer takes yer pick."

He sold two boxes for a nickel.

Comfort Costs 50 Cents.

Irritating, aggravating, agonizing Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and all other itching skin diseases are quickly cured by the use of Tetterine. It is soothing, cooling, healing. Costs 50 cents a box, post paid—brings comfort at once. Address J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Few men really know when they are well treated.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1895.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

50 CTS. FOR 10 CTS.

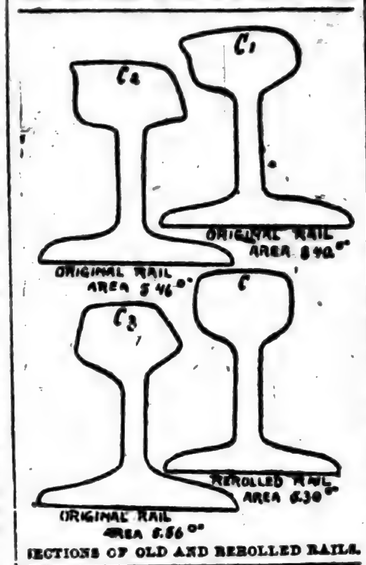
A complete novel, good paper and large type, and a 140-page illustrated book, telling how to be better looking, sent free for 10 cents. Two fine volumes Actual value, 60 cents.

B. E. LAY, 108 Park Row, New York, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

Cheap Method of Renewing Worn Out Railroad Tracks.

A new method of treating worn out steel rails, and one that has received the indorsement of a practical steel rail maker, Capt. R. W. Hunt, is described by him in Cassier's Magazine. This is the invention of Mr. E. W. McKenna, for years identified with large railway systems. His idea was to heat the worn rail in its entirety and cause as little reduction of weight of section as possible, and restore it to perfect section and make it suitable for its original main track use. Experiments with the renewed rails in actual service proved eminently satisfactory.

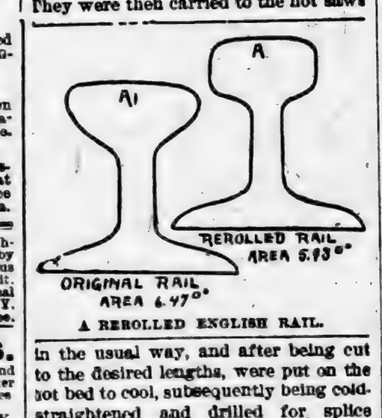


SECTIONS OF OLD AND REROLLED RAILS.

In the accompanying illustration are shown three sections of worn rails. The sections given show the different ways in which steel rails wear, together with flowage of metal—i. e., excessive curve wear, ordinary curve wear, and tread wear. The fact that these different forms of worn rails, varying in weight from 54.6 pounds to 55.6 pounds per yard, were all renewed to the standard C, weighing 53 pounds per yard, demonstrates that the maximum reduction due to the process need not exceed 2.5 pounds per yard and the resultant product of any lot of worn rails will be within five pounds of the original weight.

In sections of rails shown in the second illustration the original rail was of English make, and was in the track twenty-nine years. In the rerolling process the rails were altered to admit the use of modern joint material.

In operating the process the rails were charged into a furnace that was sufficiently long to accommodate the whole rail. After being brought up to a bright red heat the rails were drawn from the end of the furnace opposite to that used for charging, and carried by a steam-driven carriage to the back side of a three-high set of rolls, and entered between the top and middle rolls. After passing through they fell upon driven rollers, and by them entered into the final or finishing pass between the middle and bottom rolls. They were then carried to the hot saws in the usual way, and after being cut to the desired lengths, were put on the hot bed to cool, subsequently being cold-straightened and drilled for splice bolts. The loss in heating and rolling ran from .05 per cent. to .08 per cent. With one heating furnace the product was over 100 tons per turn. A plant is being built at Joliet, Ill., to renew rails by this process.



A REROLLED ENGLISH RAIL.

RUSSIAN PICKPOCKETS.

Their Excellent Cleverness Illustrated by an Anecdote.

One day, while dining together, the French ambassador and a Grand Duke of Russia were discussing the cleverness of the pickpockets of their respective countries.

The Grand Duke claimed that the Russian pickpocket was the more skilful. Seeing the ambassador incredulous, he told him he would, without knowing it, be relieved of his watch before leaving the table.

He then telephoned to the head of the police to send at once the cleverest pickpocket he could lay his hands on.

The man came and was put into livery, and was told to wait at table with the other servants. He was to give the Grand Duke a sign directly he had done the trick.

But this was not given very soon, for the ambassador was very wary, and always kept on the alert, and held his hand on his fob, even when conversing with the most distinguished guest.

At last the Grand Duke received the preconcerted signal. He at once requested the ambassador to tell him the time. The latter triumphantly put his hand to his pocket, and pulled out a potato instead of his watch.

To conceal his feelings he would take a pinch of snuff—his snuff-box was gone. Then he missed his ring from his finger, and his gold toothpick, which he had been holding in his hand in its little case.

Amid the hilarity of the guests, the sham lackey was requested to restore the articles; but the Grand Duke's merriment was changed into alarm and surprise when the thief produced two watches, two rings, two snuff-boxes, etc.

His Imperial Highness then made the discovery that he himself had been robbed at the same time that the French ambassador had been despoiled so craftily.—Harper's Round Table.

An Incombustible Tree.

A Government report from Colombia contains a description of a tree, known as the chaparro, which is said to possess the quality of being fireproof. It grows on the vast plains of Colombia and the north of South America, called savannas, extensive districts which are parched with heat except during the rainy season.

It has long been the custom to clear the ground for the new vegetation which springs up so luxuriantly on these plains after the rainy season by means of fires—and such fires, miles in extent, kindled by the herdsmen, destroy everything in the shape of vegetation, except the chapparo tree, which survives to afford a welcome shade in an almost treeless region.

It is a small tree, seldom growing to more than twenty feet in height, with a girth of about three feet, and it owes its protection from fire to the nature of its hard, thick bark. The bark lies on the trunk in loose layers, which do not readily conduct heat to the more delicate parts of the structure. It is a general idea among the natives that this tree grows only where gold is abundant in the soil below. That it is common in auriferous districts is indisputable, but there is no ground for supposing that it does not grow elsewhere.—The Manufacturer.

A Curious Village of Ants.

George Brook describes, in Popular Science News, a singular community of small brown ants observed by him inhabiting little dome-shaped structures, made of wood fibre, and stuck on the panels of a fence and the neighboring shoots of a Virginia creeper. These shelters, which presented the appearance of a little village, were from a quarter of an inch to an inch in diameter, and about an eighth of an inch high. On breaking them open Mr. Brook found them occupied by ants. During a shower, he says, the little houses were quite full of ants. He saw the industrious creatures at work building and repairing their singular shelters. The Virginia creeper was inhabited by many aphides, or plant lice, which, it is well known, furnish a secretion that ants are very fond of, and which is sometimes likened to the milk of cows. When, with the growth of the creeper, the location in which the aphides abounded was changed, the ants abandoned their original huts and constructed new ones nearer to their "herd of cows." The permanent home of the ants was in a pile of boards several yards away.

Rock Pictures.

There are on the face of the basaltic rock in Lake County, Ore., a large number of pictures of Indians, animals, birds and reptiles of various sorts. They have evidently been cut with some sharp instrument, and the work is very creditable, some of the drawings being excellent. The figures and pictures are arranged in rows and groups. It is thought that the pictures resemble those found in Central America and Mexico. Students of archæology are of the opinion that they may indicate the existence of a civilization which long ago passed from the memory and knowledge of man.

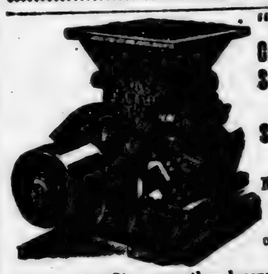
GROVES

TASTELESS
CHILL
TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,
ABNEY, CARR & Co.



"Success" Cotton..... Seed Huller and Separator.

Near.....ables the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address
SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss.

DONALD MINERAL SPRINGS WATER.

Cures Bright's Disease, Diabetis, Cystitis, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Constipation, Malaria, Rheumatism, Calculi, Nervous Prostration and Female Complaints.

There are four springs. Water shipped in cases, carboys and barrels. Hotel open the year round.

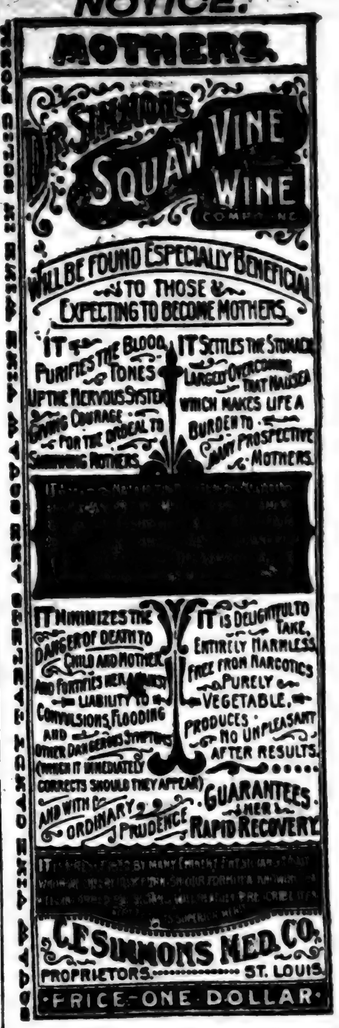
The most wonderful testimonials from people who have used this water are being received daily. Write for pamphlet of information and testimonials to
DONALD MINERAL SPRINGS CO.,
Weems, Miss.
On N. O. & N. E. R. R.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and new list of one thousand inventions wanted.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Am. N. U. No. 32. 1897.

NOTICE!
MOTHERS.



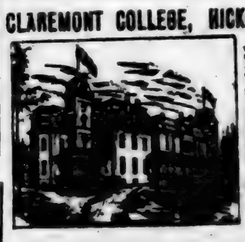
ELIZABETH COLLEGE. FOR WOMEN.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.

EQUAL TO THE BEST
Colleges for men with every feature of a high grade College for women added.
A FACULTY OF 15 SPECIALISTS
From schools of international reputation, as Yale, Johns Hopkins, Amherst, University of Virginia, Berlin, New England Conservatory, Paris, &c.
THREE COURSES
Leading to degrees.
GROUP SYSTEM
With electives.
MUSIC CONSERVATORY
With course leading to diploma. Pipe Organ, Piano, Violin, Guitar, Banjo-Mandolin, Vocal.
ART CONSERVATORY
Full course to diploma—all varieties.
FULL COMMERCIAL
Course—Teacher from Eastman.
A REFINED HOME
With every modern convenience.
CLIMATE
Similar to that of ASHEVILLE.
COLLEGE BUILDING,
172 ft. frontage, 143 ft. deep, 4 stories high, built of pressed brick, fire proof, with every modern appliance.
Catalogue sent free on application.
Address,
REV. C. B. KING, President,
Charlotte, N. C.

Guarantee Position. Accept notes for tuition, or can deposit money in bank till position is secured. Car fare paid.
DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL Business Colleges
NASHVILLE, TENN., and TEXARKANA, TEXAS.
Indorsed by Bankers, Merchants, and others. Bookkeeping, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, etc. Four weeks in Bookkeeping with us equals 12 elsewhere. No vacation. Enter any time. Board $10. To order our books for home study is next best thing to entering our schools. Write us at Nashville. (Mention this paper.)

UNION FEMALE COLLEGE
Eufaula, Alabama.
Charming location; delightful climate; wonderful health record. This is a chartered college of the highest grade. Literary faculty unsurpassed in the south. Art, Elocution, Physical Culture, etc., under the finest instructors. UNEQUALED ADVANTAGES are offered in our CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC School select. Fare excellent. Terms very reasonable. Next session opens September 23rd. Please write for catalogue.
T. J. SIMMONS, A. M., Pres't.

CLAREMONT COLLEGE, HICKORY, N. C.



Girls and young women. Location a noted health resort. Ten schools in one. $400 PIANO given to the best music graduate. Mountain air and water. For catal'g ad. S. P. Hatton, A. M., Pres.

Teachers Wanted!

Over 4,000 vacancies—several times as many vacancies as members. Must have more members. Several plans; two plans give free registration; one plan GUARANTEES positions. 10 cents pays for book, containing plans and a $500.00 love story of College days. No charge to employers for recommending teachers.

SOUTHERN TEACHERS' BUREAU, S. W. Cor. MAIN & 3D STS., LOUISVILLE, KY. | REV. DR. O. M. SUTTON, A. M., President and Manager. | SUTTON TEACHERS' BUREAU, 69-71 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

Northern vacancies Chicago office. Southern vacancies Louisville office. One fee registers in both offices.

"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS

Make a Delightful Breakfast Dish.

They have NO EQUAL. Always Fresh and Sweet, with a Flavor Peculiarly their Own. IT IS A HOME ENTERPRISE, we Pack Them Ourselves.

Insist upon having the "ALABAMA BRAND," take no other.

McMILLAN-LEE CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
Certificate in Every Package. Birmingham, Ala.
Send 2c Stamp for an Illustrated Catalogue showing value of these certificates.

THE DAISY.

Brightest little daisy,
Nodding in the grass,
Swaying with the breezes
As they gently pass;
Now a look of wonder
In your golden eye—
Tell me what you whisper
To the passing sky.

Tell me, little daisy,
With your petals white,
Do you love the green fields
And the sunshine bright?
Dainty little flower,
Full of light and love,
Can you hear the lark sing
In the clouds above?

Are you never weary
Of the world below?
Dearest little daisy,
Tell me all you know.
Is your life all gladness,
All so fair and bright?
Bravest little flower,
Is it ever night?

Can't you see the shadows
Of the autumn eves?
Hear the quivering sadness
Of the falling leaves?
Farewell, gentle daisy;
Will you tell me more
When I learn the language
I've not learned before?

—Kathleen Phillips, in Boston Transcript.

IN THE FLOOD.

BY MAJOR ALVRED R. CALHOUN.

Those who have seen the bayous of Louisiana, west of the Mississippi, cannot be said to have a thorough knowledge of America, even if they have visited every other state and territory. It is a country level as a prairie, yet covered with mighty forests, whose interlocking live oaks and cypresses make grand arcades of eternal solitude and silence.

The roads in this land are few and short—the only means of communication being the deep, canal-like bayous that are usually currentless and stagnate in the shadows of the bordering trees.

The plantations along these bayous are famed for their sugar and cotton, and they would be the most valuable in the world were it not for the great sums of money expended by the planters in building levees, or heavy artificial banks, to keep the bayous from overflowing in time of high water, which usually comes when the ice is melting in the upper valleys of the Missouri and Mississippi.

But, though the precaution taken to shut out the floods is great, it is not always effective. Heavy falls of snow in the winter to the North mean heavy floods when spring comes to the plains of the South.

The floods in the spring of 1883 will be long remembered as the most severe that ever swept over the plantations bordering the bayous. Rich plantations were ruined, forests leveled, embankments swept away, homes borne off to the sea, herds drowned and scores of human beings perished in the flood or of hunger.

The plantations of Judge Riel and Mr. Gordon were on opposite sides of the Bayou Rouge, about 60 miles south of the point where the Red river enters the Mississippi.

These gentlemen, though neighbors, were not neighborly. They had had a quarrel when young men at college—a foolish, causeless quarrel, and, though 25 years had passed since, they had never spoken. Both had married in the meantime, but their families held no intercourse.

Judge Riel had two sons, one 23, the other a year or two younger; and Mr. Gordon had two daughters, aged respectively 19 and 17.

Florence and Jennie Gordon were pretty, accomplished girls, and, though they loved their parents and their quaint, solitary home, it was but natural that they should now and then yearn to know something of the great world outside the water-girdled plantation.

They often saw the sons of their neighbor—of their father's "enemy," as they thought Judge Riel, rowing past in their graceful boat, and they always acknowledged the salute of the handsome young men, but beyond this no courtesy was interchanged.

"What news, John?" asked Mrs. Gordon, as her husband came into the house about midnight with a dim lamp in his hand and his rubber garments shining with water like a recently polished stove.

"It is still raining as if it had not been at it a week," replied Mr. Gordon, with something like a sigh.

"And the levee?" asked Florence, who, with her sister Jennie, had been waiting up for the report on which home and perhaps life depended.

"Every man on the place is patrolling and watching to prevent a break," said Mr. Gordon, throwing off his coat and running his fingers nervously through his damp, brown hair.

"And the water is still rising," said Mrs. Gordon; "still rising; three inches more and Bayou Rouge will be over the levee and the place will be gone."

Mrs. Gordon set before him some supper and a hot cup of coffee, for which he seemed to have but little appetite. As he stirred the coffee he said, without looking up:

"I think, wife, it would be well if you and the girls would put on warm clothing and have your waterproofs ready, with any light articles you may want to save."

"Do you think the danger is as great as that?" asked Mrs. Gordon, pressing her hands to her breast and trying to speak as if his words had brought her no alarm.

"It is better to be prepared, my dear," said Mr. Gordon, with enforced calmness. "I have had rafts made to carry off the hands if the flood comes in, and the boat has been carried to the door."

In times of great peril women are more apt to be cool and uncomplaining than men. Mrs. Gordon and her daughters realized that a great peril threatened them, but they prepared to meet it with a courage and calmness that lifted a heavy burden from the father's shoulders.

After drinking his coffee, Mr. Gordon put on his waterproof coat and went out again with the lamp in his hand.

He had not been gone many seconds when the ladies were startled by a shrill cry that was taken up by other voices till it rose above the storm.

"The crevasse! The levee is gone!"

They caught these words, and they heard the roar of the waters coming nearer and nearer.

Mrs. Gordon threw open the door to call to her husband to return, but at that instant he burst in shouting:

"Come, wife—Florence—Jennie—to the boat!"

They ran out after him and got into the boat. Mrs. Gordon extinguished the only light in the house as she left, and Mr. Gordon's lamp had gone out.

The shouting of the black people—men, women and children—as they made for the rafts, could be heard above the howling of the wind and the roar of the oncoming torrent.

The darkness added to the horror of the situation, as did the cries of the frightened cattle.

Nearer and nearer came the flood; they could hear it dashing against the house and feel it splashing fiercely on their faces.

The maddened waters reached the boat and shook it.

Then the frail craft began to rise with its precious freight and to tug at the rope which held it to a live-oak tree near the house.

Day came at length and revealed such a change as the dwellers in the ark must have seen when they looked out after the waters had been pouring down for weeks and the fountains of the great deep were broken up.

Where fertile fields had been there was now a lake dotted with trees that seemed yielding to the torrent. The cattle were gone. The quarters of the laborers and the laborers themselves were gone. The sugar-house and the dwelling house were the only two buildings left out of a hundred, and up to their sides the waves were rising, and about them the fierce waters roared.

"It looks as if the world were being washed away," said Florence.

"And that we were the only living beings left on it," added Jennie.

Mrs. Gordon had thoughtfully placed a basket of provisions in the boat, so that there was no danger of immediate danger.

"There is only one place within 60 miles that is not under water," said Mr. Gordon in reply to his wife's question.

"Where is that?" she asked, after a pause.

"Judge Riel's," he replied. "That plantation is six feet higher than this, and the levees are the best in the state."

"Might it not be well," said Mrs. Gordon, thoughtfully, "for us to try and reach them?"

The question seemed to startle Mr. Gordon, for he looked at his wife for some time without speaking. Finally he said:

"I do not hate Judge Riel, and I would help him were he in the same situation, but I cannot go to him now of all times. No, we must get the boat loose, and, trusting in heaven, go on with the current."

Mr. Gordon unloosened the rope, took the oars, and the boat drifted slowly away from its moorings till it was caught by the white waters of the current, and then it shot away with a speed that was startling.

Like all men raised in this land, Mr. Gordon was a good boatman, but for once he found himself in a position where his great strength did not avail and his great skill was useless.

There was no need to pull the oars; it would have been impossible to drive against the current, so they had to go with it.

There was no trouble so long as the boat was drifting over the cleared fields, but this security could not last long. Beyond the fields were the woods, through which it would have been difficult to pass under the most favorable circumstances, but against which it now seemed that the boat must be dashed.

Mr. Gordon realized this, for he said, as if thinking aloud:

"We must try to get into the bayou; there, at least, we shall be safe from the trees."

It is doubtful if he could have kept the boat in the course of the bayou had he succeeded in reaching there, for the currents were rushing through new channels, and the bayou had expanded into an angry sea. By care and the exercise of great strength, Mr. Gordon succeeded in passing safely the first line of timber, but it was only getting deeper and deeper into the inextricable tangle of drooping branches and swinging vines.

They had not been long in this maze when one of the oars was broken, and the other became practically useless. By reaching forward in the bow, Mr. Gordon succeeded in keeping the boat from plunging against the trunks of trees and so being dashed to pieces, but no man could long keep up this work.

After long hours they reached an open space, an expansion of the bayou, where the waters were comparatively calm, and here Mr. Gordon succeeded in making the boat fast to the branch of a tree.

"Let us wait," he said, desperately, "till succor or the end comes."

During the rest of the day they saw the dead bodies of cattle and the wreck of once happy homes drifting past, and now and then caught sight of a boat floating by with the bottom up.

The never-ceasing rain added to their discomfort and kept one of them continually bailing out the water.

They abandoned their first attempt to keep dry, and all were now as wet as if they had been plunged into the seething, yellow flood.

Shortly before dark they ate the balance of the cooked food Mrs. Gordon had put in the boat.

Night came—a more horrible night than any words can describe. Sleep was out of the question. All felt that there was but one labor before them, viz., to keep the boat afloat by constantly using the tin dipper that served as a bailer.

Now and then Mr. Gordon muttered against his hard fate, but not a word escaped the lips of his wife and daughters expressive of the tortures of mind and body which they were so heroically enduring; indeed, they tried to speak a cheer they did not feel by assuring him that succor would come on the morrow.

The dawn of the second day found them in the boat. All were famished and broken down with fatigue.

The waters were higher than the day before, and still the cruel rain poured steadily down.

The wind howled and the waves dashed about them, threatening every moment to swamp the boat.

Mr. Gordon saw by the pinched faces and changed color of his wife and daughters that they could not stand another day of this suffering, yet, what could he do to help them? If his own death could save them he would gladly have yielded his life, but neither his aid nor sacrifice would avail.

The afternoon was wearing on, and the night fast approaching, when a sudden, terrific gust of wind upset the boat.

Floating debris was all about them, and Florence and Jennie managed to grasp part of the roof of a shanty that was swirling by them and struggled upon it—holding on with that desperation which lent them strength.

Mr. Gordon and his wife clung to the upturned boat and were borne away by the rushing flood.

Darkness now lent horror to the situation. The poor girls were about to resign themselves to the fate that seemed inevitable, when, from out of the deep gloom, they heard a faint halloo. They answered with all their might.

After waiting a few minutes and straining their eyes in the direction from which the sound came, they caught the gleam of a torch, and the next instant a boat shot up to them, and in it were Judge Riel and his two stalwart sons, Paul and Leon.

The brave girls assured them that they were in no immediate danger, and implored the judge and his sons to search for their parents—telling them that they were clinging to the boat after it had been capsized and had been swept away, but the girls still hoped that the boat might have become entangled in the flooded forest and that their father and mother might yet be saved. But the judge insisted upon Florence and Jennie getting into his boat. The stout boat was then driven forward in the direction pointed out by the girls as that in which they had last seen their parents. At intervals the young men united in shouting and waving their torch, but the howling of the wind for a time drowned their voices.

During a slight lull a faint cry was heard, which was answered by the united shouts of all in the judge's boat. Soon they were enabled to distinguish from whence the cry proceeded, and a few strokes of the oars brought them to a clump of submerged forest trees, and there, clinging to the branches, they found Mr. Gordon and his brave wife. Their rescue was but the work of a moment, and soon they were safely seated in their "enemy's" boat.

"Mr. Gordon," said Judge Riel, "your hands are all safe at our place, and we have been searching all day for you. Our plantation is still above water, there is a fire on the hearth and a welcome awaiting you."

Thus was the last vestige of animosity between the two men swept away.

At Judge Riel's the fire and the welcome were found, and Mr. Gordon's family were welcomed as if there had never been aught but the warmest friendship between him and the judge.

The old men soon learned that it was a misunderstanding that parted them in youth, and that during all these silent years each had retained the greatest respect for the other.

The floods have shrunk into their beds along the Bayou Rouge; the levees are rebuilt; the cabins are up once more, and the old home is standing. But Florence Gordon is a permanent resident at Judge Riel's, she having recently married Leon, and the gossips say that Paul Riel will take up his home in the fall with Mr. Gordon as the husband of Jennie.

The old men are never happy apart, and Mr. Gordon often whispers to his wife:

"Yes, my dear, we lost a great deal by the flood, but I sometimes think it was a blessing in disguise."

And Mrs. Gordon agrees with him.

HUNTING FROM ELEPHANTS.

A Recently Tamed Beast That Would Stand Any Charge.

Mr. H. W. Seton-Karr, in the Century, tells of his experiences when "After Big Game in Africa and India." In the latter country he hunted as the guest of the Maharaja of Kuck Behar. Mr. Karr says:

One of the first things the Maharaja did after our arrival was to hand to each guest a slip of paper on which was written the name of the elephant allotted to him for shooting purposes, which bore on its back the structure known as a "howdah," to carry the shooter and his guns. As these elephants were necessarily large, and the howdah is high, the oscillation was much greater than if one were seated upon a plain pad upon the elephant's back, or on one of the smaller elephants, which have a smoother gait. We usually, therefore, went to the cover, or jungle, upon one of the "beating," or "pad," elephants, which afterward during the operations of the day were employed in a long line to force the rhinoceroses and other animals out of the dense thickets in which they live.

The howdah-elephant which the Maharaja allotted to me was named "Secunder." Three years previously it was as uncaptured wild elephant ranging at liberty the jungles of Bengal. It was a fine female, between nine and ten feet in height at the shoulder, with short but perfect "tushes," projecting a few inches beyond the upper lip. There are other elephants in the Maharaja's stud which have been tamed more recently still. It was very gentle and obedient, and perfectly fearless, and therefore very valuable as a shooting-elephant: as for example, on several occasions during the following three weeks it stood without flinching the charge of wounded buffalo, tiger, and rhinoceros, thus enabling me to take a steady shot. Almost all elephants show great fear of the Indian rhinoceros; there are few that will not turn tail when they scent their enemy, and fewer still that will stand the crash and short snorts that precede the charge.

About breakfast-time each morning the elephant told off for each guest was brought to the neighborhood of his tent, and the howdah placed upon it, resting upon a saddle composed of two cushions of strong sacking about six feet by two, which rested in turn upon a large cloth covering the whole of the elephant's back. The howdahs for shooting are lightly built of wood and cane-work, and contain two seats, and racks to hold guns or rifles, three on each side. All this is lashed on by ropes passing under the elephant's neck, belly, and tail. The weight which an elephant is able to carry upon its back exceeds a ton; for short distances they have been known to carry as much as three thousand pounds, but for long marches half a ton is considered the limit. Many of the Maharaja's elephants had fine tusks, but most tusks are cut at regular intervals to prevent them from injuring one another. One or two of the fighting-elephants, however, had pointed tusks.

A Church Without Plaster.

Chicago is about to have a church devoid of plaster. The inner walls will be of brick. There will not be even wooden window sashes, as the panes of glass will be set into the brick. It is St. Paul's Catholic church, Hoyne avenue and Twenty-second place. The foundations are being laid directly on bedrock, which comes near the surface at this point. The brick for the interior trim is being especially pressed in fanciful designs. The church will be completed by the winter of 1898. It will be 209 feet long by 108 feet wide, and its two towers will be 32 feet square by 245 feet high.

A Martyr to Swelldom.

Nonie—That Miss Van Dough nearly killed herself yesterday drinking dye.

Laura—What did she mean? Suicide?

Nonie—No, she was trying to turn her blood blue.—Pittsburg News.

A BLOODY TRAGEDY.

Cattlemen Fight a Duel With Rifles at Kissimmee, Florida.

Much ill-feeling has been caused at Kissimmee, Fla., of late by the frequent stealing of cattle and the actions of a few of the larger cattlemen in fencing the large tract owned by northern companies for their own cattle. Saturday it culminated in a rifle duel, wounding one man badly. While parties headed by George Summerton, of Bortow, and Will Shiver, were on the prairie, they met. After passing a few words Shiver challenged Summerton, and immediately the shooting commenced; the first shots not taking effect, they separated some distance and continued shooting. Shiver got a hole through his hat and was shot in the neck. Summerton's horse was shot and his hat was plugged by a bullet, this last was fired by Mrs. Shiver, who stood by her husband, firing at his opponent. The blood which flowed from Shiver frightened his wife, and she asked that the shooting stop. The other men of the two parties stood off at a safe distance and witnessed the fight, neither side daring to interfere. There are several thousand acres there fenced in that belong to New York, Chicago and Philadelphia syndicates. They refused to have the fences taken down on the application of the smaller cattlemen on account of the expense. The county commissioners then raised the taxes from 50 cents per acre to $1, thinking that would bring them to terms, but it did not, as they simply made an appeal from the assessment and will fight it. The larger cattlemen are guarding the fences and will fight for them. Then, too, men from over the Kissimmee river made raids upon this section, and hundreds of cattle have been stolen in the past month, causing a very ugly feeling to spring up. More trouble is feared, as all the cowboys are armed, and they take sides and are feeling very bitter and hot for a fight.

The University of Alabama.

For many years this old and justly celebrated institution of learning has occupied a position second to none for the ability and learning of its faculty and the thoroughness of its scholarship. Its graduates are scattered all over the South, and scarcely without an exception have made their mark and gained eminent positions in the various professions and avocations which they have pursued. In our midst may be mentioned Col. J. O. Banks, Col. S. M. Meek, Mr. W. C. Meek, Mr. B. L. Owen (county treasurer), Mr. J. I. Sturdivant, Maj. H. B. Whitfield, Mr. J. O. Banks, Jr., and perhaps others whose names at this moment escape us.

One of her graduates, Prof. J. W. Beeson, is the distinguished president of the East Mississippi Female College at Meridian; another, Dr. T. J. Mitchell, is superintendent of the Mississippi Insane Asylum.

She has furnished one governor of Texas, Hon. O. M. Roberts, and three judges of the supreme court, one of whom, Judge Robert L. Gould, was for some time a tutor in the University. At the last meeting of the trustees, Gen. Richard C. Jones, its then distinguished president, having, with almost universal regret, resigned the position to return to the bar, to fill this vacancy the trustees, by a unanimous vote, elected James K. Powers, LL. D. In the selection of Dr. Powers the trustees made no mistake. For scholarship, ability, untiring energy and magnificent executive attainments, he stands second to no man in the South. His life having been devoted to the high calling of a teacher, his success has been phenomenal, and we predict that, by the aid of the able faculty at his back, he will advance this institution, if possible, to a still higher grade of distinction and usefulness. Under his guidance and control, every man connected with this institution will do his duty.—Columbus, (Miss.) Commercial.

The Tennyson Beacon Unveiled.

The Rev. George Granville Bradley, dean of Westminster, unveiled Friday on Freshwater Downs, Isle of Wight, the Tennyson memorial beacon. The beacon, which will take the place of one that has long stood there, is in the form of an Ionic cross and is visible for miles. Its site is in the immediate vicinity of the poet's favorite walk. Although the family preferred not to issue many invitations to the ceremony, there was a large gathering. Among those present were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Bishop Whipple, Lord and Lady Tennyson and the Hon. Alfred Tennyson, with other members of the family and many literary celebrities. The Rev. Jos. Harriman, chairman of the memorial committee, pointed out that a considerable proportion of the subscription had come from the United States. A special interest was attached to the ceremony because Friday was the anniversary of the poet's birth. On Sunday next Bishop Whipple will preach a commemorative discourse, at Freshwater, at a memorial service to be held in the parish church where the Tennysons attended.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 21.

EVERYBOD

GOIN

The tide of immigration is r
South. The West and the No
the antiquature advice of Hor
man; go west!" has been supe
advice of Chauncey Depew a
man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus

THORSBY, Chilton county
The Ideal Northe

Located on the famous Chilto
largest and most prosperous
a voucher for what capital
complish.

The Concordia Land and I
the following advice to home s

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.
2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small

Please notice the follow
will do fo

THORSBY

Is located on the main lin
Railroad, which direct
Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude
quently has an excellent
cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, p
depth from 25 to 40 feet,
and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm lan
land, and a stranger will
fields. If you doubt this
the undersigned and you
nearly every state of t
to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each
mining and manufacturi
people, and the Capital
points daily shipments ar

THORSBY

Is located where 140 N
lot, and about one-half o
church organizations an
other social circles, are
faithful work towards m

For general information and pri
give it prompt attention.

THE CO

LAND & IMPRO

Thorsby, Chilt

Circuit Clerk

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 21. THORSBY, ALA MISSING ISSUE $1.00 PER YEAR.

EVERYBODY

GOING SOUTH!

The tide of immigration is rapidly turning towards the South. The West and the Northwest has had its day, and the antiquature advice of Horace Greely "go west young man; go west!" has been superseded by the more timely advice of Chauncey Depew and others, "go South young man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus has been given to the developement of the rich resource so abundently lavished upon the South by a kind providence.

Especially is the case so with the state of Alabama and its centrally located fruit and agricultural lands. Say nothing about its immense mineral fields.

THORSBY, Chilton county, Alabama,

The Ideal Northern Collony,

Located on the famous Chilton plateau is an index to the largest and most prosperous settlements of its days and is a Aoucher for what capital and labor, combined, will accomplish.

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, give the following advice to home seekers.

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.

2nd, locate on an allitude that will insure you good health.

3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.

4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.

5th, locate where you can raise corn, small grain and all kinds of grasses to the capacity of any other state in the Union.

6th, locate where you have a ready market for all products raised.

7th, locate where you will have the benefit of a settlement with churches, schools, and good society, so that your family will feel at home.

Please notice the following and see if Thorsby will do for you:

THORSBY

Is located on the main line of the great Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which directly combines the Gulf with the whole Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 800 feet above sea level, and consequently has an excellent climate, not too hot in summer nor too cold in winter.

THORSBY.

Is located where good, pure freestone water is obtainable at a depth from 25 to 40 feet, besides being well watered with springs and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land can be had in connection with fruit land, and a stranger will be surprised to see its corn and oat fields. If you doubt this, or any other statement, please write the undersigned and you will be referred to people living in nearly every state of the Union who have had the opportunity to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way, north and south, from the great mining and manufacturing center, Birmingham, with its 68,000 people, and the Capital City of Alabama, Montgomery, to which points daily shipments are how being made from here.

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northern families have already cast their lot, and about one-half of them are now on the grounds. Two church organizations and the Thorsby School Society, besides other social circles, are the results of our seventeen months' faithful work towards making Thorsby a success.

For general information and printed matter please write us, and we will give it prompt attention.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASS'N,

Thorsby, Chilton County, Ala.

THE WAR IN CUBA.

UNITED STATES MAY TAKE A HAND IN THE CONFLICT.

Minister Woodford Has Specific Instructions --- Unless the Situation Improves Uncle Sam Will Interfere --- Policy Outlined by President Grant to be Followed.

Officials of the State Department at Washington were very reticent Friday when asked regarding the report in circulation that definite instructions have been given all our foreign ambassadors and ministers to European countries to sound and ascertain the attitude of European governments in case the United States should intervene in behalf of Cuba. While general denials were made by some of them, others intimated that the United States was ready to assume the position taken by President Grant in 1874, as shown by the instructions of Secretary Fish to Minister Cushing. Although it never appeared that these instructions were carried out, and there is no knowledge as to what Spain would have done in the premises, it is possible that Minister Woodford will have a different report to make. It can be stated on information received at Washington that Lord Salisbury has sent an unfavorable answer to a suggestion that the United States should interfere, the fact being that he has not replied at all to the attempt of our ambassador to sound him on the subject, and that his attitude gives reason to believe he will not oppose such action as our interests may make necessary.

Minister Woodford's instructions are to intimate to Spain that the United States will intervene, unless the situation in Cuba speedily improves. This, in effect, was the instructions which were given Mr. Cushing by Mr. Fish, and it is understood that the attitude of the United States is almost identical with the position taken during Gen. Grant's administration. Then, as now, the good offices of the United States had been tendered to Spain to bring about a settlement of the war; "but," said Secretary Fish, "the well-intended proffers of the United States were rejected by Spain."

The secretary reviewed the situation, which presents many similar phases to that which exists now. President Grant, said the secretary, regarded independence as the only certain and necessary solution of the Cuban question. The attitude of the present administration is said to be on the same lines, and it is said Minister Woodford will make it clear to the Spanish authorities that our interest will make intervention by the United States imperative unless something is done speedily by Spain to improve the present situation, disastrous as it is to all our interests.

THE POSTAL COMPANY.

Secures Control of the Mexican Telegraph Lines.

Under separate agreements entered into with the great systems of the Republic of Mexico, respectively, the Mexican National Railway Company, and the Mexican Central Railway Company, the telegraph lines of those companies have passed under control of the Postal Telegraph Company. Heretofore telegraphing into the Mexican capital has either been by cable, via Galveston and Vera Cruz, or by the American land lines to the Mexican border, and thence by the railway companies' lines from Laredo or El Paso to the city of Mexico. The contracts entered into gives the Postal Company a continuous system from the United States to all the principal cities in the neighboring republic. To make this possible the Postal Company extended its lines south from Denver through Albuquerque to El Paso, to connect with the Mexican Central system, and is now building from Little Rock to Laredo to connect with the Mexican National system, which extension will be completed on January 1, 1898. As a consequence of the extension, the messages from American cities have been reduced 40 per cent, making the message rate from New York to the city of Mexico $1.85 for ten words, and the cable rate from the City of Mexico to London has been reduced from 60 cents a word to 39 cents a word.

It is pretty hard to decide on the meanest man you ever knew.

YOUR MONEY

Buys more goods now than it would a few weeks ago, because SUMMER Goods MUST be Sold.

YOUR LIFE

Can be made pleasant by the conscientiousness that you are dealing in the very best and most economical way. We are determined to close out our Summer stock to make room for our FALL GOODS, which are partly here, and daily arriving. We have made such

Tremendous Reductions

that it is the Talk of the state.

Such Offerings, such values, at such unheard-of prices, has never occurred before.

IT WILL SAVE YOU

Many dollars on desirable Bargains in CLOTHING, HATS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, SHOES, if you purchase now.

Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

A BLOODY TRAGEDY.

Cattlemen Fight a Duel With Rifles at Kissimmee, Florida.

Much ill-feeling has been caused at Kissimmee, Fla., of late by the frequent stealing of cattle and the actions of a few of the larger cattlemen in fencing the large tract owned by northern companies for their own cattle. Saturday it culminated in a rifle duel, wounding one man badly. While parties headed by George Summerton, of Bortow, and Will Shiver, were on the prairie, they met. After passing a few words Shiver challenged Summerton, and immediately the shooting commenced; the first shots not taking effect, they separated some distance and continued shooting. Shiver got a hole through his hat and was shot in the neck. Summerton's horse was shot and his hat was plugged by a bullet, this last was fired by Mrs. Shiver, who stood by her husband, firing at his opponent. The blood which flowed from Shiver frightened his wife, and she asked that the shooting stop. The other men of the two parties stood off at a safe distance and witnessed the fight, neither side daring to interfere. There are several thousand acres there fenced in that belong to New York, Chicago and Philadelphia syndicates. They refused to have the fences taken down on the application of the smaller cattlemen on account of the expense. The county commissioners then raised the taxes from 50 cents per acre to $1, thinking that would bring them to terms, but it did not, as they simply made an appeal from the assessment and will fight it. The larger cattlemen are guarding the fences and will fight for them. Then, too, men from over the Kissimmee river made raids upon this section, and hundreds of cattle have been stolen in the past month, causing a very ugly feeling to spring up. More trouble is feared, as all the cowboys are armed, and they take sides and are feeling very bitter and hot for a fight.

The University of Alabama.

For many years this old and justly celebrated institution of learning has occupied a position second to none for the ability and learning of its faculty and the thoroughness of its scholarship. Its graduates are scattered all over the South, and scarcely without an exception have made their mark and gained eminent positions in the various professions and avocations which they have pursued. In our midst may be mentioned Col. J. O. Banks, Col. S. M. Meek, Mr. W. C. Meek, Mr. B. L. Owen (county treasurer), Mr. J. I. Sturdivant, Maj. H. B. Whitfield, Mr. J. O. Banks, Jr., and perhaps others whose names at this moment escape us.

One of her graduates, Prof. J. W. Beeson, is the distinguished president of the East Mississippi Female College at Meridian; another, Dr. T. J. Mitchell, is superintendent of the Mississippi Insane Asylum.

She has furnished one governor of Texas, Hon. O. M. Roberts, and three judges of the supreme court, one of whom, Judge Robert L. Gould, was for some time a tutor in the University. At the last meeting of the trustees, Gen. Richard C. Jones, its then distinguished president, having, with almost universal regret, resigned the position to return to the bar, to fill this vacancy the trustees, by a unanimous vote, elected James K. Powers, LL. D. In the selection of Dr. Powers the trustees made no mistake. For scholarship, ability, untiring energy and magnificent executive attainments, he stands second to no man in the South. His life having been devoted to the high calling of a teacher, his success has been phenomenal, and we predict that, by the aid of the able faculty at his back, he will advance this institution, if possible, to a still higher grade of distinction and usefulness. Under his guidance and control, every man connected with this institution will do his duty.—Columbus, (Miss.) Commercial.

The Tennyson Beacon Unveiled.

The Rev. George Granville Bradley, dean of Westminster, unveiled Friday on Freshwater Downs, Isle of Wight, the Tennyson memorial beacon. The beacon, which will take the place of one that has long stood there, is in the form of an Ionic cross and is visible for miles. Its site is in the immediate vicinity of the poet's favorite walk. Although the family preferred not to issue many invitations to the ceremony, there was a large gathering. Among those present were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Bishop Whipple, Lord and Lady Tennyson and the Hon. Alfred Tennyson, with other members of the family and many literary celebrities. The Rev. Jos. Harriman, chairman of the memorial committee, pointed out that a considerable proportion of the subscription had come from the United States. A special interest was attached to the ceremony because Friday was the anniversary of the poet's birth. On Sunday next Bishop Whipple will preach a commemorative discourse, at Freshwater, at a memorial service to be held in the parish church where the Tennysons attended.

...he hearth and
...ige of animos-
...swept away.
...fire and the
...Mr. Gordon's
...if there had
...the warmest
...nd the judge.
...ed that it was
...parted them
...ing all these
...retained the
...ther.
...nk into their
...Rouge; the
...abins are up
...me is stand-
...lon is a per-
...Riel's, she
...Leon, and
...aul Riel will
...all with Mr.
...f Jennie.
...happy apart,
...spers to his
...a great deal
...mes think it
...e."
...es with him.

...PHANTS.
...That Would
...ge.
...in the Cen-
...iences when
...a and India."
...hunted as the
...Kuck Behar.

...the Maharaja
...to hand to
...er on which
...the elephant
...ing purposes,
...he structure
...to carry the
...As these ele-
...arge, and the
...cillation was
...were seated
...e elephant's
...smaller ele-
...ther gait. We
...to the cover,
...e "beating,"
...ch afterward
...the day were
...to force the
...imals out of
...ich they live.
...t which the
...was named
...rs previously
...wild elephant
...ngles of Ben-
...ale, between
...eight at the
...but perfect
...w inches be-
...ere are other
...a's stud which
...recently still
...obedient, and
...herefore very
...-elephant: as
...occasions dur-
...weeks it stood
...arge of wound-
...inoceros, thus
...steady shot.
...ow great fear
...os; there are
...il when they
...fewer still that
...short snorts

...each morning
...r each guest
...ighborhood of
...h placed upon
...e composed of
...snacking about
...ested in turn
...ing the whole
...The howdahs
...built of wood
...tain two seats,
...or rifles, three
...is lashed on by
...the elephant's
...The weight
...able to carry
...ls a ton; for
...ve been known
...three thousand
...matches half a
...mit. Many of
...ants had fine
...e cut at regular
...m from injuring
...wo of the fight-
...r, had pointed

...t Plaster.
...have a church
...he inner walls
...re will not be
...sashes, as the
...set into the
...Catholic church.
...Twenty-second
...ions are being
...k, which comes
...his point. The
...trim is being
...anciful designs.
...mpleted by the
...ill be 209 feet
...e, and its two
...square by 245

...welldom.
...Van Dough near-
...terday drinking

...she mean? Sui-

...a trying to turn
...sburg News.

A BLOODY TRAGEDY.

Cattlemen Fight a Duel With Rifles at Kissimmee, Florida.

Much ill-feeling has been caused at Kissimmee, Fla., of late by the frequent stealing of cattle and the actions of a few of the larger cattlemen in fencing the large tract owned by northern companies for their own cattle. Saturday it culminated in a rifle duel, wounding one man badly. While parties headed by George Summerton, of Bortow, and Will Shiver, were on the prairie, they met. After passing a few words Shiver challenged Summerton, and immediately the shooting commenced; the first shots not taking effect, they separated some distance and continued shooting. Shiver got a hole through his hat and was shot in the neck. Summerton's horse was shot and his hat was plugged by a bullet, this last was fired by Mrs. Shiver, who stood by her husband, firing at his opponent. The blood which flowed from Shiver frightened his wife, and she asked that the shooting stop. The other men of the two parties stood off at a safe distance and witnessed the fight, neither side daring to interfere. There are several thousand acres there fenced in that belong to New York, Chicago and Philadelphia syndicates. They refused to have the fences taken down on the application of the smaller cattlemen on account of the expense. The county commissioners then raised the taxes from 50 cents per acre to $1, thinking that would bring them to terms, but it did not, as they simply made an appeal from the assessment and will fight it. The larger cattlemen are guarding the fences and will fight for them. Then, too, men from over the Kissimmee river made raids upon this section, and hundreds of cattle have been stolen in the past month, causing a very ugly feeling to spring up. More trouble is feared, as all the cowboys are armed, and they take sides and are feeling very bitter and hot for a fight.

The University of Alabama.

For many years this old and justly celebrated institution of learning has occupied a position second to none for the ability and learning of its faculty and the thoroughness of its scholarship. Its graduates are scattered all over the South, and scarcely without an exception have made their mark and gained eminent positions in the various professions and avocations which they have pursued. In our midst may be mentioned Col. J. O. Banks, Col. S. M. Meek, Mr. W. C. Meek, Mr. B. L. Owen (county treasurer), Mr. J. I. Sturdivant, Maj. H. B. Whitfield, Mr. J. O. Banks, Jr., and perhaps others whose names at this moment escape us.

One of her graduates, Prof. J. W. Beeson, is the distinguished president of the East Mississippi Female College at Meridian; another, Dr. T. J. Mitchell, is superintendent of the Mississippi Insane Asylum.

She has furnished one governor of Texas, Hon. O. M. Roberts, and three judges of the supreme court, one of whom, Judge Robert L. Gould, was for some time a tutor in the University. At the last meeting of the trustees, Gen. Richard C. Jones, its then distinguished president, having, with almost universal regret, resigned the position to return to the bar, to fill this vacancy the trustees, by a unanimous vote, elected James K. Powers, LL. D. In the selection of Dr. Powers the trustees made no mistake. For scholarship, ability, untiring energy and magnificent executive attainments, he stands second to no man in the South. His life having been devoted to the high calling of a teacher, his success has been phenomenal, and we predict that, by the aid of the able faculty at his back, he will advance this institution, if possible, to a still higher grade of distinction and usefulness. Under his guidance and control, every man connected with this institution will do his duty.—Columbus, (Miss.) Commercial.

The Tennyson Beacon Unveiled.

The Rev. George Granville Bradley, dean of Westminster, unveiled Friday on Freshwater Downs, Isle of Wight, the Tennyson memorial beacon. The beacon, which will take the place of one that has long stood there, is in the form of an Ionic cross and is visible for miles. Its site is in the immediate vicinity of the poet's favorite walk. Although the family preferred not to issue many invitations to the ceremony, there was a large gathering. Among those present were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Bishop Whipple, Lord and Lady Tennyson and the Hon. Alfred Tennyson, with other members of the family and many literary celebrities. The Rev. Jos. Harriman, chairman of the memorial committee, pointed out that a considerable proportion of the subscription had come from the United States. A special interest was attached to the ceremony because Friday was the anniversary of the poet's birth. On Sunday next Bishop Whipple will preach a commemorative discourse, at Freshwater, at a memorial service to be held in the parish church where the Tennysons attended.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 21. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

EVERYBODY

GOING SOUTH!

The tide of immigration is rapidly turning towards the South. The West and the Northwest has had its day, and the antiquature advice of Horace Greely "go west young man; go west!" has been superseded by the more timely advice of Chauncey Depew and others, "go South young man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus has been given to the developement of the rich resource so abundantly lavished upon the South by a kind providence.

Especially is the case so with the state of Alabama and its centrally located fruit and agricultural lands. Say nothing about its immense mineral fields.

THORSBY, Chilton county, Alabama,

The Ideal Northern Colony,

Located on the famous Chilton plateau is an index to the largest and most prosperous settlements of its days and is a voucher for what capital and labor, combined, will accomplish.

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, give the following advice to home seekers.

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.
2nd, locate on an allitude that will insure you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small grain and all kinds of grasses to the capacity of any other state in the Union.
6th, locate where you have a ready market for all products raised.
7th, locate where you will have the benefit of a settlement with churches, schools, and good society, so that your family will feel at home.

Please notice the following and see if Thorsby will do for you:

THORSBY

Is located on the main line of the great Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which directly combines the Gulf with the whole Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 800 feet above sea level, and consequently has an excellent climate, not too hot in summer nor too cold in winter.

THORSBY.

Is located where good, pure freestone water is obtainable at a depth from 25 to 40 feet, besides being well watered with springs and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land can be had in connection with fruit land, and a stranger will be surprised to see its corn and oat fields. If you doubt this, or any other statement, please write the undersigned and you will be referred to people living in nearly every state of the Union who have had the opportunity to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way, north and south, from the great mining and manufacturing center, Birmingham, with its 68,000 people, and the Capital City of Alabama, Montgomery, to which points daily shipments are now being made from here.

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northern families have already cast their lot, and about one-half of them are now on the grounds. Two church organizations and the Thorsby School Society, besides other social circles, are the results of our seventeen months' faithful work towards making Thorsby a success.

For general information and printed matter please write us, and we will give it prompt attention.

THE CONCORDIA

LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASS'N,

Thorsby, Chilton County, Ala.

THE WAR IN CUBA.

UNITED STATES MAY TAKE A HAND IN THE CONFLICT.

Minister Woodford Has Specific Instructions — Unless the Situation Improves Uncle Sam Will Interfere — Policy Outlined by President Grant to be Followed.

Officials of the State Department at Washington were very reticent Friday when asked regarding the report in circulation that definite instructions have been given all our foreign ambassadors and ministers to European countries to sound and ascertain the attitude of European governments in case the United States should intervene in behalf of Cuba. While general denials were made by some of them, others intimated that the United States was ready to assume the position taken by President Grant in 1874, as shown by the instructions of Secretary Fish to Minister Cushing. Although it never appeared that these instructions were carried out, and there is no knowledge as to what Spain would have done in the premises, it is possible that Minister Woodford will have a different report to make. It can be stated on information received at Washington that Lord Salisbury has sent an unfavorable answer to a suggestion that the United States should interfere, the fact being that he has not replied at all to the attempt of our ambassador to sound him on the subject, and that his attitude gives reason to believe he will not oppose such action as our interests may make necessary.

Minister Woodford's instructions are to intimate to Spain that the United States will intervene unless the situation in Cuba speedily improves. This, in effect, was the instructions which were given Mr. Cushing by Mr. Fish, and it is understood that the attitude of the United States is almost identical with the position taken during Gen. Grant's administration. Then, as now, the good offices of the United States had been tendered to Spain to bring about a settlement of the war; "but," said Secretary Fish, "the well-intended proffers of the United States were rejected by Spain."

The secretary reviewed the situation, which presents many similar phases to that which exists now. President Grant, said the secretary, regarded independence as the only certain and necessary solution of the Cuban question. The attitude of the present administration is said to be on the same lines, and it is said Minister Woodford will make it clear to the Spanish authorities that our interest will make intervention by the United States imperative unless something is done speedily by Spain to improve the present situation, disastrous as it is to all our interests.

THE POSTAL COMPANY

Secures Control of the Mexican Telegraph Lines.

Under separate agreements entered into with the great systems of the Republic of Mexico, respectively, the Mexican National Railway Company, and the Mexican Central Railway Company, the telegraph lines of those companies have passed under control of the Postal Telegraph Company. Heretofore telegraphing into the Mexican capital has either been by cable, via Galveston and Vera Cruz, or by the American land lines to the Mexican border, and thence by the railway companies' lines from Laredo or El Paso to the city of Mexico. The contracts entered into gives the Postal Company a continuous system from the United States to all the principal cities in the neighboring republic. To make this possible the Postal Company extended its lines south from Denver through Albuquerque to El Paso, to connect with the Mexican Central system, and is now building from Little Rock to Laredo to connect with the Mexican National system, which extension will be completed on January 1, 1898. As a consequence of the extension, the messages from American cities have been reduced 40 per cent, making the message rate from New York to the city of Mexico $1.85 for ten words, and the cable rate from the City of Mexico to London has been reduced from 60 cents a word to 39 cents a word.

It is pretty hard to decide on the meanest man you ever knew.

YOUR MONEY

Buys more goods now than it would a few weeks ago, because SUMMER Goods MUST be Sold.

YOUR LIFE

Can be made pleasant by the conscientiousness that you are dealing in the very best and most economical way. We are determined to close out our Summer stock to make room for our FALL GOODS, which are partly here, and daily arriving. We have made such

Tremendous Reductions

that it is the Talk of the state.

Such Offerings, such values, at such unheard-of prices, has never occurred before.

IT WILL SAVE YOU

Many dollars on desirable Bargains in CLOTHING, HATS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, SHOES, if you purchase now.

Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

SING A SONG.

If you'll sing a song as you go along,
In the face of the real or the fancied wrong;
In spite of the doubt if you'll fight it out,
And show a heart that is brave and stout;
If you'll laugh at the jeers and refuse the tears,
You'll force the ever-reluctant cheers
That the world denies when the coward cries,
To give to the man who bravely tries;
And you'll win success with a little song—
If you'll sing a song as you go along!

If you'll sing a song as you plod along,
You'll find that the busy, rushing throng
Will catch the strain of the glad refrain;
That the sun will follow the blinding rain;
That the clouds will fly from the blackened sky;
And the stars will come out by and by;
And you'll make new friends, till hope descends
From where the placid rainbow bends;
And all because of a little song—
If you'll sing a song as you plod along!

If you'll sing a song as you trudge along,
You'll see that the singing will make you strong;
And the heavy load and the rugged road,
And the sting and the stripe of the tortuous goad
Will soar with the note you set afloat;
That the beam will change to a trifling mote;
That the world is bad when you are sad,
And bright and beautiful when glad,
That all you need is a little song—
If you'll sing the song as you trudge along!

—Philadelphia Telegraph.

RAMAPO PASS.

In the summer of 1781 the forces of Washington lay six weeks at Dobbs Ferry on the Hudson. Every day Sir Henry Clinton, who was in command of the British in New York, had been expecting an attack, and we now know Washington had been preparing to move against the city, but the failure of Count de Grasse, who was holding the French fleet at the West Indies, to co-operate with the troops on land, had compelled him to abandon the project, and he had decided to move rapidly to the south and attack Cornwallis, who was then in Virginia.

But he was very desirous that Clinton should not suspect his plan, for he might prevent the march or send reinforcements to Cornwallis, and either action would hinder, if it did not defeat, his project. So the American commander bent all his energies to deceive the British, and make them think that New York was still the place to be attacked. Indeed, we know that even after the march was begun the French troops, who went by the way of Perth Amboy, there stopped to build ovens and boats, and gave out that they were about to attack the posts on Staten Island and then move against the city. There were other means that Washington used, however, to produce the same impression even before his army left Dobbs Ferry, and it is with one of these that this story has to do.

"I want to see Dominie Montagnie!" said an orderly to a company of men who were seated near a tent in the camp at Dobbs Ferry.

"There he is over there," replied one of the soldiers, pointing to a young man not far away.

"That Dominie Montagnie!" said the orderly. "Why he's only a boy."

"Boy or not, he's one of the stanchest Whigs in all this region. There isn't a better man in all the Continental army," replied the soldier.

The orderly left, and as he approached the young man shrewdly scanned his face. Evidently he was satisfied with what he saw, for he at once addressed him:

"Is this Dominie Montagnie?"

"Yes," replied the young preacher, returning the look to the officer.

"Well, Gen. Washington wants to see you at once."

"Wants to see me? What for?"

"I don't know. Come with me and you will soon know."

Young Montagnie asked no further questions, but arose and accompanied his guide to the quarters of the commander. He had never spoken to him before, but he shared fully in the feeling of respect which all the army had for their leader, and he was somewhat abashed when the General rose to receive him, and could scarcely reply to the kind words he spoke when he was presented.

"Yes, I have known of you," said Washington, "and from all I can hear I am certain I can rely upon you. Is this true?"

"I try to do my best, General," said Montagnie modestly.

"That's right. Now, I have a very important commission for you," and the General paused a moment to note the effect of his words, but the young man only bowed, and he continued: "I want to send some despatches by you to Morristown. You will cross the river at King's Ferry, go up by Haverstraw and through Ramapo Pass."

Montagnie looked up quickly at the words. "Ramapo Pass." Yes, he knew the place, and too well. It was a narrow defile among the hills of New Jersey, and already had been the scene of some of the most exciting events in the Revolution. And now the cowboys and skinners held it, and if he should once fall into their hands he knew what would occur.

"But, General," he ventured to stammer, "Ramapo Pass is one of the headquarters of the Tories, and I shall surely be taken if I try to go that way. Why may I not go by the upper road? I am familiar with every foot of the country."

"Young man," said Washington, stamping his foot in real or pretended anger, "your duty is not to talk but to obey."

The young preacher saw that all remonstrance would be in vain, and although he could not understand why he should not be left to select his own route, especially since he was to go through a country he knew thoroughly, he only bowed his head and promised to do his best. "When am I to go?" he inquired.

"Now. Just as soon as you can get ready."

Just at dusk, dressed in citizen's clothing, and with the despatches sewed inside the lining of his sleeve, young Montagnie was carried across the river and started on his journey. Even a horse was denied him, but the hard young Continental cared little for that, and all night long he kept steadily on his way.

It was about half an hour before sunrise when he came near to Ramapo Pass. "My time has come," he said to himself. "If I can once get safely through this place I have no fear of the rest of the way." But he was more excited than he knew, and he was breathing rapidly as he entered the pass. He grasped his heavy walking stick more tightly and glanced about him. The passage between the hills was becoming very narrow. Beside the roadway there was only a narrow little strip of land and the swift-flowing stream that ran noisily on its way. The steep hillsides rose abrupt and rocky. The damp, cool air of the early morning, the noise of the stream, the threatening cliffs and bowlders, which might conceal some of his enemies, all increased the nervous dread of the messenger, and he quickened his steps. Once through, his greatest danger would be passed.

"Hark! What was that? He stopped and listened, and in a moment he knew he had not been deceived. He could hear the sound of approaching horsemen, and they were coming rapidly down the road behind him.

He glanced behind for a hiding place, and already had started to climb the cliffs, when he caught sight of the approaching men and realized that he could not gain a place of concealment before they would be near enough to see him. Perhaps they had already discovered him. There was nothing left but to resume his place in the road, walk on as though he neither feared nor suspected anything, and keep on as bold a face as possible. But if his face was bold, it was the only thing bold about him, for his heart sank when he saw the six men enter the pass, and bring their horses to a walk when they noticed the stranger.

He could see their faces now, and his alarm increased when he recognized the leader as Richard Smith. He had been at Goshen when his father, Claudius Smith, along with Gordon and De la Mar, had been hanged. Montagnie knew what a desperado Claudius Smith had been, and what a terror his gang of cowboys had been in Orange county and along the borders of New Jersey. Many rewards had been offered for his arrest, and about a year and a half before this time he had been captured at Oyster Bay and taken to Goshen, where he was chained to the floor of the jail and a strong guard placed over him.

All his efforts to escape had been in vain, and with his two companions he had been hanged, as Montagnie himself knew, for he had been in Goshen on that very day. But Smith's son Richard had been avenging the death of his father, and the poor Whigs in that region had been suffering more at his hands than they had from his father. These were the thoughts that were passing rapidly through the mind of the messenger, and there was this desperado, Richard Smith, approaching, and with him five men as desperate as he at his back. What villainous-looking men they were. He grasped his walking-stick more firmly and tried to appear calm.

"Good morrow, gentlemen," said Montagnie.

A gruff word was the only reply, but each man was glancing sharply at him. Evidently they were suspicious, but, as they passed on, Montagnie breathed more easily. The danger was almost passed and in a moment he would be beyond their sight.

But he was not to escape so easily. Without turning his head he was aware they had stopped and were watching him. The moment was a critical one. Would it never come to an end?

"Hold, stranger," called one of the men. "You travel early."

The messenger stopped, for there was nothing else to be done, and waited their approach. They soon gathered about him, and he knew his only hope lay in being calm.

"Yes," he replied, "and neither are you late in your start."

"Whither might you be bound?" said Smith, ignoring his words.

"Oh, up the road here, among the hills."

Smith laughed derisively as he replied; "That won't do. Up the road may lead you to Morristown, or it may be New York. You'll have to give an account of yourself."

The young preacher glanced quickly about him. Should he try to fight? Six men, armed and mounted, were before him, and they would think no more of shooting him than they would a squirrel by the roadside. But the leader had not failed to note his hesitation, and he turned to his men and said: "Search him, boys. If he's straight it'll do no harm; and if he isn't, it's the thing to be done."

In a moment Montagnie had forgotten his caution. If the papers were found they would perhaps kill him, and if he must die he would sell his life as dearly as possible. He had been so quiet that the two men who approached were taken off their guard when he suddenly whirled his heavy stick and struck one of them a heavy blow and then turned to the other. With a bound he leaped over the fallen men and started for the cliffs. It was a desperate venture and every moment he expected to hear the sound of their guns. He struggled on, however, unmindful of everything but his own desire to escape.

"Don't shoot! Don't shoot!" he heard Smith call, "He may be worth more alive than dead. Ha! ha! Who would have thought such a peaceful looking youngster would have given such a rap?" and he laughed again when he saw how angry his companions were. "Take after him; be quick or he'll get away."

Montagnie was struggling desperately to make his way up the hillside. For a moment he thought they had abandoned the pursuit, although he wondered why they didn't shoot, but he soon understood it all when he saw two of the men coming toward him. They had known of a path, and by taking it had been able to gain the heights above.

To attempt further flight was useless now, and without a word he followed his captors to the road beneath.

"Take him up to the hut, boys," said Smith and the messenger soon found himself in a rude log house about 200 yards from the road and concealed among the defiles of the hills.

"Now search him," said the leader, and the men immediately began to do his bidding. His three-corned hat was cut into pieces, but nothing was found in it. Next his coat was taken off, and in a moment one of them exclaimed: "Here's something; it's inside the lining," and he cut open the sleeve and took out the dispatches, which he tossed to Smith. The leader quickly opened them, and as he read the others watched him keenly.

"It's a good find, boys, and all right. That's what comes of making a general out of a farmer. Who was the fool that tried to hide this in the lining of a sleeve?" he inquired, turning to Montagnie. "Why, it's the very first place we'd look into. And you must have been drunk to think you could get through Ramapo Pass with them. You don't look like a lack-wit, but you must have been not to have taken the upper road. But Clinton will be glad to get this! Now, boys, what shall we do with this fellow, hang him or send him away?"

"Shoot him," said the one whom the messenger had struck. "It's none too good for him."

"We'll see about that a little later," replied Smith. "We've got to get this letter to Clinton the first thing we do."

Two were left with the prisoner as a guard and the others soon rode way. For three days and nights Montagnie lay in the hut, bound hand and foot. Not for a moment were the cords loosened, and each day his guard told him they were about to take him out and hang him and leave his body on a tree by the roadside as a warning to all Whigs. The preacher had fully resigned himself and expected daily the threat would be put into execution.

On the fourth day Smith returned, and, after a hurried consultation with the guards, rode away. The prisoner's hands were loosed, and his aching limbs were rubbed by the guard, but he had no other thought than that he was being prepared for his execution. Accordingly when in a few hours he was bidden to follow them out of the hut he glanced on every side for the rope he thought to see dangling from some tree. As he walked his thoughts were somewhat bitter against Washington. Why had he insisted upon his coming through Ramapo Pass? If he had been left to his own device he would have taken the upper road and never would have fallen into the power of those desperadoes.

"Can you ride," said one of the men abruptly.

"Yes," replied the preacher. Were they about to mount him on a horse and then start the horse off after the noose had been adjusted? He had heard of that plan having been used.

But he had no time for meditation, for they came to a place where three horses were waiting. Almost before he knew what had occurred, the prisoner found himself mounted and riding rapidly along the road, with one guard on either side.

What could it mean? He saw no rope and not a word was spoken. On and on they went, and gradually it dawned upon the young man's mind what the destination was to be. Nor was he mistaken, for he soon was carried across the river and placed in the old Sugar House prison in New York, one of the famous provost prisons of that day.

"You're a great one," said the guard to Montagnie the next day. "Those letters you had were all about Washinton's plan to attack New York. But Clinton can take a hint, and everybody in the city is getting ready to receive the rebels." Then he took from his pocket a copy of Rivington's Gazette, which contained a long account of his capture, the nature of the dispatches he had carried and the use Sir Henry was making of the information he had gained.

Suddenly, as the guard finished his reading, Montagnie laughed aloud.

"What are you laughing at?" asked the angry guard as he left. "I don't see anything funny in that?"

But the prisoner did, and all his bitterness toward Washington had vanished in a moment. Now he understood it all. Washington had intended all the time to have him taken prisoner with those dispatches on his person and thus to hold the British in New York while he started for Virginia.

How well he held them we know from the fact that when Sir Henry next heard of him he was already beyond the Delaware, too far away to be pursued, and it was too late to send word or aid to Cornwallis.

As for Parson Montagnie, he was not long kept a prisoner, for the war was soon ended; but for years it was his delight to tell the story of his capture. "I had read about the Greeks holding the pass of Thermopylae," he would say, "and keeping out the enemy; but I kept the enemy in by failing to hold the pass at Ramapo."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Shut-Up Closet.

The Ohio Sanitary Bulletin thus discourses upon the shut-up clothes closet: "It is the usual thing to have one or more closets for clothing opening into each bed-room. Often these are in inner walls; that is, do not have a window opening out of doors, and are consequently dark, unventilated pockets. This is exceedingly objectionable for closets anywhere, and especially so for closets opening into a bed-room. An outer garment, which has been worn for several days—the frock of the woman, the coat and trousers of the man—is taken off and hung up in this dark, unventilated box of a place. The garments are more or less impregnated, even with the most cleanly people, with effete matters which it is the function of the skin to remove from the body. These are of organic character and must decay, adding impurities to the atmosphere. Where such closets already exist care at least may be taken to thoroughly air all clothing before placing it in the closet, and the closet door may be left open while the bedroom is being aired and sunned, as it should be, for several hours each morning."

A Valuable Fowl.

Henry W. Brodt, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel of this city, made a remarkable discovery yesterday, which confirms the theory of geologists that the small gravel-bottom creeks southeast of here contain gold washed from the sides of the knobs. Andrew Blackall, a poultry dealer here, purchased some chickens of a farmer who lives in Finley township, on one of these gravel streams, close to the Knobs. One of the fowls, a large rooster, he sold to Mr. Brodt, who had it prepared for dinner. The surprise of the cook can be imagined when, on dressing the chicken, she found in its craw a nugget of what appeared to be gold. It was taken to a jeweler, who pronounced it a pure specimen of the precious metal. Its weight was found to be thirty-eight grains. The nugget is a bright, solid lump, in its natural state, which shows that the gold is a native product of the county.—Indianapolis News.

Purple Blue Orchid.

A purple blue orchid of a color never seen before in England, discovered by M. Robelin in the Philippine Islands, 6,000 feet above sea level, has just been introduced to the British public under the name of Dandrobium Victorise Reginæ. Three hundred of the dried-up roots were sold in London at from $4 to $10 a piece.

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

One who is always a-grumbling,
Whose life is all out of place,
Who imagines the world would stop moving
If he should drop out of the race.

Who imagines he's born with great talents,
That the busy world never can see,
Who exalts himself with the folly
That none so brilliant as he.

Who believes that a tithe of his knowledge
If sought in matters of state
Would result in such wonderful changes
As only his brain can create.

And while such as he goes on grumbling,
As he bows at the shrine of the fates,
The busy old world keeps a-moving,
The grumbler still grumbles and waits.

He grumbles while those all around him
Have their places in the front of the strife.
"Never give up" is their motto,
And it wins them the battle of life.

—Buffalo Evening Times.

HUMOROUS.

Do you have any trouble about sleeping? She—Not at all. I can scarcely keep awake now.

Edith—Do you care much for fiction? Ethel—I read very little except the bargain advertisements.

Diffident Lover—I called to—to—ask—um—er— Her Father—Yes, take her. This is my busy day. Get out.

Lost Child (to policeman)—Please, sir, have you seen a man without a little boy? 'Cause, if you have, I's that little boy.

Jack—Where's Bill now? Jill—Out West. "What doing?" "Raising palms—making the tenderfeet throw up their hands."

Tommy—Paw, why do they call a single woman a spinster? Mr. Figg—I guess it's because of her ability to turn men's heads.

Mamma—Now, Bobby, give nurse a kiss and say good-night. Bobby—No. If I kiss her she'll box my ears, like she did papa's last night.

She—What do they mean by the centre of gravity? He—Tell a joke to a party of Englishmen, and that's precisely what you would be.

Wheeler—I see they have been trying bicycle ambulances. Walker—I thought these scorchers would make something of the kind necessary.

Suburbs—I am not at all good enough for you, dear. Miss Boston—I'm glad you confess it before we were married. You're the fellow for me.

"I often experience a shock of disappointment when I get up close to some apparently beautiful woman." "Probably they feel the same way about you."

Excited Wife—Oh, professor, the cook has fallen and broken her collarbone! Professor—Discharge her at once! You told her what to expect if she broke anything more.

"Now, I play the piano. Would you say 'I play it beautiful' or 'play it beautifully?'" "Neither." "What would you say, then?" "I'd say you 'play a beautiful piano.'"

"Julia had her husband's photograph taken with his head stuck in a newspaper." "Why did she do that?" "She said that was the way he always looked at her when he was at home."

"That young Goldplate is so fascinating!" declared Laura. "He's a man after my own heart." "He told me last night that he was after mine," replied Dorothy, with downcast eyes.

Jones—Ever formed any impressions of what the millennium will be like? Smith—Yes. I've often pictured it to myself as a happy time when people would be allowed to let their bills run!

"I never go to a sad play," said the young woman who poses. "It is almost sure to make me cry, and then it is bad for my eyes." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "and sometimes for the complexion."

"Ow!" said the cockney. "You don't really like 'ngging, then?" "Well," she confessed, "I cawn't really say that I dislike it, don't you know, but I 'ave halways hunderstood that it was a 'armful practice."

Mr. Van Rentshy—That man is becoming a fearful bore. He comes in here every day and makes a nuisance of himself. If he doesn't let up I will be forced to move. Caller—Who is he? Mr. Van Rentshy—My landlord.

"That was a mean trick they played on the Human Snake at the last place he performed," observed the Ossified Man, cracking a hickory nut with himself. "He'd tied himself into a beautiful sailor's knot, and the Dwarf, who was envious, walked up and stuck a scarfpin into him."

"These people next door lead a sort of hand-to-mouth existence, don't they?" said the president of the Helping Hand to the Worthy Poor Sewing and Mission society. "No," responded the good dame addressed. "They're awful poor, but I guess they know enough to handle forks properly."

Cruel.

The maiden blushed. "I have seen only nineteen summers," she murmured.

"Snow-blindness?" sneered the cold, unfeeling man, rudely.

This was a harsh, unsympathetic [illegible]

EDIBLE WEEDS.

The Department of Agriculture Tells of Many That May Be Eaten.

The Department of Agriculture believes that in the plant life of this continent may be found many additions to our dietary. Frederick V. Coville, botanist of the department, has spent considerable effort to examine many of the plants now classed as "weeds" which are capable of sustaining vitality in man. He takes the position that a "wider use of green vegetables in the dietaries of most people, particularly those with healthy digestions, would be a marked benefit."

Chemistry has demonstrated largely the substances which the human system needs, and Botanist Coville finds the essentials present in a great many plants, some of which are nowhere considered as effective food for man, and some of which have only a local use as human food.

Mr. Coville points out that wild herbivorous animals feed on the fats and carbohydrates stored up in plant seeds in the fall. They fatten on this diet and gather in bodily fuel for the winter. Having exhausted their supply of fat by spring, they make green herbage their principal food. This renews their muscular vigor and vitality. This dietary system prevails among savage peoples, and is largely followed by the Indians of the Western States. Man's food has grown more artificial with the advance of civilization, until, as Botanist Coville says, "foods are now selected more by custom than by instinct." The European races are more given to eating salads and boiled green vegetables than the people of the United States are. The greater part of the plant food consumed by Americans is made up of seeds, roots, and tubers. It is because of this that the people of this country are bilious.

The first weed which Botanist Coville would have us eat is charlock. This plant grows as a weed from New England to the Pacific coast, and is considered a troublesome weed in the wheat districts of Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota. It is closely related to black mustard, another familiar weed. Charlock is known in New York State as "wild mustard," and is considered poisonous. Charlock was a common pot herb in northern Europe centuries ago, but it has not been recognized as a food for man in the new world.

The leaves of the chiccory plant are also good to eat, and in some neighborhoods are thus utilized. It occurs as a weed in the Atlantic and Pacific States, and here and there in the interior. Its leaves grow in form of a rosette, after the fashion of the dandelion. Yellow rocket is a weed common throughout the Eastern States which man might eat. It is closely allied to the winter cress, which is used as a winter salad and pot herb in Washington and Baltimore.

The dandelion is a weed which has already gained considerable favor as a food in the United States, though it is not grown for market. It is very common throughout the United States, except in the extreme South and west of the great plains, though it has rooted itself in certain parts of Washington and California. The truckers around Paris have been cultivating the dandelion for many years with good results and have developed several horticultural varieties. There it is used largely as a salad, the plants being eaten green or blanched.

The Department of Agriculture calls especial attention to the dock, two species of which, the broad-leafed and the curled, occur as common weeds in meadows, pastures and cultivated fields. Several species of dock are used widely as a pot herb in Europe. Dock was used extensively by two tribes of American Indians, the Pimas and the Maricopas. Dock grows in the arid regions of Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas, where succulent vegetation is rare.

Lambs-quarters, or pig-weed or goose-foot is a weed which belongs to the same plant family as the beet and spinach, and ought to be used as a table vegetable. It is cultivated in Europe, and is very common throughout the United States.

Marsh marigold, or "cowslip," is a native plant of North America. It grows in swamp land all over the northern part of the United States and British America. It has a local use as a pot herb, but its value in this respect is not generallp appreciated. Pig-weed occurs in many fields all over this country, but the average American does not know its value as a food plant. It is eaten by the Indians of the Southwest and by the people of Mexico. In some parts of California it is cultivated by the Chinese.

Pokeweed is used locally in some parts of the South, but its more general use would be gratifying to the economic botanists of the Department of Agriculture. The French people have introduced this plant into their country, and esteem it highly.

The department thinks it probable that common nettle, milkweed, and round-leafed mallow will come to be regarded as good food.

The suggestions made by the department may be offensive to some people, but then it wasn't so very long ago when the tomato, or "love apple," was thought to be poisonous.

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

One who is always a-grumbling,
Whose life is all out of place,
Who imagines the world would stop moving
If he should drop out of the race.

Who imagines he's born with great talents,
That the busy world never can see,
Who exalts himself with the folly
That none so brilliant as he.

Who believes that a tithe of his knowledge
If sought in matters of state
Would result in such wonderful changes
As only his brain can create.

And while such as he goes on grumbling,
As he bows at the shrine of the fates,
The busy old world keeps a-moving,
The grumbler still grumbles and waits.

He grumbles while those all around him
Have their places in the front rank of the strife.
"Never give up" is their motto,
And it wins them the battle of life.
—Buffalo Evening Times.

HUMOROUS.

Do you have any trouble about sleeping? She—Not at all. I can scarcely keep awake now.

Edith—Do you care much for fiction? Ethel—I read very little except the bargain advertisements.

Diffident Lover—I called to—to—ask—um—er— Her Father—Yes, take her. This is my busy day. Get out.

Lost Child (to policeman)—Please, sir, have you seen a man without a little boy? 'Cause, if you have, I's that little boy.

Jack—Where's Bill now? Jill—Out West. "What doing?" "Raising palms—making the tenderfeet throw up their hands."

Tommy—Paw, why do they call a single woman a spinster? Mr. Figg—I guess it's because of her ability to turn men's heads.

Mamma—Now, Bobby, give nurse a kiss and say good-night. Bobby—No. If I kiss her she'll box my ears, like she did papa's last night.

She—What do they mean by the centre of gravity? He—Tell a joke to a party of Englishmen, and that's precisely what you would be.

Wheeler—I see they have been trying bicycle ambulances. Walker—I thought these scorchers would make something of the kind necessary.

Suburbs—I am not at all good enough for you, dear. Miss Boston—I'm glad you confess it before we were married. You're a nice fellow for me.

"I often experience a shock of disappointment when I get up close to some apparently beautiful woman." "Probably they feel the same way about you."

Excited Wife—Oh, professor, the cook has fallen and broken her collar-bone! Professor—Discharge her at once! You told her what to expect if she broke anything more.

"Now, I play the piano. Would you say 'I play it beautiful' or 'play it beautifully?'" "Neither." "What would you say, then?" "I'd say you 'play a beautiful piano.'"

"Julia had her husband's photograph taken with his head stuck in a newspaper." "Why did she do that?" "She said that was the way he always looked at her when he was at home."

"That young Goldplate is so fascinating!" declared Laura. "He's a man after my own heart." "He told me last night that he was after mine," replied Dorothy, with downcast eyes.

Jones—Ever formed any impressions of what the millennium will be like? Smith—Yes. I've often pictured it to myself as a happy time when people would be allowed to let their balls run!

"I never go to a sad play," said the young woman who poses. "It is almost sure to make me cry, and then it is bad for my eyes." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "and sometimes for the complexion."

"Ow!" said the cockney. "You don't really like 'ugging, then?" "Well," she confessed, "I cawn't really say that I dislike it, don't you know, but I 'ave halways hunderstood that it was a 'armful practice."

Mr. Van Rentshy—That man is becoming a fearful bore. He comes in here every day and makes a nuisance of himself. If he doesn't let up I will be forced to move. Caller—Who is he? Mr. Van Rentshy—My landlord.

"That was a mean trick they played on the Human Snake at the last place he performed," observed the Ossified Man, cracking a hickory nut with himself. "He'd tied himself into a beautiful sailor's knot, and the Dwarf, who was envious, walked up and stuck a scarfpin into him."

"These people next door lead a sort of hand-to-mouth existence, don't they?" said the president of the Helping Hand to the Worthy Poor Sewing and Mission society. "No," responded the good dame addressed. "They're awful poor, but I guess they know enough to handle forks properly."

Cruel.

The maiden blushed. "I have seen only nineteen summers," she murmured.

"Snow-blindness?" sneered the cold, unfeeling man, rudely.

It was a harsh, unsympathetic

EDIBLE WEEDS.

The Department of Agriculture Tells of Many That May Be Eaten.

The Department of Agriculture believes that in the plant life of this continent may be found many additions to our dietary. Frederick V. Coville, botanist of the department, has spent considerable effort to examine many of the plants now classed as "weeds" which are capable of sustaining vitality in man. He takes the position that a "wider use of green vegetables in the dietaries of most people, particularly those with healthy digestions, would be a marked benefit."

Chemistry has demonstrated largely the substances which the human system needs, and Botanist Coville finds the essentials present in a great many plants, some of which are nowhere considered as effective food for man, and some of which have only a local use as human food.

Mr. Coville points out that wild herbivorous animals feed on the fats and carbohydrates stored up in plant seeds in the fall. They fatten on this diet and gather in bodily fuel for the winter. Having exhausted their supply of fat by spring, they make green herbage their principal food. This renews their muscular vigor and vitality. This dietary system prevails among savage peoples, and is largely followed by the Indians of the Western States. Man's food has grown more artificial with the advance of civilization, until, as Botanist Coville says, "foods are now selected more by custom than by instinct." The European races are more given to eating salads and boiled green vegetables than the people of the United States are. The greater part of the plant food consumed by Americans is made up of seeds, roots, and tubers. It is because of this that the people of this country are bilious.

The first weed which Botanist Coville would have us eat is charlock. This plant grows as a weed from New England to the Pacific coast, and is considered a troublesome weed in the wheat districts of Wisconsin, Minnesota and North Dakota. It is closely related to black mustard, another familiar weed. Charlock is known in New York State as "wild mustard," and is considered poisonous. Charlock was a common pot herb in northern Europe centuries ago, but it has not been recognized as a food for man in the new world.

The leaves of the chiccory plant are also good to eat, and in some neighborhoods are thus utilized. It occurs as a weed in the Atlantic and Pacific States, and here and there in the interior. Its leaves grow in form of a rosette, after the fashion of the dandelion. Yellow rocket is a weed common throughout the Eastern States which man might eat. It is closely allied to the winter cress, which is used as a winter salad and pot herb in Washington and Baltimore.

The dandelion is a weed which has already gained considerable favor as a food in the United States, though it is not grown for market. It is very common throughout the United States, except in the extreme South and west of the great plains, though it has rooted itself in certain parts of Washington and California. The truckers around Paris have been cultivating the dandelion for many years with good results and have developed several horticultural varieties. There it is used largely as a salad, the plants being eaten green or blanched.

The Department of Agriculture calls especial attention to the dock, two species of which, the broad-leafed and the curled, occur as common weeds in meadows, pastures and cultivated fields. Several species of dock are used widely as a pot herb in Europe. Dock was used extensively by two tribes of American Indians, the Pimas and the Maricopas. Dock grows in the arid regions of Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas, where succulent vegetation is rare.

Lambs-quarters, or pig-weed or goose-foot is a weed which belongs to the same plant family as the beet and spinach, and ought to be used as a table vegetable. It is cultivated in Europe, and is very common throughout the United States.

Marsh marigold, or "cowslip," is a native plant of North America. It grows in swamp land all over the northern part of the United States and British America. It has a local use as a pot herb, but its value in this respect is not generallp appreciated. Pig-weed occurs in many fields all over this country, but the average American does not know its value as a food plant. It is eaten by the Indians of the Southwest and by the people of Mexico. In some parts of California it is cultivated by the Chinese.

Pokeweed is used locally in some parts of the South, but its more general use would be gratifying to the economic botanists of the Department of Agriculture. The French people have introduced this plant into their country, and esteem it highly.

The department thinks it probable that common nettle, milkweed, and round-loafed mallow will come to be regarded as good food.

The suggestions made by the department may be offensive to some people, but then it wasn't so very long ago when the tomato, or "love apple," was thought to be poisonous, when the cucumber was looked upon as a fatal dose, and when people of the North were prejudiced against the banana.—Washington Times.

No Free "Pub. Doc." in England.

The British Government sells all its publications. It gives nothing away. If you want a copy of a bill that has been introduced into the House of Commons, or a report that has been presented to the House of Lords, or any public matter in the London County Council or the Board of Aldermen of the city, you have to buy it from the official printers, and you have to pay postage if it is sent through the mails. In our country nearly all official documents of this kind are given away, and are sent free through the mails under a frank. The British plan seems to be the more sensible. It saves millions of dollars every year that are wasted in the United States to furnish public documents to people who do not care anything for them, and who throw them into the waste paper basket as soon as they are received. The charge for official publications over here is only sufficient to pay the cost and a small margin for wastage. Thus the government printing office is self-supporting, and the postal service pays a profit of $10,000,000 or $12,000,000 annually into the treasury. On the contrary, on our side of the Atlantic, it costs $5,000,000 or more to pay for printing for which no one is the wiser, and our Post Office Department declares a dividend of $9,000,000 or $10,000,000 every year, much of which is due to the transportation of "pub. docs."—Chicago Record.

A Novel Bridge.

Engineers are naturally interested in the novel work which has lately been undertaken at Rouen, France, called a "pont transbordeur," serving all the purposes of a bridge, while not interfering with the free passage of ships, even those with masts 150 feet high. Two small Eiffel towers are to be erected—one at each bank of the Seine, three-quarters of a mile below the lowest existing bridge at Rouen—and a narrow iron bridge will be suspended by chain cables between their heads. It is to be not less than 160 feet from the level of the quays, but is not intended either for carriages or foot passengers. Several lines of rail are to be carried along it, and on these a skeleton carriage or platform on wheels will run; this will be dragged from side to side of the river by steel ropes passing over a driving wheel, to be worked by steam or electricity from one of the banks. To the skeleton platform will be hung, by steel hawsers, at the level of the quays, or 160 feet below the bridge, the transbordeur—a strong carriage, within which passengers and vehicles will be transported from one bank to the other. This carriage is to be forty feet in width by thirty-three feet in length; electric tramways running on the quays on both sides of the river are to make a connection at this point, and this transbordeur will be fitted to carry the tramcars so that passengers by them will cross the river without changing their seats.

Finding Coin in Delaware.

The finding of a considerable quantity of gold coin on the old Potter farm about three miles from Wilmington, Del., has caused considerable excitement among the residents of McKees Hill. A colored man was at work in a meadow on the farm when his shovel turned up a piece of yellow metal, which, upon examination, proved to be a $20 gold piece. Although excited, the man kept on digging until he had unearthed several more golden coins. Then John Banks and George Clymer, seeing his antics, thought he had gone stark mad and went over to the field where he was digging. They also were amazed at the discovery of gold, and the three men were rewarded by finding about $1,000 in gold. The money was chiefly in denominations of $5 and $10 and gave evidence of excellent preservation. The fact that the coins bore dates ranging from 1830 to 1850 led some to believe that the farm laborers had discovered one of the places where John Hare, the noted highwayman and robber, secreted his ill-gotten gains years ago. Hare for many years was the terror of the neighborhood. It was a frequent occurrence for him to hold up men on the roads leading to and from Wilmington and relieve them of their money and valuables.—Camden (N. J.) Courier.

Free Fight on a High Pillar.

A free fight on top of Nelson's pillar, in Sackville street, furnished excitement for a Dublin (Ireland) crowd one morning recently. The monument is 120 feet high and the platform on which the statue stands about eighteen feet square. A Carlow farmer, having made his way up to the platform, threw down his hat and stick, climbed up the flagstaff, and when the keeper and a policeman interfered, tried to throw them over the railing. They succeeded in holding him off till men from the street came to their help, and had a hard time getting the crazy man down after they had bound him.

FATE OF A GENERATION.

Out of 1,000,000 People Only 223 Live to be 100 Years Old.

In answer to the above question one of the leading statisticans of England has recently compiled a number of interesting figures showing that out of every 1,000,000 children born yearly in Great Britian only a small percentage reach middle life.

Several thousand come into the world with such feeble constitutions that they do not survive more than a few hours. During the first five years of life scarlet fever carries off 17,000, whooping cough 15,000 and infantile cholera 200,000. Before the sixth year is reached death has claimed at least 250,000. From this time on, however, the generation makes steadly progress, and during the next five years only 34,000 fall by the way. Between the ages ten and fifteen only a few deaths occur among children, but from fifteen on consumption and other inherited maladies become active. Out of 28,000 deaths occurring between the ages of twenty and twenty-five more than one-half are due to consumption. Typhoid fever gets in its deadliest work when its victims are between twenty-five and thirty. Between these ages overwork carries off several hundred, and violent deaths, including suicide, accident and murder, not less than 1,700.

But this time barely more than one-half of the generation is left, and between the ages of thirty-five and forty 27,000 fall prey to consumption. During this period diseases of the heart, kidneys and other internal organs of the body make their appearance with great fatality. Between the ages of forty-five over 31,000 deaths occur, most of them due to consumption. Cancer usually asserts itself during this period with fatal and steadily multiplying results. Only 300,000 of the generation enter their sixty-fifth year, which number, during the next decade, is cut down to 160,000. At ninety-five only 2,000 are left and when the century mark is reached only 223 are living. Within the next ten years the last remnant of the generation is extinguished.—Atlanta Constitution.

How an Ostrich Runs.

Considerable misconception prevails as to the manner in which the ostrich runs, says the Zoologist. It seems to be still generally held that when running it spreads out its wings, and, aided by them, skims lightly over the ground. This is not correct. When a bird really settles itself to run, it holds its head lower than usual, and a little forward, with a deep loop in the neck. The neck vibrates sinuously, but the head remains steady, thus enabling the bird, even at top speed, to look around with unshaken glance in any direction. The wings lie along the sides, about on a level with, or a little higher than, the back, and are held loosely just free of the plunging "thigh." There is no attempt to hold them extended or to derive any assistance from them as organs of flight. When an ostrich, after a long run, is very tired, its wings sometimes droop; this is due to exhaustion; they are never, by a running bird exerting itself to the utmost, held out away from the sides to lighten its weight or to increase its pace. But the wings appear to be of great service in turning, enabling the bird to double abruptly even when going at top speed.

An Extraordinary Migration.

One of the modern mysteries to scientists, one for which there seems to be no reasonable explanation, is that concerning the migration of the lemming or Norway rat. Instead of taking place once a year, these migrations occur only once in eleven years. When the time comes for the exodus the little animals journey westward from Scandinavia, allowing nothing to stop their movements, which virtually amount to a headlong flight. They swim the lakes and rivers and climb the highest mountains in incalculable numbers, devastating the whole country through which they travel. Naturalists attribute the movement to some inherited memory of a flight to escape an expected cataclysm but this seems somewhat far fetched. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

Python Eggs.

In a house on Rhode Island avenue is a female python. This reptile is the pet of a young man who is interested in herpetology. He bought the "vermin" a week ago in New York, whither it was brought by a traveler from India. Day before yesterday, to the complete astonishment of the young student of snakes, he found in his python's quarters a mess of white objects unlike anything he had before seen. They were eggs, and there were twenty-five of them. In size and color they are much like a hen's egg. The shell or skin which envelops the yolk is not rigid as in a hen's egg, but as flexible and tough as leather. The shape is oblong, but not symmetrical and somewhat irregular. The whole twenty-five eggs were laid in a few hours.—Washington Star.

It is estimated that more than eighty tons of diamonds have been unearthed in the South African fields during the last eighteen years. These represent a total value of $800,000,000.

Earth Movements.

Professor Joseph Le Conte recently read a paper before the Geological Society of America, from which we learn that there are two primary and permanent kinds of movements of the earth's crust, namely, those which cause continental surfaces and oceanic basins, and those which, by interior contraction, determine mountains of folded structure. These two are determined, the one by unequal radial contraction, the other by unequal concentric contraction—that is, contraction of the interior more than the exterior. There are also two secondary kinds of movements which modify the effects of the other two, and confuse our understanding of them. These are, first, oscillatory movements, affecting large areas, and isostatic movements, or gravitative readjustment, by erosion and sedimentation. In the minds of some writers, oscillatory movements have masked and obscured the effects of continent and ocean basin making, and isostasy has concealed the effects and prevented the proper interpretation of all the others. It is believed that to make secure progress we must keep these several kinds of movements distinct in our minds.

A Stone Full of Diamonds.

Mr. Banckhaus, a farmer, of Lancaster, N. Y., has found a big, hollow stone on his farm, almost literally filled with large and flawless diamonds.

He tells his visitors that he supposed the stone was nothing but an ordinary one and of no consequence, but he was not able to put it out of his mind, and at last investigated. He found it hollow and the inner walls so thickly lined with diamonds of large size that he at once took rank as a great capitalist. There are in all nearly 500 gems, most of them of large size. The farmer has brought a few of them to the city, and reports that jewelers pronounce them genuine and of great value.

But for this the inference would be natural that the farmer had stumbled on a geode, although this rock, the inner walls of which glitter with crystals, is not fonnd commonly in this vicinity. The farmer is extremely reticent, and will not say what he intends to do with the diamonds.—New York Tress.

Cork Tires.

Among the improvements in tires are those with coiled wire springs, surrounded with sections of cork. The idea of a cork tire is not new, neither does it seem practical for long distance or hard riding. For nearby trips and perfectly smooth roads they might work all right, but the cross-country rider who takes wheel-track and footpath, as the case may be, coming in contact with broken stone, gravel, concrete and what not, they appear somewhat faulty in the way of durability. The sharp edge of a stone will take a piece from cork as quickly as a knife, and a few long trips would make short work of one of these tires if much bad road were encountered. Take it all in all, it is likely that a good rubber tire will be found the cheapest and best in the long run.

Wild Celery for Ducks.

It is well known that the favorite food of the canvasback duck is the tubers of wild celery. A few years ago a large part of the best feeding ground in the upper Chesapeake was destroyed by a combination of strong winds and a heavy snowfall, which was followed by severe cold. Exceptionally low water was produced and ice formed on the exposed flats, so that when the tide at last came in and lifted it the plants were torn away and floated off. At a meeting of the Biological Society of Washington, F. R. Coville lately called attention to the fact that the wild celery had been successfully transplanted to western lakes and that the ducks now linger there to feed in their migrations. He advocated the restocking of the shallow water in the Chesapeake with the wild celery.

The Green Turtle.

The best known of all the turtles is the green turtle, so called from the green color of its fat.

This useful animal is found in the seas and on the shores of both continents and is most plentiful about the Island of Ascension and in the Antilles. The shell of this reptile is of very little use and of small value, but the flesh is remarkably rich and well flavored, and the green fat has long enjoyed a world wide and fully deserved reputation.

The eggs of the turtle are thought as great delicacies as its flesh. It is while the female turtle is visiting the shore for the purpose of depositing her eggs that she is usually captured, as these sea reptiles care little for the shore except for this purpose.—Detroit Free Press.

Relations Between Weight and Health.

A French scientific journal points out that a mere gain in weight should not, initself be taken as an indication of improved bodily condition. It is, according to him, rather a question of the density than of the quantity of tissue that covers the bones. When increase of weight results from increase density, then the health is really improved.

DOOM OF THE LOCOMOTIVE.

It Has Done Its Work and Must Soon Give Way to Motors.

About 100 years ago Oliver Evans, the inventor, was rash enough to say that the time would come when his high pressure locomotive would take people after breakfast in Washington and get them to New York for supper. The idea of covering 200 miles in this time was of course preposterous, and he was the butt of many a joke. But when the rails were finally laid, which was not so many years ago, the passengers soon began to want more speed, and thus it has gone on. Americans accept inventions as marvels for a whole day sometimes, and then demand more. Some people have been known to complain of the telephone.

But the locomotive has been a faithful old friend. Locomotive engineering goes so far as to say it "was always kept equal to any speed requirements put upon it," and that the only obstacles to fast trains a half a century ago were the tracks and the lack of signals, and the absence of efficient means of stopping the trains. How human this sounds. If we only had the right sort of tracks, the proper warnings, and the power to stop, how many of us would arrive at our destination in time to sup on success and prosperity instead of getting sidetracked or wrecked?

It is the fact, however, that the locomotive has kept strictly up with the times and few of us care to travel faster than on the limited trains that allow us to breakfast in Washington and take luncheon in New York—a beggarly five hours of smooth motion that could easily be reduced to four if the railroads wanted to do it. But the faithful old puller, varying in size from the shifting, if not shiftless, busy-body that puffs around stations, to the marvelous machine of a hundred tons, is reading the handwriting along its tracks. The electrical motor, dumpy and ugly, is preparing to retire its handsomer rival. It is like a mean little torpedo boat sending the beautiful full rigged man-of-war into retirement; but it represents force, and force rules. Millions upon millions of dollars are represented in these locomotives, but even millions cannot prevent the advance of invention. And so, after awhile, the old locomotive may be as rare as the old street car horse; but let us be grateful for what it has done and admit that the man was almost right when he called it "the plowshare of civilization," for wherever its whistle has been heard progress has found a way and the furrow has been plowed.—Leslie's Weekly.

Strange Scenes in Java.

In the Century, which is a "Travel Number," there is an article entitled "Down to Java," by Eliza. R. Scidmore. The writer says of Batavia, the capital of the island:

"When one has driven about the old town and seen its crowded bazaras and streets, and has followed the lines of bricked canals, where small natives splash and swim, women beat the family linen, and men go to and fro in tiny boats, all in strange travesty of the solemn canals of the old country, he comes to the broader avenues of the new town, lined with tall tamarind and waringen-trees, a species of Ficus, with plumes of palms, and pyramids of blazing Madagascar flame-trees in blossom. He is driven into the long garden-court of the Hotel Nederlandon, and there has presented a spectacle of social life and customs that nothing in all travel can equal for distinct shock and sensation. We had seen some queer things in the streets—women lolling barefooted and in startling dishabille in splendid equipages—but concluded them to be servants or half-castes, but there in the hotel was an undress parade that beggars description, and was as astounding on the last as on the first day in the country. Women's vanity and men's conventional ideas evidently wilt at the line, and no formalities pass the equator, when distinguished citizens and officials can roam and lounge about hotel courts in pajamas and bath slippers, and women clad only in the native sarong or skirt, and a white dressing jacket, go unconcernedly about their affairs in streets and public places until afternoon. It is a dishabille beyond all burlesque pantomime, and only shipwreck on a desert island would seem a sufficient excuse for women being seen in such an ungraceful, unbecoming attire—an undress that reveals every defect, while concealing beauty, that no loveliness can overcome, and that has neither color nor grace nor picturesqueness to recommend it in itself."

"On the Nail."

"On the nail" means on the spot, at once, immediately, without delay or postponement, as, to pay money on the nail. This phrase is said to have originated from the custom of making payments, in the exchange at Bristol, England, and elsewhere, on the top of a pillar called "the nail."

The Augusta Chronicle says that "burglars who shoot should be suppressed." Certainly; burglars should be given to understand that unless they want to get themselves disliked they must beware the gentleman.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

A WORD OF EXPLANATION.

The Chilton County Call has changed hands during the week.

The present management is not responsible for any possible outstanding liabilities of the former management of the Call.

The paper will be sent regularly every week to its subscribers, who are kindly requested to notify us if they fail to receive it.

If you receive the Call without having subscribed for it, you will consider it as an invitation to become a subscriber, but in no case will anyone be considered a subscriber unless he has so notified us.

The advertisements will be carried out as contracts provide.

LYNCHINGS IN THE SOUTH.

Papers in the North and East make a big ado about lynchings in the South—and viewed at that distance it must be confessed that it does appear very barbarous and uncivilized. We shall not reply by calling attention to similar barbarous and uncivilized acts committed East, North and West, because it does no good, and will not in the least remove the causes of either the unspeakable crime or the lynchings. But there certainly ought to be a reform somewhere, and Northern papers insist that this reform must take place here in the South. These lawless outbursts must be restrained, and the lynchers punished to the full extent of the law. But these papers are all wrong, and insist upon reform at the wrong place. It may be a surprise to these papers to be told that they are in a measure morally responsible, not for the lynchings, but for frequent commissions of the crime, and so are the members of that society which was organized in Great Britain some time ago with the avowed intention of "reforming" the South. This will be made clear when it is known how these black brutes consider the condemnation and vials of wrath that have been hurled against the lynchers. All that is said and written in other sections of the country against lynching directly encourages the brutes to commit that especial crime. Why is this so? Because the white people East, North and West always take the side of the black man as against the white man of the South; the black rascal therefore considers the condemnation of lynching as a defense of his crime, and acts accordingly.

A colored man, and one who could lay claim to some education, was heard to remark to some of his fellows: "The white man of the North sticks up for the black man of the South. The tables are turned, and we are having our revenge." This is the long and short of it. When Northern papers begin to condemn the crime and its perpetrators in as unmistakable and unmeasured terms as they have lynching, we shall see some abatement of the crime, but not until then.

The government seems to be ready at any time to go to war to prevent the destruction of a few seals, but it does not seem to care to interfere in the interest of humanity by stopping the atrocious outrages committed by the barbarous Spaniards in Cuba. We rail at the murderous Turk, and chide and ridicule the European powers for not putting an end to the Turk's bloody regime, while we are ourselves guilty of the same sin. The "great powers" have sent one ultimatum after another to the Sultan without the least effect. Our government has given Spain "three months in which to subdue Cuba," only to again extend the time. What a pusillanimous policy!

Calamity howling is a mental disease. It makes misanthropes and hypochondriacs of its followers and devotees. It makes good men indifferent; indifferent men bad; bad men wicked. It kills patriotism, devours industrial energy and lowers humanity's standard of morality. Beware of its deadly poison!

Crushed to Death by a Train.

Stephen Wheeler, clerk of the United States Court at Fort Smith, was killed by the north-bound Santa Fe passenger train Saturday night at the depot in Gainesville, Tex. The wheels of two coaches had passed over him when discovered. The train was stopped and his body removed from the track. His body was terribly mangled, his head cut off below the ears, his right shoulder and side crushed and his right leg broken near the hip. No one knows how the accident happened, but it is thought that he had attempted to board the train while it was in motion and fell beneath the wheels.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

A DYNAMITE MAGAZINE TOTALLY DEMOLISHED BY LIGHTNING.

Poisoned by Rough on Rats—Two Attempts to Wreck a Train—Atlanta's Police Chief Dead—Murderer Breaks Jail—Will Not Employ Pinkerton Detectives.

Shut Out of India.

The Official Gazette, Calcutta, publishes a notification to the effect that the Turkish newspapers, Sabah and Malumat, will hereafter be prohibited from circulation in India.

Washington Selected.

At Thursday's session of the national council of the Daughters of America, Washington, D. C., was selected as the place of meeting in 1898. The council has adjourned.

Anarchists to be Punished.

An official note issued Friday afternoon in Constantinople says: "Six Armenian anarchists who perpetrated criminal acts yesterday have been arrested and will be shortly tried. They will receive prompt punishment."

A Rolling Mill to Resume.

The Union Rolling Mill, Cleveland, Ohio, resumed operations Monday, after a shut down lasting nearly two months, owing to the scarcity of coal and the men refusing to work until the amalgamated scale was signed. All departments resumed, giving work to 400 men.

Murderer Breaks Jail.

Albert Voiers, one of the notorious Lewis gang of murderers, under sentence to hang, broke jail at Fayetteville, W. Va., Thursday morning just before daylight. The sheriff and posse are after him. Jerry Brown is condemned to hang with Voiers.

Poisoned by Rough on Rats.

The family of a farmer named John Britt, who live near Roanoke, Ala., were poisoned a few days ago and several of them became very ill. A diagnosis showed that Rough on Rats had been sprinkled in their food. All of the members of the family are recovering, and an effort is being made to locate who poisoned them.

A Michigan Bank Failure.

The People's Savings Bank, of Mount Pleasant, closed its doors Friday morning and is now in the hands of the commissioner of banking. No statement has been given out. According to the last statement, made in January, the capital stock of the bank was $100,000, with $90,000 in deposits. George E. Newall is president and C. A. Carahon cashier.

A Change in Routing.

The roads of the Central Passenger Association passed a resolution at Chicago to the effect that hereafter all business from Mobile, New Orleans and the Southwest, south of the main line of the Missouri Pacific between Kansas City and Put in Bay must be routed via Toledo and not via Detroit.

Say Pinkerton Will Not Be Employed.

The operators at Pittsburg, Pa., are determined to start their mines, but many of them are willing to submit the question to arbitration before any radical steps are taken towards ending the strike and with this in view an effort is being made to have a conference with mine owners and officials If any agreement can not be reached at this conference, then the operators will immediately prepare for a resumption with new men. The operators admit that a plan of action has been decided upon, but refuse to say what mines will be started first. The report that Pinkertons were to be employed was denied, but assurance was given that the men would have ample protection.

Two Attempts to Wreck Freight Trains.

An attempt was made to wreck a southbound freight train two and a half miles north of Embry, Texas, Thursday, by placing two piles of fish plates on the track. The engineer discovered them and stopped the train. The same thing occurred Friday. Five piles of plates were placed on the track. The engineer of the southbound freight No. 31 saw the plates but could not stop his train until they were struck. No damage was done.

Atlanta's Police Chief Dead.

Arthur B. Connolly, for sixteen years chief of police of Atlanta, died at his home in this city at 4 o'clock Friday morning, after a long illness. He began his career on the force as a patrolman, rose to be captain and was finally elected chief, which position he held through eight successive terms until his death. He was a prominent member of the National Association of Police Chiefs, and known throughout the country as an able and vigilant official.

Struck by Lightning.

What was at first thought to have been an earthquake shock, felt at Buffalo, N. Y., Thursday morning, turns out to have been the blowing up of a powder and dynamite magazine at Port Colborne, Ont., about eighteen miles from Buffalo. About 5:30 Thursday morning lightning struck the magazine of John Reed, located half a mile west of Port Colborne. It was a small frame and stone building, the foundations of which were in bedrock, in which Mr. Reed kept a quantity of gunpowder and dynamite. The shock shattered windows in all the houses of Port Colborne, woke up all the residents of the town and heaved up the waters of the Welland canal. The only person nearby was the watchman employed in a limekiln and glass factory close by. He escaped uninjured. There is nothing left to show where the lightning struck.

Heartrending Distress in Cuba.

The correspondent of the Daily Chronicle, London, in a letter from Cuba, tells of further cruelty and distress in that island. He says the pacificos are dying by the hundreds, "their bodies tainting the air close to a Spanish fort." The Daily Chronicle correspondent, continuing, remarks that a private letter has been received at Havana from Senor Sagasta, the liberal leader in Spain, in which he says: "These atrocities are raising a thrill of horror in Europe and I fear that it is impossible to raise fresh loans, without which we cannot retain Cuba." The correspondent further says: "German syndicates are buying the devastated estates at nominal sums and intend to go in extensively for coffee planting, abandoning sugar. This will directly concern the United States and French sugar trusts, and will probably lead to extensive sugar growing in Georgia and Florida.

CHEAP ARMOR PLATE.

The Government Considering the Carpenter Process.

J. H. Carpenter, founder of the Carpenter Steel Works, Reading, Pa., of which he was formerly general manager, has prepared a statement showing that steel armor plate can be furnished to the government at a trifling figure compared with what is now being paid. Mr. Carpenter is a well known steel expert and inventor and was formerly in the United States navy. The Carpenter Steel Works, from which Mr. Carpenter has retired, have up to this time furnished the government with nearly $1,000,000 worth of projectiles, and a $500,000 order is now being filled. His price is so far below the government limit of $300 a ton, which the Bethlehem and Carnegie companies say they cannot meet with their Harveyized nickel steel plates, as to occasion the armor plate board much surprise.

Mr. Carpenter claims that by new pneumatic process steel of the best physical properties and chemical conditions can be uniformly made and much waste avoided. A plant can be built for this plan at half the money and the steel can be made and cast in a quarter of the time now required. Experts in steel and government inspectors of manufactures seem satisfied of the value of the process and his ability to perform his promises. His estimates of cost have been compared with the cost sheets forward to congress by the examining board, and was found to agree except where less work is done.

Originally Mr. Carpenter's plans were to organize and equip the works himself, but now he concludes to give the option to the government. If it is declined, he says he will organize his own company and sell the armor plate at $150 per ton, allowing $50 for profit and contingencies. The board has written him that it will be ready to consider his proposals in a few days.

JOHN P. LOVELL.

A General Expression of Sympathy Called Out by His Death.

Seldom has there been such a general expression of sympathy over the loss of one whose life has been devoted to business pursuits, as has been called forth by the recent death at Cottage City, Mass., of that venerable landmark of the business world, the late John P. Lovell, founder and president of the John P. Lovell Arms Company of Boston. Almost numberless messages and letters of condolence, on the death of his honored father, have been received by Colonel Benjamin S. Lovell, treasurer of the Lovell Arms Company. The wide scope covered by these communications is in itself evidence of the great regard in which he was held by the leaders in business and public life. These expressions of sympathy have not been confined to New England, but they have come from every prominent business centre of the North, East, West and South—in fact from every portion of the Union; because the name of John P. Lovell, and the corporation created by him, have been for more than a half century the synonym of honest dealing and business integrity. Even from England, from firms with whom Mr. Lovell had enjoyed the pleasantest business relations for more than fifty years, Colonel Lovell has received messages of sympathy.

Mistaken Pride.

Phil May, the artist and caricaturist, tells of a funny experience he had on his return from a tour for the Graphic: When I came back to London I hastened to the office, and imagine my gratification when I saw everywhere scription in large letters, "Welcome to May."

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

S. A. Thorson was in Birmingham last Friday.

W. Braley was in Verbena the first part of the week.

J. Bill was in Clanton on business last Saturday.

J. F. Peterson was in Bessemer last week on business.

Rev. J. E. Hedberg paid Jemison a visit last Saturday.

Cotton brought eight cents a pound in New York last Tuesday.

"The melancholy days have come—The saddest of the year."

Services in Collins' Chapel first Sunday in September at 11 o'clock a. m.

Charles A. Peterson's family arrived from La Cross, Wis., a few days ago.

Mr. Graham, of the Calera (Ala.) Sentinel, gave us a call last Wednesday.

Our friend Rierson can pull a saw and wield a hammer as easily as any of the youngsters.

This is the refrain our friends in the Northern States will all be singing in a very short time.

Snow and frost in South Dakota on August 14! We thank Providence that we were not there.

Grapes planted last spring and taken good care of have grown four to eight feet at this writing.

Who wants better weather than we are now enjoying? Moderately warm days; cool and refreshing nights.

Birmingham exports pig iron to England. Uncle Sam will soon be thinking of annexing that busy little island.

If you wish to see how a place can be improved in one summer, betake yourself to A. Malmgren's, and see what he has done. What he has done others can do.

The programme at the meeting of the Thorsby Literary Circle last Friday evening was well rendered, and the young people deserve our support in their good work.

Married, Wednesday evening, August 18, Mr. S. A. Thorson and Miss Anna Turnquist, Rev. J. E. Hedberg officiating. The Call extends its most cordial congratulations.

A number of the Thorsby ladies met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. T. T. Thorson for an afternoon tea, and as usual on such occasions, enjoyed themselves to the full extent of their capacity.

The buzz of the saw and the click of the hammer have been heard in the school house for several days. A fine stairway has been put in, and a room in the second story has been fitted up for an office.

We read of storms and cloudbursts of terrible magnitude everywhere, but Chilton county seems to be a sheltered nook, where the rain comes quietly and beautifully without the usual accompaniment of storms and tornadoes.

The date for the next one-half rate excursion to Thorsby, Ala., is September 7. Those wishing to take advantage of this excursion should ask their depot agent for a ticket to Thorsby, Ala., and if he is not prepared to sell to Thorsby, buy to Strasburg, Ala., the old station one-half mile south of Thorsby.

Why should you go to Klondike? Expend the same amount of energy, time and money in Thorsby on a vineyard as you would in going to Klondike, and you will have an income equal to the interest on twenty-five thousand dollars invested at 6 per cent, and in the bargain have splendid health, which you certainly will lose if you go to Klondike.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

GARDEN WORK FOR SEPTEMBER.

Every housewife wants sweet herbs, such as anise, caraway, coriander, sage and sweet marjoram to season the various dishes. Strawberry beds may be prepared and the plants set out. Sow mustard and cabbage for winter use. Of the latter, Early York and the other early sorts may be sown to set out the first of February.

Advice of what is proper to plant each month will be given from time to time in the Courier. Clip these notes out and paste them in a book kept for that purpose, and act upon their suggestions.

Spanish Cabinet Changes.

It is rumored that several members of the cabinet will resign at Madrid, Spain, when the queen regent and the court return from San Sebastian.

BILL AR...

BOUNTIF... TO...

AND PRO...

Politics and... Do... L...

"I don't... When th... When th... For the... Makes t... And giv...

But my... we've had... to stop r... 'bundance, afeerd ther... feed the s... seed 'tater...

Another... afeerd he... he can get...

Was the... crop year? tatoes and... farms on I... feels sure... from one... can select... yield 120 b... several s... bushel to... 160 bushe... as good.

is a conse... good farm... twenty-tw... acre right... and he has... was ever g... ket is run... --apples, melons, residences... cions fruit... own price... than the... on soft... is the... strawberr... buy fine l... apiece. C... meat, but... I was ru... ness of I... succession... petite. dewberrie... ries, June... peaches... thrown in... will be fl... jelly and... folks have... I have ha... ness, I be... trust corn... republican... Almighty... cause go... and he q... when the... people re...

"Yes," scripture... understoo... said: 'I h... power, sp... bay tree, ... he was n...

I don't... much att... ministrat... have pity... ering ble...

There... that old A... a boy tha... was pre... darkey w... tian and... in his hu... his mast... one day... Jack, if... good and... what mak... rich and... and more... you know... est man... his neigh... He drink... but every... richer an... plain tha...

"Mast... "dat is a... Lord do... Austin. No, sir, ... tion to h... runnin' h... how it is... to a man... He don't... Jim Aus... He chas... your gin... buggy m... Miss Ju... school a... She was... seems to... night I h... old Jack... about de... your nam...

Uncle

G MATERIAL,

Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
Ricketson's Mortor colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

d, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
d Fire Proof.

DWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

F

DISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
est of everything the Cheapest.

nt stores are over loaded
with everything in the
ndise, all under one roof.
headquarters when in

en & Co.,
INGHAM, ALA.

AN

HO HAS AN EYE

URNISHING of her HOUSE can
ford to overlook

VE ARE SHOWING.

GAING WE ARE OFFERING.

, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

r CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

ZINSZER'S,
House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

CONCORDIA,

STEVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

HOME HITS AND HAPPENINGS.

NEWS BOILED DOWN AND ADMINISTERED IN BROKEN DOSES.

S. A. Thorson was in Birmingham last Friday.

W. Braley was in Verbena the first part of the week.

J. Bill was in Clanton on business last Saturday.

J. F. Peterson was in Bessemer last week on business.

Rev. J. E. Hedberg paid Jemison a visit last Saturday.

Cotton brought eight cents a pound in New York last Tuesday.

"The melancholy days have come—
The saddest of the year."

Services in Collins' Chapel first Sunday in September at 11 o'clock a. m.

Charles A. Peterson's family arrived from La Cross, Wis., a few days ago.

Mr. Graham, of the Calera (Ala.) Sentinel, gave us a call last Wednesday.

Our friend Rierson can pull a saw and wield a hammer as easily as any of the youngsters.

This is the refrain our friends in the Northern States will all be singing in a very short time.

Snow and frost in South Dakota on August 14! We thank Providence that we were not there.

Grapes planted last spring and taken good care of have grown four to eight feet at this writing.

Who wants better weather than we are now enjoying? Moderately warm days; cool and refreshing nights.

Birmingham exports pig iron to England. Uncle Sam will soon be thinking of annexing that busy little island.

If you wish to see how a place can be improved in one summer, betake yourself to A. Malmgren's, and see what he has done. What he has done others can do.

The programme at the meeting of the Thorsby Literary Circle last Friday evening was well rendered, and the young people deserve our support in their good work.

Married, Wednesday evening, August 18, Mr. S. A. Thorson and Miss Anna Turnquist, Rev. J. E. Hedberg officiating. The Call extends its most cordial congratulations.

A number of the Thorsby ladies met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. T. T. Thorson for an afternoon tea, and as usual on such occasions, enjoyed themselves to the full extent of their capacity.

The buzz of the saw and the click of the hammer have been heard in the school house for several days. A fine stairway has been put in, and a room in the second story has been fitted up for an office.

We read of storms and cloudbursts of terrible magnitude everywhere, but Chilton county seems to be a sheltered nook, where the rain comes quietly and beautifully without the usual accompaniment of storms and tornadoes.

The date for the next one-half rate excursion to Thorsby, Ala., is September 7. Those wishing to take advantage of this excursion should ask their depot agent for a ticket to Thorsby, Ala., and if he is not prepared to sell to Thorsby, buy to Strasburg, Ala., the old station one-half mile south of Thorsby.

Why should you go to Klondike? Expend the same amount of energy, time and money in Thorsby on a vineyard as you would in going to Klondike, and you will have an income equal to the interest on twenty-five thousand dollars invested at 6 per cent, and in the bargain have splendid health, which you certainly will lose if you go to Klondike.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

GARDEN WORK FOR SEPTEMBER.

Every housewife wants sweet herbs, such as anise, caraway, coriander, sage and sweet marjoram to season the various dishes. Strawberry beds may be prepared and the plants set out. Sow mustard and cabbage for winter use. Of the latter, Early York and the other early sorts may be sown to set out the first of February.

Advice of what is proper to plant each month will be given from time to time in the Courier. Clip these notices out and paste them in a book kept for that purpose, and act upon their suggestions.

Spanish Cabinet Changes.

It is rumored that several members of the cabinet will resign at Madrid, Spain, when the queen regent and the court return from San Sebastian.

BILL ARP'S WEEKLY LETTER.

BOUNTIFUL CROPS MAKES BARTOW'S SAGE REJOICE

AND PROPHECY BETTER TIMES.

Politics and Politicians Have Nothing to Do With Blessings That a Large Harvest Brings.

"I don't complain
When the Lord sends rain,
When the tanks in the sky run over;
For the rain you know
Makes the corn to grow,
And gives a lift to the clover."

But my humble friend, Cobe, says we've had 'bout enuf and he wants it to stop right now. "We've had a 'bundance," says Cobe, "and I'm afeerd there won't be any nubbins to feed the steers on this winter and no seed 'taters to plant next spring."

Another one horse farmer says he is afeerd he will make more cotton than he can get picked out.

Was there ever such a bountiful crop year? Wheat, corn, cotton, potatoes and fruit! Mr. Roberts, who farms on Pumpkin Vine creek, says he feels sure of 1,000 bushels of corn from one field of ten acres—that he can select one or two acres that will yield 120 bushels each, and there are several square rods that will make a bushel to the rod. That would make 160 bushels per acre, if every rod was as good. Mr. Roberts is no brag. He is a conservative, truthful man and a good farmer. Mr. Akerman made twenty-two bushels of wheat to the acre right in the suburbs of the town, and he has more beautiful fruit than was ever grown here before. Our market is running over with good things—apples, peaches, pears, grapes and melons. Country wagons drive to the residences every day loaded with delicious fruit and you can buy at your own prices, for the supply is greater than the demand. We luxuriate on soft peaches and cream, which is the next best thing to strawberries and cream, and we buy fine large cantaloupes at a nickel apiece. Old folks lose their relish for meat, but they never get tired of fruit. I was ruminating about the kindness of Providence in arranging the succession to suit our health and appetite. Strawberries, raspberries, dewberries, huckleberries, blackberries, June apples, cherries and then peaches and grapes, with melons thrown in, and before long the town will be flooded with apples. Oh, the jelly and jam and preserves that my folks have put up, and the sugar that I have had to pay for. Thank goodness, I bought it before the McKinley trust cornered the market. A clever republican neighbor told me that the Almighty was smiling on the land because good men were now in power, and he quoted scripture which said when the righteous are in power the people rejoice.

"Yes," said I, "the devil can quote scripture to suit his purpose. David understood the situation when he said: 'I have seen the wicked in great power, spreading himself like a green bay tree, yet he passed away, and lo he was not.'"

I don't think the Lord is paying much attention to congress or the administration, but He does seem to have pity on the people, and is showering blessings upon them.

There was a campmeeting story that old Allen Turner told when I was a boy that I have not forgotten. He was preaching about the perils of riches and said there was a good old darkey who had a kind but un-Christian and skeptical master, and he tried in his humble way to convert him, but his master only laughed at him and one day said to him: "Now, Uncle Jack, if the Lord is so wise and so good and loves us all so much as you say, what makes him let Jim Austin get so rich and keep on buying more land and more niggers and mules, when you know that Jim Austin is the meanest man in the county. He swindles his neighbors and oppresses the poor. He drinks and gambles and curses, but everything he touches makes him richer and richer. How do you explain that?"

"Master! master!" said Uncle Jack, "dat is all jes' so and it's becaus' de Lord don't keer nothin' about Jim Austin, his name ain't on de book. No, sir, de Lord ain't payin' no 'tention to him at all and de debil is runnin' him. No, master! I tell you how it is. When de Lord take a likin' to a man and got his name on de book He don't let him get fat and slick like Jim Austin. Whom de Lord loveth He chastiseth, and dat's de reason your ginhouse git burned up and your buggy mare die, and maybe dat's why Miss Juliann take sick away off at school and come home in de coffin. She was a blessed child, she was, and seems to me dat sometimes away in de night I hear her callin' you. Master, old Jack don't like to trouble you about dese things and he wouldent if your name wasent on de book."

Uncle Allen used to deliver up the story with the master's conversion and Jim Austin being killed.

Better times are coming sure enough, but politics has nothing to do with it. Politics dident give us a great crop of wheat and a short crop in Europe. My friend Kirkpatrick, of Atlanta, says these revulsions in trade and prosperity go by cycles of seven years, and that our cycle of distress and disaster has about expired. He almost proves it by reference to the past and tells how the failure of Jay Cooke precipitated the panic of '73, and our trouble lasted seven years, and the failure of Baring Brothers brought on the next panic and that lasted seven years.

But wheat and cotton are filling the farmers' pockets with money and by the time this cotton crop is marketed a new era of prosperity will be fairly on us. Within the last three months the mining business has revived in our county and labor is in demand; nobody, neither white or black, is going about begging for work in this region. I havent seen a tramp in six months. The gardens are teeming with vegetables and the flowers are more beautiful and more abundant than ever before but McKinley didnt do it, nor the tariff, nor his party. If they won't undo it is all we ask. Just let things alone. They are determined to humiliate the south, but as long as the Lord smiles on us we will be content.—BILL ARP in Atlanta Constitution.

SURVEY FOR CANAL.

Project to Connect Birmingham With Mobile and the Gulf.

Joseph Ripley, assistant government engineer at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., arrived in Birmingham last week for the purpose of making a preliminary examination of the route of the proposed canal from North lake, near Birmingham, to the Warrior river, near Tuskaloosa. His visit is in accordance with an act of congress, passed at the recent extra session, which provides for a survey of the canal route by the government and a report on the same to the war department, including the feasibility of the project, cost, etc. After looking over the route and making preliminary estimates Mr. Ripley will return north and bring back with him about Sept. 1 a corps of surveyors for the purpose of making a final survey of the canal. Such a waterway would give the Birmingham district an all water route for coal and iron to Mobile and the gulf, and would it is believed, revolutionize the coal and iron business in this section by the introduction of cheap freight rates. If the project is reported upon as feasible every effort will be made to have the government aid in building the canal. The route will be along Five Mile creek from North lake to the Warrior, about thirty miles.

Claimants for the Davis Millions.

Two claimants to the Davis estate, now in litigation in San Francisco, have appeared in Atlanta. They are Harry E. Davis, a young business man on Whitehall street, and his sister, now Mrs. W. Hillyer Bagsdale. Their father William H. Davis, came from Pittsburg, Pa., to Atlanta, and they claim that he was a brother to Jacob C. Davis the California millionaire. The Atlanta Davises have employed counsel to prosecute their claim and propose to make a vigorous fight for a share in the big estate.

Important to Teachers.

The Howard College, at East Lake, Alabama, is the only college in the south which offers a complete university course in Psychology and Pedagogy. The degree of Master of Pedagogy, conferred upon the graduates of this department, will be their strongest recommendation as teachers of the first order and worthy of the highest salary.

There is a strong and growing demand for teachers, possessing collegiate and professional education. The collegiate course and the professional course can both be pursued at the same time in the Howard, and without extra charge. Teachers, and those preparing to teach would do well to write the Howard for terms.

The Medical Congress.

The international congress of medicine was opened at Moscow Thursday by Grand Duke Sergius, representing the czar. There are altogether 730 delegates, of whom half come from abroad. Among the honorary presidents, Dr. Taylor and Dr. Billings were elected for the United States. Count Deiloff, minister of public instruction, delivered the address of welcome.

The University of Alabama.

One hundred and thirty dollars will cover all necessary expenses for a year except books and clothing. This includes board, laundry and all College Fees. Books will cost about $10 a year, and clothing will be as cheap as elsewhere.

And this too in the State University, with an able Faculty and a fine equipment. For Announcement with particulars, address

Jas. K. Powers, President,
University, Ala.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

ALABAMA LETTER.

From the Emmet County, Iowa, Republican, for June 8th, 1897.

I feel it my duty to comply with my promises given to friends in and about Estherville before I left there for my home here in the sunny South, that I should let them hear from me before long. I have received many letters asking for general information, etc., and therefore take the liberty to ask you an opportunity to "let them hear from me" through your valuable columns.

I left Estherville on the 24th day of March and arrived here in Thorsby on the 28th with my car of immigrant goods, including a pair of horses and Iowa poultry, all safe. I at once began to improve my home property, a 10 acre vineyard tract, and had in about six weeks a cosy home complete and my family arrived here, all well, on the 6th day of May.

I am pleased to state that we are well and enjoy this fine climate, I have for my part gained considerable in strength and I am justified in saying that this is the place for a good many of my Iowa friends. A few days after I came here I planted different kinds of vegetables and have them now daily on my table, I have now my 1,500 grape vines, which the Concordia Land Company have planted in my vineyard, all trellised, and they are fine. They were planted in May last year and some are bearing, so I can now see what Thorsby has in store for a future,-over 70,000 vines are now flourishing here, and I understand that the association has already contracted for 30,000 to 40,000 for fall and next spring planting.

The weather here is not so hot as I thought I would have to experience it, and I have in several Northern papers seen statements of higher temperature up there than we have here so far.

I and my family are well satisfied with the change and have reasons for so being. Thorsby has two church organizations; good schools and good society, so we are not strangers here, although are in a strange land, and I wish to call the readers attention to the fact that this is one of the main points for a home seeker to consider.

Yesterday I had a pleasant call from H. A. Hanson and G. W. Gilbertson, of Estherville, Jacob Brecker from Gractinger and Ole Larson from Ruthven, Iowa. These gentlemen came here on a prospecting trip and they all told me that they had purchased land for their future homes here. I understand this makes the number of Northern families located here 140 and about one-half of them are now on the ground. Everybody busy, "none idle here" and improvements of all kinds are my daily observations.

I have now been here long enough to experience the climate, the soil and the water, and am justified in expressing in my opinion very favorable for Thorsby, and will say to a home-seeker, if he can command a few hundred dollars do not fear the South.

A. MALGREM.

Thorsby, Ala., June 24th, 1897.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Manuring Hillsides—Growing Foreign Grapes—The Best Turnip—Continuous Egg Laying, Etc., Etc.

MANURING HILLSIDES.

Because the level valley is richer than the hillside, it is quite common for farmers to suppose that there must be each year a heavy deposit from the hillside in the valley below. But if anyone manures a hillside with the expectation that it will appreciably fertilize the soil farther down the hill he will learn his mistake. We have several times tried it, and could never see that the manure had any appreciable effect more than two or three feet below the line where it was applied.—Boston Cultivator.

GROWING FOREIGN GRAPES.

To our liking, some of the best kinds of American grapes have much better flavor than do foreign varieties. But tastes differ, and there are those who think no grapes are so good as the foreign varieties that in this country have, until now, been grown only under glass. But these varieties are hardy enough to stand our winters and ripen early enough to succeed in our summers, if the foliage can only be kept from mildewing. What has been learned about fungicides for destroying mildew and rot is very likely to succeed as well on foreign grape vines, enabling them to be cheaply grown out of doors instead of as now in hothouses.—American Cultivator.

THE BEST TURNIP.

For winter use there is no better variety of turnip than the Yellow Aberdeen, especially if one can get hold of a pure strain of honestly grown seeds. This old well known kind has been given a multitude of names altogether in the past twenty years. It is not a quick grower like the Flat Dutch, but it is a turnip that will keep a long time after being made. It is equal to a rutabaga in texture, but is not prone to rot like the rutabaga.

The southern dairymen or stock growers cannot well dispense with the crop; that is, unless he raises a large crop of artichokes or sweet potatoes for his stock. But as an acre of turnips need not cost over $3 there is no need of not having them in abundance, even then. With cotton seed boiled they constitute the cheapest milk-producing food the southern dairyman can get.—Atlanta Journal.

CONTINUOUS EGG LAYING.

No breed of hens will lay an egg each day for any very long time without a period of rest. This is true even of what are called the non-sitting varieties. There are a few days rest, generally, though sometimes not more than one or two between different settings. It is really surprising to see a small hen—and some of the best layers are usually of small breeds—producing her weight in eggs within three or four weeks. For its bulk the egg furnishes the most nutritious food that a man can eat. Except its shell, everything is eatable and nutritious. But all hens have to pass some time in moulting. To produce a new coat of feathers takes much the same kind of nutrition as to produce an egg. During this period, therefore, egg production ceases, and if moulting is delayed until cold weather the fowl does not usually begin laying until spring.

GREEN HAY IN THE MOW.

When hay, especially clover, begins to heat in the mow the safest way is to pitch it all on the rack and take it out in the barnyard, spreading it as much as possible. By the time it has all been pitched over once the hay will be dried out enough so that it will not sweat or heat again. Few realize that the heat developed by fermentation dries out of grass quite as rapidly as would the same temperature out of doors. But it is much easier to prevent this injury than to cure it after it has been done. One or two layers of dry straw on the mow will absorb all the surplus moisture. It is well also to put some of the dry straw on the mow, to hold the moisture given off by the warm air from the mow as it comes in contact with the cold air that blows over it. Quite often the top of the mow will be entirely rotten, while all the hay beneath it has dried without injury. If dry straw had been thrown over such mows the moisture from the clover or the grass beneath it would be absorbed, greatly increasing its value for feeding purposes.

RUSTED OATS.

The oat crop is much more likely to rust than any other grain, mainly because it ripens later in the season, and when increasing warmth has filled the soil so full of plant food that the grain gets more sap than it can use. This is especially true if there has previously been a good deal of rain to make the plant food available. Oats will also rust if they have been sown so thinly as to make their growth very rank. Thick seeding is necessary, so that the plants being from the first crowded will find use for all the fertility their roots can gather. Oats nearly always rust in the Northwest, where the soil is rich in nitrogenous matter but is not so rich in mineral fertility. It is partly to prevent rusting that we advise heavy seeding and a dressing of 150 pounds per acre of phosphate. It is probable that one effect of the mineral is to obstruct the sap, preventing it from flowing faster than the plant can use. Potash for this use is quite as good as phosphate, though to perfect the grain the phosphate is also needed. Potash dissolves sand, and it is this silicate of potash that makes grain straw gritty, and dulls the tools used in cutting it. The straw of rusted grain lacks grit.

A CHICKEN-PROOF FENCE.

C. P. Reynolds, of Michigan, writes:—I have tried various modes of fencing chicken yards with more or less success, but have never found anything that gave really good satisfaction until recently. One of my former difficulties was to so arrange the posts that the fowls could not alight on the tops and then hop out.

Two years ago I built another yard and worked another idea into my fence. I procured some short posts four or five feet long and placed them in the ground the usual depth. I then finished out the remaining necessary height by nailing a three-inch board to the outer edge so that it made the post six and one-half feet high. At the bottom I placed two six-inch boards five inches apart. I then used five-foot netting, which was put on in the usual way, making a fence between six and seven feet high.

If I were to build the fence again I should do everything as I did before except possibly make my posts seven feet high as I found later that I could easily have stretched the netting the extra distance. In fact to give the netting a good shape I was obliged to nail it from four to eight inches below the top of my base-boards. I think, also, I should place my posts eight feet apart instead of twelve as I now have them. I find the wider the netting the nearer the posts should be.

SELLING POULTRY.

Farmers have learned that they cannot afford to keep any kind of poultry that does not bring the highest price to be obtained. No matter how low the regular quotations may be, there are sometimes good prices paid, as the very fact that the supply is abundant induces buyers to select more carefully, because they have a larger amount from which to do so, as there is no sentiment or favoritism shown in the trade when the buyer desires the best to be had. The farmer who gets into the market with a choice article will secure the highest price. It may be an admonition that is disregarded, but the time will come, or has already arrived, when the farmer cannot afford to ignore the value of breeds; and he must also give his personal attention to the poultry, for by so doing he can keep more fowls and have fewer losses of chicks. Whether the fowls are sent to market alive or dressed, the condition in which they reach the stalls will have much to do with the prices obtained. It will be useless to keep good breeds, or even common stock, if the advantages are to be sacrificed at the last moment by carelessness in shipping. The wise farmer will not fill a coop with fowls of all kinds—roosters, hens and large chicks—to be sold in one lot, as the price will be influenced by the inferior birds. The maxim that "a chain is no stronger than its weakest link" applies also to shipping of fowls to market, as the very best will be governed by those that should not have been sent at all. Fat hens sell on sight, and should be separated from the males, while poor hens and late chicks will not bring good prices at any time.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Just as soon as young chicks, as the saying goes, get "off their feed," growth ceases and they stand still, and such chicks never afterward grow with the vigor they previously did.

There is one point in favor of corn as a crop which should not be overlooked, and that is the large amount of fodder, produced. The value of the fodder however, depends upon how it is cured and cut down.

The farmer with a few acres can only compete with the large farm by growing more produce on an acre. He can give personal supervision to all details and afford better cultivation than can be given by owners of very large farms.

The food controls the flavor of milk and butter. When the hay is properly cured it will be better than if any defect exists, because it will affect the flavor to a certain extent. All foods for cows should be of the best quality if a superior product is desired.

There is one product of the farm that the majority of farmers buy—beans. The white navy bean can be produced in all sections, and if not profitable as a crop should at least be grown for home consumption. Compared with the staple crops, however, it will be found more profitable than some.

What the farmer grows to sell is not for himself, but for others. He may have his personal preferences for some kinds of products, and can grow such for his own use, but the articles that are to be marketed must be of the kinds and quality to please the customers. Study the markets and endeavor to learn what is wanted and then supply the demand.

There is no crop more neglected than fodder and the waste of this valuable cattle food over the whole country is enormous. In some sections the fodder is considered of sufficient value to pay the cost of the corn crop, but there are farmers who attach little or no value to it if they have hay, but such farmers make a mistake in not using the fodder in connection with the hay.

Every year deep and shallow cultivation of corn is tested at the experiment stations and there has been no conclusion as to which is the better method, owing to the difference in soils and location. Thirteen stations, however, have made experiments with results rather favorable to shallow cultivation. At the Ohio station the average yield from cultivating one inch and a half deep with a spring-tooth cultivator was six bushels per acre greater than from four inches cultivation with a double shovel. Deep cultivation may be beneficial when the plants are very small, but after the roots have spread through the surface of the soil the cultivation should be shallow.

Knowledge is power in farming. The farmer who reads what others are doing is receiving the experience of those who have been successful or made mistakes, which enables him to adopt any superior methods or avoid errors that he may make unless informed. The most unwise course pursued by some farmers is their opposition to anything seen in print, and it is strange that this class of persons is a large one. Without experiment and improvement, and a diffusion of knowledge of agriculture, the farming interests would retrograde instead of progress. The farmer who reads about what others are doing can sift the wheat from the chaff and adopt the best.

New Material for Matches.

It is predicted that paper is the coming material for matches. The prospect of the wooden match industry being appreciably affected by a new process for manufacturing matches of paper is held to be extremely probable, particularly as the best wood for this purpose is constantly growing scarcer and more costly. The new matches are considerably cheaper than the wooden product and weigh much less, which counts for much in exportation. The sticks of the matches consist of paper rolled together on the bias. The paper itself is rather strong and porous, and, when immersed in a solution of wax, stearine and similar substances, sticks well together and burns with a bright, smokeless and odorless flame. Strips one-half inch in width are first drawn through the combustible mass and then turned by machinery into long, thin tubes, pieces of the ordinary length of wood or wax matches being cut off automatically by the machine. When the sticks are cut to size they are dipped into phosphorus, also by machinery, and the dried head easily ignites by friction on any surface.

There is some talk of utilizing the new invention in the manufacture of matches on an extensive scale for export in India. The invention involves no waste whatever and the paper is delivered in rolls like the telegraph tape, and converted at one operation into match sticks, and by a second into matches that would dry without stoving for a large part of the year in India. One thing, however, must be made sure of—that a wax is used which will harden at a shade temperature of 140 degrees Fahrenheit at least.—Boston Transcript.

Power of Sunshine.

A French scientist calculates that in an average day the sun will pour on two and a half acres of ground heat which might be turned into energy equal to the muscle power of 4,163 horses.

M. Mouchot believed that this heat might be utilized and made to do the work now done by steam and electricity. He found that by condensing the heat playing on less than a yard and a half of ground he could boil two pints of water. By arresting sunshine and condensing it, small steam engines have been operated successfully in Paris, but nothing has yet been done to realize practically the great hopes of revolutionizing civilization by using directly the enormous power which comes to us daily from the sun. This power is calculated at that of two hundred and seventeen trillion, three hundred and sixteen billion horses, and a thousandth part of one per cent of it would run all the factories the world will ever need.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A MARVEL.

An old astronomer there was
Who lived up in a tower;
Named Ptolemy Copernicus
Flammarion McGower.
He said: "I can prognosticate,
With estimates correct;
And when the skies I contemplate,
I know what to expect.
When dark'ning clouds obscure my sight,
I think perhaps 'twill rain:
And when the stars are shining bright,
I know 'tis clear again."
And then abstractedly he scanned
The heavens, hour by hour,
Old Ptolemy Copernicus
Flammarion McGower.

—Carolyn Wells.

A ROYAL ROMP.

In St. Nicholas there is an article on the "Girlhood Days of England's Queen," written by James Cassidy. Mr. Cassidy says:

On a road in Malvern named, out of compliment to her Majesty, the Queen's Road, there stood, and maybe now stands, a large house where the Princess and the Duchess stayed for a time. The young lady was a "great romp and a rattle," we are assured by those who should know. Nor did she confine her exploits to the level ground. She liked to climb walls and trees. It is told that one day, while staying at Malvern, she climbed an apple-tree. That was easy enough; but next came the harder task of descending. In vain she placed one small foot before the other; she dared not venture, though again and again she tried. So she did what, most likely, you would have done had you been in her sorry plight, she began to cry. Her cries drew to the spot a gardener, named Davis; and he, fetching a ladder, soon brought her safely down from her dangerous position. For his trouble a reward of a guinea was given him, and this coin, the reward for rescuing the Princess, may still be seen by the curious, neatly framed.

"NO FISH."

Fine as are the salmon of land, they are without honor in their own country, as the following incident from Dr. S. T. Davis's "Caribou Shooting in Newfoundland" will show:

Our way into the interior was over a lovely pond. We had made an early start, and left the foot of the pond just as day was breaking. We had not proceeded far when the writer thought he could occasionally see the water break with a splash in close proximity to the canoe. Seated as he was in the bow, he turned to the native, who was handling the paddle in the stern, and inquired whether there were any fish in the pond.

"Fish? No, sir, no fish, sir."

Presently, when about half way up the pond, and just as the sun was peeping over the eastern horizon, he saw, not six feet from the bow of the canoe, a magnificent salmon rise to the surface, and with a swish of his tail disappear. Again the writer turned to his friend with the remark, "Daddy, did I understand you to say that there were no fish in this pond?"

"No fish, sir; no fish."

"Yes, but—I beg your pardon—I a moment ago saw what I took to be a twelve or fifteen pound salmon break the water not six feet from the bow of the canoe."

"Oh, that was a salmon. There are plenty of trout and salmon in all these waters, but no fish, sir. Nothing counts as fish in these parts but codfish, sir."

PEARLS AND PEARL SHELLS

In St. Nicholas, Captain H. D. Smith, of the United States Revenue Cutter Service, tells of his experiences, "Hunting for Shells," from the Island of Ceylon to the Dry Tortugas. Captain Smith says:

Pearl shells are valuable, and fine specimens are hard to obtain. They are found in the Treamotee, Gambier, and Tribual groups of islands. The choicest come from Macassar; these are the white-edged shells, worth $800 a ton, and from these the finest pearl buttons are manufactured.

The most celebrated pearl-fisheries lie near the coast of Ceylon, the Persian Gulf, and in the waters of Java and Sumatra. The Australian coast in the neighborhood of Shank's Bay and at Roebuck Bay furnishes some very large shells, some of them weighing from two to three pounds each. The fisheries of Baja, Gulf of California, are very rich, France controlling the gems procured there. The meat of the pearl-oyster is readily bought by the Chinamen, who dry the leathery little bivalves or seal them up in cans and ship them to their countrymen in San Francisco. The pearl-shells readily sell upon the spot at from $1.50 to $5 per pound.

Pearls and tears have for ages been associated, and the magic virtues of the pearl were held in high esteem in early times, as they are to-day with the East Indians.

It is said that Queen Margaret Tudor, consort of James IV. of Scotland, previous to the battle of Flodden Field, had many presentiments of the disastrous issue of that conflict, owing to a dream she had three nights in succession, that jewels and sparkling cordnets were suddenly turned into pearls—which the superstitious believed were a sign of coming widowhood and of tears.

Pearls are of various colors, and in India the red pearls were highly prized by the Buddhists, who used them in adorning their temples. Pearls are formed to protect the shell-fish. They are due to a secretion of shelly substance around some irritating particle, and their composition is the same as that of mother of-pearl.

THE SNAIL'S ADVICE.

It was a pleasant afternoon and the Snail was taking a quiet walk across the garden path with the intention of reaching the wall beyond it. His slender horns moved gracefully from side to side as he succeeded his supple neck for one of his shell to enjoy the sun as he went on his journey. Suddenly he felt himself snatched from the ground and a finger laid on one of his bright black eyes. Quick as thought, folding his eyes [illegible] his horns and his horns into his head, he drew back into the shelter of his shell.

"Snail, snail, put out your horns," sang the little girl who had seized him, and in whose hand he now lay; but the snail lay close.

"Snail, snail, put out your horns," she sang again, impatiently, but in vain, for never a stir made the snail.

"Nasty, disagreeable, slimy thing! I hate you, and I hate everyone; every single person I know is disagreeable today," said the little girl, angrily throwing the snail on the grass.

"Little girl," said the Snail in a gentle voice, which sounded far away inside his shell, "if you were like me you would be happier. I don't mean to be disagreeable."

"Like you! Like a snail! I'd be very sorry."

"I don't mean in appearance, but if you would act as I do when you are vexed it would make you happier. When anyone hurts me, as you did just now, I just shut my eyes into my horns, and curl my horns into my head, and turn my head inside my body, and draw my body into my shell, and don't even look out to see what they are like, or give them another chance of annoying me. Why don't you do that?"

"How could I, you stupid thing? I have no shell, and I couldn't possibly turn my head inside my body."

"I know that; but you have got things that you are always keeping stretched out that I think must be very like my horns, though you call them 'feelings' and 'pride,' and if you were to draw in those horns when you fancy something has offended or vexed you, you would be much wiser. I often hear you in the garden quarrelling with your brothers, or grumbling to your mother, or complaining of something. And I have often thought what a pity it is that you will keep stretching out your horns."

"It's easy for you to talk; you are only an old snail. You don't know how horrid the boys are, and how often mother won't let me do as I like."

"I know more than you think, for I see you here very often, though you don't see me. And I tell you that you wouldn't think people or things half so disagreeable if you didn't keep looking at what they may have said or done to vex you. Just fold up your horns, and even when your brothers try to make you put them out by calling you names do as I did when you called to me to put out my horns—just don't answer one word, shut up your eyes to everything that vexes you, curl in your horns, and you'll get on ever so much happier."

"I like what you say," sighed the little girl. "Perhaps I'll try. I'm sorry I hurt you."

"Oh, I'm all right again. You see, you might have hurt me much more if I had looked out when you called me."

"Where would you like me to put you? I must go in now."

"If you would kindly leave me safe up on one of those loose bricks, half-way up the wall, near the current bush, I would be obliged. It would save me a great journey and I have lost time talking."

Sparrow's Ruse.

The sparrow seldom retaliates except upon his own kind. Even the polite chaffinch always ready to give place and never coming forward without a "by your leave," gets out of patience with the sparrow and dabs it on the back when it hustles it. But the sparrow has a fine street-boy sort of revenge upon them all, and from observation, I am almost certain that one trick it plays is deliberate. The birds are all feeding, ten or twenty sparrows to one of any other kind, and suddenly they all rise together. Whir-r-r! All the other birds are frightened and fly to a long distance and there wait for a catastrophe that never occurs, or some danger to pass by that never threatened, and lo! the sparrows are all back among the food again. They had only flown up into the tree overhead or on to the wall behind, and had hardly alighted before they returned. But the other birds are too sincerely perturbed to come back for a long time; some of them never come back at all.

These panics among the sparrows are so causeless and so advantageous to themselves that I am convinced they are a ruse. A blackbird among them is a nuisance; he bullies them. So up they get—whir-r-r!—and where is the blackbird? Gone so far and alarmed so thoroughly that he will not be back for an hour at least. But the sparrows are all there again within five seconds, and going on with the crumbs just where they had left off. Dogs, we know, practice this "swike" regularly and of plan prepense. One dog has a bone which the other covets. The boneless dog suddenly rushes out of the room barking excitedly; the other follows him. Back comes first dog and carries off the bone. Enter second dog. Tableau!—Contemporary Review.

A Slow Town.

The Rev. John Watson (Ian Maclaren) tells this story about his trip to the Holy land. As he was nearing the centre of historic Palestine he met an American. After a few greetings the American asked Dr. Watson where he was going.

"To Jerusalem," was the reply.

"Jerusalem!" exclaimed the American, in tones of unfeigned disgust; "you don't want to go there. I've just come away. It's a slow town. Why, there isn't a daily newspaper in the whole place!"—New York Sun.

Yukon and Klondike Gold Fields.

Parties intending to visit the Klondike Gold Fields or invest in stock companies operating in that country, are advised to get the Canadian Government Alaskan Boundary Commissioner, Prof. Ogilvie's, Report on the Yukon and Klondike Gold Fields, before deciding. This is the official report made last spring which so astounded the Canadian Government that they did not publish it till Prof. Ogilvie confirmed it personally on his arrival in Ottawa. The report is very extensive, abounding in Photogravures and Maps and giving the most reliable information as to routes, climate, and the indescribable wealth awaiting the miners. Sent, postage paid, on receipt of 50c. in stamps, by the Toronto Newspaper Union Publishers, 44 Bay St., Toronto, Canada.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful cough medicine.—Mrs. W. PICKETT, Van Sicklen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1895.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

LAGRANGE FEMALE COLLEGE.

This Institution Leads in the Advantages of . . .

Solid Christian Education, Music, Art, Elocution, Health, and Economy of Dress.

WRITE INVESTIGATION. CATALOGUE BEAUTIFUL

Session Begins September 15, 1897.

RUFUS W. SMITH, President, LaGrange, Georgia.

BOOKKEEPING

Thoroughly Taught for . . $1.00 by Abrahamson's Bookkeeping Chart.

NO TEACHER REQUIRED.

Booklet giving full particulars, free. Address

Chas. M. Abrahamson, Camden, N. J.

Principal and Founder Abrahamson Business Colleges. Established 1880.

MOUNT LOOKOUT INSTITUTE —FOR— YOUNG LADIES,

Opens 15th of September, 1897.

Is beautifully situated, at Bellview, near Gadsden, on one of the peaks of Lookout Mountain. It is famous for its healthy and salubrious climate, and picturesque landscape.

Mount Lookout Institute is reasonable in charges; one hundred and sixty-five dollars pays board and tuition in all literary branches for entire session of nine months.

For further information, apply to MISS GEORGIETTE CLARKE, Principal, or F. L. HOLMES, Business Manager, Gadsden, Ala.

CLAREMONT COLLEGE, HICKORY, N. C.

Girls and young women. Location a noted health resort. Ten schools in one. $400 PIANO given to the best music graduate. Mountain air and water. For catalogue, S. P. Hatton, A. M., Pres.

VIRGINIA BUSINESS COLLEGE, RICHMOND, VA.

305—matriculates last session.—305
10—States Represented.—10
GRADUATES ASSISTED TO POSITIONS.
Elegant Catalogue Free.
B. A. DAVIS, Jr., - - - President.

THE GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL

Teaches telegraphy thoroughly, and starts its graduates in the railway service. Only exclusive Telegraph School in the South. Established nine years. Sixteen hundred successful graduates. Send for illustrated catalogue. Address GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, Senoia, Georgia.

WANTED--AGENTS

To Sell . . .

Bannerman's Phenyle Disinfectant.

None equals it on the market. A good seller, once used will not be without it. Liberal commission. Send for terms and circulars.

DAVIE & CO., Camden, N. J.

CANCER CURED AT HOME. Send stamp for book. Dr. J. E. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 346 Broadway, N.Y.

Am. N. U. No. 34, 1897.

Pistols and

The duelling pistol now o
place, in the museum of the
of barbarism. The pistol ou
it the pestle that turned out
to be shot like bullets at
liver. But the pestle is still
will be, probably, until eve
the virtue of Ayer's sugar c
treat the liver as a friend,
Instead of driving it, they
compounded on the theory
its work thoroughly and
obstructing conditions, and
are removed, the liver will
When your liver wants h
that will."

Ayer's Cathar

NG FOLKS.

re was
wer,
nicus
er.
osticate,
ect:
contemplate,
ect.
s obscure my sight,
rain:
shining bright,
n."
be scanned
y hour,
ia
er.
—Carolyn Wells.

OMP.

is an article on the England's Queen." dy. Mr. Cassidy n named, out of jesty, the Queen's and maybe now where the Princess for a time. The great romp and a ed by those who d she confine her round. She liked ees. It is told that ng at Malvern, she That was easy the harder task of he placed one small he dared not ven- l again she tried. likely, you would been in her sorry y. Her cries drew named Davis, and soon brought her dangerous position. d of a guinea was in, the reward for may still be seen framed.

n."
ion of honor in their own wing incident from ribou Shooting in ow: erior was over a l male an early of the pond just as had not proceeded ught he could oc- ter break with a y to the canoe. bow, he turned to andling the paddle ired whether there nd lsh, sir." ut half way up the e sun was peeping e, he saw, not six he canoe, a mag- to the surface, and disappear. Again his friend with the I understand you fish in this pond?" our pardon—I a at I took to be a salmon break the om the bow of the almon. There are salmon in all these r. Nothing counts ut codfish, sir."

ARL SHELLS

ptain H. D. Smith, 's Revenue Cutter xperiences, "Hunt- he Island of Ceylon Captain Smith says able, and fine spec- obtain. They are tee, Gambier, and nds. The choicest hese are the white- 00 a ton, and from buttons are manu- l pearl-fisheries lie eylon, the Persian aters of Java, and alian coast in the k's Bay and at Roe- me very large shells, g from two to three fisheries of Bra- very rich, France s procured there. earl-oyster is readily amen, who dry the or seal them up in their countrymen e pearl-shells readily t from $1.50 to $5 ve for ages been as- agic virtues of the gh esteem in early day with the East en Margaret Tudor, Scotland, previous en Field, had many disastrous issue of to a dream she had s on, that ewels and re suddenly turned he superstitious be- coming widowhood s colors, and in In- ere highly prized by sed them in adorn- Pearls are formed to They are due to a stance around some l their composition mother of-pearl.

S ADVICE.

afternoon and the n't walk across the e intention of reach- His slender horns m side to side as he neck far out of his

shell to enjoy the sun as he went on his journey. Suddenly he felt himself snatched from the ground and a finger laid on one of his bright black eyes. Quick as thought, folding his eyes into his horns and his horns into his head, he drew back into the shelter of his shell.

"Snail, snail, put out your horns," sang the little girl who had seized him, and in whose hand he now lay; but the snail lay close.

"Snail, snail, put out your horns," she sang again, impatiently, but in vain, for never a stir made the snail.

"Nasty, disagreeable, slimy thing! I hate you, and I hate everyone; every single person I know is disagreeable to-day," said the little girl, angrily throwing the snail on the grass.

"Little girl," said the Snail in a gentle voice, which sounded far away inside his shell, "if you were like me you would be happier. I don't mean to be disagreeable."

"Like you! Like a snail! I'd, be very orry."

"I don't mean in appearance, but if you would act as I do when you are vexed it would make you happier. When anyone hurts me, as you did just now, I just shut my eyes into my horns, and curl my horns into my head, and turn my head inside my body, and draw my body into my shell, and don't even look out to see what they are like, or give them another chance of annoying me. Why don't you do that?"

"How could I, you stupid thing? I have no shell, and I couldn't possibly turn my head inside my body."

"I know that; but you have got things that you are always keeping stretched out that I think must be very like my horns, though you call them 'feelings' and 'pride,' and if you were to draw in those horns when you fancy something has offended or vexed you, you would be much wiser. I often hear you in this garden quarrelling with your brothers, or grumbling to your mother, or complaining of something. And I have often thought what a pity it is that you will keep stretching out your horns."

"It's easy for you to talk you are only an old snail. You don't know how horrid the boys are, and how often mother won't let me do as I like."

"I know more than you think, for I see you here very often, though you don't see me. And I tell you that you wouldn't think people or things half so disagreeable if you didn't keep looking at what they may have said or done to vex you. Just fold up your horns, and even when your brothers try to make you put them out by calling you names do as I did when you called to me to put out my horns—just don't answer one word, shut up your eyes to everything that vexes you; curl in your horns, and you'll get on ever so much happier."

"I like what you say," sighed the little girl. "Perhaps I'll try. I'm sorry I hurt you."

"Oh, I'm all right again. You see, you might have hurt me much more if I had looked out when you called me."

"Where would you like me to put you? I must go in now."

"If you would kindly leave me safe up on one of those loose bricks, half-way up the wall, near the current bush, I would be obliged, it would save me a great journey and I have lost time talking."

Sparrow's Ruse.

The sparrow seldom retaliates except upon his own kind. Even the polite chaffinch always ready to give place and never coming forward without a "by your leave," gets out of patience with the sparrow and dabs it on the back when it hustles it. But the sparrow has a fine street-boy sort of revenge upon them all, and from observation, I am almost certain that one trick it plays is deliberate. The birds are all feeding, ten or twenty sparrows to one of any other kind, and suddenly they all rise together. Whir-r-r! All the other birds are frightened and fly to a long distance and there wait for a catastrophe that never occurs, or some danger to pass by that never threatened, and lo! the sparrows are all back among the food again. They had only flown up into the tree overhead or on to the wall behind, and had hardly alighted before they returned. But the other birds are too sincerely perturbed to come back for a long time; some of them never come back at all.

These panics among the sparrows are so causeless and so advantageous to themselves that I am convinced they are a ruse. A blackbird among them is a nuisance; he bullies them. So up they get—whir-r-r!—and where is the blackbird? Gone so far and alarmed so thoroughly that he will not be back for an hour at least. But the sparrows are all there again within five seconds, and going on with the crumbs just where they had left off. Dogs, we know, practice this "awike" regularly and of plan prepense. One dog has a bone which the other covets. The boneless dog suddenly rushes out of the room barking excitedly; the other follows him. Back comes first dog and carries off the bone. Enter second dog. Tableau!—Contemporary Review.

A Slow Town.

The Rev. John Watson (Ian Maclaren) tells this story about his trip to the Holy land. As he was nearing the centre of historic Palestine he met an American. After a few greetings the American asked Dr. Watson where he was going.

"To Jerusalem," was the reply.

"Jerusalem!" exclaimed the American, in tones of unfeigned disgust; "you don't want to go there. I've just come away. It's a slow town. Why, there isn't a daily newspaper in the whole place?"—New York Sun.

Yukon and Klondike Gold Fields?

Parties intending to visit the Klondike Gold Fields or invest in stock companies operating in that country, are advised to get the Canadian Government Alaskan Boundary Commissioner, Prof. Ogilvie's, Report on the Yukon and Klondike Gold Fields, before doing so. This is the official report made last spring which so astounded the Canadian Government that they did not publish it till Prof. Ogilvie confirmed it personally on his arrival in Ottawa. The report is very extensive, abounding in Photogravures and Maps and giving the most reliable information as to routes, climate, and the indescribable wealth awaiting the miners. Sent, postage paid, on receipt of 50c. in stamps, by the Toronto Newspaper Union Publishers, 44 Bay St., Toronto, Canada.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. Pickert, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

LAGRANGE FEMALE COLLEGE.

This Institution Leads in the Advantages of . . .

Solid Christian Education, Music, Art, Elocution, Health, and Economy of Dress.

INVITE INVESTIGATION. CATALOGUE BEAUTIFUL

Session Begins September 15, 1897.

RUFUS W. SMITH, President, LaGrange, Georgia.

BOOKKEEPING

Thoroughly Taught for . . $1.00 by

Abrahamson's Bookkeeping Chart.

NO TEACHER REQUIRED.

Booklet giving full particulars, free. Address

Chas. M. Abrahamson, Camden, N. J.

Principal and Founder Abrahamson Business College. Established 1880.

MOUNT LOOKOUT INSTITUTE —FOR— YOUNG LADIES,

Opens 15th of September, 1897,

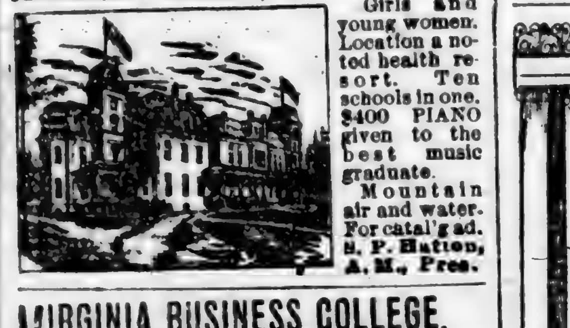
is beautifully situated, at Bellview, near Gadsden, on one of the peaks of Lookout Mountain. It is famous for its healthy and salubrious climate, and picturesque landscape.

Mount Lookout Institute is reasonable in charges; one hundred and sixty-five dollars pays board and tuition in all literary branches for entire session of nine months.

For further information, apply to

MISS GEORGIETTE CLARKE, Principal, or F. L. HOLMES, Business Manager, Gadsden, Ala.

CLAREMONT COLLEGE, HICKORY, N. C.



Girls and young women. Location a noted health resort. Ten schools in one. $400 PIANO given to the best music graduate. Mountain air and water. For catal'g ad. S. P. Hatton, A. M., Pres.

VIRGINIA BUSINESS COLLEGE, RICHMOND, VA.

305—matriculates last session.—305

10—States Represented.—10

GRADUATES ASSISTED TO POSITIONS.

Elegant Catalogue Free.

B. A. DAVIS, Jr., - - - President.

THE GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL

Teaches telegraphy thoroughly, and starts its graduates in the railway service. Only exclusive Telegraph School in the South. Established nine years. Sixteen hundred successful graduates. Send for illustrated catalogue. Address GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, Senoia, Georgia.

WANTED--AGENTS

To Sell . . .

Bannerman's Phenyle Disinfectant.

None equals it on the market. A good seller, once used will not be without it. Liberal commission. Send for terms and circulars.

DAVIE & CO., Camden, N. J.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

GET RICH Quickly: Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

Am. N. U. No. 34. 1897.

Purely a Local Disease.

Eczema is a local disease and needs local treatment. The irritated, diseased skin must be soothed and smoothed and healed. No use to dose yourself and ruin your stomach just because of an itching eruption. Tetterine is the only simple, safe and certain cure for Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and other skin troubles. At druggists or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. {SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Women Look Here.

If you want to learn about a Washing Machine which even a child can operate easily be sure to read advertisement in this paper of H. F. Brammer Mfg. Co., Davenport, Iowa. To introduce their new Machine everywhere they will for a short time only sell at wholesale price—where dealers as yet do not keep them in stock. The firm guarantees every Machine first-class and to give satisfaction. Write them at once for circulars and price. They will be pleased to hear from you.

WRECK OF A WORK OF ART.

Statue of Agnes Gilkerson Is Demolished.

The costly marble statue of Agnes Gilkerson, for years an object of interest on the lawn of the Hezekiah B. Smith's mansion at Smithville, N. J., was broken into thousands of pieces the other day. The wreckage of this remarkable work of art was then cast in Rancocas Creek, and the testimonial to Congressman Hezekiah B. Smith's folly went out of sight forever.

The story of Smith and Agnes Gilkerson is one of extraordinary romance and wrong, and, when first made public, stirred the whole country. The man had deserted his rightful family at Woodstock, Vt., and made a new home at Smithville with the woman of his infatuation. He became a millionaire manufacturer, creating a great industrial plant in the out of the way retreat he had selected. He also went to Congress and grew to be a political figure in the State, Agnes Gilkerson, known to those who knew Smith then as his wife, pushing him onward and upward. He would doubtless have won higher political honors, but his past became known. When the woman died the inconsolable and aged manufacturer had a statue of her made in Italy and placed it on his front lawn where he could see it always.

Captain Elton Smith, one of the manufacturer's surviving children, recently come into the great property of his

THE AGNES GILKERSON STATUE.

father, and one of his first acts was to order the statue of Agnes Gilkerson destroyed, so it should never more plague him or his. A dozen stalwart men armed with sledges and axes sent the white statue crashing to the ground and hammered the marble fiercely until nothing but a pile of debris remained. Some of the villagers tried to secure pieces of the statue as souvenirs, but a cart took the whole mass to the creek, where it was dumped into ten feet of water and covered with stones.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the press.

HIS CHOICE.

"What, in your opinion, is the most pleasing decoration for a wheel?"

"A pretty woman."

COSTLY EXPERIENCE.

"So you broke the engagement, Yawply?"

"Yes, but not till after the engagement broke me."

DOUBTFUL COMPLIMENT.

Mrs. Scareface—Why, General, I didn't think you would remember me. What a memory you have for faces!

Gen. Blunt—Madam, yours is a face one could never forget!

A TRUE LIKENESS.

Miss Cawstic—"Don't you think monkeys are cute?"

Blowdust—"Naw, they remind me too much of some people."

Miss Cawstic—"O, you shouldn't be so sensitive."

PHYSIOGNOMICAL.

"The face," said the oracular boarder, "is an exact index to the mind."

"Not an exact one," said the Cheerful Idiot. "For instance, when a man has his temper ruffled his brows are knit."

A SUGGESTION.

Mother—What would poor mamma do without her boy if he went away?

Her Boy—You could whip Fido when you were cross and just pretend it was me, couldn't you?

EASY TO CURE.

The Wife—Doctor, can you do anything for my husband?

Doctor—What seems to be the matter?

The Wife—Worrying about money.

Doctor—Oh, I can relieve him of that all right.

THE LIMIT FOUND.

"There," said the man of schemes, "is a limit to the toleration of the public."

"And you found it?"

"Yup. I met a total frost when I started out with a lecture on 'How I Intend to Find the North Pole.'"

PLEASURES OF THE IMAGINATION.

"Mrs. Stebbins is the meanest woman on earth."

"What has she done now?"

"She gave her little boy a slice of bread and butter, and told him to go out and sit where he could smell the blackberry jam Mrs. Perkins was making."

EASILY COMPREHENDED.

American Boy—"Papa, what's an absolute monarchy?"

Papa—"A country ruled by a king whose authority is unlimited. His word is law, and the people must do his bidding. Do you understand?"

American Boy—"Oh, yes, a sort of political boss."

CONSOLATORY THOUGHT.

Professor (disgustedly)—It's hard to get any knowledge into your head, your skull's so thick.

Pupil—But, remember, Professor, for the same reason it will be hard for the knowledge to ever get out.

A GREAT DISADVANTAGE.

"I suppose," remarked the sarcastic housewife, "that in the course of time ice will be worth as much as diamonds."

"Well," replied the iceman, reflectively, "diamonds are pretty good in their way, but you can't rely on their melting down so as to keep up a steady demand."

HOW HE GOT AROUND IT

Chalumeau has just returned from a fishing expedition.

"Well," his friends ask him, "did you catch anything?"

"I missed my twelfth fish!" answers Chalumeau, who thus spares himself the humiliation of telling that he missed his first as well.

THE MODERN MUSICALE.

Young lady—You are a wonderful master of the piano, I hear.

Professor von Spieler (hired for the occasion)—I blay aggompaniments zometimes.

Young lady—Accompaniments to singing?

Professor von Spieler—Aggompaniments to gonversations.

THE FRIEND.

Wallace—Hargreaves had the impudence to accuse you of laughing at your own jokes, but I called him down all right.

Ferry—That was very kind of you—oh, by the way, what did you say to him?

"I told him that they were not your own jokes at all."

LEGAL LORE.

"Well, proceed," said the lawyer.

"The plaintiff resorted to an ingenius use of circumstantial evidence," said the witness.

"For the benefit of the jury state in plainer language exactly what you mean by that," interrupted the Judge.

"Well, my meaning is—that he lied!"

He Swamped Chicago's Violet Market.

The original "Allegretti" ice cream man is now living in Chicago at the age of seventy. Ignazo Allegretti left Italy in 1860 for political reasons, and went to the United States. In the early '70's he sought San Francisco and made money as a confectioner.

Five years ago he shipped 1,000,000 violets from California to Chicago in a refrigerator car, and, placing them on sale in the Masonic Temple, offered them at prices that broke the market there. In 1895 he went to Chicago and opened a little candy store in State street. The first day he made fifteen cents. Now he occupies an entire building and has a large corps of clerks to attend to his business.—London Sun.

Business Vicissitudes.

The annals of commerce are not entirely without a spice of romance. There is a little retributive justice that savors of the novelist's art in the way the spoiler is sometimes spoiled in business relations. In an article entitled "Made in Japan," the Pall Mall Gazette shows how nations have encroached upon one another's business, and reaped for a time a rich harvest, only to see the same tactics employed by a rival people, and be forced to stand aside while the trade slipped from their hands into the keeping of another nation.

In old times the Dutch, by importing English clay, made a good profit out of imitations of Chinese porcelain, and presently the Dutch product became world as Delft ware.

But the Dutchman was no more secure in his profitable trade than had been his predecessor, the Chinaman. The English potters took to copying the Dutch patterns, and sold their pottery much cheaper, and the north of England became headquarters for the Delft china.

Again, however, the spoiler has been spoiled. Of late the Japanese have made themselves masters of the art of reproducing the patterns best liked in England, and have begun to encroach on the domain long monopolized by the English potter. The Japanese product is finer and stronger, and above all cheaper than the best English ware, and Japan is providing the markets with goods which were originally a Chinese monopoly.

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

O. [eye] C. WASHING.. ..MACHINE

GREATEST IMPROVEMENT in WASHERS in 20 YEARS. PENDULUM DOES HALF THE WORK. Is operated sitting or standing. For short time, to introduce them, we sell at WHOLESALE PRICE $1.50 each, cash with order. Get one, become our agent, and make money. Machines guaranteed to give satisfaction.

H. F. BRAMMER MFG. CO., Davenport, Iowa.

The YOUNG Plantation Cotton Seed HULLER AND SEPARATOR.

The result obtained from the use of our machine has been so very satisfactory that we enter upon our THIRD SEASON with a feeling of great confidence. Our machines are durable and thoroughly effective. The ground kernels are left in a fine condition for distributing as a fertilizer. The hulls are valuable food for cattle. Descriptive pamphlet with testimonials from prominent cotton planters throughout the Southern States, together with sample of product from our machine, will be forwarded on application.

Cotton States Machinery Co., SELMA, ALABAMA.

Mention this paper when you write.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

TEXAS LADIES Don't Lie.

Mrs. M. K. Kemp

Quitman, Tex., writes: After 12 years' suffering from Dyspepsia and Sick Headache I was cured by Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. It cured my Husband of Constipation, our little Girl of Nervousness, and our Son of Catarrh of the Bowels. It cured Mrs. Newman of Painful Menstruation, and carried Mrs. Fields safely through Change of Life. It perfectly regulates the Liver, Stomach and Bowels, and leaves no bad effects, while both "Black Draught" and "Zeilin's Liver Regulator" did not leave my bowels in such good condition. I found more of it in the Package, and it only required half the quantity for a dose, and I had rather pay 25 cts. per Package for it than use "Zeilin's" or "Black Draught" as a free gift.

Bad Taste in the Mouth.

Digestion is the grand process by which nature repairs the wasted tissues of the body, which, when the individual is in health is performed with great faithfulness and regularity, and without giving rise to any disagreeable sensations.

Indigestion is a disease which consists of a deviation from this ordinary mode of health and in the deficiency or vitiated character of those secretions which are essential to the conversion of food into blood. The best corrective for this complaint is Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine a few doses of which will remove the offensive taste.

A. C. Perkins

Randolph, Ky., writes: I will never be without Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. It cured me of Chronic Constipation and Torpidity of Liver after several Physicians and many Patent Medicines had failed. I took three times as much "Black Draught" as the directions said take, and it had but little effect on me, and I don't think it had much strength.

Backaches Common to Mothers.

The busy mother sometimes feels an inability to perform her accustomed duties. She feels inactive, weary and depressed. Her back, oh, how it aches! When she sits down she feels as though she must get right up, and when she stands, that she must sit down. The truth is, the capacity of her nervous system has been overworked, it has become exhausted and there is a breaking down. What she needs is a course of Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine to restore healthy functional activity and give tone and vitality to her nervous system.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ABNEY, CARR & CO.

"Success" Cotton...... Seed Huller and Separator. ......

Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss.

Young People FREE: $20.00 IN GOLD, Bicycle, Gold Watch, Diamond Ring, or a Scholarship in Draughon's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn., or Texarkana, Tex., or a scholarship in most any other reputable business college or literary school in the U. S. can be secured by doing a little work at home for the Youths' Advocate, an illustrated semi-monthly journal. It is elevating in character, moral in tone, and especially interesting and profitable to young people, but read with interest and profit by people of all ages. Stories and other interesting matter well illustrated. Sample copies sent free. Agents wanted. Address Youths' Advocate Pub. Co., Nashville, Tenn. [Mention this paper.]

"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS

are manufactured from specially selected White Oats. Unlike the cheap Western goods, they are Pan-Dried (by direct fire) more thoroughly than can be accomplished by steam heat, being slightly parched, keeping sweet longer, besides being the most perfectly cleaned from hulls and all impurities of any Rolled Oats in the markets of the world. We bring these goods on in Car Lots, making the boxes and packing the goods in Birmingham, using for this purpose deserving women and children. The goods are the best to be had. Ask for this brand and see that you get it. Do not allow yourself to be imposed upon by accepting inferior goods when you ask for "ALABAMA BRAND." Remember, every package is guaranteed.

McMILLAN-LEE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

"THE TENDERFOOT."

The overland stage started
From the station at Cheyenne,
With me, the one girl passenger,
Amid a dozen men.
On either side a cowboy sat,
With pistol, knife and braided hat.

They talked of hold-ups, Pi-utes,
Of ambush, of stampedes;
It terrified my woman's heart
To hear their bloody deeds.
I was a pale school teacher then,
And gloried in the strength of men.

There was one who sat and hearkened
To the awful tales we heard.
A "tenderfoot," they called him—
Their contempt might be inferred—
A sort that under frontier laws
Was ranked with clergymen and squaws.

And though I liked his quiet ways,
And kindly, honest face,
I felt that 'mid these heroes fierce
He looked quite out of place,
As he sat and meekly listened
To the way they had him christened.

We went rattling down the canyon;
From ledge to ledge we dropped,
When from a bush a shotgun flashed;
The bronchos reared and stopped.

A slashin' at the traces,
A volley of commands,
And the heroes looked like deacons
As they lifted up their hands.

In deadly fright I fumbled
For my slender purse of gold,
While the cowboys sat like yokels
In a pillory of old;
But while I thought the strength of men
A mockery and a shame,
That "tenderfoot" rose to his feet,
A Gatling gun of flame.

It might have been a minute,
Or, for all I know, a week,
When I saw the light returning,
And I heard a calm voice speak:
"All right, poor girl; no danger."
And he lifted up my head.
"There's lots of heroes missing,
But only two men dead."

And then our stage went on again,
Beneath the noonday light;
But the daring deeds of reckless men
Somehow, were ended quite,
And when I talk about it now
My husband's eyes will shine,
But he only gives my hand a squeeze—
This "tenderfoot" of mine.
—F. H. Gassaway, in New York Journal.

NOT GROOMSMAN.

"What time is it, Madeline?" asked Gaffer Hitchcock, carefully folding the evening paper and placing it on the table.

The person addressed—a tall, slender woman about 35—looked up from her knitting and answered with a pleasant smile: "About half past eight, I believe," and, rising, began to put away her work.

Gaffer's question had been for the last six years the signal for retiring to rest, and although it was full an hour and a half before the usual hour, Madeline never thought for a moment of hesitating to obey.

"Something has occurred," she thought, "and he will tell me before long," for Gaffer had looked at his watch at eight, and a few minutes after, and at a quarter past had changed his chair and coughed uneasily, and now he asked: "What time is it?"

Madeline was the orphan daughter of an old schoolmate; Gaffer had taken her home with him when she was only 10 years old, and his sister cared for her with motherly solicitude until she was wooed and won by Frank Reynolds and went to a distant city to live. Gaffer had made a terrible to-do about her marrying, called her an ungrateful good-for-nothing, and declared it was proper punishment for taking her in the beginning; but, nevertheless, he spared no expense on the wedding trousseau. And when, about nine years after, she came back to her old home, widowed and childless, she was tenderly welcomed by the lonely man, for the grass waved over the grave of the good, true-hearted sister.

For six years she had kept house for him, humored him, and made everything bend to his comfort, as few daughters ever do. Lovers she had in plenty; those who would at any moment have laid heart, fortune and hand at her feet; and when Gaffer heard that Madeline had refused them he chuckled at their discomfiture and smoothed her soft brown hair, telling her she was a good girl, every way worthy of their love, only he knew that she would never leave him.

He had grown so accustomed to seeing her happy, contented face by the opposite side of the fire, with some kind of work in her hands that occupied neither brain not attention, but left her always free to listen to him when he spoke, that he felt no fear at the attentions she received. He seldom spent an evening from home unless Madeline was with him; and he had never left his native city since she came home. He was thinking of all this tonight, as he watched her folding her work so carefully.

"What are you going to do Madeline?" he asked, at last.

"Going to put away my work," she answered, simply.

"What are you putting it away for?"

"You ask the time, and that is equivalent to saying: 'I am tired of you, Madeline; go to bed.'"

"No, it ain't," said Gaffer, gruffly; "come back here, I want to talk with you—there, let that knitting work alone. What is it, that you are in such a hurry to finish it?"

"Stockings," answered Madeline, sententiously; "stockings for Madeline Reynolds."

Gaffer sat for a few moments in perfect silence; at last, with a voilent effort and with very much the air of a man who has just made up his mind to have a tooth pulled, said:

"Maddy, I am going away."

"Going away?" she repeated. "Where to, pray?"

The tone of surprise in which the question was asked fully satisfied Gaffer of the importance of the revelation.

"Yes; I am going to New York. Bonnehue is going to be married on New Year's day, and wants me to be groomsman. Who would have thought old Bonnehue would have got married at last? Why, he's at least ten years older than I, and I am most fifty. You see, Maddy, child, your old batchelor friend is not too old to get married yet. Dreadful pity leap year is most over. Here I am, a hale, hearty man, in the prime of life, with plenty of money to support a wife, and no wife forthcoming. But what makes you so quiet—don't you want me to go?"

"No," said Madeline, gravely, "I would rather you would not go. I had made different calculations for New Year's; in fact, I rather think of getting married myself."

"Madeline, are you crazy?" and Gaffer fairly bounded in his chair with astonishment. "Why, what will become of me? I'll starve, I know I shall."

"You might live with me," remarked Maddy, in the same grave, business-like tone.

"You know very well," said Gaffer, testily, "that I could never live with another man in the house; I should put him out before the honeymoon was over. And who may the happy man be? Some blind old dotard? Some conceited dandy? Some lame mendicant? Some lazy vagabond, who sings love ditties to carry away Gaffer's money? Or—or——"

Gaffer did not stop for breath, but for lack of sufficiently expressive words to convey his detestation of the projected union.

"No," said Madeline; "he is not blind, or lame, or seeking after your fortune." She hesitated for a moment, and then continued slowly: "He is neither very young nor very old, very kind nor very cross, very good nor very bad, very rich nor very poor—but I think he likes me."

"Of course he has told you so in most affecting tones," muttered Gaffer; ironically.

"No," she said, quietly, "he has not."

"Madeline, you are crazy, or going into a dotage! Why did you not tell me that you were so anxious to get married and I would have advertised in all the daily papers for 'a suitable lover for a widow not very far advanced in life, well preserved and anxious to leave Gaffer Hitchcock?' Why did you not tell me all this?" and his face clouded wofully. "It's too bad, Maddy! I would never have believed you would go away again. It was bad enough to leave me when sister was here, but now, now, why, Maddy! Maddy! think better of it—do, and don't leave me alone, child."

Madeline's fingers worked nervously. How she longed for the knitting work! "Gaffer," she said, without looking up, "perhaps tomorrow you will not feel so badly about it. It is no sudden thing, my determination to get married; I have thought about it for over a year, and yet last night I would have said there was no telling when the wedding would take place."

Poor Gaffer seemed perfectly undone at the news Madeline had imparted, but at her last words he started from his seat, and, drawing up a chair, took a seat in front of her. "It is not too late, then," he said, his face raidiant with hope. "You can yet retreat. Oh! by the memory of past days; by the solemn agreement I entered into with your father, to guard his little girl; by all the years I have loved and striven to serve you, do not leave me now. You know it would be taking away my life to part with you." He took the two cold hands in his. "Will you leave me? Dare you leave me?" Still no answer. "If you would be happy away from me, my dear girl, say so, and Gaffer will not say another word. Speak, Maddy, speak; don't mind me."

The face of the woman was averted, but the words, though soft and tremulous, were distinctly heard by the anxious mrn before her: "I never said I was going to leave you. If ever I marry again it will be to be forever near you."

The look of anxiety on Gaffer's face gave place to one of bewilderment, and then utter astonishment. "Do you mean what you say?" he asked.

"I do, and it is for you to judge whether he is a blind old dotard, a conceited dandy or after Gaffer's money."

Then Gaffer rose, walked across the room and took his old seat, picked up the evening paper and asked: "What time is it?"

"Half-past nine. Good-night."

"Good-night," he answered as if nothing had happened; and Madeline put the knitting in her work basket and left the room.

The next morning at the usual hour the bell was rung, and Gaffer walked down to the breakfast table in dressing gown and slippers, to see Madeline arranging the cups and saucers in her own quiet, precise way. They talked very quietly together until Madeline asked: "When are you going to New York, Gaffer?"

"Not till after the first of the month, for I expect to be married on New Year's day myself."

There was nothing more said, and if Maddy ate little, Gaffer ate less "Maddy," he said, when they had adjourned to the library, "you are a very sensible girl, and I never knew before last night that I needed a wife; but I am 15 years older than you, and what will the world say?"

"You suit me," she answered, putting up her face for a kiss, "and we will not invite the 'world' to the wedding."

VIGILANTES IN MONTANA AGAIN.

Work of the Criminal Element Demands Radical Measures.

An old-time vigilance committee has been organized in Butte, Montana, as the only means of ridding the city of the criminal element which of late has made its headquarters there, and it now looks as if some other towns in the state would have to follow in the same line. Criminals of every character and degree, from the petty thief to the highwayman and murderer, are to be found in the gangs of vagrants and hoboes now swarming throughout this portion of Montana.

Within a short time several murders have occurred in Butte, besides innumerable hold-ups, burglaries and assaults, and in every instance the criminals have made their escape, the police seeming powerless either to apprehend them or to prevent a repetition of the crimes. Recently, however, the whole city was aroused to action by the murder of one of its most reputable citizens, a German-American of the name of Kroeger. The Kroeger brothers were returning home at rather a late hour when they were suddenly confronted by two or three masked men and heard the order, "Hands up!" One of the brothers immediately raised his hands, but the other refused to comply with the order and was instantly shot. A few moments later the police arrived, but the villains had escaped and the wounded man lived only a few hours.

The people felt that they had a desperate criminal element to deal with, and that extreme measures would have to be resorted to. Extra policemen and deputy sheriffs were appointed and a mass meeting of several thousand citizens, including both business and professional men, was held in the Auditorium. The forming of a vigilance committee was advocated by ex-judges, ex-sheriffs and attorneys and many of the most prominent citizens. As a result of this meeting a secret executive committee of ten was appointed, with power to select 100 other men to carry out its orders, and later it was reported to the sheriff's office that a regular vigilance committee had been organized and the following warning, signed by the "committee of eighty," was published in the Butte papers:

"To the Murderers, Highwaymen and Hoboes: We demand you to leave this region and leave it quick. The dastardly attack upon the Kroeger brothers last night, resultant in the cold-blooded shooting of William Kroeger, has aroused the passions of all right-minded citizens and consolidated not a few determined men who purpose to destroy the sentiment of personal unsafety that is becoming fastened upon the minds of law-abiding people. In order to restore this freedom from fear you must leave town quietly, peacefully and quickly.

"If you fail to heed this command you will be forced to leave in a manner distasteful to you and to us, and you will never come back. Twenty-four hours is the limit, commencing at 6 o'clock tonight, and it is ample time for you to pack up and start.

"Hoboes, whether innocent or guilty of crime, will go at once and be considered innocent; but those who remain over the allotted time are guilty in our belief and God have mercy on their souls."

This warning had the desired effect, and there has been a mighty exodus of vagrants from Butte, but in proportion as that town has been relieved, other towns, hamlets and localities along the line of the Montana Central railway have suffered. A large band of these hoboes, numbering nearly 100, immediately headed for Helena, but the city authorities were on the lookout for them with plenty of men stationed along the lines of the Montana Central and Northern Pacific, and few of them ventured within the city limits, though hundreds were seen skulking along the two lines of railroad on the outskirts of the city.—Chicago Record.

A Success.

"Was your last bicycle meet a success," she inquired.

"Yes, I consider it so, he said, as he pointed to the arm which he carried in a sling. "Neither of us was killed."

A MINISTERING ANGEL.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE CAREER OF FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

The Heroine of the Crimea and Her Life Work—Devoting Herself to the Amelioration of the Sufferings of Sick and Wounded Soldiers—Her Majestic Appearance.

Apropos of the serious illness of Florence Nightingale, the heroine of the Crimea, writes M. L. Rayne in the Chicago Times-Herald, it is seldom recorded of a great public character to have so completely fulfilled the mission to which she was devoted and lived up to its demands throughout a lifetime as exclusively and completely as in the case of this idol of the British soldier. Although generations have passed since 1854, when she went at the age of 34 to the British army in Crimea as superintendent of a corps of women volunteer nurses, her work and influence there has never been forgotten, and her name, handed down from father to son, represents all that is helpful and lovable in woman.

Miss Nightingale, out of the pity and sympathy of her heart and a noble philanthropic organization, established a hospital at Scutari for sick and wounded soldiers. She began with a force of 100 volunteer nurses, ninety of the number being women. The hospital was ready for occupancy on November 5, and on the 7th 600 wounded soldiers were received, those who participated in the battle of Inkerman, and within a month the number increased to 3000. So admirable was the executive ability of this grand woman that she made her hospital a model for good nursing and perfection of arrangement, while she moved among the sick and dying soldiers like a ministering angel, which indeed she proved to be.

One wounded private soldier said of her, "We watched for her coming as a child watches for its mother. When we were too weak to speak to her as she passed through the wards we would kiss her shadow where it fell on our pillows and feel comforted."

Such an example of devotion to the cause of suffering had many followers. The young English girl renounced the drawing-room and its luxuries for the hospital and its privations, and there was no lack of young women nurses, for the impetus of a real nobility carried with it an earnest of success. That nursing is the honorable profession it is today is owing to Florence Nightingale, who did not believe, as the majority of sick people and even physicians of that day pretended to, that "any old woman" would do for a nurse. Sairey Gamp and her tribe disappeared before the trained forces of the Nightingale and her band of assistants, never to return, and superstition made way for science.

When the nurse-in-chief of the British forces returned to England she received the joyous welcome of a conqueror. A gold medal of rare workmanship and studded with costly diamonds was presented to her by the Queen as a symbol of her majesty's gratitude to her distinguished subject. Among branches of palm in green and gold enamel—green signifying eternal friendship—and embossed by a band of black, are the words inscribed in letters of gold:

"Blessed Are the Merciful."

Florence Nightingale received her Christian name from the town in which she was born—Florence, Italy. Her name is not Nightingale, but Shore, her father being a Nottingham banker, who inherited the estate of Peter Nightingale on condition that he assume the name. Florence, a tall, handsome girl, was highly educated, both in the solid studies of the time and in the accomplishments, but, strange as it may seem, her favorite study was the care of the sick. She first took a course of training in Pastor Fliedner's School of Deaconesses at Kaiserworth. This was in 1849. In order to gain practical experience she took care of a sanitarium for invalid governesses in London, making such special innovations in its management as to call forth favorable comments from the physicians, who yielded slowly to conviction that here was a woman who understood the necessity of sanitary reforms. It must have been a gratification to those who admitted her ability to hear from her a few years later as superintendent of the hospital system on the Bosporus.

Miss Nightingale never recovered from the severe attack of hospital fever which closed her public labors and resulted in years of suffering, which she has borne with the greatest patience and with heroic fortitude. Her home in London furnished her with every comfort, and she has divided her time between it and the home of her sister, Lady Verney, in Buckinghamshire, where she was always a welcome and beloved guest. She surrounds herself with books when she is able to read, which has been until very recently. Her personal appearance is most agreeable, she being majestic in height, with fine gray hair and a cheerful smile, which is winsome and attractive.

While an earnest advocate of sunlight and fresh air, Miss Nightingale dared to draw upon herself the displeasure of the doctors by declining the general opinion that night air is injurious, a fallacy of the most absurd sort. It is through her influence and publicly expressed belief that London sick people dared to sleep with their windows open. Said this advanced and thoughtful woman:

"What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air without and impure night air within. Most people prefer the latter—a most unaccountable choice. In great cities night air is often the best and purest to be had in the twenty-four hours."

For her magnificent services in the Crimean war Florence Nightingale received not a dollar in pay above the actual expenses which she incurred, and the $250,000 given to her by the British government was donated by her to the establishment of the Nightingale Training School for Nurses in St. Thomas hospital, London.

This woman, who in her life with a little band of assistants broke down a Chinese wall of prejudice—religious, social, professional—has builded to herself a monument more enduring than that of brass or marble in her practical alleviation of human pain.

MORE ACCURATE PREDICTIONS.

Interesting Experiments Recently Made by the Weather Bureau.

The most significant development in weather forecasting for years, making it possible to forecast for a period at least sixteen hours longer than at present and more accurately, has been attained by the weather bureau and soon will bear practical fruit. This is the result of experiments with kites flown at distances one to two miles above the surface of the earth, which have been quietly conducted in this city for some weeks. Daily readings have been taken at this altitude and the fact has been established that shifting of the wind occurs at a mile level above the earth's surface, from twelve to sixteen hours before the same change of direction occurs on the surface. This is due to the same forces which operate to cause wind shifts to produce a storm; one condition being dependent on the other.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has taken great interest in the experiments, which were made by Chief Moore of the weather bureau, and his consultations with Professor Moore have resulted in the formulation of a policy which will make weather predictions more valuable in the future.

The most imperfect part of weather forecasts now is the prediction as to rain or snow. Meteorologists for the past ten years have been impressed with the fact that future data as to storms must come from a knowledge of upper air conditions. The aeroplane investigations have reached that point where it can be safely stated that within six months the government weather bureau, for the first time in the history of any meteorological service, can construct a telegraphic synchronis chart based on air conditions one mile above the earth. This chart will cover the conditions between the Alleghanies and the Rockies at the outset.

Chief Moore says this step probably will mark a new epoch in the weather forecasting problem. With these high-level readings the bureau will have the moisture content of the upper strata as well as the lower. It will be seen how important this double information is when it is considered that the two strata of air may by shifting of the wind become mixed within twenty-four hours and that the precipitation will depend upon the average moisture of the mass.—Washington Star.

Original American Degenerates.

The extreme southern point of the American hemisphere is inhabited by a curious race of degenerates. It is the island of Terra del Fuego, and its inhabitants, who are called Fuegans, are among the lowest, if they are not the lowest people on earth.

The men are only five feet high and the women are not more than four feet and a half. That this is not due either to barbarism or to climate is shown by the fact that the neighboring tribes of the mainland, the Patagonians, average well up to six feet, while some of them are tall enough to deserve their reputation as giants.

Although the climate is intensely cold and there is an abundance of fur in easy reach, the only clothing of these degenerates is a single skin, worn loosely over the shoulder. They are virtually naked, with the thermometer far below zero. They never walk upright, but stoop and shuffle along as if they had just risen from all fours. They are very quarrelsome and are continually fighting among themselves. They have no approach to government, not even in its lowest form. In this and in other respects they are lower than the Hottentots.—New York World.

His Very Worst.

"Ha!" exclaimed the Spanish general. "It is a splendid idea!"

"Have you hit upon a new man for harrassing the enemy?"

"Yes. It's a little cruel, but all's fair in war. I'm going to have a free distribution of thermometers so that every man in the Cuban army will be tempted to worry over the heat!"—Washington Star.

Four sailing vessels are lost at sea to one steamer.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 22.

EVERYBOD

GOIN

The tide of immigration is ra
South. The West and the Nort
the antiquature advice of Hora
man; go west!" has been supers
advice of Chauncey Depew and
man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the
South is on the dawn of a new era of peace
and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their
wealth where sound judgment assures them
that values are increasing. Every section in
the South has taken on new life, and through
the coming in of new capital a new impetus

THORSBY, Chilton county,

The Ideal Norther

Located on the famous Chilton
largest and most prosperous se
a voucher for what capital an
complish.

The Concordia Land and Im
the following advice to home see

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping
facilities.
2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure
you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and
vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small

Please notice the followi
will do for

THORSBY
Is located on the main line
Railroad, which directly
Northern Territory.

THORSBY
Is located on an altitude of
quently has an excellent cli
cold in winter.

THORSBY
Is located where good, pur
depth from 25 to 40 feet, b
and creeks.

THORSBY
Is located where farm land
land, and a stranger will b
fields. If you doubt this,
the undersigned and you
nearly every state of th
to see our crops.

THORSBY
Is located 48 miles each
mining and manufacturing
people, and the Capital Cit
points daily shipments are

THORSBY
Is located where 140 Nort
lot, and about one-half of
church organizations and
other social circles, are t
faithful work towards mak

For general information and print
give it prompt attention.

THE CON
LAND & IMPROV
Thorsby, Chilto

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 22. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

EVERYBODY

GOING SOUTH!

The tide of immigration is rapidly turning towards the South. The West and the Northwest has had its day, and the antiquature advice of Horace Greely "go west young man; go west!" has been superseded by the more timely advice of Chauncey Depew and others, "go South young man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus has been given to the developement of the rich resource so abundantly lavished upon the South by a kind providence.

Especially is the case so with the state of Alabama and its centrally located fruit and agricultural lands. Say nothing about its immense mineral fields.

THORSBY, Chilton county, Alabama,

The Ideal Northern Colony,

Located on the famous Chilton plateau is an index to the largest and most prosperous settlements of its days and is a Aoucher for what capital and labor, combined, will accomplish.

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, give the following advice to home seekers.

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.
2nd, locate on an allitude that will insure you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small grain and all kinds of grasses to the capacity of any other state in the Union.
6th, locate where you have a ready market for all products raised.
7th, locate where you will have the benefit of a settlement with churches, schools, and good society, so that your family will feel at home.

Please notice the following and see if Thorsby will do for you:

THORSBY

Is located on the main line of the great Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which directly combines the Gulf with the whole Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 800 feet above sea level, and consequently has an excellent climate, not too hot in summer nor too cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, pure freestone water is obtainable at a depth from 25 to 40 feet, besides being well watered with springs and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land can be had in connection with fruit land, and a stranger will be surprised to see its corn and oat fields. If you doubt this, or any other statement, please write the undersigned and you will be referred to people living in nearly every state of the Union who have had the opportunity to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way, north and south, from the great mining and manufacturing center, Birmingham, with its 68,000 people, and the Capital City of Alabama, Montgomery, to which points daily shipments are now being made from here.

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northern families have already cast their lot, and about one-half of them are now on the grounds. Two church organizations and the Thorsby School Society, besides other social circles, are the results of our seventeen months' faithful work towards making Thorsby a success.

For general information and printed matter please write us, and we will give it prompt attention.

THE CONCORDIA

LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASS'N,

Thorsby, Chilton County, Ala.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

CONSIDERABLE REACTION OBSERVED IN THE SPECULATION MARKETS.

Sixteen Iron Works Have Begun Operation During the Past Week--Receipts of Corn Bear Strong Testimony to the Seriousness of Foreign Needs.

R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade says: Speculative markets have their returns of reactions, but business has none this season, gaining with a steadiness which is the most gratifying. The starting of works, increase in hands employed, advances in wages and in prices of products and the heavy movement of corps are facts before which all speculative influences have to bow.

The week's dispatches mention 16 iron works which have started against one closing, 15 woolen works started and so in many other branches, while many more works have increased force and many are preparing to resume and some increasing wages. While these things continue—with grain rising and going abroad in enormous quantities—money markets have reason for bounding confidence and speculative markets for strength. Crop prospects are contradictory, as usual at such a time, but it is noteworthy that none of them indicate anything less than an ample supply of the great staples. Wheat rose over six cents Saturday with exaggerated reports of injury, fell nearly 8c, advanced 4c and then declined sharply, closing 1c lower for the week. That some harm was done to spring wheat in three States appears, but no accounts entitled to respect indicate damage reducing the yield below 540,000,000 bushels, which be 25,000,000 larger than any other crop, except that of 1891. In spite of great lack of cars wheat receipts were 4,349,556 bushels for the week and for four weeks 15,589,381 bushels, against 14,896,647 last year, and at Atlantic export points, exports, flour included, were 3,586,369 for the week, against 2,207,516 last year, and for four weeks 13,387,687 bushels, against 7,310,177 bushels, last year.

Receipts of corn bear strong testimony to the seriousness of foreign needs, being 6,840,144 bushels for the week, against 2,813,919 last year, and Atlantic exports in four weeks have been 10,466,478 bushels, against 5,617,110 last year. The price rose 1½c for the week.

Sympathy with other markets rather than repeats of injury which capable authorities deem not important, accounts for the advance of 3-16c in cotton. But the mills are resuming work with a rush and will require heavy supplies of material to meet the large demand for goods. A general replenishment of stocks by dealers will call for heavy additional supplies. The wool market also remains in greater strength and further advance in some grades, the heavy buying of woolens, which has set many mills at work night and day.

At last demand has so far overtaken capacity of iron works that prices are growing stronger, Bessemer and grey forge going 25c higher at Pittsburg, and pig in eastern markets as much higher, because rebates and concessions are stopped. Billets are $1 per ton higher, structural angles, bars and plates about as much, rods $1.50 and $2.00, and wire nails 5c per keg higher. The demand is also heavy for merchant pipe and steel and sheets are very active. The advance in iron and steel prices averages 2.7 per cent for the week. Buying of ore continues heavy, 400,000 tons in two weeks, at Cleveland and among the iron works starting are four more furnaces.

While tin is weaker at 13.70, with large arrivals, copper is quoted at 11½c for lake by large orders and deliveries and lead is scarcely obtainable below 4c, sales having been heavy.

Hides are again stronger at Chicago, the packers no longer lead, but country hides are called scarce, although cattle receipts at the four chief markets, 151,400 head are the largest for the corresponding week since 1892.

Failures for the week have been 223 in the United States, against 286 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 33 last year.

The French Cabinet.

The London Financial News says the French cabinet is negotiating the floating of a loan of £80,000,000 in 2½ per cent. bonds partly for the redemption of the floating debt and partly for the reconstruction of the French navy.

YOUR MONEY

Buys more goods now than it would a few weeks ago, because SUMMER Goods MUST be Sold.

YOUR LIFE

Can be made pleasant by the conscientiousness that you are dealing in the very best and most economical way. We are determined to close out our Summer stock to make room for our FALL GOODS, which are partly here, and daily arriving. We have made such

Tremendous Reductions

that it is the Talk of the state.

Such Offerings, such values, at such unheard-of prices, has never occurred before.

IT WILL SAVE YOU

Many dollars on desirable Bargains in CLOTHING. HATS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, SHOES, if you purchase now.

Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS.

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

...G ANGEL.

...THE CAREER OF ...HTINGALE.

...es and Her Life ...ift to the Ameliora... ...Sick and Wound... ...tic Appearance.

...rious illness of ... the heroine of ... L. Rayne in ...erald, it is sel... ...eat public char... ...pletely fulfilled ...he was devoted ...mands through... ...ively and com... ...of this idol of ...although genera... ...1854, when she ...the British army ...dent of a corps ...rses, her work ...as never been ...e, handed down ...presents all that ...h woman. ...nf of the pity ...eart and a noble ...tion, established ... for sick and ...e began with a ... nurses, ninety ... women. The ... occupancy on ...n the 7th 600 ...e received, those ...e battle of Ink... ...month the num... So admirable ...ity of this grand ...her hospital a ...ng and perfec... ...while she moved ...ng soldiers like ...hich indeed she ...e soldier said of ...her coming as ...mother. When ...peak to her as ... the wards we ... where it fell ...l comforted." ...devotion to the ...many followers. ...I renounced the ...luxuries for the ...ons, and there ... women nurses, ...al nobility car... ...est of success. ...norable profes... ...ing to Florence ... not believe, as ...ople and even ...y pretended to, ... would do for a ... and her tribe ...e trained forces ...of her band of ...urn, and super... ...science. ...n-chief of the ...ed to England ...s welcome of a ... medal of rare ...dded with costly ...ed to her by the ...f her majesty's ...guished subject. ...dm in green and ...gnifying eternal ...ssed by a band ...ds inscribed in ... Merciful." ...le received her ...s the town in ... Florence, Italy. ...ightingale, but ...g a Nottingham ... the estate of ... condition that ...ne. Florence, a ...as highly edu... ...id studies of the ...plishments, but, ...m. her favorite ... the sick. She ... training in Pas... ...of Deaconesses ...is was in 1849. ...ctical experience ...nitarium for in... ...London, making ...ous in its man... ...th favorable com... ...hysicians, who ...riction that here ...derstood the ne... ...forms. It must ...ten to those who ...o hear from her ...superintendent of ...n the Bosporus, ... never recovered ...tack of hospital ...er public labors ...ars of suffering, ... with the greatest ...heroic fortitude. ...s furnished her ...and she has di... ...ween it and the ... Lady Verney, in ...here she was al... ...d beloved guest. ...f with books when ... which has been ...y. Her personal ...greeable, she be... ...ht, with fine gray ... smile, which is ...tive. ...advocate of sun... Miss Nightingale ...s herself the dis... ...tors by declining ...that night air is injurious, a fallacy of the most absurd sort. It is through her influence and publicly expressed belief that London sick people dared to sleep with their windows open. Said this advanced and thoughtful woman:

"What air can we breathe at night but night air? The choice is between pure night air without and impure night air within. Most people prefer the latter—a most unaccountable choice. In great cities night air is often the best and purest to be had in the twenty-four hours."

For her magnificent services in the Crimean war Florence Nightingale received not a dollar in pay above the actual expenses which she incurred, and the $250,000 given to her by the British government was donated by her to the establishment of the Nightingale Training School for Nurses in St. Thomas hospital, London.

This woman, who in her life with a little band of assistants broke down a Chinese wall of prejudice—religious, social, professional—has builded to herself a monument more enduring than that of brass or marble in her practical alleviation of human pain.

MORE ACCURATE PREDICTIONS.

Interesting Experiments Recently Made by the Weather Bureau.

The most significant development in weather forecasting for years, making it possible to forecast for a period at least sixteen hours longer than at present and more accurately, has been attained by the weather bureau and soon will bear practical fruit. This is the result of experiments with kites flown at distances one to two miles above the surface of the earth, which have been quietly conducted in this city for some weeks. Daily readings have been taken at this altitude and the fact has been established that shifting of the wind occurs at a mile level above the earth's surface, from twelve to sixteen hours before the same change of direction occurs on the surface. This is due to the same forces which operate to cause wind shifts to produce a storm; one condition being dependent on the other.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson has taken great interest in the experiments, which were made by Chief Moore of the weather bureau, and his consultations with Professor Moore have resulted in the formulation of a policy which will make weather predictions more valuable in the future.

The most imperfect part of weather forecasts now is the prediction as to rain or snow. Meteorologists for the past ten years have been impressed with the fact that future data as to storms must come from a knowledge of upper air conditions. The aeroplane investigations have reached that point where it can be safely stated that within six months the government weather bureau, for the first time in the history of any meteorological service, can construct a telegraphic synchronis chart based on air conditions one mile above the earth. This chart will cover the conditions between the Alleghanies and the Rockies at the outset.

Chief Moore says this step probably will mark a new epoch in the weather forecasting problem. With these high-level readings the bureau will have the moisture content of the upper strata as well as the lower. It will be seen how important this double information is when it is considered that the two strata of air may by shifting of the wind become mixed within twenty-four hours and that the precipitation will depend upon the average moisture of the mass.—Washington Star.

Original American Degenerates.

The extreme southern point of the American hemisphere is inhabited by a curious race of degenerates. It is the island of Terra del Fuego, and its inhabitants, who are called Fuegans, are among the lowest, if they are not the lowest people on earth.

The men are only five feet high and the women are not more than four feet and a half. That this is not due either to barbarism or to climate is shown by the fact that the neighboring tribes of the mainland, the Patagonians, average well up to six feet, while some of them are tall enough to deserve their reputation as giants.

Although the climate is intensely cold and there is an abundance of fur in easy reach, the only clothing of these degenerates is a single skin, worn loosely over the shoulder. They are virtually naked, with the thermometer far below zero. They never walk upright, but stoop and shuffle along as if they had just risen from all fours. They are very quarrelsome and are continually fighting among themselves. They have no approach to government, not even in its lowest form. In this and in other respects they are lower than the Hottentots.—New York World.

His Very Worst.

"Ha!" exclaimed the Spanish general. "It is a splendid idea!"

"Have you hit upon a new man for harrassing the enemy?"

"Yes. It's a little cruel, but all's fair in war. I'm going to have a free distribution of thermometers so that every man in the Cuban army will be tempted to worry over the heat!"—Washington Star.

Four sailing vessels are lost at sea to one steamer.

A Song of Harvest.

Sing a song of harvest—sing it, ring it sweet;
Set it to the music of the ripple of the wheat!

Sweetheart, sweetheart,
Reaping as we go,
A kiss amid the music
And the wheat would never know!

Sing a song of harvest—sing it, ring it true!
Symphonies of sunlight and mysteries of dew;

Sweetheart, sweetheart
Summer sighs to go.
A kiss amid the music
And the wheat would never know!

Sing a song of harvest—of many a golden tithe;
Set it to the tinkle and the twinkle of the scythe;

Sweetheart, sweetheart
Love's a reaper, too;
Love is in the music
And the thrilling heart of you.

Sing a song of harvest like the ripple of a stream,
Till the shadows kiss the meadows and the stars above us dream;

Sweetheart, sweetheart,
Summer sighs to go;
A kiss amid the music
And the wheat would never know.

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

BARD VS. BOXER.

Ferdinand de Cruza was, in his own opinion, the greatest man of the day in right of being the most illustrious living poet. Neither part of this modest definition was entirely endorsed by the world at large, though to some degree it ran current in a certain literary circle.

Ferdinand de Cruza was a decadent poet. Like Agag, he walked delicately, but the same manner was not observable in his compositions. Realism was what he delighted in. His enemies described his soulful yearnings as "decompositions." In appearance he was large and heavy in build. He wore his hair tangling over his collar in the true poetic style. Also, his eyes were big and black, like plums, and under the influence of what he wished to be taken for extreme emotion he would roll them with startling effect.

Ferdinand was once described as a young man with a talent for conversation. Oh, how he would talk! And the subjects which were ever most in his mouth were himself, his works, his eminence. He had a curious knack of spreading himself out like a peacock's tail as he spoke, until he seemed to dominate the entire room. He had a theory that the world will only take one at half one's own valuation, and that, therefore, it is as well to pitch the estimate high. Certainly he never erred on this point, and there were those who said that the process of self-puffery produced some curious internal expansion as well. Poets of this calibre have usually a considerable feminine following. Nor was Ferdinand any exception to this rule. Lank damsels languished metaphorically at his feet and lent eager ears to his utterances with soulful squirmings. Large ladies of exalted rank but less exalted taste listened with much laughter to his "brilliant dialogue." "Mr. de Cruza is so amusing," they said, by which they meant that he told offensive anecdotes well.

The homage of the fair sex was sweet to Ferdinand. Specially delicious, moreover, was the adoration of a woman like Lady Laelia Disdebar, the daughter of the Earl of Harrogate, and the widow of old George Holofernes Disdebar, who made a huge fortune, don't you know, out of coal tar, and was for some years Chancellor of the Exchequer. Lady Laelia was old George's second wife whom he had married some time after the coal tar episode, and within a few years of his death. There were no fewer than forty years between the pair; and it was said at the time that Lady Laelia had been led like a lamb to the altar solely by the indomitable will of her careful parent. As it turned out old George died four years after the wedding, and Lady Laelia was left a widow of twenty-four with a very handsome jointure to begin life over again with the view of getting some enjoyment out of it.

As the wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer she had been bored to death by serious people at an age when she was utterably incapable of appreciating them. When she was free, she flew to the opposite extreme. Ferdinand de Cruza may be regarded as one of the symbols of this revolt. He gave her new and pleasurable sensations which she only half understood, which were delightful to her. He had sufficient acuteness not to descend too low in her presence. She openly declared that she was devoted to "dear Mr. de Cruza."

Now Ferdinand, in spite of his poetic temperament and habit of railing at the sordid practice of money-grubbing, was a capital man of business. It occurred to him that Lady Laelia, with her large jointure, would be an excellent investment. At the same time, her beauty was not only grateful to his senses, but would constitute her a trophy of no inconsiderable value to his self-esteem. Also it would be far preferable to be master in a house which he could style his own than to continue the social free lance with the duty of earning his dinner.

These circumstances may account for the fact that little Lord Hounslow, who was calling on Lady Laelia, was by no means pleased when the door opened and Mr. de Cruza was announced.

Little Lord Hounslow was honestly in love with Lady Laelia. He would have married her if she had not had a penny in the world. He had stated his sentiments to her with as much fervor of expression as he could command. She had replied coldly that she did not intend to marry again, and that if she did, she should not marry a little man. She added, gratuitously, that she thought that a woman ought not to marry a man whom she could not look up to and respect. At this she drew herself up to her full height and towered a head and shoulders above him. Also she declared that she liked him very much as a friend, and offered to be a sister to him. At which he had uttered a bad word, but had immediately apologized with the utmost abasement. Eventually, like another person, he went away in a rage. When he had cooled down a little he decided that he would never give her up.

Therefore, when he heard of the De Cruza intimacy he felt an unholy wish to maul and mangle that eminent man. He could not really believe that Lady Laelia could actually have any tender feelings toward "a fellow whose hair hung half way down his back, and whose appearance and talk were enough to make one ill for a month," but he did not like the idea that "such an animal's" name should be coupled with that of his adored one. Still less did he like the anxiety which racked his breast whenever he thought of this friendship and its possibilities.

"This is a most fortunate coincidence," said Lady Laelia after she had responded to De Cruza's large and effusive greeting. "I can now introduce two of my great friends to each other."

The interview did not proceed felicitously. De Cruza blundered on to a subject on which Hounslow, as a military man, entertained strong opinions. To do him justice, the poet did not know Hounslow's profession, but the knowledge would not have caused him to change his topic—especially as Lady Laelia agreed with him.

"Moral suasion and the dignity of being in the right are all rot," said Hounslow, hotly. "A nation must be able to defend itself, just as a man ought to be able to defend himself. What should you do supposing some rough came and demanded your purse?"

"I should call a policeman," replied De Cruza, with dignity.

"I have no doubt of it," replied Hounslow, contemptuously. "It would perhaps be too inquisitive to inquire what you would do if the policeman did not turn up."

"And what would you do?" inquired Lady Laelia, haughtily; "supposing the man were bigger than you?"

Lord Hounslow flushed hotly, for he suspected a covert hand.

"Well, seeing that I am the champion light-weight of the brigade, I expect that if the other man was game there would be a decent little set-to for a few minutes."

"How horrible!" ejaculated Lady Laelia.

"Barbarous!" echoed De Cruza.

Hounslow stood up straight, every inch of his trim little figure bristling erect with indignation. For the first time in his life he said good-bye to Lady Laelia with a feeling of strain. He regarded De Cruza's observations no more than the snarling of a drawing room lap dog which relies on the protection of his mistress's skirts; but that she should take part with it against him!

Lady Laelia was decidedly imprudent with regard to Mr. De Cruza. It was distinctly foolish, for instance, to be seen so often bicycling with him. The world would probably have said something strong if it knew that she made that arrangement to ride down to Richmond Park on bicycles with him. If there was one thing more silly than making the engagement, it was keeping it. Lady Laelia did both.

It was a delightful day, warm and bright, yet not too hot. The roads were smooth and hard, and though the water-carts had been active, the effects of their passage had worn off sufficiently to prevent danger from side-slip.

De Cruza was gorgeously arrayed. He wore a bright blue coat, orange waistcoat, trousers to match the coat, a white broad-brimmed (Jameson) hat, patent leather shoes and tie of a new and wonderful shade of red. Instead of the usual transfer on the lower main tube of the machine his own signature sprawled in gold.

Richmond Park was at its best. It was deserted save by the deer. The heavy woodlands shut out the horizon, the houses, the busy life which teemed all around at such a short distance. It was possible to imagine oneself in the heart of a fabulous desert of oak and fern and chestnut, traversed by excellent roads, tempered only occasionally by low hills.

Lady Laelia most unwisely called a halt by a clump of towering trees. The pair dismounted, and, abandoning their bicycles, sat down on the comfortable bank to rest.

The spirit of the scene, of his art, of the divine passion, entered the breast of the poet. Hand in hand came the thought of that excellent business speculation. Here in the wilderness (that was so near town), under the open sky (just ten minutes' run from a first-class hotel), he would declare himself to Lady Laelia. The proposal should be a veritable poem in prose. It should thrill her to the very soul, and reveal to her, as in a lightning flash, what manner of man he was.

"Dear Lady," he began, with impassioned tenderness.

Lady Laelia turned toward him, and by that movement fate willed that her eyes should catch a sidelong glimpse of the two bicycles which leaned in close company against a tree.

"Oh, Mr. De Cruza," she cried in great excitement, "what is that man doing to my bike?"

Much disgusted at this prosaic interruption, the poet turned his head impatiently in the direction indicated. A distinctly ruffianly and unkempt individual was undoubtedly standing in suspicious proximity to the machines. Lady Laelia sprang to her feet with the impetuosity of a mother who sees her child in danger. Mr. De Curza rose with far more deliberation, and a feeling of uneasiness became manifest in his breast. Good heavens! was there going to be an altercation with a common, low, uncultured person who would probably use the most unrefined language? How odious! How unpoetic! How excruciatingly discordant to the artistic sense! Besides, the common person appeared to carry an ugly, thick stick, which he held precisely as Irishmen do their—what were they called?—oh, shillelaghs in pictures.

Lady Laelia rushed into the fray without thought of art or poetry, or even of the stick.

"How dare you touch my bicycle?" she cried. "What are you doing to it?"

"No 'arm, lydy," replied the tramp volubly. "Not a 'apoth of 'arm, s'elp me. Only hadmirin' of 'em, that's all."

"Then you will be good enough to proceed on your way," retorted Lady Laelia. "Mr. De Cruza tell this man to go away."

There was a pause. Then De Cruza observed in a high voice that had a curious lack of the commanding note:

"Yes, do as the lady tells you. You are not wanted here."

There was another pause. The tramp looked from the woman to the man. He moved a step forward, and so stood between them and their machines. Lady Laelia commanded him indignantly to go away. De Cruza drew back a step in silence.

"I'm thinkin'," said the tramp, and his tone had less of the fawning whine, "that a pious and charitable lydy like you 'ud be willin' to 'elp a pore 'onest, 'hard-working cove with a trifle."

"I have nothing to give you," cried Lady Laelia; "and honest men don't meddle with bicycles behind their owners' backs."

"I'm obleeged to yer, lydy," said the tramp, with an evil grin. "I will, since yer are so pressin', tyke the purse yer hoffer, and likewise them pretty sparklers yer 'ave on yer wrists."

"How dare you!" cried Lady Laelia. "Mr. De Cruza, drive this ruffian away!"

Was there ever such a horrible, unpoetic, barbarous request addressed before to an eminent bard?

"Yes, do go away. We have nothing for you," quavered De Cruza. "If you don't go away I shall inform the police about you!"

"Stow gammon," cried the uncultured intruder rudely, "or I'll smash your tallow-colored mug fer yer. And now, 'and over the dibs."

With a quick forward movement he caught Lady Laelia by the arm.

"Help, Mr. De Cruza, help!" she cried, struggling bravely with the assailant; and then, as De Cruza gave no sign, she added: "Help, you coward! Do you mean to see me murdered?"

With his heart sinking into his boots, De Cruza made a doubtful forward movement with his hands extended in a fashion eminently unscientific. But when the ruffian, flinging Lady Laelia to the ground by a brutal effort of strength, turned upon her male companion with a stick uplifted and the glare of a savage, the poet's heart seemed to fly out of his body far away, and that illustrious man fairly turned tail and fled in the same direction.

If he had preferred to refrain from this exhibition he would have heard Lady Laelia's cry of "Thank Heavens!" as a newly arrived bicyclist descended suddenly on the scene and dashed in to the rescue.

It was little Hounslow.

The tramp came up to the scratch nothing loth, for his club and the small size of the new arrival made him overconfident. Hounslow, however, was as active as a cat, and in excellent condition. He dodged a blow that would have felled an ox, darted in, countered heavily with his right, and put in one straight from the shoulder with his left. Over the other went, completely knocked out of time. Whereupon Hounslow naturally took possession of the club and pitched it far.

When Lord Hounslow repeated his proposal to Lady Laelia, which he did as soon as possible without the smallest delicacy, she owned that she had somewhat altered her views, not only on the subject of moral suasion and the dignity of being in the right, but also with regard to the question of height as a gauge of respect. She said that she realized that what a woman wanted was a man who was thoroughly able to protect her, and that she did not know any one who was more completely competent for the purpose than the present aspirant. Therefore——

Mr. De Cruza was not at the wedding. Nor did he call on Lady Laelia either before or after. He had many engagements, you see. — London World.

Fish as Food.

Fish is regarded by Sir Henry Thompson as in many cases a preferable food to meat. In Food and Feeding he thus expresses his views on the subject:

"For the sedentary man, whatever his calling in life, whose engagements permit only just that moderate amount of muscular exercise which is in all circumstances essential to health; for a great proportion of women whose habits mostly are not, and often cannot be active, the nutritive elements afforded by fish admirably supply an important part of the body's wants. The moderate amount of flesh-forming material present in fish, and in a form which entails little labor on the digestive organs (for most persons eat less fish than meat), and the facility with which fish may be associated with other elements—some fatty matters, with cereals and vegetables, as well as fruits—place it in the first rank of foods in that mixed dietary which is so suitable to those who lead more or less the kind of life referred to. I by no means say that it should supersede the use of meat altogether, although it may do sometimes with advantage—a point only to be determined in each individual instance after some observation and experiment. For in all cases it is to be remembered that no man who has habitually eaten meat two or three times daily can at once exchange it for fish and cereals or vegetables without some discomfort, to say the least. All radical changes in diet, even in the right direction, require to be gradually made. The stomach conforms slowly when long accustomed to deal with highly nitrogenized animal food, to the task of deriving from unaccustomed materials the support necessary to the body."

The Cost of Straws.

"The straws through which we imbibe supposably cooling decoctions in summer cost the saloon men about as much as do their free lunches," said a red-faced man who sat at a table in the St. Nicholas cafe. "I just found this out the other day, and I have felt sorry for the saloon men ever since, because every fellow who uses a straw feels that it is duty to destroy it with his drink. The saloon men get their supply of straws from the big glass houses, and most of these establishments keep a regular force of hands employed all through the summer season cutting and preparing the straw for use. Usually somebody has to be sent to the country to select the straw from the farmer, and then it has to be handled with great care in getting it to the city. This, of course, is an item of expense which must be made out of the saloon men. The straws have to be of the uniform length of about ten inches, and if there are flaws in them they are of no use whatever, so that the work of preparing is very particular."—St. Louis Republic.

A Lucky Klondike Woman.

Luck, like lightning, strikes in curious places. It is so in the Klondike. Mrs. J. T. Willis was less than three months ago a poor washwoman, living in Dawson City. She set out alone for the gold fields of the frozen North from Tacoma, Wash., about two years ago. She was not successful in her prospecting, but she managed to make a fair living as a laundry-woman in Dawson City. When the news of the Klondike discoveries of gold reached that place she joined a party of cattlemen, and went at once to the new diggings. She staked out a claim as soon as she got there, and it turned out to be a good one. She is now worth at last $250,000. Mrs. Willis has a husband living in Tacoma. He is a blacksmith and a great sufferer from rheumatism. It was his inability to work that caused her to start out for the gold-mining country, resolved to return rich or not at all. Incidentally she has the fame of introducing the first "boiled shirt" among the Yukon miners. She paid $2.50 for the box of starch with which she starched it and $4 a day and board to the Indian squaw who was her first assistant in the laundry.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Facts and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the press.

MUSICAL NOTE.

He—When you were abroad, Miss Parvenue, how did you like the Matterhorn?

She—I—I don't believe I heard it.

THE SOCIETY MOTHER'S DUTIES.

Little Miss Avnoo—"What is mammas for?"

Little Miss De Fashion—"Why, they is to scold the nurses when we make a noise."

VERY CLOSE.

"Isn't there some sort of a relationship between Madge and Mr. Dashing?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; he was the first man she was ever engaged to."

WHY HE DIDN'T KNOW IT.

Barber—You say you have shaved here before? I don't remember your face.

Customer—Probably not. It has healed up since.

AN EFFECT.

He—How dull it was at Wilkins' party last night.

She—Yes; in the early part of the evening. It got brighter soon after you left.

FEW AND FAR BETWEEN.

Browne—Who wrote "Birds of a feather flock together?"

Towne—Some idiot who had never been out shooting.

A PATRIOT.

Ten Broke—Let me hold your hand.

Penelope—The one that shook Queen Victoria's?

Ten Broke—No, the one in which you carry your pocketbook.

HOSTILITIES END.

First Indian—I have met my old foe, Scrapping Squirrel, and I have buried the hatchet.

Second Indian—Where?

First Indian—In his neck.

MORE USEFUL.

Perdita—So you are really engaged to him. Where is your engagement ring?

Penelope—I haven't got any. I made him give me a bicycle instead.

HIS OWN PROVERB.

"He gives twice that gives quickly," urged the collector earnestly.

"True," responded Snagge calmly, "but I've often noticed that he that gives slowly very frequently doesn't have to give at all."

FOILED.

She (insinuatingly)—There are more single than married men in the penitentiaries.

He (hastily)—Yes; that shows that there are a great many men who would rather go to prison than get married.

NOT THE RIGHT SHADE.

Miss De Style—"What? Going to cut the De Goode girls?"

Mrs. De Style—"Why yes, ma—I have to at this season of the year. They have skins that never tan, and guests will think we associate with people who stay in town all summer."

BROTHERLY SOLICITUDE

Bertie (mournfully)—I s'pose it'll take a hundred years for you to be big enough to have beaux!

Gertie—I s'pose so.

Bertie (despairingly)—And Dicky Jones has more fun playing tricks on his big sister's ones! Oh, I ain't got anything to live for!

CAUSE FOR REJOICING.

Sunday School Teacher—And when the prodigal son returned home his father fell upon his neck and blessed him—why did he do that?

Scholar—'Cause he was so glad to think he didn't come back with a wife and family, I s'pose.

GRACEFUL COMPLIMENT.

"Sweets to the sweet," murmured young Mr. Goslin as he handed the sugar to Miss Fosdick.

"Spoons to the spoony," replied that young lady, passing him the spoon holder.

WAITING FOR WORK.

"I assure you, madam," said he, "that I would not be begging my bread from door to door if I could but procure employment at my profession."

"Poor man," replied the good woman as she handed out a pie, "what is your profession?"

"I am an airship pilot, madam."

UNPROMISING OUT-LOOK.

"Mamma," said little Fanny Fangle, "I've been watching the people moving in next door, and there are only two children's wheels."

"Well, my dear, what of that?"

"Why, there are four of us children, and we'll just have to take turns borrowing them."

COMPARATIVE COST.

Handel Bar—Your wheel may be a very good one, but it can't quite come up to mine. Why, Great Sprockets! I paid a hundred and eighty dollars for mine. You paid only ninety for yours.

Scorchleigh—That's all true enough, but you must consider this fact: Besides that ninety dollars I have paid over one hundred dollars for repairs thus far this season.

Victoria's Tutor.

Soon after Lord Grey came into office the King proposed that a Bishop should be appointed to preside over the education of the young Princess Victoria. This proposal was frequently forced upon the Duchess of Kent who resisted it, perfectly satisfied with the capacity of Rev. Mr. Davys, then the tutor. When it was pointed out to her that a dignitary of the church ought to undertake the important office, the Duchess replied "There surely can be no difficulty in preferring Mr. Davys to the dignities of the church." He was shortly afterward made Dean of Chester.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

The Kaiserin's Charity—Newest Collars—The Rose and Poppy in Favor—About Pockets—Etc., Etc.

THE KAISERIN'S CHARITY.

Empress Augusta Victoria has sensibly insisted that the money subscribed for the statue of her father, the late Duke Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, shall be used for charitable purposes.

NEWEST COLLARS.

The newest collars have a white standard surmounted by an exceedingly full knife-plaited frill, which is also box-plaited as well, of colored organdies in the richest patterns and most delicate shades of the popular colors—heliotrope, red, green and blue—the hem of the ruffle being edged with Valenciennes lace. The cuffs are trimmed in a similar style to match. These are worn with cloth suits, and can be laundered successfully, taking the place of chiffon ruche of the same general effect.

THE ROSE AND POPPY IN FAVOR.

The rose and the poppy are about neck and neck in the race for flower favor in millinery this year. Curiously enough, though, the blossoms are so variously colored that were it not for their general outlines they would be hardly recognizable. There are poppies blue as well as poppies red, to say nothing of green and mauve, while blue, green, purple, and even variegated roses have become the commonest thing in the world. Fullest of the full pink roses are worn more than anything else this season, and the most striking thing about these is their extreme naturalness. They look for all the world as though they had been just gathered, the stems and leaves being by no means the least natural thing about them. Never, indeed, have the millinery manufacturers paid so much attention to foliage, the result being all that is effective and artistic. For the most part roses, as employed in millinery this year, stand up just as if growing on a bush, while when applied to frocks the they wander up the sides, as they might do on a wall. They are also much used, however, for frock trimming, with the blooms stemless and close-set, like a ruche. This appears chiefly as a skirt edging and a finish to the top of a low-cut bodice.—New York Sun.

WHEN PATTI SINGS TO HER DOLL.

Mme. Salvador Patti, Adelina's mother, was anxious that I should hear the child sing, and so she brought her little daughter to my rooms one day. (This was in New York.) Bottesini and I were highly amused to see the air of importance with which the tiny songstress first selected a comfortable seat for her doll in such proximity that she was able to see her while singing, and then, having said "La, ma bonne petite, attende qua ta mama te chante quelque chose de jolie," she demurely placed her music on the piano and asked me to accompany her in the rondo of "Sonnambula."

How am I able to give an adequate description of the effect which that child's miraculous notes produced upon our enchanted senses? Perhaps if I say that both Bottesini and I wept genuine tears of emotion, tears which were the outcome of the original and never-to-be-forgotten impression her voice made when it stirred our innermost feelings, that may in some slight measure convince my readers of the extraordinary vocal power and beauty of which little Adelina was at that tender age possessed. We were simply amazed, nay, electrified, at the well nigh perfect manner in which she delivered some of the most difficult and varied arias without the slightest effort or self-consciousness. — From "My Reminiscences," by Arditi, the conductor.

ABOUT POCKETS.

In these days when pockets are virtually abolished, while the need of them remains the same, an ingenious contrivance can be substituted, says Harper's Bazar.

A double bow of ribbon of any color is made with all the ends left about three inches too long. These ends are to be turned up underneath, and the edges of the ribbon whipped together. Small as are the little pockets thus made, they serve very conveniently for many things, and are quite large enough to hold a handkerchief, or card case or railway ticket. The bow is fastened with a shield clasp-pin at the side of the waist, and until it has been tried it will scarcely be realized how necessary it becomes to a woman's comfort.

In providing for a woman's comfort after this fashion let us not forget to make happy the little toddler in kilts. Two wallets fastened on a band, so that one will hang on either side of the waist, can be tied around a little boy

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the press.

MUSICAL NOTE.

He—When you were abroad, Miss Parvenue, how did you like the Matterhorn?

She—I—I don't believe I heard it.

THE SOCIETY MOTHER'S DUTIES.

Little Miss Avnoo—"What is mammas for?"

Little Miss De Fashion—"Why, they is to scold the nurses when we make a noise."

VERY CLOSE.

"Isn't there some sort of a relationship between Madge and Mr. Dashing?"

"Oh, yes, indeed; he was the first man she was ever engaged to."

WHY HE DIDN'T KNOW IT.

Barber—You say you have shaved here before? I don't remember your face.

Customer—Probably not. It has healed up since.

AN EFFECT.

He—How dull it was at Wilkins' party last night.

She—Yes; in the early part of the evening. It got brighter soon after you left.

FEW AND FAR BETWEEN.

Browne—Who wrote "Birds of a feather flock together?"

Towne—Some idiot who had never been out shooting.

A PATRIOT.

Ten Broke—Let me hold your hand.

Penelope—The one that shook Queen Victoria's?

Ten Broke—No, the one in which you carry your pocketbook.

HOSTILITIES END

First Indian—I have met my old foe, Scrapping Squirrel, and I have buried the hatchet.

Second Indian—Where?

First Indian—In his neck.

MORE USEFUL.

Perdita—So you are really engaged to him. Where is your engagement ring?

Penelope—I haven't got any. I made him give me a bicycle instead.

HIS OWN PROVERB.

"He gives twice that gives quickly," urged the collector earnestly.

"True," responded Snagge calmly, "but I've often noticed that he that gives slowly very frequently doesn't have to give at all."

FOILED.

She (insinuatingly)—There are more single than married men in the penitentiaries.

He (hastily)—Yes; that shows that there are a great many men who would rather go to prison than get married.

NOT THE RIGHT SHADE.

Miss De Style—"What? Going to cut the De Goode girls?"

Mrs. De Style—"Why yes, ma—I have to at this season of the year. They have skins that never tan, and guests will think we associate with people who stay in town all summer."

BROTHERLY SOLICITUDE

Bertie (mournfully)—I s'pose it'll take a hundred years for you to be big enough to have beaux!

Gertie—I s'pose so.

Bertie (despairingly)—And Dicky Jones has more fun playing tricks on his big sister's ones! Oh, I ain't got anything to live for!

CAUSE FOR REJOICING.

Sunday School Teacher—And when the prodigal son returned home his father fell upon his neck and blessed him—why did he do that?

Scholar—'Cause he was so glad to think he didn't come back with a wife and family, I s'pose.

GRACEFUL COMPLIMENT.

"Sweets to the sweet," murmured young Mr. Goslin as he handed the sugar to Miss Fosdick.

"Spoons to the spoony," replied that young lady, passing him the spoon holder.

WAITING FOR WORK.

"I assure you, madam," said he, "that I would not be begging my bread from door to door if I could but procure employment at my profession."

"Poor man," replied the good woman as she handed out a pie, "what is your profession?"

"I am an airship pilot, madam."

UNPROMISING OUT-LOOK.

"Mamma," said little Fanny Fangle, "I've been watching the people moving in next door, and there are only two children's wheels."

"Well, my dear, what of that?"

"Why, there are four of us children, and we'll just have to take turns borrowing them."

COMPARATIVE COST.

Handel Bar—Your wheel may be a very good one, but it can't quite come up to mine. Why, Great Sprockets! I paid a hundred and eighty dollars for mine. You paid only ninety for yours.

Scorchleigh—That's all true enough, but you must consider this fact: Besides that ninety dollars I have paid over one hundred dollars for repairs thus far this season.

Victoria's Tutor.

Soon after Lord Grey came into office the King proposed that a Bishop should be appointed to preside over the education of the young Princess Victoria. This proposal was frequently forced upon the Duchess of Kent who resisted it, perfectly satisfied with the capacity of Rev. Mr. Davys, then the tutor. When it was pointed out to her that a dignitary of the church ought to undertake the important office, the Duchess replied "There surely can be no difficulty in preferring Mr. Davys to the dignities of the church." He was shortly afterward made Dean of Chester.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

The Kaiserin's Charity—Newest Collars—The Rose and Poppy in Favor—About Pockets—Etc., Etc.

THE KAISERIN'S CHARITY.

Empress Augusta Victoria has sensibly insisted that the money subscribed for the statue of her father, the late Duke Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, shall be used for charitable purposes.

NEWEST COLLARS.

The newest collars have a white standard surmounted by an exceedingly full knife-plaited frill, which is also box-plaited as well, of colored organdies in the richest patterns and most delicate shades of the popular colors—heliotrope, red, green and blue—the hem of the ruffle being edged with Valenciennes lace. The cuffs are trimmed in a similar style to match. These are worn with cloth suits, and can be laundered successfully, taking the place of chiffon ruche of the same general effect.

THE ROSE AND POPPY IN FAVOR.

The rose and the poppy are about neck and neck in the race for flower favor in millinery this year. Curiously enough, though, the blossoms are so variously colored that were it not for their general outlines they would be hardly recognizable. There are poppies blue as well as poppies red, to say nothing of green and mauve, while blue, green, purple, and even variegated roses have become the commonest thing in the world. Fullest of the full pink roses are worn more than anything else this season, and the most striking thing about these is their extreme naturalness. They look for all the world as though they had been just gathered, the stems and leaves being by no means the least natural thing about them. Never, indeed, have the millinery manufacturers paid so much attention to foliage, the result being all that is effective and artistic. For the most part roses, as employed in millinery this year, stand up just as if growing on a bush, while when applied to frocks the they wander up the sides, as they might do on a wall. They are also much used, however, for frock trimming, with the blooms stemless and close-set, like a ruche. This appears chiefly as a skirt edging and a finish to the top of a low-cut bodice.—New York Sun.

WHEN PATTI SINGS TO HER DOLL.

Mme. Salvador Patti, Adelina's mother, was anxious that I should hear the child sing, and so she brought her little daughter to my rooms one day. (This was in New York.) Bottesini and I were highly amused to see the air of importance with which the tiny songstress first selected a comfortable seat for her doll in such proximity that she was able to see her while singing, and then, having said "La, ma bonne petite, attende qua ta mama te chante quelque chose de jolie," she demurely placed her music on the piano and asked me to accompany her in the rondo of "Sonnambula."

How am I able to give an adequate description of the effect which that child's miraculous notes produced upon our enchanted senses? Perhaps if I say that both Bottesini and I wept genuine tears of emotion, tears which were the outcome of the original and never-to-be-forgotten impression her voice made when it stirred our innermost feelings, that may in some slight measure convince my readers of the extraordinary vocal power and beauty of which little Adelina was at that tender age possessed. We were simply amazed, nay, electrified, at the well nigh perfect manner in which she delivered some of the most difficult and varied arias without the slightest effort or self-consciousness.—From "My Reminiscences," by Arditi, the conductor.

ABOUT POCKETS.

In these days when pockets are virtually abolished, while the need of them remains the same, an ingenious contrivance can be substituted, says Harper's Bazar.

A double bow of ribbon of any color is made with all the ends left about three inches too long. These ends are to be turned up underneath, and the edges of the ribbon whipped together. Small as are the little pockets thus made, they serve very conveniently for many things, and are quite large enough to hold a handkerchief, or card case or railway ticket. The bow is fastened with a shield clasp-pin at the side of the waist, and until it has been tried it will scarcely be realized how necessary it becomes to a woman's comfort.

In providing for a woman's comfort after this fashion let us not forget to make happy the little toddler in kilts. Two wallets fastened on a band, so that one will hang on either side of the waist, can be tied around a little boy when he is dressed in the morning, and will make him happy all the day with so little trouble to the loving seamstress. The pockets should be flat to the side, and the opening slit, which is cut in the upper line, must be neatly faced. This contrivance can be made of heavy sheeting, and so be readily laundered, for they do get very soiled, or a brown denim will serve perhaps better as keeping clean longer, and also being stronger for holding the magpie-like treasures of a small boy.

A WOMAN IN THE FACULTY.

One of the most important university honors yet awarded to a woman has been conferred by the University of Wisconsin upon a graduate and Ph. D. of Bryn Mawr College, Miss Annie Crosby Emery, who has been elected dean of women and assistant professor of classical philology.

Although a very young woman, Miss Emery is splendidly equipped for the place. The new dean is a daughter of Judge Emery, of Ellsworth, Me., and received her early education in the public schools of Ellsworth and in a school in Dresden. In 1888 she entered Bryn Mawr College, where she specialized in Latin and Greek. In 1892 she received the degree of A. B and was awarded the Bryn Mawr European fellowship of that year. During the years 1892-'93 she worked as a graduate student in the classical departments of Bryn Mawr. During 1893-'94 she attended the University of Leipsic, hearing lectures by Profs. Brugmann, Ribbeck, Gardthausen, Arndt, Lipsius and Windisch. During the second semester of 1894-'95 and during 1895-'96 she continued graduate work in the departments of Latin and Greek at Bryn Mawr. In May, 1896, she passed her examination for the degree of Ph. D. in Latin as her principal and in Greek as her subordinate subject, presenting for the degree a dissertation upon the "Historical Present in Early Latin"—a work which has won her great praise.

It will be remembered that Cornell University has also recently placed a woman in a faculty position, having appointed Miss Louise Sheffield Brownell, of New York City (A. B. 1893, and Ph. D. 1897, Bryn Mawr), warden of Sage College and lecturer on English literature.—Chicago Tribune.

THE SHOP GIRL'S GRIEVANCE.

A counter piled high with tumbled dress goods showed that a customer had been there. The flushed face and disgusted expression of the young saleswoman showed that the customer had bought nothing. "Plague take the sympathetic cranks, anyhow," muttered the tired girl, as she set about restoring the rolls of goods to their proper form and place.

"What's the matter, Kity?" asked the girl at the cambric counter.

"Oh, I just had a dose from one of those sympathetic cranks," replied Kitty. "She said that she did not see how we poor girls managed to get through these hot days, and then she had me pull down every piece of goods on the shelves for her to look at. I don't believe she intended to buy anything, for she scarcely looked at the goods, but kept telling me how sorry she was for me. She wanted to know if I had a place to sit down, and how much time I was allowed for my lunch, and then she said something about wanting to help ameliorate our condition—"

"Ameliorate!" interrupted the cambric girl, scornfully. "That's the word they all use. I suppose that some of them are really kind-hearted, and want to do some good, but most of the women that come around offering to 'ameliorate' the condition of the shop girls are simply putting up a big bluff. The wouldn't go to the trouble of taking off a glove to help us."

"That's right," put in Kitty, with the bitterness of fresh recollection. "They take up more time and make more trouble than half a dozen women who simply come in on business and don't try to monkey with sympathy. See here—fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen. That woman who just went out made me take down seventeen pieces of lawn, and if she really wanted to buy a pattern, I am sure that here is variety enough to suit any taste. But she didn't want to buy anything. She just wanted to talk, and I happened to be the victim. Ameliorate my condition, huh! Perhaps if she had to put back these goods she would not talk so much."

"Didn't she start in by saying that you must be awfully tired?" asked the cambric girl, by way of fanning the flame.

"Oh, yes; she told me that her heart often ached for us poor girls. She said that there was not sufficient consideration given us by our employers, and she talked a lot about white slavery. She had often thought that the women shoppers of New York ought to organize and compel the proprietors of stores to treat us poor girls better. She would get up an organization of that kind herself, only she had heart trouble, and was afraid that the excitement would be too exhausting for her. I only wish that her heart trouble had shut her off before she got me to take down seventeen pieces of goods."

"Well, well, Kitty, what are you grumbling about?" interposed the floor-walker. "Your feathers seem to be unusually ruffled this morning."

"Just had a run in with one of those sympathetic cranks," said Kitty, sententiously.

"Ah, I see. One of those birds lit on you, did she?" commented the floor-walker in a matter-of-fact way, as he resumed his promenade.—New York Times.

FASHION NOTES.

The very large dots on veils are not worn by women of the best taste.

Half a cantaloupe filled with peach ice cream is considered a most delicious dainty at a woman's luncheon.

No matter how blue you may feel, don't weep, unless you are absolutely sure that tears are becoming to your especial type of beauty.

Sashes of every description increase in favor as the season advances, and fashion allows us to fasten them how and where we will.

With the English coatmakers, there is nothing that rivals the reefer jacket. Each new year shows the reefer in some modified form.

The graceful and pretty Marie Antoinette fichus and fichu draperies complete the trimmings of very many of the dressy summer gowns.

What woman can forgive a man when he puts a compliment in this fashion: "You are very homely, but the most charming individual I know."

Ostrich promises to be in very good demand. Plumes of extra length will be more in use during the coming season than has been the case for a number of years.

How many of us have experienced that phase of reactionary generosity when we realize that something we have given away would have come in, oh, so good, for ourselves!

The dripping umbrella of the unthinking passenger always rests lovingly against the freshly laundered linen skirt of some fair passenger afraid to ask to have it removed.

Changeable moire antique ribbons with small border in Turkish effects resemble the ribbons of thirty years ago. Armure weaves in glace effect are being shown, and faillettine ribbons are in evinence.

The very pronounced taste for linens, lawns, piques, fancy etamines and canvas goods has extended even to tailor gowns, much to the detriment of the various styles of woolen fabrics which have served almost exclusively for them hitherto.

The French mohairs are finer, softer and silkier of surface than they have ever been, but in dark colors or black; they are no longer considered dressy gowns, to be lined with colored silks and decorated in various ways, but are relegated to the reign of utility fabrics.

A novelty suit has a ruffle of embroidery set around the pointed bodice at the back. This ruffle extends over the hips, and instead of following the outline of the point in front it curves back from the bodice on either side and narrows to a point about ten inches below the waist line on either side of the front of the skirt.

The muslin necktie has arrived. It is a costly trifle, for the muslin must be of the best quality, and should be decorated at the ends with a motif of real lace. Treated in this way the muslin necktie, tied beneath the muslin stock collar, which has ousted from favor the linen collar of that ilk, is pretty, cool to look at and most pleasing of manipulation.

There is a decided tendency in millinery toward elaborateness in the way of hat trimming. Many of the new models have a brim at least half larger at the extreme edge than would suffice to make a plain circle around the hat. This fullness is crimped up and plaited, pinched over and twisted over each convolution, forming a space for trimming of various sorts.

Never before has there been such a variety of beautiful effects in batiste embroidery as there is this season. Every tint of ecru, from cream to the brownish flax color, is represented in these lovely trimmings, and the latest designs come in deep flouncings and wide insertions, with irregular edges and open patterns exquisitely embroidered in various colored silks of subdued shades artistically harmonized.

Do Ants Ever Sleep?

Some years ago the leading naturalists startled the world with the intelligence that the common ant had never been known to sleep. They claimed to have made a long series of observations, which warranted such remarkable conclusions. The published statements of the results of these observations excited considerable comment; for, if the assertion should prove true, the ant would be the only exception known in the animal world where sleep at some time or other is not an absolute necessity. Later observations on this point prove that the sensational naturalists who made the announcement were not in possession of facts which would justify such a conclusion.

A HUGE FAMILY.

IT CONTAINS MORE THAN 12,000 PERSONS.

Letcher County, Kentucky, Populated by the Descendants of Old Benjamin Webb—Thirty Birthdays Every Day the Year Around—Curious Complications.

There is an entire county in the eastern part of Kentucky which is populated by the descendants and relatives of a single family. The original Webb family consists of more than eight hundred direct descendants, while the number of those who are more or less closely related to them by marriage is considerably more than twelve thousand. The family has up to the present time practically filled Letcher County, and has commenced to overflow the boundary lines into the adjoining counties.

This remarkable population, says a correspondent of the New York World, traces its ancestry directly to a Benjamin Webb, who settled in this section nearly a century ago. At the present time there are still living six of his children.

The most numerous branch of the family is descended from Jason Webb, who is now in his seventy-eighth year. Other children have families nearly as large, however. Jason lives in the house, now sixty years old, in which he began housekeeping and raised a family of nineteen children. Of this remarkable family sixteen are still living. The next generation, which consists of 150 grandchildren, are all living. There are besides 80 great-grandchildren and 60 great-great-grand-children, all of whom are at present living within ten miles of Jason.

It will occur to most people that a family of such remarkable proportions must give rise to many complications.

The descendants of old Benjamin Webb have for one thing been obliged to select about eight hundred names for their children, and the entire family has been obliged to go through the ordeal of agreeing upon more than twelve thousand names. Compared with this task the work of naming the streets of an entire city like New York would be trifling.

If each member of the family should attempt to give presents at Christmas to all the other members the expense would be something startling.

In the immediate family there is an average of nearly three birthdays celebrated every day. The entire family, it may readily be calculated, might celebrate thirty birthdays every day in the year.

One of the most remarkable of the original family is Uncle Miles, who though seventy-five years old, is about to marry a sister-in-law. This remarkable old man has fourteen children, all of whom are married and have large families. He is unable to tell the exact number of descendants who should be credited to him, but thinks that a conservative estimate would place the number of grandchildren at 100, great-grandchildren seventy-five, and great-great-grandchildren at about forty.

The oldest living member of the family is Aunt Polly, who is eighty-two years old. Her branch of the family tree comprises eight living children, seventy grandchildren, forty-five great-grandchildren, and twenty-two great-great-grandchildren. Her little sister, who is known as the worker of the family, is but seventy-three years old. Her branch, which includes five generations, is made up of some ninety-eight members.

The entire population of Letcher County, it is claimed, can trace their ancestry very clearly back to but four families, who were the first to settle in this section. These families were the Crafts, Adamses and Halbrookes, and, of course, the Webbs. The descendants have married and intermarried in a most perplexing manner. Only a very few of them have ever seen a railroad train.

The little county, as might be imagined, is in reality a small kingdom, over which the elder Webbs are political monarchs. Whenever a Webb wishes to hold any office in the county the result is a foregone conclusion. Such a condition of affairs does not, it is very safe to say, exist in any other State in the Union.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A NON-BLISTERING MUSTARD PLASTER—In making a mustard plaster take a piece of lard and stir the dry mustard into the lard until it is a thick paste and will just spread. Spread on a piece of lawn and apply to the affected part. This will not blister.

BOOT BLACKING—The best blacking for boots is orange juice. Take a slice or quarter of an orange and rub it on the shoe or boot; then, when dry, brush with a soft brush till the shoe shine like a looking glass.

FOR ACID DISCOLORATIONS—If the juice of a lemon or any acid fruit has taken the color from gown or apron, it may be restored by touching the spot with household ammonia. If soda or the like has caused the same trouble, touch with vinegar.

TO FREE THE HOUSE OF ANTS—To free a house from ants, sprinkle fine white sugar on a large sponge. When full of ants drop into boiling water. To drive away ants, scrub the shelves or drawers that they frequent with strong carbolic soap, after which sprinkle red pepper in every crevice.

GETTING RID OF ROACHES.—Sprinkle powdered borax plentifully down into their hiding places wherever they may be, and in a week, or before very long, they will disappear. Oil of cedar will kill roaches. Put the oil into an atomizer and spray all the cracks and crevices in the wall and places where they inhabit. This is a sure way to kill them.

TURPENTINE IN THE HOUSEHOLD.—Turpentine is the best friend housekeepers have and a supply should be always kept on hand. It is good for burns, excellent for corns, good for rheumatism and sore throat, and a quick remedy for fits and convulsions. It is a sure preventive against moths, a few drops rendering garments safe from such invasion during the summer. It drives away ants and bugs from cupboards and corners by putting a few drops on the shelves. It effectually destroys bugs, and injures neither furniture nor clothing. For cleaning paint add a spoonful to a pail of warm water. A little in the suds on washday makes washing easier

A KITCHEN CONVENIENCE.—A small, flat paint-brush, about one inch in width, is a kitchen convenience that no housewife should be without. For the greasing of all pans it is both neater and more effectual than the usual bit of paper. Also, if all meats were brushed over with sweet oil and vinegar before sending to the refrigerator they would retain their juices and flavor far more perfectly than is commonly the case.

"Bicycle Catarrh."

It would occasionally seem as if physicians devote much of their time to hunting up reasons why mankind should give up the wheel. Long ago it was the bicycle hump, then the bicycle face, these being followed by the bicycle voice and other equally serious troubles, all of which have been laughed to scorn by devotees of the wheel. Now comes a medical person of Philadelphia with the alarming information that bicycle catarrh is among the perils that must be faced by those who ride wheels. Says the Quakertown Galen:

"It's no fancied ill, this 'bicycle catarrh,' and it's putting lots of money into the pockets of eye specialists and opticians as well as physicians whose practice is general. The bicycle crank, you know, nearly always overdoes the sport and rides five times as far and five times as long as he ought to. His own motion creates a continual wind pressure on his face, and the strain upon eyes, ears, nose and throat is abnormal. I have found in my practice that three wheelmen out of every ten are afflicted with catarrh in a more or less advanced stage, the condition generally affecting the eyes. The same state of affairs is noticeable in motormen, locomotive engineers and others who are constantly facing the wind, but the modern instrument of locomotion is responsible for such a large increase in the number of cases that we feel perfectly justified in calling the ailment 'bicycle catarrh.'"—Louisville Post.

New Street Sweeping Apparatus.

A Berlin inventor has constructed a new street sweeping apparatus which combines the construction of a carpet-sweeper with that of a tricycle. It is worked by one man, who can cover as much ground with this machine as four men working with brooms and shovels. Compared to the street sweepers propelled by horses, the cost of covering a given ground is smaller; moreover, the new machines are widely superior on hygienic grounds, since the dust and sweepings are not thrown into the air, but absorbed by the machine and dropped in bulk into boxes specially provided for the purposes, which are to be sunk in the ground at different points and covered until called for during the night when there is least traffic in the streets. The new sweepers are intended to travel through the best streets at a fair rate of speed several times a day, and the receptacle for the sweepings will hold about forty pounds before it becomes necessary to empty it. Sidewalks and footpaths in the parks are to be swept by similar but somewhat smaller machines.

The Next Solar Eclipse.

British astronomers are taking a lively interest in the next eclipse of the sun—on January 22d, 1898—and the Royal and Royal Astronomical Societies are arranging to send out three parties of observers. The central line crosses Western India, the duration of totality at the most favorable stations being about two minutes. The prospects of fair weather are considered exceptionally good, as the January skies of India, south of Bombay, are remarkable for their freedom from cloud, and the probability that any given January day will be rainy is less than 1 in 150 in the Kohnkan.

The belt slightly pointed front and back gives a very much better figure than the perfectly round one.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:03 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

DON'T talk about continually falling prices. In 1848, in the halcyon days before the war, when the moon shone with a more bewitching light than now, cotton sold at 4½ cents per pound.

TALK less nonsense about "McKinley prosperity," boodleism, robbery and bloated plutocrats, and turn your attention, energy and thrift to your own business and you will soon find no more cause for complaint.

WHEAT at a dollar and silver at or about 50 cents is stigmatized in some quarters as the crime of '97.—Ex.

Certainly. It made liars out of some very good people.

PRESIDENT DEWBERRY, of the Fourth District Agricultural School, will make military a feature of his school and has applied to the State for sixty guns. —Outlook.

Great guns! You mean sixty muskets, don't you?

THE Age Herald's bachelor philosopher remarked some time ago that if the husbands knew the past history of their wives, the population of North Dakota would soon be equal to one-half the population of Europe. Suppose the wives knew the past history of their husbands, don't you think there would be a mighty stampede to the Dakotas?

DEBS advocates bloody revolution as a means of obtaining relief for the laboring classes. Debs should profit by the bloody fate of the bloody leaders of the bloody French Revolution. Does he not know that not one of those "reformers" survived the horrible carnage? One by one they went down—killing each other like wild beasts, when there were no more kings and aristocrats to slaughter.

Two young men of Chicago have invented or discovered a new explosive which they call mirex. A projectile eight inches long and three and a half inches in diameter, it is claimed, "will blow into atoms any ship that will float in the lake." If this is true, Spain and Japan and other nations who think of bulldozing Uncle Sam, had better become a little more respectful.

Two years ago prosperity would have been welcomed by everybody, irrespective of party. But now there are thousands who use all their ingenuity in ridiculing, villifying and explaining away the coming prosperity. What is the trouble? Are the croakers losing their means for making an easy living? If this ridiculous and unholy nonsense about prosperity does not stop, God Almighty will punish this nation with war and pestilence.

ONLY OBEYED ORDERS.

McKinley Refused Admission to a Grand Army Camp.

The president of the United States was refused admission to the Grand Army camp at Buffalo, N. Y., Thursday morning, although he had come at the special invitation of the veterans and everything was in readiness to receive him. To the president, at first, the incident was a trifle annoying, but in a few minutes after the episode he was having a hearty laugh over it and excusing the official who refused him entrance, and said the man was perfectly right in obeying orders, no matter who demanded admission.

The reason for the refusal was that the centry had been ordered to admit no carriages to the camp.

Later, the president visited Cayuga, the site of the Panamerican Exposition, and with a mallet, on which his name was inscribed, drove a stake in a grass plot in the centre of the island. Returning from the island, the presidential party boarded Senator Hanna's yacht for Cleveland.

On July 1 over $9,000,000 in interest was due in Philadelphia, the city interest alone being $1,289,570.94. This is an age of debt, exclaims the Boston Globe.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

AN ENTIRE FAMILY POISONED BY EATING A STOLEN WATERMELON.

Shot by their Boarder—Tobacco Dealers Combine—France Will Not Modify Duties—The Plague Increasing—Two Aeronauts Killed.

France Will Not Modify Duties.

The cabinet decided at Paris Thursday morning that there is no ground at present for modifying the duties on cereals.

President Leaves for Cleveland.

The President and Mrs. McKinley and Secretary and Miss Alger left Buffalo, N. Y., Thursday afternoon for Cleveland on board Senator Hanna's yacht.

Hogs Advancing.

Prices for hogs are the highest in two years at Kansas City, having advanced 40 cents a hundred within a week, 70 cents since August 1 and nearly a dollar since the middle of July.

Thinks Edmunds is Innocent.

Sheriff Boynton believes that John Edmunds, of Colorado Springs, Col., who was arrested at Kansas City, Thursday, on the charge of having murdered Herbert H. Kay, on Pike's Peak, did not commit the murder.

Banker Seligman Dead.

Banker David J. Seligman, of New York City, died at Hollywood Hotel, Long, Branch, N. Y., Friday night, aged 47. An operation was performed on him Wednesday for appendicitis. Mr. Seligman was the senior member of the banking firm which his father founded.

The Plague Increasing.

Advices from Poona state that the ravages of the bubonic plague are increasing seriously, and the Kirbee bazar has been closed entirely. Prof. Haffkine is inoculating the people at Kirbee with the preventive virus. The segregation camp is full and the cantonment camp has been re-opened.

Encouraging Outlook.

Secretary Joseph Brown, of the Wrought Iron Pipe Manufacturers Association at Pittsburg, announces an advance in prices of about 5 per cent. At a meeting of the organization Friday the action of the executive committee was endorsed. The outlook for a good business this fall is encouraging.

Detroit the Next Place of Meeting.

By a unanimous vote at Denver, Col., Friday, the Foresters' Supreme convention selected Detroit, Mich., as the next meeting place for 1899. There was practically no opposition. Considerable discussion was engendered by a motion to eliminate the endowment plan of the order, but it was finally carried.

An Arkansas Tragedy.

News of a terrible tragedy in Bayou township, Baxter county, has been received at Little Rock, Ark. Dan Horton accused his brother-in-law named Lehr, of insulting his wife. A fight ensued in which Lehr was shot and perhaps fatally wounded, and Horton's father, aged 80, was killed by being struck over the head with a rifle.

Two Aeronauts Killed.

Two aeronauts were fatally hurt at the fair grounds at Toledo, O., Friday afternoon. Walter Steele, of Columbus, had his back broken and several ribs crushed by a fall, due to the failure of his parachute to work, and Leroy Northcott was frightfully burned while inside a balloon which took fire while being inflated.

Ate a Poisoned Watermelon.

A special to the Louisville Courier-Journal from Paducah, Ky., says: The meagre particulars of a wholesale case of poisoning has reached the city from Calloway county. Eight persons are reported to have been poisoned by eating a melon stolen from a neighbor's patch. Seven of the number are dead and the eighth is in a critical condition.

Killed by His Tenant.

Dr. John R. Cabell, a prominent citizen of Danville, was killed last Friday night at his country home, near Callands, twenty-five miles from Danville, Va., by Edward Hankins, his tenant. Cabell had refused to rent Hankins the farm for another year and Hankins had refused to move away, from which arose the dispute that resulted in the killing.

Tobacco Dealers' Combine.

Seventy-five dealers and manufacturers at Chicago, Thursday night, organized the Tobacco Dealers and Manufacturers' Association, and decided that after September 1 the price of five-cent cigarettes should be ten cents, and other cigarettes should be advanced accordingly on condition that two-thirds of the dealers should come into the association and make its action binding.

Nicaragua's New Tariff.

Consul Wilsike informs the State department that a new tariff will go into effect in Nicaragua in October. A commission having the matter in charge had recommended the free importation of sugar, cocoa, in grain and ground, coffee, in grain and ground, rennet for the coagulation of milk, fresh fruits in their natural state, hog lard and table salt. The department is also informed that Nicaragua will adopt the decimal system of weights and measures.

Shot by Their Boarder.

Arthur Storey and his wife were shot and probably fatally injured at their department, No. 65 Forty-third street, Chicago, Friday, by H. C. Dunker, a barber, who had boarded with the couple for several years. That night Dunker accompanied Mrs. Storey to the theater. On returning home they found Storey awaiting them. A violent quarrel ensued. Dunker drew a revolver and fired two shots. The first bullet entered Storey's groin, the second lodged in Mrs. Storey's spine. The wounded couple were removed to a hospital and there is but little hope for their recovery.

Two Convicts Escape.

W. N. Thompson, a white convict from Escambia county, and Will Turner, a colored convict from Jefferson, escaped from the Coalburg prison at Birmingham Thursday. They were plowing, under guard, in a field adjacent to the prison. Thompson, who is subject to fits, complained that he had one coming on, and was allowed to leave for the hospital. Just after he left, Turner said he had cramps and lay down under a shade tree. The guards' attention was slackened, thinking the men were sick, and both men made use of the opportunity and fled. Joe Burke, colored, a fifteen-year convict at Pratt City, also slipped by the guards.

A Narrow Escape From Death

An engine of the Dade Coal Mining Co's. narrow gauge railroad, jumped the track while on a trestle near the top of Sand Mountain, near Chattanooga, Tenn., Friday, fell a distance of twenty feet and rolled nearly to the bottom of the mountain, taking trees down with it. There were six people on the engine when it went down, none of whom, strange to say, were seriously hurt except the company's manager, Mr. F. H. Connor, of Chattanooga, who was caught under the tender and had two ribs broken and was badly shaken. A Mr. Sheddon, of St. Louis, was on the engine but escaped with a few bruises. The fireman, whose name was not learned, had a leg broken and the engineer and Dr. Brock, the mine superintendent, who was on the engine, escaped unhurt.

Senator Pritchard's Brother Killed.

A special from Cloudland, N. C., says: George C. Pritchard, brother of Senator Pritchard of North Carolina, who is the sheriff of Mitchell county, was fatally wounded Friday while attempting to arrest Monroe Garland, a noted desperado, near Cloudland. Sheriff Pritchard had a warrant for Garland and with a deputy went after him. The desperado fired on the sheriff, one bullet penetrating the lungs and another passing through his neck. Garland, after he had shot Pritchard, turned on Deputy Blalock and began firing, but Blalock was too quick for him and shot him twice, either one of which would have been fatal. Garland died in a few minutes and Pritchard was taken to a nearby house and surgical aid summoned. His wounds are regarded as necessarily fatal. Pritchard is 41 years old and has a large family. Officer Blalock was slightly wounded.

ON A CURVE.

Freight Trains on the Georgia Pacific Collide With Fatal Results.

A disastrous wreck occurred on the Georgia Pacific division of the Southern railway, three miles from Eden, and thirty miles from Birmingham, Ala., at 6 o'clock Thursday morning. Two heavy freights, one going east, and the other west-bound, collided near a curve in a dip at the foot of two grades. Both were going at full speed, and the engineers did not see each other until the trains were but a hundred feet apart. Both engineers and both firemen jumped, but were caught in the wreckage. John A. Cheaves, of Atlanta, engineer of the west-bound train, was so badly crushed that he died soon after being taken out of the wreck. J. C. Schwain, of Birmingham, engineer of the east-bound train, was dangerously and perhaps fatally hurt internally. An unknown tramp was fatally injured. Both engines and ten cars were demolished. The injured were taken to Birmingham. The cause of the collision is not yet known. The wreckage blocked the track all day.

Brothers Injure a Lady and Gentleman.

A. B. Faidley, one of the leading grain merchants of Chattanooga, Tenn., was struck Thursday by a boy riding a wheel at a rapid rate, thrown violently to the ground and knocked senseless. When assistance reached him he was found to be paralyzed on the right side and when he recovered consciousness several hours later it was found he had lost the power of speech. The physicians say that his recovery is very doubtful. A brother of the boy who ran over Mr. Faidley a few days since ran over a lady named Mrs. Martin, injuring her so that her recovery is exceedingly doubtful. The two accidents have led the police authorities to issue very rigid orders against fast riding in the city limits.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW

SYSTEM OF

MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES. by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

AT HOME.

Mrs. C. L. Forsman arrived from Meridian, Miss., a few days ago. She is, of course, most cordially welcome to Thorsby.

Sweet potatoes are growing fast these days. Herman Langville brought a half bushel of them to the hotel last Saturday.

M. E. Taylor, of Austelle, Ga., gave us a call during the week.

E. F. Mead has had his upper story shingled.

Now is the time to put up pear preserves.

J. P. Peterson was in Birmingham on business one day last week.

Don't cut down all the trees on your land. Leave a few for a park; it will be a source of joy and pleasure forever.

Anton Thorson brought in a bean vine the other day that measured nine feet in length.

Mr. W. A. Lee and family arrived from Lucile, W. Va., last Sunday morning. As Mr. Lee bought a farm here last July he will make Thorsby his future home. The Call and the whole colony with it extend Mr. Lee and his family their right had of fellowship and a most cordial welcome.

Thorsby's public school begins on Monday, September 20. The term will be eight months.

The beans in the hotel grounds have been growing at express rate these last few days.

We need one or two good dairies. Who will take time by the forelock and establish them? Good dairy butter can be sold all the year round at twenty cents a pound. Green pasture can be had all winter by sowing oats, rye or crimson clover in the fall. Lumber for sheds for the cows can be bought for $6.50 a thousand feet.

Watermelons have been a staple article for the past two months and still they are coming.

W. A. Lee went to Birmingham last Monday on business.

Nels Peterson will build a carpenter shop. The foundation has already been laid.

The quarterly meeting of the school society occurs next Monday evening, Sept. 6, at 8 o'clock. All the members are expected to be present.

Religious services as usual next Sunday at 10:30 in the morning and 7:30 in the evening. All are cordially invited.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

GARDEN WORK FOR SEPTEMBER.

Every housewife wants sweet herbs, such as anise, caraway, coriander, sage and sweet marjoram to season the various dishes. Strawberry beds may be prepared and the plants set out. Sow mustard and cabbage for winter use. Of the latter, Early York and the other early sorts may be sown to set out the first of February.

Advice of what is proper to plant each month will be given from time to time in the Courier. Clip these notices out and paste them in a book kept for that purpose, and act upon their suggestions.

KILLED HIS FATHER.

Awful Mistake of a Youth in the Indian Territory.

Last Thursday night, near Paul's Valley, I. T., G. W. Jackson was shot and instantly killed by his sixteen-year-old son, Albert Jackson.

Jackson had been absent from home several days, leaving his son at home with his stepmother. At 1 o'clock Thursday morning Mrs. Jackson heard footsteps in the yard. She aroused the boy, and he arming himself with a Winchester, stood in readiness by Mrs. Jackson, her window curtain aside, when a man was discovered looking through the window with his face partly covered with his hat. The boy fired and the man fell a corpse. It was the father.

Two Firemen Crushed to Death.

Elmund & Perrin's furniture establishment at Pittsburg, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday night, entailing a loss of $165,000. A portion of the rear wall fell into the alley, burying under the debris two firemen, Zeke Glover and Harry Hilt. Their dead bodies were recovered soon afterward. The hunt is still going on for the bodies of two boys who are thought to have been caught in the ruins.

A Grain Cut.

The Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railroad Company announces a cut in the rate on grain for export from Kansas City to New Orleans from 21 to 15 cents.

NG MATERIAL,

t Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

old, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
nd Fire Proof.

LDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
best of everything the Cheapest.

ient stores are over loaded
ns with everything in the
handise, all under one roof.
ore headquarters when in
n.

hen & Co.,
RMINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

HO HAS AN EYE

FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
afford to overlook

WE ARE SHOWING.

ARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

ns, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
fes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

R ZINSZER'S,
re House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

CONCORDIA,

N STEVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

S. by the day $2.00.
by the week $10.00.

AT HOME.

Mrs. C. L. Forsman arrived from Meridian, Miss., a few days ago. She is, of course, most cordially welcome to Thorsby.

Sweet potatoes are growing fast these days. Herman Langville brought a half bushel of them to the hotel last Saturday.

M. E. Taylor, of Austelle, Ga., gave us a call during the week.

E. F. Mead has had his upper story shingled.

Now is the time to put up pear preserves.

J. E. Peterson was in Birmingham on business one day last week.

Don't cut down all the trees on your land. Leave a few for a park; it will be a source of joy and pleasure forever.

Anton Thorson brought in a bean vine the other day that measured nine feet in length.

Mr. W. A. Lee and family arrived from Lucile, W. Va., last Sunday morning. As Mr. Lee bought a farm here last July he will make Thorsby his future home. The Call and the whole colony with it extend Mr. Lee and his family their right had of fellowship and a most cordial welcome.

Thorsby's public school begins on Monday, September 20. The term will be eight months.

The beans in the hotel grounds have been growing at express rate these last few days.

We need one or two good dairies. Who will take time by the forelock and establish them? Good dairy butter can be sold all the year round at twenty cents a pound. Green pasture can be had all winter by sowing oats, rye or crimson clover in the fall. Lumber for sheds for the cows can be bought for $6.50 a thousand feet.

Watermelons have been a staple article for the past two months and still they are coming.

W. A. Lee went to Birmingham last Monday on business.

Nels Peterson will build a carpenter shop. The foundation has already been laid.

The quarterly meeting of the school society occurs next Monday evening, Sept. 6, at 8 o'clock. All the members are expected to be present.

Religious services as usual next Sunday at 10:30 in the morning and 7:30 in the evening. All are cordially invited.

The Hawkins Lumber Co., in Birmingham, is one of the most reliable firms in Alabama. They have everything the builder desires. Well seasoned lumber from the forests of Alabama and Georgia, sash, doors, blinds, casings, finishing lumber, stair work, cabinet work, office fixtures, church pews, pulpits, etc. Out of town purchasers will receive courteous treatment and get special low prices.

GARDEN WORK FOR SEPTEMBER.

Every housewife wants sweet herbs, such as anise, caraway, coriander, sage and sweet marjoram to season the various dishes. Strawberry beds may be prepared and the plants set out. Sow mustard and cabbage for winter use. Of the latter, Early York and the other early sorts may be sown to set out the first of February.

Advice of what is proper to plant each month will be given from time to time in the Courier. Clip these notices out and paste them in a book kept for that purpose, and act upon their suggestions.

KILLED HIS FATHER.

Awful Mistake of a Youth in the Indian Territory.

Last Thursday night, near Paul's Valley, I. T., G. W. Jackson was shot and instantly killed by his sixteen-year-old son, Albert Jackson.

Jackson had been absent from home several days, leaving his son at home with his stepmother. At 1 o'clock Thursday morning Mrs. Jackson heard footsteps in the yard. She aroused the boy, and he arming himself with a Winchester, stood in readiness by Mrs. Jackson, her window curtain aside, when a man was discovered looking through the window with his face partly covered with his hat. The boy fired and the man fell a corpse. It was the father.

Two Firemen Crushed to Death.

Edmund & Perrin's furniture establishment at Pittsburg, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday night, entailing a loss of $165,000. A portion of the rear wall fell into the alley, burying under the debris two firemen, Zeke Glover and Harry Hilt. Their dead bodies were recovered soon afterward. The hunt is still going on for the bodies of two boys who are thought to have been caught in the ruins.

A Grain Cut.

The Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railroad Company announces a cut in the rate on grain for export from Kansas City to New Orleans from 21 to 15 cents.

STATE TOPICS.

Long News Items of General Interest to Alabamians.

St. Florian's New Mill.

T. J. Rasch, of Florence, has been in Nashville inspecting flour mill machinery with a view of constructing a mill at St. Florian. Work will begin on the mill in a short time. St. Florian, the location of the mill, is a German settlement about six miles from Florence.

Lithographic Stone Quarry.

Operations at the lithographic stone quarry at Section, in Jackson county, have been suspended for several days, to await the arrival of improved machinery. The stone has to be sawed out, as the least jar from a hammer or an explosion shivers it to atoms.

Coal Land Assessments to Stand.

The proposed increase of $2,225,000 of the tax assessment on the Tennessee Coal, & Iron company's property in Alabama, was heard by the commissioners' court last week. The court declined to raise the assessment. It will be taxed as heretofore.

Temporarily Appointed.

Wm. H. Tisdall, whose term of office as United States Marshal for the Middle District of Alabama has expired, has been temporarily appointed to act until his successor is appointed. The marshals for the other districts of Alabama whose terms have expired have also been temporarily reappointed.

Equipping With Electricity.

Under the direction of Chief Electrical Engineer Harris, ten large cars are being wired and equipped for electricity, for use on the Enley line, which will be operated by the silent rent after September 1. Poles and feeders are up and the stringing of trolley wires begun. Of these ten cars, five are new, the others comparatively new. From a standpoint of beauty there will be none to put them to shame.

Pig Iron for England.

The railroads in the Birmingham district are doing a bigger freight business now than for several years past. This is particularly true as to the Louisville & Nashville railroad, which, among other freight, recently forwarded there solid train loads of pig iron to New Orleans to be shipped to England. All the railroad shops here are preparing to work longer hours in order to keep up with the repairs necessary.

Two Freight Trains Collide.

A head-end collision took place on the Southern railway, three miles west of Eden, which is thirty miles east of Birmingham, between train No. 45, freight, going to Birmingham, and an extra freight train going east. The collision was a complete one. Both engines were wrecked, and ten dump cars demolished. The track was torn up for some distance. Several people were seriously and one fatally injured. Engineer John A. Cheaves was so badly mangled that he died shortly after the accident.

Franklin Gold Mines.

T. H. Aldrich, of Birmingham, has bought a controlling interest in the Franklin gold mines in Clay county. These mines have been worked in a crude way for some time, and have made such an excellent showing that machinery will be introduced to more fully develop them. The West mines, in the same county, are being extensively developed by C. S. West and associates. Some specimens have analyzed over $50 per ton. Machinery has been ordered to work those mines also. A great deal of capital has lately gone into the mining business is North Alabama, especially in Clay and Cleburne counties.

Co-Education at the University

Young women of 18 years may have all the advantages of young gentlemen. Such may enter any class in the Institution for which they are prepared. Up to this time a few have taken one or two departments, but not one has entered on a regular course or taken a degree. It will be gratifying to the friends of co-education to know that the next session may break the record in this matter, that several young ladies have expressed a purpose to take one of the regular courses, and thus demonstrate their ability to come up to any standard set for young men. It is understood that President Powers believes they can do this and hopes to see his judgment vindicated. They must reside in private families, but rooms for study during the day are provided at the University.

Laden With Freight.

Thirty-three heavily laden freight trains passed through Birmingham one day last week, seventeen going South and sixteen North. This is the best record in the past three or four years. The southbound freights bore purchases of fall goods to Southern merchants, while Southern iron was largely the northbound cargo. A good deal of the iron was for export, that business having begun to show great liveliness of late. The officials state that every single engine they have is needed to attend to the heavy traffic, while the office force is worked hard day and night. The shops at Decatur and Birmingham are working on full time and doing their utmost to keep cars and machinery in order. The same activity exists on the Central of Georgia, the Southern, Alabama Great Southern and Kansas City, Memphis & Birmingham railroads.

"Rufus Sanders" Assassinated.

Francis Bartow Lloyd, aged 36 years, better known to the reading public as Rufus Sanders, a writer of quaint Alabama dialect miscellany, was assassinated at 6 o'clock last Wednesday near Greenville by John A. Gafford. Lloyd was found lying in the road with two gaping wounds in his body. Gafford had evidently used a double barreled shotgun and discharged both barrels. It is said that the deed was the outcome of Lloyd having improper relations with one of Gafford's sisters. Lloyd leaves a widow and three children. He was a native of Butler county, and served as a representative in the last legislature from that county. He represented Montgomery county in the General Assembly in 1894. In the last legislature he vigorously opposed the constitutional convention measure and the measure permitting women practicing law. He moved to Butler county later and began to publish a series of humorous letters in the Sunday newspapers. He was contemplating issuing them in book form. The deceased had considerable ability as a lecturer, and was known in Texas. Lloyd was a candidate for Secretary of State in the last democratic state convention, and was going to run again the next campaign.

Later advices state that Gafford has voluntarily surrendered to the sheriff.

Increasing the State's Revenue.

Judge W. J. Wood, of Florence, State Back Tax Commissioner, stated to a Birmingham reporter last week that he expected the increased valuations of property for taxing purposes by dint of the work of the county back tax officials would amount to about $10,000,000 in the whole state, which which would increase the State's revenues by about $150,000.

Judge Wood's visit to Birmingham was coincident with Tax Commissioner Badham's failure to get the Jefferson county commissioners to sustain his claim for a large increase of the tax valuation of the Tennessee Coal, Iron & Railroad Company, the Sloss Iron & Steel Company, the Thomas Furnace Company, Woodward Furnace Company and other leading industrial companies of the Birmingham district. Mr. Badham made claim for a total increase of about $4,500,000 and was allowed $100,000. He will appeal to the circuit court.

His failure was a terrific blow to the new tax law, it being supposed that the big mining and furnace companies would be made to contribute a very large additional revenue. The increase in tax valuations in Jefferson county, the largest in the state, which was first figured at $5,000.000, has been rudely reduced to $1,300,000, of which $1,000,000 was voluntary handed in and $200,000 obtained by agreement between the tax commissioner and tax payers.

Briefly Noted.

Will Burke, a 7-year convict, escaped from Pratt mines Friday.

The postoffice at Gurley was broken into Friday night and robbed of $72.47.

Birmingham is to have a galvanized iron mill, which will employ 100 skilled men.

Buck Finch was overcome by gas in a well at Opelika, and died in an hour after being brought out.

It is estimated that the tax raise in Cherokee county will range anywhere from $200,000 to $300,000.

Mayor Folmar, of Troy, says the Pike county cotton crop is short 25 per cent as a result of the recent rains.

The first bale of Madison county cotton was brought to Huntsville Friday by Sam Latham and sold for 11½ cents.

The Madison county commissioners will advertise for bids for the construction of a $30,000 jail next February.

The grand jury of Randolph county returned thirty-one true bills. It also recommended the building of a new court house.

George Carter, a well known citizen, was accidentally shot and killed by a neighbor, Bob Matthews, last week, while hunting cattle ten miles east of Tuscumbia.

The Governor has appointed M. V. Capps, of Abbeville, to fill the vacancy on the board of the Abbeville Agricultural school caused by the resignation of S. B. Woods.

The Governor has appointed A. C. Chisholm tax collector of Lauderdale county, to succeed W. T. Mitchell, who died on Tuesday. Mr. Chisholm was a gallant Confederate soldier, and is a citizen of high character.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

ALABAMA LETTER.

From the Emmet County, Iowa, Republican, for June 8th, 1897.

I feel it my duty to comply with my promises given to friends in and about Estherville before I left there for my home here in the sunny South, that I should let them hear from me before long. I have received many letters asking for general information, etc., and therefore take the liberty to ask you an opportunity to "let them hear from me" through your valuable columns.

I left Estherville on the 24th day of March and arrived here in Thorsby on the 28th with my car of immigrant goods, including a pair of horses and Iowa poultry, all safe. I at once began to improve my home property, a 10 acre vineyard tract, and had in about six weeks a cosy home complete and my family arrived here, all well, on the 6th day of May.

I am pleased to state that we are well and enjoy this fine climate, I have for my part gained considerable in strength and I am justified in saying that this is the place for a good many of my Iowa friends. A few days after I came here I planted different kinds of vegetables and have them now daily on my table, I have now my 1,500 grape vines, which the Concordia Land Company have planted in my vineyard, all trellised, and they are fine. They were planted in May last year and some are bearing, so I can now see what Thorsby has in store for a future, over 70,000 vines are now flourishing here, and I understand that the association has already contracted for 30,000 to 40,000 for fall and next spring planting.

The weather here is not so hot as I thought I would have to experience it, and I have in several Northern papers seen statements of higher temperature up there than we have here so far.

I and my family are well satisfied with the change and have reasons for so being. Thorsby has two church organizations; good schools and good society, so we are not strangers here, although are in a strange land, and I wish to call the readers attention to the fact that this is one of the main points for a home seeker to consider.

Yesterday I had a pleasant call from H. A. Hanson and G. W. Gilbertson, of Estherville, Jacob Brecker from Graettinger and Ole Larson from Ruthven, Iowa. These gentlemen came here on a prospecting trip and they all told me that they had purchased land for their future homes here. I understand this makes the number of Northern families located here 140 and about one-half of them are now on the ground. Everybody busy, "none idle here" and improvements of all kinds are my daily observations.

I have now been here long enough to experience the climate, the soil and the water, and am justified in expressing my opinion very favorable for Thorsby, and will say, to a home-seeker, if he can command a few hundred dollars do not fear the South.

A. MALGREM.

Thorsby, Ala., June 24th, 1897.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping along home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Good Hog Pasture—Improved Grain Sheck—Clearing Fence Corners—Preventing After Swarms, Etc., Etc.

GOOD HOG PASTURE.

At the Oklahoma experiment station a large quantity of excellent pasturage for hogs has been secured by sowing broadcast a mixture of Japan or soy beans, Kaffir and sorghum. The pigs evidently prefer the beans. The crop outgrowing the ability of the pigs to consume it, cows have been pastured on the plot to their great satisfaction. —New England Homestead.

IMPROVED GRAIN SHOCK.

According to a writer in the Farm Journal nine bundles of grain make a better "shock" than the old-fashioned dozen. Get up four in a cross, then four more, one in each of the spaces between two of the first four, and cap with the ninth, well broken, and the tops toward the prevailing wind. If well set, that is, each sheaf standing on its own bottom and thoroughly closed in at the top, such a shock will stand a stiff windstorm and a three days' rain without harm.

CLEARING FENCE CORNERS.

Nothing more clearly shows the painstaking and careful farmer than to have fence corners between fields or along the roadside kept free from weeds, grass or shrubs. As a rule all the old-time fence corners were kept scrupulously clean. A good deal of valuable hay was made from what the scythe reached in and cut there. But when the horse mower and the self-binding reaper came into use, it every year became harder to find anybody who could be hired to clear out the fence corners. The result was that the axe rather than the scythe was required, and the growth, instead of being restricted to fence corners, encroached each year more on the cultivated fields.—Boston Cultivator.

PREVENTING AFTER-SWARMS.

The best way to prevent after-swarms is to have all the bees that can fly go with the first swarm, and this is the way we manage it. Have all colonies strong, even if it should be necessary to double them up in spring, so that they will swarm at the beginning of the honey flow. Then hive the prime swarm on the old stand, removing the super, if any, from the parent hive to the swarm; then set the parent hive on top of the swarm's hive and allow it to remain there two or three days. All the young bees that have ever been out of the hive, when they come out, will go in below with the swarm. About the afternoon of the second day, if the weather has been favorable, the parent colony will have become so depleted of bees that they will give up swarming a second time, and will begin to carry out drone-brood. It is then safe to carry them to a new location; they will not swarm again, but will build up to a strong colony, and will store some fall honey and be a good colony to winter. In this way we get extra strong colonies that will store more honey than the two together would if the queen-cells had been cut out. Crowd the brood chamber with bees instead of contracting it.

FORCING CHICKS RAPIDLY.

One of the results of brooding chicks in the brooder is that they feather very rapidly, and the pullets mature much sooner than when they are hatched under hens and run at large. In fact, young pullets raised in brooders have been known to begin laying before they were four months old, even when but large enough to be sent to market. This is due to the forcing process practised. Those who feed young chicks heavily overlook the fact that they are kept very warm in the brooder-house, and they do not require as heavy feeding as if exposed to the cold. Young chicks always begin to feather as soon as they are two or three days old, which is weakening, but this is also due in many cases to the forcing process. Brahma and Cochin chicks do not feather so rapidly as some other kinds, but it is usually the case that quite a lot of the chicks perish from rapid feathering. There is no remedy to prevent this difficulty except to reduce the food and not feed oftener than three times a day, using meat and a little linseed meal and a proportion of bulky food. It is never necessary to force young chicks before they are eight weeks old, as they will lose more weight than they will gain, and there will also be less liability of loss of chicks.

CARE OF THE HORSE.

In cleaning up the stables remember the troughs and mangers.

Bad feet in the colt often ruin the value of an otherwise valuable horse.

The value of an old horse depends very largely upon his treatment while young.

Growing colts need plenty of exercise and good grooming to make a good growth.

Half blood horses may do well enough for work, but they should never be used for breeding.

Treat your horses as you would wish to be treated if you were dumb, and serving a master.

Look out for your horse's shoulders. No horse can do his duty with a sore shoulder, to say nothing of his suffering.

The feet and legs of horses used in the mud should have particular attention, or they will have "scratches" first thing you know.

Have all the parts of the harness soft and pliable, and well fitting to the animal. Treat well the noble servant of man and he will serve you faithfully.

When your colt is ten days' old commence to get it used to the halter. For this method you will find that he will be more easily led when you wean him.

The genealogy of a first class roadster shows many of them to have thoroughbred blood in their veins, it refines blood and muscle, quickens the locomotive force and gives them endurance.

BEST HOG FOR THE FARMER.

"Never buy a pig in a poke," we believe is still good advice, nor we we will add, ever give full credence to all that is told us when buying alleged thoroughbred stock, but ever hold a little mental reservation of doubt for safety's sake, as it were, says James I. Baird in an agricultural paper. Not that there are none strictly honest who deal in this line, but that there are so many not very scrupulous as regards exaggerating the facts in the case and who are usually more energetic in pushing forward their stock.

Now we have it from good authority, as we think, that nothing in the pig line is so questionable as the cant about thoroughbreds. Anway, our own, though limited, experience in the business verifies this. For after a short run with our thoroughbred stock we found it was not a fixed type, but rather the result of careful selection and skillful management, and so very soon, our fine stock degenerated.

Most if not quite all of our modern breeds are only crosses, and promiscuous crossing and breeding from crosses, is simply taking the back track in breeding. And it does not take long in this way to get back to the original type. And, as just intimated, many of the so-called thoroughbreds are only well-selected models, skillfully pampered, and which will, without much care and skill, revert back to the most dominant type from whence derived.

Now, that which is best for the ordinary farmer is a hog that will hold good his qualities without so much care to prevent deterioration. Indeed it is not verity of pedigree so much—good as this is—as individual excellence, for even though there be but two pigs in a litter, one will prove better than the other even with the same care and keeping. None of our domestic animals are so easily moulded, perhaps, as the hog, hence, in breeding for a purpose, the swine raiser has at his command any qualities he may wish to perpetuate. And, hence, if sows usually bring large litters, the manufacturer of false pedigrees has every opportunity to accomplish his purpose with but little risk of detection.

However the pedigree, the hog that will pay the farmer best is the one that will convert surplus corn into meat, making the greatest number of pounds for the amount of corn consumed, and do it at the earliest age. Such a hog, we believe, is a cross between the Berkshire and the Poland-China. Many, however, give the preference to the latter breed; others again to the former, but from our own experience in the matter, we find that the better qualities of each are found united in the cross. There is an increase of frame and flesh from the Poland-China, and a finer grained quality of meat, which is from the Berkshire, and, perhaps, a little more energy and hardiness. A pig of this cross, slaughtered at the age of eight or ten months, will usually weigh from 200 to 250 pounds, besides the flesh will be of better quality, and of a fair admixture of fat and lean.

In running seed wheat through the fanning mill, give it sufficient wind to blow at least a fourth of the wheat over. This will get away with the lighter grains, large or small, while the screens, properly adjusted, will separate the small grains.

Every year we see a great deal of late-sown wheat that barely clears the clods or the drill marks before the winter sets in. This is bad policy. For best results the wheat should come up early to make a growth that will nearly or quite cover the ground. It is its own best winter protection when it does this.

At the South cow-peas make an excellent preparation for wheat. By plowing the ground deeply and well in spring, before sowing the peas, it will not require plowing in the fall, as a better seed-bed can be secured by the use of a disc and harrow. Peas, being legumes, serve the same purpose as clover in trapping the nitrogen of air.

POULTRY NOTES.

Burying grain usually does away with idle hens.

Healthy fowls pick up their food quickly and relish it.

Build your poultry house so that it can be easily cleaned.

One male to fifty hens, one breeder declares, is plenty.

Pepper is not food, but a stimulant, and must be fed carefully.

Ducks lay in the morning and should not be turned out too early.

Feed one ounce of ground green bone to each fowl every third day.

Young ducks eat more than chickens, but are of marketable size sooner.

Ground clam shells are excellent for layers, but chicks need ground bone.

Some pullets will begin to lay much earlier if males do not run with them.

Kill poultry by bleeding in the mouth or opening the veins in the neck.

Lice mites or bed bugs spoil many hatches by drawing the hen from the nest.

Keep sawdust out of the poultry pens. If the fowls eat it, it is likely to pack the crop.

If hens are kept in idleness, you may look out for feather pulling. Keep Biddy busy.

The Toulouse geese sometimes weigh sixty pounds to the pair and are the largest geese.

BEE HINTS.

Covers to hives should not leak, as it will prove very damaging to the bees. The cover to the hive, or rather the lid, should answer all the purposes of a roof, and no other covering is needed, hence the lid is the most important part, and should be well made and painted.

A set of combs that have been built by the bees with foundation, contain too much drone comb as a general thing, and in every case it should be gone through and the drone comb removed. In natural comb building bees do not do the most profitable thing thus, as it is their nature to increase rather than to store surplus honey.

Swarming is the rule with bees during good honey seasons, and if we do not prevent it, our crop of honey will be small. On the other hand, if we keep down swarming and give the bees plenty of room, properly arranged, to store honey, the result will be a good honey crop. This can easily be accomplished by removing all queen cells the bees build preparatory to swarming.

Those who keep bees should acquaint themselves with the nature and habits of the same, so they can be successful with them. The loss of queens is perhaps the greatest loss that occurs with bees, and any one should be able to detect this loss by an examination of the interior of the hive. Usually the presence of brood is an indication of the presence of the queen, and when no brood is found it rather indicates that she is not there.

End of a Remarkable Romance.

A little, purring kitten rubbed herself last night in a friendly fashion against the great iron bars of the den of Old Paul, the Cincinnati Zoo's famed lion, of whom extreme age has made a pitiable show these many weeks. It was the kitten's way of coaxing Paul to come to say good night to her, for Paul and kittie were the best of friends. She was the only bit of outside life that Paul was ever friendly with.

Kittie has crept shyly up in front of the bars of the old lion's home every night for weeks, and when she mewed to him he came forward and put his great shaggy head as close to her as he could, and they caressed each other.

When kittie came last night and rubbed coaxingly against the bars and mewed softly, Paul just lay still, his head between his paws, and didn't notice her at all. Tiring of coaxing him, the faithful kittie stopped and looked at the noble, great fellow.

A keeper saw her do something that instinct never let her do before. She shyly crept through the big, black iron bars, and going in, caressed the great, bowed head in her most loving way. But there was no response. Then kittie slowly went away, and Paul slept the sleep that knows no waking.

Scores of people who had known the old lion for nearly twenty years had just been visiting him, and hosts of tiny children had tossed him kisses just as death was coming on. He died exactly as Superintendent Stephan a month ago said he would, "as if asleep, with his head between his paws."—New York Telegram.

Look After the Cellar.

One of the first things to receive attention at this season is the cellar, and throughout the year it demands care. No part of the house is so neglected. It is usually dark and illy ventilated. The air is impregnated with foul air arising from decomposed vegetables and refuse that is damp and mouldy.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Two Denver boys have lately floated the Stars and Stripes by kites a mile above the summit of Pike's Peak, and claim that it is the highest point ever attained by Old Glory.

Of the thousands of prisoners released from jails in India on Jubilee Day, some have voluntarily returned to jail, while others are committing burglary and other offences.

In order to reach the deep-water sailormen on the great lakes, the Navy Department has decided to establish recruiting stations in several of the lake cities. The Bureau of Navigation has just issued an order notifying recruiting officers that native-born Americans be regarded with especial favor.

The English sparrow has spread far hence and increased rapidly. The farmers of the Province of Ontario are complaining that he is an unmitigated nuisance to them, and they insist that he should be exterminated as soon as possible. He drives away the insectivorous and singing birds and does nothing to compensate for their loss.

A patent has been allowed by the British Patent Office for making gold. A similar application has been made to the United States Patent Office, and the Treasury Department has undertaken to test the process. Sensational versions of this fact have appeared in some of the daily papers, but the patent has so far been withheld, and it is not probable that it will be granted.

No one disputed the dictum of a Chinese physician who had been called to attend a Celestial who had fainted in a store at Portland, Oregon, when the doctor said, after filling the prostrate man's mouth and nose with red paint: "Him blow out paint, him all same not yet dead; him no catch 'im wind, no blow out paint, him heap dead." The man didn't blow out the paint and the coroner was called.

"In one respect," says an English paper, "the Siamese Army is superior to every other, and that is in its elephant corps. Eight hundred of these animals, which are stronger, though smaller, than those of India, are organized into a special corps, commanded by a retired Anglo-Indian officer, and their heads, trunks and other vulnerable parts are protected against bullets by India rubber armor."

"The Railway and Engineering Review" raises the question "whether the present tendency toward heavier track, more powerful locomotives and larger cars has not reached its practical limit, if, indeed, it has not already exceeded it. The fact that a railroad is primarily designed and operated for the purpose of making money is too often lost sight of, and some officials in charge of the various departments are apparently impressed with the idea that its chief use is for the exploitation of their various hobbies."

As knowledge of the Klondike region increases, says the New York Times, it will probably be discovered that to live from the resources of the country is not impossible or even especially difficult. From time immemorial men have managed to subsist in places fully as cold and much more sterile. Most of the Yukon Valley is heavily wooded, and wherever trees grow there are animals and the possibility of raising at least a few rapidly maturing crops. This, of course, will be of no immediate advantage to the multitudes now hurrying northward through the passes to camp on an open plain just as winter begins, but it will have much to do with the future development of the new gold fields.

A Liverpool medical man was called in to attend a patient seized with cholera cramps as the result of excessive drinking, and found together about a dozen persons, mostly young women, in a room with full glasses before them, a three-gallon jar of strong ale on the table, and several bottles of whiskey, which from time to time were replenished. This remarkable session was kept up for five days. It was in celebration of a wedding, and all had saved up for weeks in anticipation of the event. The father pawned his watch, and most of his furniture; one young fellow pawned his coat, hat and watch. The whole party, twenty or thirty in number, slept together on floors, or anywhere, the house being a small three-roomed cottage in one of the streets of Tox Teth Park. When the five days' revel was ended they all "proceeded to the house of Father Nugent and signed the pledge."

There was a narrow escape from a unique fatality in the Treasury Department at Washington. The vast accumulation of paper money and coin was being counted, an incident in the change of United States Treasurers. As fast as the bags of silver are weighed they are passed along from one man to another and piled from floor to ceiling in one of the steel vaults under the department building. It was suddenly noticed that the great pile of bags was toppling, and at the cry of warning the six men in the vault had barely time to escape before the mass came tumbling down with a crash. The bags were broken in the fall and the bright silver coin was heaped on the floor in a hopeless jumble. The store of public currency was literally shov-

elled up, new bags were procured and the money was carefully counted and sealed in the regular way. It took a whole day to get the money back into the bags.

A year or so ago Major Rose, the Texas Commissioner of Agriculture, secured some cottonseed from Egypt, which he distributed among planters of Southern Texas. In Peru this cotton does not have to be planted more than once every five or six years, the stalk standing through the winter and coming out green in the spring, like sugar-cane. It was thought probable that the cotton would grow equally as well in Southern Texas, but thorough experiment proves it to be a total failure. Among others who received seed from Major Rose was L. Allen, of San Antonio. Mr. Allen planted the seed on his farm, just south of that city, where the cotton came up, looked well and prospered finely during last year's drouth, when ordinary Texas cotton was almost burned up. The winter proved too severe for it, however, and in a letter to Major Rose Mr. Allen says he dug up some of the roots, and in each instance found them dead and perfectly devoid of life.

A Missourian, in speaking of Governor Stevens, of his State, said today: "He is a kindly disposed man, and has many eccentricities. He has amused the people more than once since he took his office. It had been the custom in Missouri for some years for the Governor to release two prisoners on each of the three principal holidays—July 4, Thanksgiving Day and December 25. Governor Stevens, without giving any reason at all, increased the number to three, and will exercise clemency on that ratio during his term. He calls the men in and gives them a little talk before bestowing their pardon upon them. He lectures them as to their duty, warns them against falling back into old ruts, points out how they may hope to regain the confidence of people, and, in parting, gives each a cordial handshake. He makes the whole proceeding as fatherly and as encouraging as possible. He caused the latest trio he released to stare at him pretty hard when he remarked that he had no doubt there were many innocent men in prison, and many men who ought to be in prison walking the streets free.

The continual growth of the great cities of the world has of late attracted much attention, particularly on the part of students of sociology and hygiene, and at the recent Hygienic Congress this subject was treated in a lecture by Dr. Stephan Sedleczek, who produced statistics of the increase in population of the greatest cities of the world since 1800. He showed some very interesting facts. The population of Amsterdam, Birmingham, Brussels, Manchester and Rome doubled in that period; Copenhagen and Marseilles have now a population three times as large as at the beginning of this century; London, Lyons, Paris, St. Petersburg and Prague have quadrupled in the number of inhabitants within the last ninety years; Breslau, Dresden, Hamburg, Cologne and Vienna have five times as many people; Leeds, Liverpool and Warsaw six times as many; Glasgow and Sheffield seven times as many; Munich eight times as many; Berlin, Budapest and Leipsic, nine times as many; Baltimore, ten times as many; New York and Philadelphia, twenty-five times as many; Chicago, 245 times, and Brooklyn, 339 times as many as ninety years ago. Dublin, while slightly larger now than ninety years ago, has lost 17,000 inhabitants within the last forty years, and is the only large city in Europe which shows a retrograde movement in its population.

As much glory as Nansen brought to Norway from the north a certain Lieut. De Gerlache is about to seek for Belgium at the other end of the world. His vessel, the steam bark Belgica, is now at Antwerp preparing for an exploring voyage to the Antarctic, and the residents of the city are intensely interested in both ship and commander. When she arrived to take in stores she was greeted with salutes from the fort at Saint Anne, (Tete de Flandre,) and all the shipping in port was decorated in honor of the handsome little vessel. Her hull is protected by a formidable armor of the hardest possible wood, bois de fer, as a protection against the pressure of antarctic ice. At her bows she carries a powerful steel spur for cutting her way through ice floes. The interior arrangements are cleverly made with a view to comfort, warmth, and economy of space, for not a single corner is wasted. The cabins and saloons are heated from the engine rooms, and as an extra precaution layers of felt are laid in between all the partitions to prevent the heat from escaping. The latest improvements and machinery for whaling are on board the Belgica, whose appearance is unique, and whose barrel, perched on the top of her mast for the "lookout," catches the eyes of the curious. The Belgica registers 250 tons, and makes seven knots with her 150-horse power engines, though with sails set she can easily make nine knots. There is on board the usual stock of arctic clothing, snow-shoes, or "skis," and a splendid collection of the most modern scientific instruments, of which Lieut. De Gerlache is extremely proud.

A REMARKABLE MEMORY.

That Displayed by the Vice President of the Confederacy.

Alexander H. Stephens, vice president of the Confederacy and Governor of Georgia, had a remarkable memory, says Col. C. W. Seldell, who was for a long time his private secretary. Once, says the Colonel, when we were in Washington, a big delegation visited the city to urge Dakota's claims to Statehood.

The delegates sent word to the distinguished Georgian that they would call on him at his hotel, and at the appointed time they filed into his parlor and were introduced.

As Mr. Stephens was at that time disabled by a fall he sat in his rolling chair in the middle of the room and held a running conversation with his visitors. There were about a hundred Dakotans present, stalwart, handsome men, representing the best type of Western manhood.

After they had sampled some fine old Georgia corn whisky their host discussed the matters in which they were most interested, and occasionally addressed one of the strangers personally, naming him as he spoke.

During the evening he singled out in this way at least twenty of his guests, and astonished us all by his ready recollection of names and faces. Every man in the crowd got the idea into his head that something striking or attractive in his personality had favorably impressed the little man in the rolling chair, and I could see that the delegates were delighted with their reception.

When they had bowed themselves out I asked Mr. Stephens how he managed to hold so many names and faces in his memory.

"Oh it is a mere trick," he replied. "I simply concentrated my attention upon about twenty names and faces, and as they were scattered around the room it naturally surprised my visitors when I turned to them and addressed them by name. Of course, it caused every man to believe that he had deeply impressed me."

Never deem it a light or unimportant matter to cultivate in the young that internal sense and appreciation of beauty which gladly respond to all real beauty, whether in nature, in art, in life, or in character, for you are thus planting seeds which may grow and develop into a richness of flower and fullness of fruit little dreamed of.

No Use to Cry.

No use to fret and worry and itch and scratch. That won't cure you. Tetterine will. Any sort of skin disease, Tetter, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ringworm or mere abrasion of the skin. At drug stores, or by mail for 50c. in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price, 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FRANK MORSE, 215 W. 23d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

BOOKKEEPING

Thoroughly Taught for . . $1.00 by

Abrahamson's Bookkeeping Chart.

NO TEACHER REQUIRED.

Booklet giving full particulars, free. Address

Chas. M. Abrahamson,

Camden, N. J.

Principal and Founder Abrahamson Business College. Established 1880.

MOUNT LOOKOUT INSTITUTE

—FOR—

YOUNG LADIES,

Opens 15th of September, 1897.

Is beautifully situated, at Bellview, near Gadsden, on one of the peaks of Lookout Mountain. It is famous for its healthy and salubrious climate, and picturesque landscape.

Mount Lookout Institute is reasonable in charges; one hundred and sixty-five dollars pays board and tuition in all literary branches for entire session of nine months.

For further information, apply to

MISS GEORGIETTE CLARKE, Principal, or F. L. HOLMES, Business Manager, Gadsden, Ala.

BETTER THAN KLONDYKE. Men and women wanted to establish branch agencies to sell guaranteed Colorado Gold Mine Stock. Reasonable commissions. For information, address, BEN A. BLOCK, Member Colorado Mining Stock Exchange, 303-307 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Am. N. U. No. 35 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

MMENTS.

e lately floated
y kites a mile
ke's Peak, and
est point ever

prisoners re-
lia on Jubilee
arily retuned
e commiting
ces.

he deep-water
akes, the Navy
d to establish
several of the
an of Naviga-
rder notifying
native-born
with especial

has spread far
apidly. The
of Ontario are
unmitigated
hey insist that
ed as soon as
ay the insecti-
rds and does
for their loss.
llowed by the
making gold.
s been made to
ent Office, and
nt has under-
Sensational
ve appeared in
s, but the pat-
held, and it is
be granted.
dictum of a
had been called
o had fainted
Oregon, when
lling the pros-
nose with red
paint, him all
n no catch 'im
int, him heap
blow out the
as called.
ys an English
my is superior
at is in its ele-
ndred of these
nger, though
India, are or-
l corps, com-
Anglo-Indian
is, trunks and
are protected
lia rubber ar-

ngineering Re-
tion "whether
oward heavier
ocomotives and
ched its practi-
has not already
that a railroad
nd operated for
money is too
d some officials
is departments
ssed with the
e is for the ex-
ous hobbies."
Klondike re-
the New York
be discovered
esources of the
ble or even ea-
m time immem-
d to subsist in
nd much more
Yukon Valley is
wherever trees
a and the possi-
t a few rapidly
of course, will
lvantage to the
ng northward
mp on an open
gins, but it will
h the future de-
gold fields.
man was called
nt seized with
result of exces-
found together
s, mostly young
n full glasses be-
lon jar of strong
everal bottles of
ime to time were
markable session
lays. It was in
g, and all had
anticipation of
her pawned his
s furniture; one
his coat, hat and
arty, twenty or
t together on the
he house being a
cottage in one of
h Park. When
s ended they all
ouse of Father
e pledge."
w escape from a
he Treasury De-
gton. The vast
money and coin
n incident in the
ates Treasurers.
silver are weighed
g from one man
from floor to ceil-
eel vaults under
lding. It was
the great pile of
nd at the cry of
in the vault had
before the mass
with a crash. The
the fall and the
as heaped on the
mble. The store
es literally shov-

elled up, new bags were procured and the money was carefully counted and sealed in the regular way. It took a whole day to get the money back into the bags.

A year or so ago Major Rose, the Texas Commissioner of Agriculture, secured some cottonseed from Peru, which he distributed among planters of Southern Texas. In Peru this cotton does not have to be planted more than once every five or six years, the stalk standing through the winter and coming out green in the spring, like sugar-cane. It was thought probable that the cotton would grow equally as well in Southern Texas, but thorough experiment proves it to be a total failure. Among others who received seed from Major Rose was L. Allen, of San Antonio. Mr. Allen planted the seed on his farm, just south of that city, where the cotton came up, looked well and prospered finely during last year's drouth, when ordinary Texas cotton was almost burned up. The winter proved too severe for it, however, and in a letter to Major Rose Mr. Allen says he dug up some of the roots, and in each instance found them dead and perfectly devoid of life.

A Missourian, in speaking of Governor Stevens, of his State, said to-day: "He is a kindly disposed man, and has many eccentricities. He has amused the people more than once since he took his office. It had been the custom in Missouri for some years for the Governor to release two prisoners on each of the three principal holidays—July 4, Thanksgiving Day and December 25. Governor Stevens, without giving any reason at all, increased the number to three, and will exercise clemency on that ratio during his term. He calls the men in and gives them a little talk before bestowing their pardon upon them. He lectures them as to their duty, warns them against falling back into old ruts, points out how they may hope to regain the confidence of people, and, in parting, gives each a cordial handshake. He makes the whole proceeding as fatherly and as encouraging as possible. He caused the latest trio he released to stare at him pretty hard when he remarked that he had no doubt there were many innocent men in prison, and many men who ought to be in prison walking the streets free.

The continual growth of the great cities of the world has of late attracted much attention, particularly on the part of students of sociology and hygiene, and at the recent Hygienic Congress this subject was treated in a lecture by Dr. Stephan Sedleczek, who produced statistics of the increase in population of the greatest cities of the world since 1800. He showed some very interesting facts. The population of Amsterdam, Birmingham, Brussels, Manchester and Rome doubled in that period; Copenhagen and Marseilles have now a population three times as large as at the beginning of this century; London, Lyons, Paris, St. Petersburg and Prague have quadrupled in the number of inhabitants within the last ninety years; Breslau, Dresden, Hamburg, Cologne and Vienna have five times as many people; Leeds, Liverpool and Warsaw six times as many; Glasgow and Sheffield seven times as many; Munich eight times as many; Berlin, Budapest and Leipsic, nine times as many; Baltimore, ten times as many; New York and Philadelphia, twenty-five times as many; Chicago, 245 times, and Brooklyn, 339 times as many as ninety years ago. Dublin, while slightly larger now than ninety years ago, has lost 17,000 inhabitants within the last forty years, and is the only large city in Europe which shows a retrograde movement in its population.

As much glory as Nansen brought to Norway from the north a certain Lieut. De Gerlache is about to seek for Belgium at the other end of the world. His vessel, the steam bark Belgica, is now at Antwerp preparing for an exploring voyage to the Antarctic, and the residents of the city are intensely interested in both ship and commander. When she arrived to take in stores she was greeted with salutes from the fort at Saint Anne, (Tete de Flandre,) and all the shipping in port was decorated in honor of the handsome little vessel. Her hull is protected by a formidable armor of the hardest possible wood, bois de fer, as a protection against the pressure of antarctic ice. At her bows she carries a powerful steel spur for cutting her way through ice floes. The interior arrangements are cleverly made with a view to comfort, warmth, and economy of space, for not a single corner is wasted. The cabins and saloons are heated from the engine rooms, and as an extra precaution layers of felt are laid in between all the partitions to prevent the heat from escaping. The latest implements and machinery for whaling are on board the Belgica, whose appearance is unique, and whose barrel, perched on the top of her mast for the "lookout," catches the eyes of the curious. The Belgica registers 250 tons, and makes seven knots with her 150-horse power engines, though with sails set she can easily make nine knots. There is on board the usual stock of arctic clothing, snow-shoes, or "skis," and a splendid collection of the most modern scientific instruments, of which Lieut. De Gerlache is extremely proud.

A REMARKABLE MEMORY

Was That Displayed by the Vice President of the Confederacy.

Alexander H. Stephens, vice president of the Confederacy and Governor of Georgia, had a remarkable memory, says Col. C. W. Seidell, who was for a long time his private secretary. Once, says the Colonel, when we were in Washington, a big delegation visited the city to urge Dakota's claims to statehood.

The delegates sent word to the distinguished Georgian that they would call on him at his hotel, and at the appointed time they filed into his parlor and were introduced.

As Mr. Stephens was at that time disabled by a fall he sat in his rolling chair in the middle of the room and held a running conversation with his visitors. There were about a hundred Dakotans present, stalwart, handsome men, representing the best type of Western manhood.

After they had sampled some fine old Georgia corn whisky their host discussed the matters in which they were most interested, and occasionally addressed one of the strangers personally, naming him as he spoke.

During the evening he singled out in this way at least twenty of his guests, and astonished us all by his ready recollection of names and faces. Every man in the crowd got the idea into his head that something striking or attractive in his personality had favorably impressed the little man in the rolling chair, and I could see that the delegates were delighted with their reception.

When they had bowed themselves out I asked Mr. Stephens how he managed to hold so many names and faces in his memory.

"Oh it is a mere trick," he replied. "I simply concentrated my attention upon about twenty names and faces, and as they were scattered around the room it naturally surprised my visitors when I turned to them and addressed them by name. Of course, it caused every man to believe that he had deeply impressed me."

Never deem it a light or unimportant matter to cultivate in the young that internal sense and appreciation of beauty which gladly respond to all real beauty, whether in nature, in art, in life, or in character, for you are thus planting seeds which may grow and develop into a richness of flower and fullness of fruit little dreamed of.

No Use to Cry.

No use to fret and worry and itch and scratch. That won't cure you. Tetterine will. Any sort of skin disease, Tetter, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ringworm or mere abrasion of the skin. At drug stores, or by mail for 50c. in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

BOOKKEEPING

Thoroughly Taught for . . $1.00 by

Abrahamson's Bookkeeping Chart.

NO TEACHER REQUIRED.

Booklet giving full particulars, free. Address

Chas. M. Abrahamson, Camden, N. J.

Principal and Founder Abrahamson Business College. Established 1880.

MOUNT LOOKOUT INSTITUTE
—FOR—
YOUNG LADIES,

Opens 15th of September, 1897.

Is beautifully situated, at Bellview, near Gadsden, on one of the peaks of Lookout Mountain. It is famous for its healthy and salubrious climate, and picturesque landscape.

Mount Lookout Institute is reasonable in charges; one hundred and sixty-five dollars pays board and tuition in all literary branches for entire session of nine months.

For further information, apply to

MISS GEORGIETTE CLARKE, Principal,
or F. L. HOLMES,
Business Manager,
Gadsden, Ala.

BETTER THAN KLONDYKE — Men and women wanted to establish branch agencies to sell guaranteed Colorado Gold Mine Stock. Reasonable commissions. For information, address, BEN A. BLOCK, Member Colorado Mining Stock Exchange, 304-309 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

After all it isn't so very remarkable that a Chicago man who recently failed for $1,000,000 should have "kept all his accounts in his head." His creditors are now seeing dividends "in their minds."

Improved sanitation, including clean streets, has reduced the mortality rate in New York from 27.15 per thousand in 1891 to 19.63 in 1897. The rate in London has been reduced to 17.25 by similar measures covering a longer period.

In England it was stated at a meeting of farmers that one acre under glass exceeded 100 acres in producing a profit, and that the labor and cost was no greater in proportion to area than for 100 acres, excepting the original cost of the glass and fixtures.

Paris has voted $20,000,000 to the Exposition of 1900, or more than double the amount appropriated for its last exhibition. Two great palaces will be erected in the Champs Elysees, and the Seine, crossed by a monumental bridge, is to be transformed into a Venetian canal, with terraced banks and ornamental pavilions.

An old colored woman, a former slave, who died the other day in Oakland, Cal., was commonly reputed to be 102 years old, and the death certificate so stated, but documentary proof has since been produced showing that she was only eighty-six. Many other reputed centenarians might suffer equal deductions in years if the truth could be established as easily.

"It is a remarkable fact," says a contributor to Knowledge, London, "that the two countries which are now competing most keenly with us in the industrial race—especially in those departments allied to engineering—are Germany and the United States; two which have for many years been in the van in the matter of providing facilities for education in matters pertaining to the industrial arts."

According to an estimate in the Sun, clergymen in preaching average about 90 words a minute, campaign speakers 110, and senators in debate from 150 to 200. Very rapid readers find difficulty in uttering intelligently so many as 275 words a minute. And yet a story is going the rounds about a stenographer who is able to write 402 words in 60 seconds. But of what practical use is such excessive rapidity?

To what extent flogging is still tolerated by English law is shown by certain prison returns just presented to Parliament, from which it would appear that no less than sixteen hundred floggings per annum take place in the local and convict prisons of the United Kingdom. Besides these, there are six hundred and seventy floggings a year in the military prisons, which means that the floggings of soldiers belonging to the British army average nearly two a day.

Not in years has there been such strife among the big cities, east and west, for commercial supremacy. New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Baltimore are all striving to get the business of interior merchants and shippers of farm produce. This energetic competition among the trade centers must prove indirectly helpful to the farmer, because it means a further whittling down of middlemen's expenses and freights on what the farmer has to buy and has to sell.

The undependable character of many of the mighty modern engines of war has been forcibly illustrated in connection with the late manoeuvres of the British fleet. Both the Mars and the Terrible, the former a monster of 14,900 tons, were suddenly placed entirely out of the range of action by trouble with their high pressure cylinders. The truth is that naval construction at the present day is largely in an experimental stage. We have discarded sails and we cannot depend on our engines.

The national debt during the last five years in England shows an average daily increase of nearly $100,000. During the same period the national debt of the United States shows an average daily increase of more than $125,000. France's debt increased $120,000 daily, Germany's debt over $130,000, while that of Russia shows a daily growth of not less than $405,000. France's national debt to-day is the largest, heading the list with $6,000,000,000. Russia comes next, then Great Britain and then Germany.

"The East does not know," says the Denver Republican, "and will not believe that Colorado is a gold-producing State, except in a moderate way. Above all, it does not know that it will surpass California this year, and that in the course of a few years it will go ahead of the Rand district in South Africa. People are ready enough to believe stories of the discovery of almost fabulous wealth in the Yukon Valley, but they turn a deaf ear to the statement that Colorado is one of the greatest gold regions in the world."

Ireland of prehistoric times was the gold country of Europe. In no other country, at any rate, has so much manufactured gold of early ages been found, not less than four hundred specimens of Irish gold antiques being contained in the museum of the Royal Irish Academy alone, while the British Museum gold antiques, illustrative of British history, are entirely Irish. Trinity College, Dublin, has many fine examples, and there are large private collections. Native gold occurs in seven localities in Ireland, and the ancient miners may have had sources of supply that are now worked out or lost.

The managers of St. Elizabeth's Insane Asylum in Washington are engaged in an experiment that will be watched with great curiosity by those who are interested in the care of that class of unfortunates. A farm has been rented near Oxen Hill, Md., which contains fifty acres of good garden soil, twenty acres of hill side, sixty acres of corn and wheat land, with about one hundred acres of woodland and pasturage. New buildings have been erected, modern implements and machinery have been secured and skilled farmers have been employed, who have the patience and judgment to deal with men and women who are mentally distracted. Under these conditions an attempt will be made to solve the problem of the labor cure for the insane. Each patient will be intrusted with a certain degree of responsibility and persuaded but not compelled to undertake a certain amount of labor, which, with a diet carefully regulated and regular hours of sleep and recreation, will furnish an experiment under the best conditions possible. As Dr. Godding, the superintendent of St. Elizabeth's, put it, says the Chicago Record: "It is the intention to establish a pioneer colony of insane men, carefully selected from the quiet class of inmates, to whom a home where they can sit under their own vine and fig tree, enjoying the fruit of their labors, will be something hitherto unknown to their hospital life. A moderate outlay for inexpensive farm cottages, a little patience in the development of the work and an abiding faith in the result are all that is needed to take them away from the hospital atmosphere and out of the new farm vistas to open wider horizons to the every-day life of the insane."

THE GREAT LAKES.

Some Interesting Features About Those Vast Inland Seas.

Reports from the great fresh water lakes are to the effect that their level is much above what it was last year at this season. Fishermen on Lake Ontario, for instance, claim that the water of that lake is eighteen inches higher than it was in May, 1896, and three feet above the level of last summer. This increased volume of water is doubtless due to the melting of the great body of snow which fell last winter on the drainage area of these basins and to the abundant rains of the spring. The same heavy precipitation elsewhere has caused the greatest flood in the Mississippi River that this generation has known.

Two years ago, in 1895, the level of the lakes was extraordinarily low, and much apprehension was felt lest a permanent change had taken place and that hereafter a lower level of water would be the rule. This condition, however, was easily attributable to the dryness of the season, a much smaller quantity of water having fallen over the drainage area than the average. The level of the lakes is known to oscillate from year to year, but there is no trustworthy data on which to base calculation in the matter. The conditions are constantly changing also. A larger area of land is being brought under cultivation, which absorbs more rainfall, and consequently less runs off into the creeks and streams which help to feed the lakes. More forests are also being cut down, and a larger surface exposed to evaporation from the sun.

The meteorological cause for changing lake levels and the causes which come from an increasing population will doubtless continue and cannot probably be controlled. But there are artificial causes which are likely to influence lake levels seriously unless care is taken to regulate and check them.

Among these causes are the Chicago drainage canal, the project for cutting a ship canal between Lakes Erie and St. Clair and the plan of cutting a fourteen-foot channel throughout the whole length of the St. Lawrence River. There are other schemes, but these are the most important. The Chicago drainage canal will, as soon as finished, take 300,000 cubic feet of water per minute from Lake Michigan and ultimately double that amount. The ship canal between Lakes St. Clair and Erie, as projected, will be twenty-one feet deep and seventy-two feet wide at the bottom, and to supply it will require an additional drainage of water from Lakes Huron and Michigan, and consequently from Lake Superior. The enlargement of the Welland Canal has already had some effect in lowering the levels of Lake Erie, and if the channel of the St. Lawrence River is deepened so as to admit larger steamers and more of them to the lake trade, an increased demand will be made for water from the lakes and a further decline in both Lakes Erie and Ontario is probable.

Her Bier a Piano.

The latest thing in biers is a piano, and the credit for introducing the novelty belong to Jessie E. Clinton, a Kentucky music teacher. She had been a pianist and until her health failed a few months ago was a teacher in the Sumerset (Ky.) schools. She was compelled to resign and go to her mother's home in Louisville to die.

While she was able to be up she played daily at her piano, a large square model. When she became too weak to play she had some of her friends play on the instrument.

Just before her death she told her mother that she did not wish to be laid out in a coffin, but upon the piano, which she had owned for ten years. In compliance with her dying wish the body was laid out upon the piano, which was draped in white. There it remained until the funeral services were ended two days later, when the remains were transferred to a casket and buried.

Curious Dinner Menu.

An American traveling in Jerusalem describes an interesting dinner he ate recently at a hotel in Jericho. "We sat on the porch of the hotel at Jericho," he wrote, "after a dinner at which we were served with butter from Norway, cheese from Switzerland, marmalade from London, wine from Jerusalem diluted with water from the well of Elisha, raisins from Ramoth Gilead, oranges from Jericho (in no respect inferior to those from Jaffa or the Indian river, Florida), smoking Turkish tobacco, which, like the Turkish empire, is inferior to its reputation, and a cup of coffee from—the corner grocery of Jericho."

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

PREFERRED PICK LEAF.

Farmer—Uncle Rufus, if you cut that wood I'll give you a nice turkey for your Sunday dinner.

Uncle Rufus—Thanks, Boss, but I'd rather hab Pick Leaf; I kin git all the fowl I want.

LYON & CO'S PICK LEAF EXTRA SMOKING TOBACCO

Made from the Purest, Ripest and Sweetest leaf grown in the Golden Belt of North Carolina. Cigarette Book goes with each 2-oz. pouch.

ALL FOR 10 CENTS.

A Pleasant, Cool and Delightful Smoke.

LYON & CO. TOBACCO WORKS, DURHAM, N. C.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

OLD SORES & Ulcers Cured. 1 mo. treatment $1. A. Roberts, New Berne, N. C.

ALABAMA LADIES DON'T LIE

Mrs. W. A. Garrett

Oak Lowery, Ala., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine in my family for 10 years, with good results. I think it is stronger than "Zeilin's" or "Black Draught."

Cramps

Are caused by an irritation of the nerves. They are local spasms, frequently the result of uterine disease. There are pinching, gnawing and contractive pains in the region of the stomach extending to the back and chest. They are often the symptom and effect of indigestion. Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine should be used to stimulate the digestive organs and Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine to give immediate relief and permanent cure.

After the old proprietors of the article now called "Black Draught" were by the United States Court enjoined from using the words constituting our trade name—does not equity require that they stand on their own trade name and merits (if any) of their article, and not seek to appropriate the trade for our article called for and known as Dr. Simmons Liver Medicine, by publishing the picture of another Dr. Simmons on their wrapper and falsely advertising that their article "Black Draught" was established in 1840, that being the year in which our article was established, while no one ever heard of "Black Draught" till after 1876. Why do they advertise that falsehood and associate their article with ours (having the picture of Dr. M. A. Simmons on it) by their publication of the picture of another Dr. Simmons, if not done to unfairly appropriate our trade? Is not the motive apparent?

Pro. T. E. Riley

San Antonio, Tex., says: My wife has used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine many years for Sick Headache and never fails to buy a package when she expects to travel. It saves one from taking injurious drugs. For 15 years it has been a necessary medicine in my house.

Caution. Don't be fooled into taking cheap worthless stuff. If the merchant tells you "it is just the same" as M. A. S. L. M., you may know that he is trying to sell you cheap stuff to make a big profit by palming off on you a wholly different article.

The YOUNG Plantation Cotton Seed HULLER AND SEPARATOR.

The result obtained from the use of our machine has been so very satisfactory that we enter upon our THIRD SEASON with a feeling of great confidence. Our machines are durable and thoroughly effective. The ground kernels are left in a fine condition for distributing as a fertilizer. The hulls are valuable food for cattle. Descriptive pamphlet with testimonials from prominent cotton planters throughout the Southern States, together with sample of product from our machine, will be forwarded on application.

Cotton States Machinery Co., SELMA, ALABAMA.

Mention this paper when you write.

"Success" Cotton Seed Huller and Separator.

Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address

SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS. Meridian, Miss

WANTED--AGENTS

To Sell . . .

Bannerman's Phenyle Disinfectant.

None equals it on the market. A good seller, once used will not be without it. Liberal commission. Send for terms and circulars.

DAVIE & CO., Camden, N. J.

ROBERT E. LEE.

The soldier, citizen and christian hero. A great new book just ready, giving life and ancestry. A money maker. Local and traveling agents wanted. ROYAL PUBLISHING CO., 11 and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

"ALABAMA BRAND"
ROLLED OATS

are manufactured from specially selected White Oats. Unlike the cheap Western goods, they are Pan-Dried (by direct fire) more thoroughly than can be accomplished by steam heat, being slightly parched, keeping sweet longer, besides being the most perfectly cleaned from hulls and all impurities of any Rolled Oats in the markets of the world. We bring these goods on in Car Lots, making the boxes and packing the goods in Birmingham, using for this purpose deserving women and children. The goods are the best to be had. Ask for this brand and see that you get it. Do not allow yourself to be imposed upon by accepting inferior goods when you ask for

"ALABAMA BRAND." Remember every package guaranteed.

McMILLAN-LEE CO.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A SONG OF LIFE.

"Life is life, and heeds no warning—
Meets and greets the years;
Death is Night, and Love, Good Morning:
Tell me not of tears!

Soft the dewdrop seeks the blossom
Winnowed through the air;
Take the daisy to thy bosom
While the dewdrop's there.

Through the cold clouds secrets sunny,
Splendor-woven, fall;
With the gold bees seek the honey—
Leave to Time the gall.

Shall an angel bear thee higher
Than the stars above?
Trust, but let not heaven's desire
Martyr human love!

Thankful that Love's arms are clinging,
Cast with Love thy lot;
Heed life's airy minstrel singing
As if Death were not!

Time will lighten, or will darken—
Give thee gloom or gleam;
If at last no heaven shall harken—
Thou hast dreamed thy dream!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

EDDIE'S OPINION.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

One of the most trying and unnatural positions in which a woman can ever be placed is certainly that of a young widow dependent upon the relatives of her late husband. If they are all that is tender and kind, cherishing her for the sake of the dead to whom they gave mutual love, it is still trying to eat the bread of those upon whom she has not the claim of kinship.

But Ella Talbot had not even the consolation of kindness given for her husband's sake.

The Talbots were an old family, rich and proud, holding their name far above any of the people who surrounded them. In the handsome family mansion at Ryegate, Mrs. Rudolph Talbot reigned over a family consisting of one son, two daughters, an unwelcome daughter-in-law, and a little grandson. When Edward, second son of the Talbots, announced his intention of marrying Henrietta Waring, daughter of an old friend, the Talbots, in solemn council, decided that the Warings were of good family, not quite so exalted, certainly, as the Talbots, but sufficiently so to compensate for the want of dowry with the bride, who was an orphan, losing her father just one year before her marriage.

It was unfortunate that Edward was not rich, the whole of his father's property having been left to his widow, until her death should cause a division for the benefit of the children. But Edward had studied law, as a strictly aristocratic profession, and would doubtless be a judge of the supreme court in time.

He took his pretty bride, only 17 years old, to New York, and after four years of happiness he died suddenly of heart disease.

Etta, crushed, heart broken, made no resistance when Rudolph Talbot took her home to Ryegate, broke up the New York establishment, and seemed to consider it a settled matter that henceforth she was one of the family. The poor little sensitive widow accepted it all in deepest gratitude, as kindness shown for Edward's sake, and humbly hoped to repay love with love.

But the first days of mourning were not over when she knew that it was pride, not love, that had governed the Talbots.

"It did not look well for Edward's wife to be in New York alone," Mrs. Talbot said, and when Etta timidly proposed seeking some employment a cry of horror greeted her.

"She was a Talbot now," she was told, "and no Talbot yet had ever disgraced the family name by teaching, or seeking work of any kind."

So, being a timid woman, and tenderly careful of Edward's name, simply because it was his, Etta accepted her position. Kate and Ellen, tall, handsome girls of 19 and 20, chose to consider Etta, as a widow, and mother of three-year-old Eddie, as of the same age as their mother, although her maternity and deep mourning did not take from the childlike beauty of her winning face, with its soft blue eyes and golden hair, to which her dress gave pathetic grace.

A year of quiet, uncomplaining martyrdom stole the roses from Etta's cheeks and made her step languid, but she was very lovely even then. Mrs. Talbot had discovered that her daughter-in-law had perfect taste, deft fingers, and what the lady called a "perfect genius" for dressmaking and millinery, and had Etta known it, her labors in these departments saved far more than her own expenses in the house.

But she only knew that she seemed never to please, was always taunted as a dependant, and yet prevented from earning her own living. Only for brown-eyed Eddie, his father in miniature, I think the poor little widow would have longed to know her young life ending, until she had been a year at Ryegate, and John Talbot came from China to visit his relatives. In that rich and select family, John was an acknowledged prince, heir to a vast fortune left by his father, who was, Mrs. Talbot said, "something in China," not meaning a teacup or platter, but thus vaguely glossing over the fact that he was a successful tea merchant.

But John, at 30, had not soiled his patrician hands in trade, but had traveled in Europe and Asia, Japan and South America, returning to Canton to receive his father's last blessing, wind up his affairs, and then visit his parents' native land, intending to reside there.

He purchased a house in New York, furnished in palatial style, installed a housekeeper, and then graciously accepted Mrs. Talbot's invitation to visit Ryegate.

And after the first visit, made a year after poor Edward's death, he seemed to find the place wonderfully attractive, for he came again and again, till his visits in six months would have summed up to a handsome total. It was in June, when the Talbots were talking of the customary month at the seaside, that a note from John, announcing his intention of making a week's visit, threw them all in a flutter.

"I think," Mrs. Talbot said, "he must certainly say something definite this time. But, really, I cannot tell whether it is Kate or Ellen he most admires."

"He says blue eyes are the softest in the world," simpered Ellen, who was blonde.

"But he admires Kate's voice!" said her mother; he always stands at the piano while she sings. By the way, Etta, practice those new accompaniments again. Kate's voice sounds far better when she stands to sing."

"And you need not come into the parlor until I send for you," said Kate, sharply; "the way you fling yourself at John's head is disgusting—at your age."

Etta's cheeks flamed.

"You are the first person," she said, with quiet dignity, "who ever accused me of forward conduct. I have no desire to be in the parlor."

And taking Eddie down from his high chair, she led him upstairs, knowing in her trembling little heart that she did desire to see John Talbot, but also that she had given no one reason to taunt her with the wish.

"Don't cry, mamma; oh, don't!" pleaded Eddie, seeing the tears dropping on the sewing. "When I'm a big man, I'll tell 'em all! Ev'y one 'cept uncle. He takes me to ride, and don't scold you."

And yet Etta thought Rudolph's contemptuous endurance of her presence was as hard to bear as active animosity. To Eddie he was kinder, as a "disappointment" had made him a bachelor, and Eddie was probably heir to his name and possessions.

"Suppose you run to the summer-house, Eddie," she said, "until mamma finishes this dress."

"Will you come?"

"Very soon, dear. Get me some buttercups."

The child sped away to find the golden-hued treasures, seeing his grandmother and aunts set out in the carriage upon a shopping expedition. He was arranging the buttercups upon the summer-house table, when, with a cry of ecstasy, he dropped them all and raced down the path to meet a tall, bearded man, who lifted him in his arms.

"Come into the summer-house, Cousin John. Eve'ybody is gone out but mamma, and she is coming presently when she gets Aunt Kate's d'ess done. I hate Aunt Kate!"

John Talbot smiled, and, having gained the summer-house, took Eddie on his knee and produced a wonderful mechanical monkey that, being wound up, danced and capered on the table in fine style.

"Oh!" sighed Eddie, in delight, when he understood the treasure was his own. "I wish you was my papa!"

"So do I," whispered John, in his ear. "But why do you wish so, Eddie?"

"'Cause papas is so lovely! Grandmas is d'edful, and so's aunties. They scold and scold, and make mamma c'y and c'y. I hate 'em! But papas is kind, and mammas—!" and the little fellow clasped his hands; "mammas is just splendid! Mammas is never c'oss or scoldin', only they c'y." R was a letter Eddie had not yet mastered.

"But why do they cry?" asked John.

"'Cause they is scolded when they ain't bad. Aunt Kate scolds if mamma don't sew all the time and—today Boh, Cousin John, how could mamma fling herself at your head? Wasn't it a book, or a pitcher, or something? I t'ied, when I came downstairs, to fling myself at the table, and I banged my head and tumbled down."

A heavy frown gathered between John Talbot's eyes.

"Who said that?" he asked.

"About mamma?"

"Yes. Who said it?"

"Aunt Kate, when she telled her not to come in the parlor till she sent for her."

"But how did she do it?"

"She never did it."

Quick, emphatic, almost fierce, were the spoken words, and John's eyes were full of wrath. "The little dove," he murmured, "when I can scarcely win her to lift her eyes to mine. My poor little darling!"

He never noticed that Eddie was winding the mechanical toy backward till a cry of delight roused him from a long reverie.

"Here comes mamma!"

And then he looked up to see Etta, standing in the doorway, very pale and weary looking, but with the mother smile for Eddie upon her eyes and lips.

"Oh, Cousin John, please wind it up for mamma to see the monkey dance! See, mamma? Look! And it is mine—my own! Cousin John says so. Oh, mamma, don't you wish Cousin John was my papa?"

Again the quick, sensitive color rushed to Etta's cheeks. She bent over the dancing monkey, trembling, and hoping John would not notice her confusion. But it was not lessened when a deep, rich voice said:

"Eddie does not wish it more than I do, Etta. Darling, is it too soon to speak. I have waited, fearing to wound you, but even the love you have lost could not have been deeper, stronger than mine. Etta, may I be Eddie's papa?"

"Oh, please, mamma, say yes!" pleaded the child, trembling with eagerness. And Etta, lifting the shy, sweet face, whispered the word John Talbot longed to hear.

The morning sped away only too quickly, and then, before the other ladies returned, John Talbot set his face cityward.

"Until tomorrow," he said, clasping Etta's hand, "when I come to claim you. You say you have a dress that will do to travel in. That must be your wedding dress, for my betrothed shall no longer be an unpaid seamstress for the Talbots."

"Will you tell them?" she said. "They will be so angry."

"Say nothing, then, till I come!"

And Etta obeyed. But at luncheon the next day, in arranging the programme for John's visit, Kate repeated her orders regarding Etta's absence from the parlor and Eddie flamed up.

"My mamma don't want to come in your old parlor," he said, "'cause, when Cousin John comes, he's going to be my papa!"

Had a bombshell fallen upon the well-ordered table the effect could scarcely have been greater. The whole family, Etta included, were literally struck dumb, and before speech returned, John Talbot appeared at the low, French window of the dining-room. One glance told him the situation, and he said, calmly: I see, Etta, you have told your cousins of the honor and happiness you have conferred upon me. I have a carriage at the gate, and Mr. Rogers is waiting for us at the church. Will you put on that traveling dress love, and get ready Eddie!"

Then, as Etta obeyed, he continued:

"We had intended to have a strictly private wedding, but I should be pleased to have you all present, if you will join our party."

And swallowing their wrath, the "family" consented to be at the church, rather relieved to have the excuse of dressing to escape a further conversation. So when Etta returned in a hat and dress a little out of date, but pretty and becoming, she found John alone, and, shyly returning his caress, said:

"But, John, I am afraid you will be disappointed when you know me better. We have seen so little of each other that it perplexes me to imagine why you love me."

"Does it?" he asked, laughing. "Well, dear, I have eyes, ears and a heart, and all these warmly indorse that most eloquent of all praise, Eddie's Opinion."—New York Ledger.

Electric Collection Boxes.

An inventive Connecticut man has patented an electric contribution box that will do away with the services of the deacons and forevermore end the "passing of the hat" in churches where the new device is in place. Along the back of each pew is to be a slender rail, from which a small basket hangs. When the proper time arrives for taking up the collection, the minister will press a button and all these cars will move along in front of the worshippers. As they pass slowly along the people can place their contributions in the baskets, which pass from one aisle to the other and then return and automatically dump their contents into small receptacles designed to hold the coins. After the congregation has been dismissed the deacons can open the boxes and remove the contents, much as the ushers in theatres take the dimes from the boxes in which opera glasses are placed. As there will be rails in front of all the pews, and all of them will move simultaneously when the button that releases them is pressed, the taking up of the collection will occupy much less time than under the system now generally in vogue.—New York Herald.

Accommodating.

Lady (sitting for her portrait)—And make my mouth small, will you—ever so small? I know it is large, really, but make it quite tiny, will you?

Artist (politely)—Certainly, madame. If you prefer it, I will leave it out altogether.—Boston Traveler.

PERSIAN SINKING ROOMS

ORIENTAL DEVICES FOR KEEPING COOL IN HOT WEATHER.

Palatial Quarters Built of Glass Which Lie on the Bottom of Lakes—An Indian Prince's Floating Palace—"Cooling Galleries" of Chinese Millionaires.

The question of how to keep cool during the hot months has been solved, not in New York, but in far away climes where heat and humidity are constantly battling with each other to see who can inflict the most punishment on a suffering people.

For centuries the denizens of these hot regions have been devising means to evade the intense heat, and have struck upon many ways to make life not only bearable but really a pleasure, on even the hottest days. In some countries in the torrid zone, such as Persia, China and India, great mechanical devices have been invented that afford comfort and infinite enjoyment to their rich and lucky owners. Not merely are they cooling inventions, but they are specimens of great mechanical skill as well, embodying many of the marvellous results achieved by modern science. Particularly is this the case with the "sinking rooms" of Persia, two of which are owned by Oriental millionaries and float lazily upon the transparent surface of Lake Niris, a beautiful sheet of water near the city of Klur, in the southwestern part of the empire. They are sunk by means of heavy weights and are connected by huge air pipes to the shore above. When the weather becomes unbearable on hot days these Persian princes repair to the submarine rooms and slowly and silently sink to the cool watery retreats at the bottom of the lake.

Equally ingenious in the scheme of the Prince of Agra, in India, which, instead of being a sinking room, is a floating palace of the most stupendous and magnificent proportions. Although of only two stories, its height is immense, the rooms being grand vaulted chambers, furnished in the most gorgeous Oriental manner. All the chairs have golden arms, and precious stones are set in the backs. The wall decorations are beautiful beyond description, while the ceilings are tinted to represent the sky, silver stars appearing here and there on the dark blue background. The palace is made of both wood and stone, but so constructed that it floats with ease. When not in use it is moored to the banks of the River Jumna. Here the Prince and his royal retinue betake themselves on sultry afternoons, and lazily the palace glides down the river to the soft sweet music of soothing harps. Up and down the tide it majestically floats like a huge white swan, while within the royal guests sip cooling beverages and idly dream away the sultry hours. While the sun revels in its fiery glory over the parched lands cooling breezes gently penetrate the open sides of this fairy castle and in playful little gusts rustle the delicate silk curtains that screen the openings.

In China a large part of the time is spent out of doors, and the Celestials have planned many houses with special "cooling galleries." Many of the great rich men of the yellow kingdom have their own private parks, in the centre of which are beautiful artificial lakes. Overhanging these are mammoth, gaudily decorated balconies, on the floors of which exquisite silken rugs and tapestries are spread. Lounging settees are scattered around, and here and there is a dainty little table, upon which rests a small pot containing the choicest of tea. To this charming retreat the Celestial millionaire retires and passes the heated portion of the day sipping his tea and enjoying the exquisite view that stretches out before his eyes. Richly colored fish disport themselves in the silvery waters beneath, while from the hillsides are wafted cooling breezes that gently sweep over these dreamland bowers. Little yachts glide gracefully by, and now and again the notes of a paradise bird floats upon the air. Numerous servants answer his every call, and in quiet revery the hours pass by until the evening shadows settle upon the beautiful scene.

In Borneo, where it is intensely hot, the natives have two separate villages, one for winter on the mainland and the other for summer, built out in the water. Every house stands on high poles and can be reached only by boat. But it is cool here, and whole villages regularly move from the land to the water settlements every season.—New York Herald.

Must Change Names.

Henceforth the names of monarchs and of princes who are now reigning or who have reigned in Prussia may not be used without permission as signs for cafes and restaurants in that country. This is the text of a recent cabinet decree, which, although it has been in force only a few days, has already been applied in Berlin. A public house which had "Kaiser Friedrich" for its sign has been obliged to change its name.

In the twenty-one years of its existence the American Library association has increased its membership from 104 to 800.

QUEER KENTUCKY FOWLS.

A Cross Between Minorcas and a Bird From the Falkland Islands.

R. L. Elkin, a prominent farmer near Lancaster, Ky., has devoted several years to raising domestic fowls of different breeds, and has now on hand a few fowls which are attracting the attention of the public on account of their unusual color, size, and form, and their aptitude to imitate, which makes a near approach to intelligence and bids fair to dispense with errand boys, shepherd dogs, and telephones. They are a cross between the Minorca and a fowl which was sent him by his friend, Colonel John Miller, now United States Consul at Falkland Islands, which in many respects resembles the parrot, though not so clumsy.

The fowls weigh about three pounds, have sharp claws, a long beak, slightly curved, large yellow eyes, a white crest, dark green plumage, and an intelligent expression. They fly rapidly, and although domesticated they have a tendency to roam for hours at a time. He calls them "minims" because of their size. From the time they come from the shell they are easily handled and are fond of human society, always manifesting a disposition to imitate human action and make articulate sounds approximating the language of the parrot. They are non-sitters, but their eggs will hatch in fourteen days. They will only roost in trees or on the roof of a house. On the approach of a stranger they make a shrill clatter like the guinea fowl, and when anything unnatural is about to occur they make a loud noise, which sounds like the words, "Look out!" Their timely warning is invaluable in many instances. If a dog or any other animal ventures into their inclosure he meets with such a reception as to insure a speedy departure, with no inclination to return. The sharp curved beak and sharp claws have inflicted many wounds on intruders.

Unerring instinct seems to give them an accurate idea of the time of day, and when the regular routine of farm work has been performed in sight of them they seem to realize any delay in the same work on a succeeding day. Mr. Elkin's bluegrass pasture in which his milch cows graze contains about fifty acres and extends up to the barnyard. He asserts positively that the cowboy, who always fed them after milking, was late coming from the field one evening, and he saw two of the fowls fly away in the direction of the cows, one of which was lying down. They lighted upon her and induced her to rise by a gentle touch with their claws. The same inducement was applied to the whole herd until they were marched to the milk pen. These acts are the result of observation and the fowls bid fair to become more valuable than the dog to herdsmen.

An incident occurred a few days since which endeared the birds to the owner, and caused him to assert that no price would purchase them. It was a bright afternoon, and his little golden-haired son, Dan, aged four, the pride of his life, had wandered into the avenue between the house and turnpike, to a point about fifty yards from the house, where he had stopped and was playing with a neighbor's dog, which became furiously angry, and, snapping at the innocent child, had torn a part of its dress from its body and was in the act of springing upon it in a manner that told too well that the body would have been fearfully mangled, and that death would have been the result. Three of these fowls were near the scene, and instantly flew into the dog's face, blinding him with the strokes of their wings, inserting their sharp claws into his body, and pecking him in a rapid manner, thus drawing his attention from the child until the father arrived and shot the dog.—Louisville Dispatch.

Heat Curled Up the Rails.

Santa Fe trainmen vouch for the statement that Friday's through California train was flagged by section men two miles this side of Lexington because the rails of the track had been curved by the heat into the appearance of sleigh runners, the heavy spikes having been pulled from the oak ties and thrown into the air by the strain of the bending rails.

The accident occurred but a few minutes before the train was due to pass, and had not the section men been at once attracted to the spot by the noise of the flying spikes the train would have dashed into the break and have been hurled from the track.

Passengers on the train stated that the heat at the point of the accident was terrific. While the repair of the track was going on the occupants of the train sought a wood at one side of the track and remained there until the work was completed. It was two hours before the track was in shape for the train to proceed.—Kansas City Journal.

Love's Young Dream.

Young Man (gazing dreamily at the candy case in a fancy grocery store)—I—I wish to get something real nice for a—a young lady, but I hardly know what to select.

Grocer (briskly)—Very young?

Young Man—'Bout seventeen—she's going to boarding-school.

Grocer—Yes, sir. John! show this gentleman to the pickle counter.—New York Weekly.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 23.

EVERYBODY

GOIN

The tide of immigration is rap
South. The West and the North
the antiquature advice of Horac
man; go west!" has been superse
advice of Chauncey Depew and
man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the has
South is on the dawn of a new era of peace
and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their
wealth where sound judgment assures them
that values are increasing. Every section in
the South has taken on new life, and through
the coming in of new capital a new impetus

THORSBY, Chilton county, A

The Ideal Northern

Located on the famous Chilton
largest and most prosperous set
a voucher for what capital and
complish.

The Concordia Land and Imp
the following advice to home seek

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.
2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small

Please notice the followin
will do for

THORSBY

Is located on the main line o
Railroad, which directly
Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 8
quently has an excellent clim
cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, pure
depth from 25 to 40 feet, bea
and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land
land, and a stranger will be
fields. If you doubt this, or
the undersigned and you wi
nearly every state of the
to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way
mining and manufacturing
people, and the Capital City
points daily shipments are n

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northe
lot, and about one-half of th
church organizations and th
other social circles, are the
faithful work towards makin

For general information and printed
give it prompt attention.

THE CON

LAND & IMPROVE

Thorsby, Chilton

Circuit Clerk.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 23. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

EVERYBODY

GOING SOUTH!

The tide of immigration is rapidly turning towards the South. The West and the Northwest has had its day, and the antiquature advice of Horace Greely "go west young man; go west!" has been superseded by the more timely advice of Chauncey Depew and others, "go South young man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus has been given to the developement of the rich resource so abundently lavished upon the South by a kind providence.

Especially is the case so with the state of Alabama and its centrally located fruit and agricultural lands. Say nothing about its immense mineral fields.

THORSBY, Chilton county, Alabama,

The Ideal Northern Colony,

Located on the famous Chilton plateau is an index to the largest and most prosperous settlements of its days and is a voucher for what capital and labor, combined, will accomplish.

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, give the following advice to home seekers.

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.
2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small grain and all kinds of grasses to the capacity of any other state in the Union.
6th, locate where you have a ready market for all products raised.
7th, locate where you will have the benefit of a settlement with churches, schools, and good society, so that your family will feel at home.

Please notice the following and see if Thorsby will do for you:

THORSBY

Is located on the main line of the great Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which directly combines the Gulf with the whole Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 800 feet above sea level, and consequently has an excellent climate, not too hot in summer nor too cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, pure freestone water is obtainable at a depth from 25 to 40 feet, besides being well watered with springs and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land can be had in connection with fruit land, and a stranger will be surprised to see its corn and oat fields. If you doubt this, or any other statement, please write the undersigned and you will be referred to people living in nearly every state of the Union who have had the opportunity to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way, north and south, from the great mining and manufacturing center, Birmingham, with its 68,000 people, and the Capital City of Alabama, Montgomery, to which points daily shipments are now being made from here.

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northern families have already cast their lot, and about one-half of them are now on the grounds. Two church organizations and the Thorsby School Society, besides other social circles, are the results of our seventeen months' faithful work towards making Thorsby a success.

For general information and printed matter please write us, and we will give it prompt attention.

THE CONCORDIA

LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASS'N,

Thorsby, Chilton County, Ala.

TWELVE MEN KILLED.

TERRIBLE RESULTS OF A COAL DUST EXPLOSION.

Men Were Preparing to Leave the Mine When the Accident Occurred—Two Hours Required to Extricate the Bodies of the Dead.

A coal dust explosion in one of the chambers of the Sunshine coal mine, the property of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, at Sunshine, sixteen miles southeast of Glenwood Springs, Col., Friday night, killed eleven Italians and one American.

The men were preparing to leave the mine on the day shift when the accident occurred. A shot had been fired and instead of its being a direct explosion, it was what, in miner's parlance, is called a "blow-out"—that is the powder created a flame which shot backward and caught the dust that had accumulated in the chamber, instead of dislodging the seam of coal intended. At the time of the explosion there was a barrel of gunpowder in the chamber, which ignited and aided the disaster, which would have occurred through the coal dust explosion alone. The Sunshine, where the explosion occurred, is a peculiar coal, a combination of anthracite and bituminous, and there is a belief that the gathering of coal dust in the chamber of the mine was due to excessive explosion, caused by a desire to empty the chamber too quickly. In the whole property there are 50 to 55 men employed.

The single chamber where the men were killed was the only one damaged. Two hours after the explosion occurred, the bodies of the dead men were all brought to the surface.

A GOOD BARGAIN.

Secretary Pearce Thinks the Compromise Much Better.

Secretary Pearce, of the United Mine Workers, speaking at Columbus, O., Saturday of the proposed strike settlement, said that the agreement had come at a time when the miners had reached the highest success in the strike and if another week or ten days had passed they would not have been in the condition to demand and secure even a settlement at the 64c rate, much less 65c.

In Illinois and West Virginia quite a large number of miners have resumed work and the probability is that before another week had passed, if a settlement had not been reached, a great many more would have followed their example. The miners' officials knew this, perhaps better than the operator, and it is considered fortunate for the miners that they have secured even an advance of 11c per ton, and the officials should be congratulated by the members of the organization on having secured so material an advance in wages. Within another week, Secretary Pearce said, a settlement could not have been made at a 65c rate.

As a matter of fact, while the national officials have given out the information that they have no doubt that the miners will accept the proposition, there is considerable apprehension as to what action the miners may take regarding the matter. The conservative element will no doubt ratify the action of the officials in agreeing to the settlement, but the other element of the organization may prove rather hard to handle when it comes to a vote on the proposition.

If a majority of the delegates come instructed the result of the convention may be in doubt, but otherwise the action of the national board will doubtless be sanctioned.

No Treaty That Will Affect the Rio Grande

The Territorial Irrigating Commission of New Mexico have authorized one of their number, who is attorney for the Elephant Butte Dam Company, to prepare a protest to proper authorities at Washington against this government entering into any treaty with Mexico that would affect the waters of the Rio Grande.

President Andrade Re-Elected.

The election for president of the Republic was held in Caracas, Venezuela, Thursday. Owing to the great popularity of General Ignacio Andrade, the Liberal candidate, Dr. Rojas Paul and General Hernandez, who were running in the interests of the Conservative and progressive parties, respectively, retired from the contest.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE
IN STYLE
AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

QUEER KENTUCKY FOWLS.

A Cross Between Minorcas and a Bird From the Falkland Islands.

R. L. Elkin, a prominent farmer near Lancaster, Ky., has devoted several years to raising domestic fowls of different breeds, and has now on hand a few fowls which are attracting the attention of the public on account of their unusual color, size, and form, and their aptitude to imitate, which makes a near approach to intelligence and bids fair to dispense with errand boys, shepherd dogs, and telephones. They are a cross between the Minorca and a fowl which was sent him by his friend, Colonel John Miller, now United States Consul at Falkland Islands, which in many respects resembles the parrot, though not so clumsy.

The fowls weigh about three pounds, have sharp claws, a long beak, slightly curved, large yellow eyes, a white crest, dark green plumage, and an intelligent expression. They fly rapidly, and although domesticated they have a tendency to roam for hours at a time. He calls them "minims" because of their size. From the time they come from the shell they are easily handled and are fond of human society, always manifesting a disposition to imitate human action and make articulate sounds approximating the language of the parrot. They are non-sitters, but their eggs will hatch in fourteen days. They will only roost in trees or on the roof of a house. On the approach of a stranger they make a shrill clatter like the guinea fowl, and when anything unnatural is about to occur they make a loud noise, which sounds like the words, "Look out!" Their timely warning is invaluable in many instances. If a dog or any other animal ventures into their inclosure he meets with such a reception as to insure a speedy departure, with no inclination to return. The sharp curved beak and sharp claws have inflicted many wounds on intruders.

Unerring instinct seems to give them an accurate idea of the time of day, and when the regular routine of farm work has been performed in sight of them they seem to realize any delay in the same work on a succeeding day. Mr. Elkin's bluegrass pasture in which his milch cows graze contains about fifty acres and extends up to the barnyard. He asserts positively that the cowboy, who always fed them after milking, was late coming from the field one evening, and he saw two of the fowls fly away in the direction of the cows, one of which was lying down. They lighted upon her and induced her to rise by a gentle touch with their claws. The same inducement was applied to the whole herd until they were marched to the milk pen. These acts are the result of observation and the fowls bid fair to become more valuable than the dog to herdsmen.

An incident occurred a few days since which endeared the birds to the owner, and caused him to assert that no price would purchase them. It was a bright afternoon, and his little golden-haired son, Dan, aged four, the pride of his life, had wandered into the avenue between the house and turnpike, to a point about fifty yards from the house, where he had stopped and was playing with a neighbor's dog, which became furiously angry, and, snapping at the innocent child, had torn a part of its dress from its body and was in the act of springing upon it in a manner that told too well that the body would have been fearfully mangled, and that death would have been the result. Three of these fowls were near the scene, and instantly flew into the dog's face, blinding him with the strokes of their wings, inserting their sharp claws into his body, and pecking him in a rapid manner, thus drawing his attention from the child until the father arrived and shot the dog.—Louisville Dispatch.

Heat Curled Up the Rails.

Santa Fe trainmen vouch for the statement that Friday's through California train was flagged by section men two miles this side of Lexington because the rails of the track had been curved by the heat into the appearance of sleigh runners, the heavy spikes having been pulled from the oak ties and thrown into the air by the strain of the bending rails.

The accident occurred but a few minutes before the train was due to pass, and had not the section men been at once attracted to the spot by the noise of the flying spikes the train would have dashed into the break and have been hurled from the track.

Passengers on the train stated that the heat at the point of the accident was terrific. While the repair of the track was going on the occupants of the train sought a wood at one side of the track and remained there until the work was completed. It was two hours before the track was in shape for the train to proceed.—Kansas City Journal.

Love's Young Dream.

Young Man (gazing dreamily at the candy case in a fancy grocery store)—I—I wish to get something real nice for a—a young lady, but I hardly know what to select.

Grocer (briskly)—Very young?

Young Man—'Bout seventeen—still going to boarding-school.

Grocer—Yes, sir. John! show this gentleman to the pickle counter.—New York Weekly.

A SONG OF LIFE.

Life is life, and heeds no warning—
Meets and greets the years:
Death is Night, and Love, Good Morning:
Tell me not of tears!

Soft the dewdrop seeks the blossom
Winnowed through the air;
Take the daisy to thy bosom
While the dewdrop's there.

Through the cold clouds secrets sunny,
Splendor-woven, fall;
With the gold bees seek the honey—
Leave to Time the gall.

Shall an angel bear thee higher
Than the stars above?
Trust, but let not heaven's desire
Martyr human love!

Thankful that Love's arms are clinging,
Cast with Love thy lot;
Heed life's airy minstrel singing
As if Death were not!

Time will lighten, or will darken—
Give thee gloom or gleam;
If at last no heaven shall harken—
Thou hast dreamed thy dream!

—Frank L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

EDDIE'S OPINION.

BY ANNA SHEILDS.

One of the most trying and unnatural positions in which a woman can ever be placed is certainly that of a young widow dependent upon the relatives of her late husband. If they are all that is tender and kind, cherishing her for the sake of the dead to whom they gave mutual love, it is still trying to eat the bread of those upon whom she has not the claim of kinship.

But Ella Talbot had not even the consolation of kindness given for her husband's sake.

The Talbots were an old family, rich and proud, holding their name far above any of the people who surrounded them. In the handsome family mansion at Ryegate, Mrs. Rudolph Talbot reigned over a family consisting of one son, two daughters, an unwelcome daughter-in-law, and a little grandson. When Edward, second son of the Talbots, announced his intention of marrying Henrietta Waring, daughter of an old friend, the Talbots, in solemn council, decided that the Warings were of good family, not quite so exalted, certainly, as the Talbots, but sufficiently so to compensate for the want of dowry with the bride, who was an orphan, losing her father just one year before her marriage.

It was unfortunate that Edward was not rich, the whole of his father's property having been left to his widow, until her death should cause a division for the benefit of the children. But Edward had studied law, as a strictly aristocratic profession, and would doubtless be a judge of the supreme court in time.

He took his pretty bride, only 17 years old, to New York, and after four years of happiness he died suddenly of heart disease.

Etta, crushed, heart broken, made no resistance when Rudolph Talbot took her home to Ryegate, broke up the New York establishment, and seemed to consider it a settled matter that henceforth she was one of the family. The poor little sensitive widow accepted it all in deepest gratitude, as kindness shown for Edward's sake, and humbly hoped to repay love with love.

But the first days of mourning were not over when she knew that it was pride, not love, that had governed the Talbots.

"It did not look well for Edward's wife to be in New York alone," Mrs. Talbot said, and when Etta timidly proposed seeking some employment a cry of horror greeted her.

"She was a Talbot now," she was told, "and no Talbot yet had ever disgraced the family name by teaching, or seeking work of any kind."

So, being a timid woman, and tenderly careful of Edward's name, simply because it was his, Etta accepted her position. Kate and Ellen, tall, handsome girls of 19 and 20, chose to consider Etta, as a widow, and mother of three-year-old Eddie, as of the same age as their mother, although her maternity and deep mourning did not take from the childlike beauty of her winning face, with its soft blue eyes and golden hair, to which her dress gave pathetic grace.

A year of quiet, uncomplaining martyrdom stole the roses from Etta's cheeks and made her step languid, but she was very lovely even then. Mrs. Talbot had discovered that her daughter-in-law had perfect taste, deft fingers, and what the lady called a "perfect genius" for dressmaking and millinery, and had Etta known it, her labors in these departments saved far more than her own expenses in the house.

But she only knew that she seemed never to please, was always taunted as a dependant, and yet prevented from earning her own living. Only for brown-eyed Eddie, his father in miniature, I think the poor little widow would have longed to know her young life ending, until she had been a year at Ryegate, and John Talbot came from China to visit his relatives. In that rich and select family, John was an acknowledged prince, heir to a vast fortune left by his father, who was, Mrs. Talbot said, "something in China," not meaning a teacup or platter, but thus vaguely glossing over the fact that he was a successful tea merchant.

But John, at 30, had not soiled his patrician hands in trade, but had traveled in Europe and Asia, Japan and South America, returning to Canton to receive his father's last blessing, wind up his affairs, and then visit his parents' native land, intending to reside there.

He purchased a house in New York, furnished in palatial style, installed a housekeeper, and then gaily accepted Mrs. Talbot's invitation to visit Ryegate.

And after the first visit, made a year after poor Edward's death, he seemed to find the place wonderfully attractive, for he came again and again, till his visits in six months would have summed up to a handsome total. It was in June, when the Talbots were talking of the customary month at the seaside, that a note from John, announcing his intention of making a week's visit, threw them all in a flutter.

"I think," Mrs. Talbot said, "he must certainly say something definite this time. But, really, I cannot tell whether it is Kate or Ellen he most admires."

"He says blue eyes are the softest in the world," simpered Ellen, who was blonde.

"But he admires Kate's voice!" said her mother; he always stands at the piano while she sings. By the way, Etta, practice those new accompaniments again. Kate's voice sounds far better when she stands to sing."

"And you need not come into the parlor until I send for you," said Kate, sharply; "the way you fling yourself at John's head is disgusting—at your age."

Etta's cheeks flamed.

"You are the first person," she said, with quiet dignity, "who ever accused me of forward conduct. I have no desire to be in the parlor."

And taking Eddie down from his high chair, she led him upstairs, knowing in her trembling little heart that she did desire to see John Talbot, but also that she had given no one reason to taunt her with the wish.

"Don't cry, mamma; oh, don't!" pleaded Eddie, seeing the tears dropping on the sewing. "When I'm a big man, I'll tell 'em all! Ev'y one 'cept uncle. He takes me to ride, and don't scold you."

And yet Etta thought Rudolph's contemptuous endurance of her presence was as hard to bear as active animosity. To Eddie he was kinder, as a "disappointment" had made him a bachelor, and Eddie was probably heir to his name and possessions.

"Suppose you run to the summer-house, Eddie," she said, "until mamma finishes this dress."

"Will you come?"

"Very soon, dear. Get me some buttercups."

The child sped away to find the golden-hued treasures, seeing his grandmother and aunts set out in the carriage upon a shopping expedition. He was arranging the buttercups upon the summer-house table, when, with a cry of ecstasy, he dropped them all and raced down the path to meet a tall, bearded man, who lifted him in his arms.

"Come into the summer-house, Cousin John. Eve'ybody is gone out but mamma, and she is coming presently when she gets Aunt Kate's d'ess done. I hate Aunt Kate!"

John Talbot smiled, and, having gained the summer-house, took Eddie on his knee and produced a wonderful mechanical monkey that, being wound up, danced and capered on the table in fine style.

"Oh!" sighed Eddie, in delight, when he understood the treasure was his own. "I wish you was my papa!"

"So do I," whispered John, in his ear. "But why do you wish so, Eddie?"

"'Cause papas is so lovely! Grandmas is d'edful, and so's aunties. They scold and scold, and make mamma c'y and c'y. I hate 'em! But papas is kind, and mammas—!" and the little fellow clasped his hands; "mammas is just splendid! Mammas is never c'oss or scoldin', only they c'y." R was a letter Eddie had not yet mastered.

"But why do they cry?" asked John.

"'Cause they is scolded when they ain't bad. Aunt Kate scolds if mamma don't sew all the time and—today—oh, Cousin John, how could mamma fling herself at your head? Wasn't it a book, or a pitcher, or something? I t'ied, when I came downstairs, to fling myself at the table, and I banged my head and tumbled down."

A heavy frown gathered between John Talbot's eyes.

"Who said that?" he asked.

"About mamma?"

"Yes. Who said it?"

"Aunt Kate, when she telled her not to come in the parlor till she sent for her."

"But how did she do it?"

"She never did it."

Quick, emphatic, almost fierce, were the spoken words, and John's eyes were full of wrath. "The little dove," he murmured, "when I can scarcely win her to lift her eyes to mine. My poor little darling!"

He never noticed that Eddie was winding the mechanical toy backward till a cry of delight roused him from a long reverie.

"Here comes mamma!"

And then he looked up to see Etta, standing in the doorway, very pale and weary looking, but with the mother smile for Eddie upon her eyes and lips.

"Oh, Cousin John, please wind it up for mamma to see the monkey dance! See, mamma? Look! And it is mine—my own! Cousin John says so. Oh, mamma, don't you wish Cousin John was my papa?"

Again the quick, sensitive color rushed to Etta's cheeks. She bent over the dancing monkey, trembling, and hoping John would not notice her confusion. But it was not lessened when a deep, rich voice said:

"Eddie does not wish it more than I do, Etta. Darling, is it too soon to speak. I have waited, fearing to wound you, but even the love you have lost could not have been deeper, stronger than mine. Etta, may I be Eddie's papa?"

"Oh, please, mamma, say yes!" pleaded the child, trembling with eagerness. And Etta, lifting the shy, sweet face, whispered the word John Talbot longed to hear.

The morning sped away only too quickly, and then, before the other ladies returned, John Talbot set his face cityward.

"Until tomorrow," he said, clasping Etta's hand, "when I come to claim you. You say you have a dress that will do to travel in. That must be your wedding dress, for my betrothed shall no longer be an unpaid seamstress for the Talbots."

"Will you tell them?" she said. "They will be so angry."

"Say nothing, then, till I come!"

And Etta obeyed. But at luncheon the next day, in arranging the programme for John's visit, Kate repeated her orders regarding Etta's absence from the parlor and Eddie flamed up.

"My mamma don't want to come in your old parlor," he said, "'cause, when Cousin John comes, he's going to be my papa!"

Had a bombshell fallen upon the well-ordered table the effect could scarcely have been greater. The whole family, Etta included, were literally struck dumb, and before speech returned, John Talbot appeared at the low, French window of the dining-room. One glance told him the situation, and he said, calmly: I see, Etta, you have told your cousins of the honor and happiness you have conferred upon me. I have a carriage at the gate, and Mr. Rogers is waiting for us at the church. Will you put on that traveling dress love, and get ready Eddie!"

Then, as Etta obeyed, he continued:

"We had intended to have a strictly private wedding, but I should be pleased to have you all present, if you will join our party."

And swallowing their wrath, the "family" consented to be at the church, rather relieved to have the excuse of dressing to escape a further conversation. So when Etta returned in a hat and dress a little out of date, but pretty and becoming, she found John alone, and, shyly returning his caress, said:

"But, John, I am afraid you will be disappointed when you know me better. We have seen so little of each other that it perplexes me to imagine why you love me."

"Does it?" he asked, laughing. "Well, dear, I have eyes, ears and a heart, and all these warmly indorse that most eloquent of all praise, Eddie's Opinion."—New York Ledger.

Electric Collection Boxes.

An inventive Connecticut man has patented an electric contribution box that will do away with the services of the deacons and forevermore end the "passing of the hat" in churches where the new device is in place. Along the back of each pew is to be a slender rail, from which a small basket hangs. When the proper time arrives for taking up the collection, the minister will press a button and all these cars will move along in front of the worshippers. As they pass slowly along the people can place their contributions in the baskets, which pass from one aisle to the other and then return and automatically dump their contents into small receptacles designed to hold the coins. After the congregation has been dismissed the deacons can open the boxes and remove the contents, much as the ushers in theatres take the dimes from the boxes in which opera glasses are placed. As there will be rails in front of all the pews, and all of them will move simultaneously when the button that releases them is pressed, the taking up of the collection will occupy much less time than under the system now generally in vogue.—New York Herald.

Accommodating.

Lady (sitting for her portrait)—And make my mouth small, will you—ever so small? I know it is large, really, but make it quite tiny, will you?

Artist (politely) — Certainly, madame. If you prefer it, I will leave it out altogether.—Boston Traveler.

PERSIAN SINKING ROOMS

ORIENTAL DEVICES FOR KEEPING COOL IN HOT WEATHER.

Palatial Quarters Built of Glass Which Lie on the Bottom of Lakes—An Indian Prince's Floating Palace—"Cooling Galleries" of Chinese Millionaires.

The question of how to keep cool during the hot months has been solved, not in New York, but in far away climes where heat and humidity are constantly battling with each other to see who can inflict the most punishment on a suffering people.

For centuries the denizens of these hot regions have been devising means to evade the intense heat, and have struck upon many ways to make life not only bearable but really a pleasure, on even the hottest days. In some countries in the torrid zone, such as Persia, China and India, great mechanical devices have been invented that afford comfort and infinite enjoyment to their rich and lucky owners. Not merely are they cooling inventions, but they are specimens of great mechanical skill as well, embodying many of the marvellous results achieved by modern science. Particularly is this the case with the "sinking rooms" of Persia, two of which are owned by Oriental millionaries and float lazily upon the transparent surface of Lake Niris, a beautiful sheet of water near the city of Klur, in the southwestern part of the empire. They are sunk by means of heavy weights and are connected by huge air pipes to the shore above. When the weather becomes unbearable on hot days these Persian princes repair to the submarine rooms and slowly and silently sink to the cool watery retreats at the bottom of the lake.

Equally ingenious in the scheme of the Prince of Agra, in India, which, instead of being a sinking room, is a floating palace of the most stupendous and magnificent proportions. Although of only two stories, its height is immense, the rooms being grand vaulted chambers, furnished in the most gorgeous Oriental manner. All the chairs have golden arms, and precious stones are set in the backs. The wall decorations are beautiful beyond description, while the ceilings are tinted to represent the sky, silver stars appearing here and there on the dark blue background. The palace is made of both wood and stone, but so constructed that it floats with ease. When not in use it is moored to the banks of the River Jumna. Here the Prince and his royal retinue betake themselves on sultry afternoons, and lazily the palace glides down the river to the soft sweet music of soothing harps. Up and down the tide it majestically floats like a huge white swan, while within the royal guests sip cooling beverages and idly dream away the sultry hours. While the sun revels in its fiery glory over the parched lands cooling breezes gently penetrate the open sides of this fairy castle and in playful little gusts rustle the delicate silk curtains that screen the openings.

In China a large part of the time is spent out of doors, and the Celestials have planned many houses with special "cooling galleries." Many of the great rich men of the yellow kingdom have their own private parks, in the centre of which are beautiful artificial lakes. Overhanging these are mammoth, gaudily decorated balconies, on the floors of which exquisite silken rugs and tapestries are spread. Lounging settees are scattered around, and here and there is a dainty little table, upon which rests a small pot containing the choicest of tea. To this charming retreat the Celestial millionaire retires and passes the heated portion of the day sipping his tea and enjoying the exquisite view that stretches out before his eyes. Richly colored fish disport themselves in the silvery waters beneath, while from the hillsides are wafted cooling breezes that gently sweep over these dreamland bowers. Little yachts glide gracefully by, and now and again the notes of a paradise bird floats upon the air. Numerous servants answer his every call, and in quiet revery the hours pass by until the evening shadows settle upon the beautiful scene.

In Borneo, where it is intensely hot, the natives have two separate villages, one for winter on the mainland and the other for summer, built out in the water. Every house stands on high poles and can be reached only by boat. But it is cool here, and whole villages regularly move from the land to the water settlements every season.—New York Herald.

Must Change Names.

Henceforth the names of monarchs and of princes who are now reigning or who have reigned in Prussia may not be used without permission as signs for cafes and restaurants in that country. This is the text of a recent cabinet decree, which, although it has been in force only a few days, has already been applied in Berlin. A public house which had "Kaiser Friedrich" for its sign has been obliged to change its name.

In the twenty-one years of its existence the American Library association has increased its membership from 104 to 800

QUEER KENTUCKY FOWLS.

A Cross Between Minorcas and a Bird From the Falkland Islands.

R. L. Elkin, a prominent farmer near Lancaster, Ky., has devoted several years to raising domestic fowls of different breeds, and has now on hand a few fowls which are attracting the attention of the public on account of their unusual color, size, and form, and their aptitude to imitate, which makes a near approach to intelligence and bids fair to dispense with errand boys, shepherd dogs, and telephones. They are a cross between the Minorca and a fowl which was sent him by his friend, Colonel John Miller, now United States Consul at Falkland Islands, which in many respects resembles the parrot, though not so clumsy.

The fowls weigh about three pounds, have sharp claws, a long beak, slightly curved, large yellow eyes, a white crest, dark green plumage, and an intelligent expression. They fly rapidly, and although domesticated they have a tendency to roam for hours at a time. He calls them "minims" because of their size. From the time they come from the shell they are easily handled and are fond of human society, always manifesting a disposition to imitate human action and make articulate sounds approximating the language of the parrot. They are non-sitters, but their eggs will hatch in fourteen days. They will only roost in trees or on the roof of a house. On the approach of a stranger they make a shrill clatter like the guinea fowl, and when anything unnatural is about to occur they make a loud noise, which sounds like the words, "Look out!" Their timely warning is invaluable in many instances. If a dog or any other animal ventures into their inclosure he meets with such a reception as to insure a speedy departure, with no inclination to return. The sharp curved beak and sharp claws have inflicted many wounds on intruders.

Unerring instinct seems to give them an accurate idea of the time of day, and when the regular routine of farm work has been performed in sight of them they seem to realize any delay in the same work on a succeeding day. Mr. Elkin's bluegrass pasture in which his milch cows graze contains about fifty acres and extends up to the barnyard. He asserts positively that the cowboy, who always fed them after milking, was late coming from the field one evening, and he saw two of the fowls fly away in the direction of the cows, one of which was lying down. They lighted upon her and induced her to rise by a gentle touch with their claws. The same inducement was applied to the whole herd until they were marched to the milk pen. These acts are the result of observation and the fowls bid fair to become more valuable than the dog to herdsmen.

An incident occurred a few days since which endeared the birds to the owner, and caused him to assert that no price would purchase them. It was a bright afternoon, and his little golden-haired son, Dan, aged four, the pride of his life, had wandered into the avenue between the house and turnpike, to a point about fifty yards from the house, where he had stopped and was playing with a neighbor's dog, which became furiously angry, and, snapping at the innocent child, had torn a part of its dress from its body and was in the act of springing upon it in a manner that told too well that the body would have been fearfully mangled, and that death would have been the result. Three of these fowls were near the scene, and instantly flew into the dog's face, blinding him with the strokes of their wings, inserting their sharp claws into his body, and pecking him in a rapid manner, thus drawing his attention from the child until the father arrived and shot the dog.—Louisville Dispatch.

Heat Curled Up the Rails.

Santa Fe trainmen vouch for the statement that Friday's through California train was flagged by section men two miles this side of Lexington because the rails of the track had been curved by the heat into the appearance of sleigh runners, the heavy spikes having been pulled from the oak ties and thrown into the air by the strain of the bending rails.

The accident occurred but a few minutes before the train was due to pass, and had not the section men been at once attracted to the spot by the noise of the flying spikes the train would have dashed into the break and have been hurled from the track.

Passengers on the train stated that the heat at the point of the accident was terrific. While the repair of the track was going on the occupants of the train sought a wood at one side of the track and remained there until the work was completed. It was two hours before the track was in shape for the train to proceed.—Kansas City Journal.

Love's Young Dream.

Young Man (gazing dreamily at the candy case in a fancy grocery store)—I—I wish to get something real nice for a—a young lady, but I hardly know what to select.

Grocer (briskly)—Very young?

Young Man—'Bout seventeen—still going to boarding-school.

Grocer—Yes, sir. John! show this gentleman to the pickle counter.—New York Weekly.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 23.

EVERYBODY

GOIN

The tide of immigration is rap
South. The West and the North
the antiquature advice of Horac
man; go west!" has been superse
advice of Chauncey Depew and
man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the has
South is on the dawn of a new era of peace
and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their
wealth where sound judgment assures them
that values are increasing. Every section in
the South has taken on new life, and through
the coming in of new capital a new impetus

THORSBY, Chilton county, A

The Ideal Northern

Located on the famous Chilton
largest and most prosperous set
a voucher for what capital and
complish.

The Concordia Land and Imp
the following advice to home seek

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.
2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small

**Please notice the followin
will do for**

THORSBY

Is located on the main line of
Railroad, which directly
Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 80
quently has an excellent clim
cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, pure
depth from 25 to 40 feet, besi
and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land ea
land, and a stranger will be
fields. If you doubt this, or
the undersigned and you will
nearly every state of the U
to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way,
mining and manufacturing
people, and the Capital City
points daily shipments are no

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Norther
lot, and about one-half of the
church organizations and the
other social circles, are the
faithful work towards making

For general information and printed
give it prompt attention.

THE CON

LAND & IMPROVE

Thorsby, Chilton

Circuit Clerk

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 23. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

EVERYBODY

GOING SOUTH!

The tide of immigration is rapidly turning towards the South. The West and the Northwest has had its day, and the antiquature advice of Horace Greely "go west young man; go west!" has been superseded by the more timely advice of Chauncey Depew and others, "go South young man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus has been given to the developement of the rich resource so abundently lavished upon the South by a kind providence.

Especially is the case so with the state of Alabama and its centrally located fruit and agricultural lands. Say nothing about its immense mineral fields.

THORSBY, Chilton county, Alabama,

The Ideal Northern Colony,

Located on the famous Chilton plateau is an index to the largest and most prosperous settlements of its days and is a voucher for what capital and labor, combined, will accomplish.

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, give the following advice to home seekers.

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.

2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure you good health.

3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.

4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.

5th, locate where you can raise corn, small grain and all kinds of grasses to the capacity of any other state in the Union.

6th, locate where you have a ready market for all products raised.

7th, locate where you will have the benefit of a settlement with churches, schools, and good society, so that your family will feel at home.

Please notice the following and see if Thorsby will do for you:

THORSBY

Is located on the main line of the great Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which directly combines the Gulf with the whole Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 800 feet above sea level, and consequently has an excellent climate, not too hot in summer nor too cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, pure freestone water is obtainable at a depth from 25 to 40 feet, besides being well watered with springs and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land can be had in connection with fruit land, and a stranger will be surprised to see its corn and oat fields. If you doubt this, or any other statement, please write the undersigned and you will be referred to people living in nearly every state of the Union who have had the opportunity to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way, north and south, from the great mining and manufacturing center, Birmingham, with its 68,000 people, and the Capital City of Alabama, Montgomery, to which points daily shipments are now being made from here.

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northern families have already cast their lot, and about one-half of them are now on the grounds. Two church organizations and the Thorsby School Society, besides other social circles, are the results of our seventeen months' faithful work towards making Thorsby a success.

For general information and printed matter please write us, and we will give it prompt attention.

THE CONCORDIA

LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASS'N,

Thorsby, Chilton County, Ala.

TWELVE MEN KILLED.

TERRIBLE RESULTS OF A COAL DUST EXPLOSION.

Men Were Preparing to Leave the Mine When the Accident Occurred---Two Hours Required to Extricate the Bodies of the Dead.

A coal dust explosion in one of the chambers of the Sunshine coal mine, the property of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, at Sunshine, sixteen miles southeast of Glenwood Springs, Col., Friday night, killed eleven Italians and one American.

The men were preparing to leave the mine on the day shift when the accident occurred. A shot had been fired and instead of its being a direct explosion, it was what, in miner's parlance, is called a "blow-out"—that is the powder created a flame which shot backward and caught the dust that had accumulated in the chamber, instead of dislodging the seam of coal intended. At the time of the explosion there was a barrel of gunpowder in the chamber, which ignited and aided the disaster, which would have occurred through the coal dust explosion alone. The Sunshine, where the explosion occurred, is a peculiar coal, a combination of anthracite and bituminous, and there is a belief that the gathering of coal dust in the chamber of the mine was due to excessive explosion, caused by a desire to empty the chamber too quickly. In the whole property there are 50 to 55 men employed.

The single chamber where the men were killed was the only one damaged. Two hours after the explosion occurred, the bodies of the dead men were all brought to the surface.

A GOOD BARGAIN.

Secretary Pearce Thinks the Compromise Much Better.

Secretary Pearce, of the United Mine Workers, speaking at Columbus, O., Saturday of the proposed strike settlement, said that the agreement had come at a time when the miners had reached the highest success in the strike and if another week or ten days had passed they would not have been in the condition to demand and secure even a settlement at the 64c rate, much less 65c.

In Illinois and West Virginia quite a large number of miners have resumed work and the probability is that before another week had passed, if a settlement had not been reached, a great many more would have followed their example. The miners' officials knew this, perhaps better than the operator, and it is considered fortunate for the miners that they have secured even an advance of 11c per ton, and the officials should be congratulated by the members of the organization on having secured so material an advance in wages. Within another week, Secretary Pearce said, a settlement could not have been made at a 65c rate.

As a matter of fact, while the national officials have given out the information that they have no doubt that the miners will accept the proposition, there is considerable apprehension as to what action the miners may take regarding the matter. The conservative element will no doubt ratify the action of the officials in agreeing to the settlement, but the other element of the organization may prove rather hard to handle when it comes to a vote on the proposition.

If a majority of the delegates come instructed the result of the convention may be in doubt, but otherwise the action of the national board will doubtless be sanctioned.

No Treaty That Will Affect the Rio Grande

The Territorial Irrigating Commission of New Mexico have authorized one of their number, who is attorney for the Elephant Butte Dam Company, to prepare a protest to proper authorities at Washington against this government entering into any treaty with Mexico that would affect the waters of the Rio Grande.

President Andrade Re-Elected.

The election for president of the Republic was held in Caracas, Venezuela, Thursday. Owing to the great popularity of General Ignacio Andrade, the Liberal candidate, Dr. Rojas Paul and General Hernandez, who were running in the interests of the Conservative and progressive parties, respectively, retired from the contest.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,

MEN'S FURNISHINGS,

SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE IN STYLE AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

QUEER KENTUCKY FOWLS.

A Cross Between Minorcas and a Hawk From the Falkland Islands.

R. L. Elkin, a prominent farmer near Lancaster, Ky., has devoted several years to raising domestic fowls of different breeds, and has now on hand a few fowls which are attracting the attention of the public on account of their unusual color, size, and form, and their aptitude to imitate, which makes a near approach to intelligence and bids fair to dispense with errand boys, shepherd dogs, and telephones. They are a cross between the Minorca and a fowl which was sent him by his friend, Colonel John Miller, now United States Consul at Falkland Islands, which in many respects resembles the parrot, though not so clumsy.

The fowls weigh about three pounds, have sharp claws, a long beak, slightly curved, large yellow eyes, a white crest, dark green plumage, and an intelligent expression. They fly rapidly, and although domesticated they have a tendency to roam for hours at a time. He calls them "minims" because of their size. From the time they come from the shell they are easily handled and are fond of human society, always manifesting a disposition to imitate human action and make articulate sounds approximating the language of the parrot. They are non-sitters, but their eggs will hatch in fourteen days. They will only roost in trees or on the roof of a house. On the approach of a stranger they make a shrill clatter like the guinea fowl, and when anything unnatural is about to occur they make a loud noise, which sounds like the words, "Look out!" Their timely warning is invaluable in many instances. If a dog or any other animal ventures into their inclosure he meets with such a reception as to insure a speedy departure, with no inclination to return. The sharp curved beak and sharp claws have inflicted many wounds on intruders.

Unerring instinct seems to give them an accurate idea of the time of day, and when the regular routine of farm work has been performed in sight of them they seem to realize any delay in the same work on a succeeding day. Mr. Elkin's bluegrass pasture in which his milch cows graze contains about fifty acres and extends up to the barnyard. He asserts positively that the cowboy, who always fed them after milking, was late coming from the field one evening, and he saw two of the fowls fly away in the direction of the cows, one of which was lying down. They lighted upon her and induced her to rise by a gentle touch with their claws. The same inducement was applied to the whole herd until they were marched to the milk pen. These acts are the result of observation and the fowls bid fair to become more valuable than the dog to herdsmen.

An incident occurred a few days since which endeared the birds to the owner, and caused him to assert that no price would purchase them. It was a bright afternoon, and his little golden-haired son, Dan, aged four, the pride of his life, had wandered into the avenue between the house and turnpike, to a point about fifty yards from the house, where he had stopped and was playing with a neighbor's dog, which became furiously angry, and, snapping at the innocent child, had torn a part of its dress from its body and was in the act of springing upon it in a manner that told too well that the body would have been fearfully mangled, and that death would have been the result. Three of these fowls were near the scene, and instantly flew into the dog's face, blinding him with the strokes of their wings, inserting their sharp claws into his body, and pecking him in a rapid manner, thus drawing his attention from the child until the father arrived and shot the dog.—Louisville Dispatch.

Heat Curled Up the Rails.

Santa Fe trainmen vouch for the statement that Friday's through California train was flagged by section men two miles this side of Lexington because the rails of the track had been curved by the heat into the appearance of sleigh runners, the heavy spikes having been pulled from the oak ties and thrown into the air by the strain of the bending rails.

The accident occurred but a few minutes before the train was due to pass, and had not the section men been at once attracted to the spot by the noise of the flying spikes the train would have dashed into the break and have been hurled from the track.

Passengers on the train stated that the heat at the point of the accident was terrific. While the repair of the track was going on the occupants of the train sought a wood at one side of the track and remained there until the work was completed. It was two hours before the track was in shape for the train to proceed.—Kansas City Journal.

Love's Young Dream.

Young Man (gazing dreamily at the candy case in a fancy grocery store)—I—I wish to get something real nice for a—a young lady, but I hardly know what to select.

Grocer (briskly)—Very young?

Young Man—'Bout seventeen—she's going to boarding-school.

Grocer—Yes, sir. John! show this gentleman to the pickle counter.—New York Weekly.

A LOVE SONG.

Far away in a sunset town,
Are the flowers blooming fair;
And the world looks up and the sky bends down;
But the fairest rose in that sunset town
Is a girl with golden hair.

O rosebud sweet!
O flower fair!
O blue-eyed maid
With golden hair,
There's one to think of thee!

Far away in the crimson west,
Do the song-birds' voices rise;
And the world is glad and the people blest,
But the sweetest bird in that dreamland west,
Is a girl with deep-blue eyes.

O song-bird sweet!
O flower fair!
O blue-eyed maid
With golden hair,
The world shall sing of thee!

—JOSEPH W. HUMPHRIES, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE OLD UNIFORM.

BY FRANÇOIS COPPEE.

When I was a clerk in the War Department I had for an associate a man named Jean Vidal, a former non-commissioned officer. He had lost his left arm in the Italian campaign, but his right arm remained, and with it he could execute prodigious feats of penmanship, making a little bird in the flourish of his signature with a single stroke of his pen.

This Vidal was an excellent fellow; a soldier of the old type, upright and pure. Though he was only forty years old and had but few grey hairs in his light beard, cut after the old Zouave fashion, everyone called him "Father Vidal," more from respect than from familiarity, for we all knew what an honorable and self-sacrificing life he led in his little home on Grenelle street, where he supported a widowed sister, with several children. They all managed to live comfortably on his little pension and earnings from his writing. Three thousand francs for five persons.

For all that, Vidal's overcoats—those coats whose left sleeve was fastened to the third button—were as carefully brushed as if he were to be present at a review by the Inspector-General, and the worthy man attached so much importance to his red ribbon, always new, that he removed it from his button-hole when he carried a package in the streets.

As I, too, at that time, lived in the modest suburbs south of Paris, I often walked home with "Father Vidal," listening with pleasure to his war-stories, while we strolled along near the Military School, where we met at almost every step—it was in the last days of the Empire—the beautiful uniform of the Imperial Guard, White Lancers, and the magnificent somber coats of the officers of the artillery, all black and gold—uniforms within which it was worth while to be shot.

Sometimes, on warm summer evenings, I treated my companion to absinthe, a luxury which poor Vidal denied himself through economy, and on these occasions we sat for half an hour or so before the officers' cafe on the Avenue de la Mothe-Piquet. The old officer, who had forsaken all his convivial habits since he had become a family man, would rise from the table with his heroic memories all alive under the influence of the mild stimulant, and I was sure to hear some fine martial reminiscence.

One evening—I believe, God forgive me, I had given two glasses of absinthe to Vidal—as we were walking along the wretched street on which he lived he stopped abruptly before a shop where second-hand military clothing was hung out for sale, one of many such in this locality.

It was a dirty, uninviting place, having a window display of rusty pistols, bowls full of buttons, tarnished epaulettes, and, in front, among some filthy rags, were hung some old officers' uniforms, rotted and faded by the rain and sun. They still retained the shape of their wearers, and looked almost like suspended human figures.

Suddenly grasping my arm with his only hand, Vidal turned his half-dazed eyes toward me, and, with his stump, pointed to an old coat, an African officer's, with a full skirt and three rows of gold lace trimming the sleeves in the shape of a "8," Hussar-fashion.

"Look!" said he, "there is part of the uniform of my old regiment. A captain's coat!" Approaching to examine it more carefully he read the number engraved on the buttons, then said, excitedly:

"It is from my regiment! The First Zouaves!"

All at once Vidal's hand, which grasped the skirt of the coat, remained motionless, his face darkened, his lips trembled, and, lowering his eyes, he murmured in a frightened tone:

"My God! What if it were his!"

Then, with a quick movement, he whirled the coat around, and I saw in the middle of the back a little round hole in the cloth, encircled by a black ring—old blood doubtless— and I felt as if I were looking at a real wound.

"That was an ugly hole!" I said to Father Vidal who had dropped the coat, and briskly resumed his walk with down-cast head. Foreseeing a story, I added, by way of inciting him to relate it:

"Usually commanders of Zouaves do not get shot in the back."

He seemed not to hear me, but muttered to himself, biting his mustache.

"How could it have got here? It is a long distance from the battle-field of Melegnano to Grenelle Street Yes, I know thieves follow the army and rob the dead. But why should there be only a few steps between a Military School where his regiment is quartered and the other? And he must have passed by here and must have recognized it. Oh! it is like seeing a ghost!"

"See here Father Vidal," said I, really interested by this time, "you are not going to go on in this way, talking in riddles; you must tell me why the sight of that riddled coat affects you so."

I really believe that without the two drinks I should have learned nothing, after all, for Vidal looked at me suspiciously almost, then, regaining courage, he said, in a firm voice:

Well, yes. I will tell you. You are an honest, well-educated young man, I have confidence in you, and when I am through I want you to tell me with your hand upon your heart whether I did right in acting as I did. Let me think where to commence.

I can not tell you his name, for he is still living, but I will call him by the nickname we gave him in the regiment —La Soif (thirst). Yes, we called him La Soif, and he did not steal the name; it belonged to him, for he was not one of those to run away from the canteen, and he could drink twelve little glasses for the twelve strokes of noon. He was a sergeant in the second regiment, and he marched beside me. A good soldier, too; a very good soldier, and a drunkard, loving fights and all the bad practices of the soldier in Africa. He was as brave as a lion. His eyes were as blue and as cold as steel in his bronzed, red-bearded face, and looking into them one could see that he was hard to manage.

When I joined the battalion La Soif's time had just expired, he re-enlisted, took his bounty money, and went on a three days' debauch. With four or five boon companions in a carriage with him he rode about the lowest quarters of Algiers, carrying a tri-colored flag bearing the inscription, "Enjoy yourself while you may." He was brought back to the barracks with his head cut open by a sabre stroke. He had been in a drunken row, where one of the party had been killed.

He recovered, was put in the guard house for fifteen days, and lost his sergeant's stripes. It was the second time they had been taken away from him. If he had behaved himself he would have been an officer long before, for he came of a good family and was well educated. After this affair however, he lost his decorations, and did not get them back until eighteen months later, through the indulgence of our Captain, who was old in the African service, and had been an eye-witness of La Soif's bravery.

After a time our Captain was promoted to chief of battalion, and a new one was put over us, a Corsican, named Gentile. He was only twenty-eight years old, fresh from school, cold and ambitious, full of merit, it was said, but very exacting in matter of discipline, giving a man severe punishment for a rusty spot on his gun, or a missing button on his uniform. He knew nothing of service in Algiers, and he would not tolerate a particle of irregularity or lax discipline. At the very first, Captain Gentile and La Soif came into conflict. It could not be otherwise. The first time the sergeant failed to respond to evening roll-call, eight days in the guard-house; the first time he was tipsy, fifteen days. When the Captain, a swarthy fellow, with a mustache like an angry cat's, gave the sentence, adding, in a stern voice, "I know you, sir, and I will conquer you," La Soif said nothing, but walked quietly off beside the guard; but the captain would not have felt very comfortable, just the same, if he had seen the blood surge into the sergeant's face, as soon as his head was turned, and the lightning flash of his steely-blue eyes.

About this time the Emperor declared war with Austria, and we embarked for Italy. It is not necessary to speak of the campaign, so I will keep to my story. The night before the battle of Melegnano, where I lost my arm, you know, our battalion encamped in the heart of a little village, and, before breaking ranks, our captain gave us a little talk—and he was right—to remind us that we were in a friendly community, that it was our honorable duty to conduct ourselves well, and that if any soldier should in any way disturb the peaceful inhabitants around us he would be punished as an example. While he was talking La Soif, who could not stand straight without the aid of his gun, shrugged his shoulders; fortunately the captain did not see the gesture.

In the middle of the night I was awakened by a tumult. I sprang from the bundle of straw on which I was sleeping in a farm-yard, and saw in the moonlight a crowd of soldiers and peasants rescuing a young girl from the grasp of La Soif, who fought like an enraged lion. I ran out to lend my aid, but Captain Gentile was there before me. With one look he subdued the sergeant; then, reassuring the girl by some words spoken in Italian, he came and stood in front of the offender, pulled up his chin with fingers that trembled and said;

"Such a scoundrel as you ought to have his brains blown out! As soon as I see the colonel you will lose your straps, and for good this time. There will be a battle to-morrow. Try to get killed!"

We lay down to rest again, but the captain had told the truth, and at daybreak we were awakened by the cannonade. We rushed to arms, formed into line, and La Soif, whose cursed blue eyes had never looked so wicked, took his place beside me. The battalion moved to the attack. It was necessary to dislodge the white-coats, who were fortified with cannon in the village of Melegnano.

Forward, March! We had gone but a few paces when a volley of grape struck us on the flank, and cut down about fifteen men in our company. Then our officers, who were awaiting the command to charge, ordered us to crouch down in the cover, like sharp-shooters, while they remained standing, and I assure you that our captain was not the least erect. We kept up a fire on the fort that we were to carry. Suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder, and turning I saw La Soif, who was looking at me with one corner of his mouth drawn up in a peculiar manner, as he loaded his gun.

"Do you see the captain!" said he, nodding his head in his direction.

"Yes; what of it?" I answered, glancing at the officer, who was standing not twenty steps from us.

"Well, he made a mistake talking to me as he did last night."

Then, with a rapid movement, he put his gun to his shoulder, fired, and I saw the captain bend backward, beat the air with his hands, drop his sword, and fall heavily to the ground.

"Assassin!" I cried, seizing the sergeant's arm.

Striking me a violent blow on the chest, he knocked me several feet from him.

"Fool! Prove that it was I that shot him."

I rose, furious; but all the sharp-shooters rose at the same time. Our colonel, bareheaded, on his steaming horse was there, pointing with his saber to the Austrian fort, and shouting at the top of his voice:

"Forward, Zouaves! Charge with the bayonet."

That was all I could do, wasn't it? Charge with the others! Ah, that charge has passed into history, that charge of the Zouaves at Melegnano! Have you ever seen the full sea beat against a rocky wall? Well, this was just the same. Each company beat up against the fort like the sea against the rock. Three times the battery was covered with blue jackets and white trousers, and three times we saw it reappear with its formidable embrasures, unshaken as the rock after the beating of the waves.

The fourth company, ours, must surely take the fort. In twenty bounds I reached the redoubt; helping myself with the barrel of my gun, I clambered up the steep side; but I had just time to see a yellow mustache, a blue cap, and the muzzle of a carbine, which almost touched me. Then I felt such a blow in my left shoulder that I thought my arm was torn out. I dropped my gun; everything swam before my eyes; I fell on my side near a caisson-wheel and fainted away.

When I came to my senses only a distant sound of musketry was to be heard. The Zouaves were standing around in a semi-circle, brandishing their guns and shouting: "Long live the Emperor!"

An old general, followed by his staff, came up at a gallop. He checked his horse, took off his helmet, waved it joyously, and cried: "Bravo! Zouaves! You are the bravest of the brave!"

I was sitting on the ground, near the caisson-wheel, supporting my broken arm with my right hand, thinking of La Soif's frightful crime. All at once I saw him leave the ranks and approach the general. Yes, it was La Soif, the captain's murderer. In the engagement he had lost his fez, and his head was exposed, showing the track made by a bullet which had just grazed his skull, and the blood was running down over his forehead and cheek. In one hand he carried his gun; with the other he presented an Austrian flag, riddled with shot and stained with blood, a flag which he had captured. The general looked at him with admiration.

"Look there, Bricourt," said he to his orderly, "what men!"

Then La Soif said:

"You are right, general. These are the First Zouaves. There are enough left to fight once more."

"I am glad of that," replied the general, "and you shall be decorated for your bravery." Still repeating, "what men! what men!" he addressed a remark to his side which I did not understand—you know I am not learned—but which I remember.

"Heroes for Plutarch, hey, Bricourt?"

At this moment the pain from my wound overcame me; I fainted, and saw and heard nothing more.

You know the rest. I have often told you how they cut off my arm, and how I passed two months in the hospital, delirious with fever most of the time. In my rational hours I asked myself what I ought to do about La Soif. Expose him? That was clearly my duty, but how could I prove his crime? Then I said to myself: "He is a villain, but he is brave; he killed Captain Gentile, but he took a flag from the enemy." I did not know what to do.

Finally, when I was convalescent, I heard that in recompense for his brave deed he had been promoted to the ranks of the Guards, and had been decorated. Ah, that news made me disgusted with the cross which our colonel had fastened on my hospital coat. Still, La Soif deserved his, too, but his Legion of Honor should have served as a target for the platoon ordered to shoot him.

It is all past and gone now. I have never seen the sergeant since my return to civil life. But at sight of that coat a moment ago—God knows how it came there—hung out only a few rods from the garrison where the assassin is quartered. I thought of the unpunished crime, and it seemed as if the captain's blood was crying out for justice.

I quieted Father Vidal as well as I could, for the recital of his story had greatly excited him. I assured him that he had acted for the best, and that the sergeant's heroism offset his crime.

A few days afterward, on arriving at my office, I found Vidal there, and he handed me a paper so folded that one item only was visible, murmuring gravely: "What did I tell you?" I took the paper and read the following:

ANOTHER VICTIM OF INTEMPERANCE.

Yesterday afternoon a man named Mallet, called La Soif, a sergeant of the Imperial Guards, after having drank freely at a wine shop on Grenelle street, was suddenly attacked with a fit of delirium while looking at some old uniforms exposed for sale at a second-hand store.

Becoming frantic, he flourished his saber, and rushed about causing a panic. His two comrades with great difficulty succeeded in overpowering him, but he kept on shrieking: "I am not a murderer, I tell you! I captured an Austrian flag at Melegnano!" We learn that Mallet had been decorated, for his brave deed, and that his intemperance alone prevented him from becoming an officer.

Mallet was taken to the military hospital at Gros-Caillou, from which he will be transported to the lunatic asylum at Charenton, in Corsica, as he will probably never regain his reason.

As I returned the paper to Vidal he gave me a knowing look and said:

"Captain Gentile was a Corsican, He is avenged."—From the French, in Short Stories.

TWENTY-FOUR O'CLOCK.

New System of Noting the Day's Time Is Gaining Ground.

The new system of noting the time of the day is gaining ground. Under this system the day, as at present, begins at midnight, and the hours are numbered to the end without prefix or suffix of any kind. Just a clean, clear enumeration. Noon will still be noon, and morning, afternoon and evening will, of course, abide with us. An hour after noon will, it is true, be 13 o'clock, but the use of the word thirteen would not be compulsory, especially in the trying first month of the new notation.

The Canadian railroads have adopted the system tentatively. Astronomers of all lands have long discarded the confusing notation that calls for a. m. and p. m. as a key to elucidation. The Italian railroads have used the 24 hour system several years, and no one in that populous country desires a railway time-table of the old sort. The Belgian railways came into line a month or two ago. It is surprising that the Germans, who delight in helpful innovations, have not adopted the plainer, simpler method of time-keeping. Switzerland is now considering the subject.

The change, if it comes at all in this broad country, will doubtless be inaugurated by the railroads—the same railroads that instituted the orderly notations of standard time by employing even hours at given meridians—a blessing in itself. Trains are now sent the length and breadth of the land on telegraphic orders. The new notation would be an additional safeguard against error in such orders. But its advantages need not be enumerated. Its simplicity and orderly sequence will commend it, and at some not very distant day, without much ado, we will find ourselves going to dinner at 19 o'clock, to bed at 22 o'clock, and to search for the time-honored man under the bed or the prompt burglar at 24 o'clock. But we will rise at the usual hour of the clock, and the cocks will crow as they have crowed time out of mind, for the multitudinous strokes of the town clock will not be heard in the morning hours.—Atlanta Journal.

A Baptist Church in Waterbury, Conn., is by no means opposed to the use of bicycles on Sunday. Bicycle racks have been placed in the basement, with a person in charge, and cyclists of both sexes are specially invited to attend the services.

Suicides Among Chinese.

Coroner Berz says that there is one element of Chicago's population by whom the suicidal inclination is resisted. That element is the Chinese. "Why is it that the Chinese of this city do not commit suicide I cannot explain," Mr. Berz said. "In China we read of their committing suicide in great numbers. The fact remains, though, that the only record of a Chinese suicide in Cook county in the last ten years is of one who was confined at Dunning, demented.

"There is one thing though about the Chicago Chinese abstinence from suicide that is quite clear. That is the reason why neither he nor any of his race will die by drowning if they can help it. The bodies of their dead are taken to China for burial in sacred ground. Failure to carry out this custom is an infraction of their religion. The body of a drowned man, of course, stands a good chance of not being found. In that case, a Chinese would consider that the soul of the deceased had a poor show for a pleasant eternity."—Chicago Tribune.

Attempt to Bribe the Supreme Court.

Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court, who was in Kansas City yesterday, told this: "Several years ago a cigarmaker in Washington named Scott got up a brand of cigars which he called the 'Supreme Court.' The labels on the inside of the boxes were pictures of the entire court, and the cigar was a good one. I know this, because one day each of the justices received two boxes of them with the compliments of Mr. Scott. Nothing was thought of the fact at the time, and it was taken as a slight courtesy in return for the use of our pictures. But several weeks later we learned that the cigars had been sent to soothe our anger. One of the clerks had gone to Scott and told him that the members of the court were very much provoked at him and intended prosecuting him for taking such liberties with their pictures. Scott was frightened, and he hit upon the idea of bribing the justices, and I suppose he thought he had succeeded, for he was never prosecuted, nor had such a thing been thought of."—Topeka State Capital.

"High Water Bill" Moorhead.

William H. Moorhead, better known during later years as "High Water Bill," has just died at his home in Pembina, North Dakota, after an illness of six months. This sobriquet he gained by his numerous prophecies as to just how high the water in the Red River would rise each year, and, be it said, his predictions were usually not far astray. As an incident in this line it is said that this spring, before the snow melted, as he was lying in his bed on the lower floor of his house, talking "high water" to a visitor, he reached down about half way on one of his bed posts and said: "You'll see the water up to this spot when the snow melts," and his prediction was verified. He refused to be carried up stairs until the water came in on the floor.

Mr. Moorhead was a typical frontiersman and a general favorite. The history of the Red River valley would be far from complete without an interesting reference to a man who was known far and wide for his genial good nature and interesting stories of the pioneer life in the northwest.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

"Empress of India."

The title "Empress of India" was conferred upon Queen Victoria by Parliament. The assumption of this title had been suggested to the Queen by the Governor-General of India, Lord Ellenborough, as early as 1843, as a means of removing practical difficulties in the relations of the Indian local government with the native rulers. The word for "Queen" in Persian and Hindustani signifies "inmate of a royal harem," and was therefore not the requisite title for effective administration. But it was not until 1876, and then only by a majority of seventy-five in the House of Commons, that the assumption of the title was authorized by Act of Parliament On January 1, 1877, Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India by the Governor-General at the durbar in Delhi. This at once placed her, in the matter of titles, on an equality with the Emperor of Russia.—San Francisco Examiner.

Pigeon Post to Alaska.

Milwaukee capitalists are greatly interested in a scheme whereby communication with the Klondike regions can be had by carrier pigeons.

At present it takes from forty to fifty days under the most favorable conditions to get news from us to that region, and it is thought that investors will not care to wait that long for news of great strikes.

The company proposes to establish pigeon stations at Dawson City, Juneau and Victoria. The distance between the two former points is about 650 miles in a bee line, and it would take a pigeon about twenty-four hours to make the trip.

The birds, whose home is in Victoria, could reach the place in about thirty hours after starting, so that the entire trip would take as many hours as it now takes days.

KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS.

Accurate Account of the Great Discoveries in Alaska.

Story of the Immense Riches of the Region Told By One on the Ground—A Tale That Rivals Fiction.

A lady in Seattle has received the following letter from Dawson City which contains the fullest, most succinct and accurate account of the great gold discoveries which has yet been in print. The writer is well-known in Seattle.

"The first discovery of gold on the Klondike was made the middle of August, 1896, by George Cormack, on a creek emptying into the Klondike on the south, called by the Indians Bonanza. He found $1.60 to the pan on a high rim, and after making the find known at Forty Mile, went back with two Indians and took out $1,400 in three weeks, with three sluiceboxes. The creek was soon staked from one end to the other, and all the small gulches were also staked and recorded.

"About September the 10th a man by the name of Whipple prospected a creek emptying into the Bonanza on No. 7, above Discovery, and named it Whipple creek. He shortly afterward sold out and the miners renamed it El Dorado. Prospects as high as $4 to the pan were found early in the fall. Many of the old miners from Forty Mile went there and would not stake, saying the willows did not lean the right way and the water did not taste right, that it was a moose pasture, it being wide and flat. Both creeks were staked principally by 'Chee Chacoes' (new men in the country), and as early as they could get provisions 250 men went there and commenced prospecting by sinking holes to the depth of from nine to twenty feet, doing so by burning down, as the ground was frozen solid to bedrock.

"On November 23d a man by the name of Louis Rhodes, located on No. 12, above Bonanza, got as high as $65.30 to the pan. This was the first big pan of any importance, and the news spread up and down the creek like wildfire. This news reached Circle City, 300 miles further down the Yukon river, but nobody would believe it. Soon after large pans were found on both Bonanza and El Dorado, and each creek was trying to outrival the other until a man by the name of Clarence Berry got $100 to the pan.

"From that time on El Dorado held a high position. Many claims from the mouth up for a distance of three miles got large pans, until they reached as high as $280. About March 15th, 1897, I reached the diggings from Circle City having hauled my sled the whole distance without a dog. The importance of the new strike had become too significant to be overlooked, and about 300 men from Circle City undertook the journey in midwinter, Such an exodus was never known before in the history of the Yukon, but not a man lost his life, although several had their faces and toes nipped at times. Even some of the most resolute and dissolute women made the journey in safety. Fancy prices were paid for dogs by those able to purchase and as high as $175 and even $200 were paid for good dogs. Almost any kind of a dog was worth $50 to $75 each.

"When I reached the new camp I was invited by the Butcher boys of Juneau and George Stewart from Stuck Valley, Wash., to go down in their shaft and pick a pan of dirt, as they had just struck a rich steak. To my surprise it was $238.50. In fourteen pans of dirt they took out $1,565 right in the bottom of the shaft, which was 4x8 feet.

"March 20th Clarence Berry took out over $300 to the pan; Jimmie McLaine took out over $200 to the pan; Frank Phiscater took out $135 to the pan. Four boys from Nanaimo took as high as $125 to the pan. They were the first men to get a hole down to bedrock on El Dorado and got good pay. They had No. 14 and 15.

"In fact, big pans were being taken out of nearly every claim on the creek until $100 and $200 pans were common. On April 13th Clarence Berry took in one pan thirty-nine ounce—$495—and in two days panned out over $1,200. On April 14th we heard that some boys on No. 30 El Dorado had struck it rich and taken $800 in one pan. This was the banner pan of the creek and Charles Meyers, who had the ground on a lay, told me if he had wanted to pick the dirt he could have taken 100 ounces just as easy.

"Jimmy McLaine took out $11,000 during the winter just in prospecting the dirt. Clarence Berry and his partner, Anton Strander panned out about the same in the same manner. Mrs. Berry used to go down to the dumps every day to get dirt and carry to the shanty and pan it herself. She has over $6,000 taken out in that manner.

"Mr. Lippy from Seattle has a rich claim and his wife has a sack of nuggets alone of $6,000 that she has picked on the dumps.

"When the dumps were washed in the spring the dirt paid better than was expected. Four boys on a lay in El Dorado took out $49,000 in four months.

Suicides Among Chinese.

Coroner Berz says that there is one element of Chicago's population by whom the suicidal inclination is resisted. That element is the Chinese. "Why is it that the Chinese of this city do not commit suicide I cannot explain," Mr. Berz said. "In China we read of their committing suicide in great numbers. The fact remains, though, that the only record of a Chinese suicide in Cook county in the last ten years is of one who was confined at Dunning, demented.

"There is one thing though about the Chicago Chinese abstinence from suicide that is quite clear. That is the reason why neither he nor any of his race will die by drowning if they can help it. The bodies of their dead are taken to China for burial in sacred ground. Failure to carry out this custom is an infraction of their religion. The body of a drowned man, of course, stands a good chance of not being found. In that case, a Chinese would consider that the soul of the deceased had a poor show for a pleasant eternity."—Chicago Tribune.

Attempt to Bribe the Supreme Court.

Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court, who was in Kansas City yesterday, told this: "Several years ago a cigarmaker in Washington named Scott got up a brand of cigars which he called the 'Supreme Court.' The labels on the inside of the boxes were pictures of the entire court, and the cigar was a good one. I know this, because one day each of the justices received two boxes of them with the compliments of Mr. Scott. Nothing was thought of the fact at the time, and it was taken as a slight courtesy in return for the use of our pictures. But several weeks later we learned that the cigars had been sent to soothe our anger. One of the clerks had gone to Scott and told him that the members of the court were very much provoked at him and intended prosecuting him for taking such liberties with their pictures. Scott was frightened, and he hit upon the idea of bribing the justices, and I suppose he thought he had succeeded, for he was never prosecuted, nor had such a thing been thought of."—Topeka State Capital.

"High Water Bill" Moorhead.

William H. Moorhead, better known during later years as "High Water Bill," has just died at his home in Pembina, North Dakota, after an illness of six months. This sobriquet he gained by his numerous prophecies as to just how high the water in the Red River would rise each year, and, be it said, his predictions were usually not far astray. As an incident in this line it is said that this spring, before the snow melted, as he was lying in his bed on the lower floor of his house, talking "high water" to a visitor, he reached down about half way on one of his bed posts and said: "You'll see the water up to this spot when the snow melts," and his prediction was verified. He refused to be carried up stairs until the water came in on the floor.

Mr. Moorhead was a typical frontiersman and a general favorite. The history of the Red River valley would be far from complete without an interesting reference to a man who was known far and wide for his genial good nature and interesting stories of the pioneer life in the northwest.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

"Empress of India."

The title "Empress of India" was conferred upon Queen Victoria by Parliament. The assumption of this title had been suggested to the Queen by the Governor-General of India, Lord Ellenborough, as early as 1843, as a means of removing practical difficulties in the relations of the Indian local government with the native rulers. The word for "Queen" in Persian and Hindustani signifies "inmate of a royal harem," and was therefore not the requisite title for effective administration. But it was not until 1876, and then only by a majority of seventy-five in the House of Commons, that the assumption of the title was authorized by Act of Parliament. On January 1, 1877, Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India by the Governor-General at the durbar in Delhi. This at once placed her, in the matter of titles, on an equality with the Emperor of Russia.—San Francisco Examiner.

Pigeon Post to Alaska.

Milwaukee capitalists are greatly interested in a scheme whereby communication with the Klondike regions can be had by carrier pigeons.

At present it takes from forty to fifty days under the most favorable conditions to get news from us to that region, and it is thought that investors will not care to wait that long for news of great strikes.

The company proposes to establish pigeon stations at Dawson City, Juneau and Victoria. The distance between the two former points is about 650 miles in a bee line, and it would take a pigeon about twenty-four hours to make the trip.

The birds, whose home is in Victoria, could reach the place in about thirty hours after starting, so that the entire trip would take as many hours as it now takes days.

KLONDIKE GOLD FIELDS.

Accurate Account of the Great Discoveries in Alaska.

Story of the Immense Riches of the Region Told By One on the Ground—A Tale That Rivals Fiction.

A lady in Seattle has received the following letter from Dawson City which contains the fullest, most succinct and accurate account of the great gold discoveries which has yet been in print. The writer is well-known in Seattle.

"The first discovery of gold on the Klondike was made the middle of August, 1896, by George Cormack, on a creek emptying into the Klondike on the south, called by the Indians Bonanza. He found $1.60 to the pan on a high rim, and after making the find known at Forty Mile, went back with two Indians and took out $1,400 in three weeks, with three sluiceboxes. The creek was soon staked from one end to the other, and all the small gulches were also staked and recorded.

"About September the 10th a man by the name of Whipple prospected a creek empyting into the Bonanza on No. 7, above Discovery, and named it Whipple creek. He shortly afterward sold out and the miners renamed it El Dorado. Prospects as high as $4 to the pan were found early in the fall. Many of the old miners from Forty Mile went there and would not stake, saying the willows did not lean the right way and the water did not taste right, that it was a moose pasture, it being wide and flat. Both creeks were staked principally by 'Chee Chacoes' (new men in the country), and as early as they could get provisions 250 men went there and commenced prospecting by sinking holes to the depth of from nine to twenty feet, doing so by burning down, as the ground was frozen solid to bedrock.

"On November 23d a man by the name of Louis Rhodes, located on No. 12, above Bonanza, got as high as $65.30 to the pan. This was the first big pan of any importance, and the news spread up and down the creek like wildfire. This news reached Circle City, 300 miles further down the Yukon river, but nobody would believe it. Soon after large pans were found on both Bonanza and El Dorado, and each creek was trying to outrival the other until a man by the name of Clarence Berry got $100 to the pan.

"From that time on El Dorado held a high position. Many claims from the mouth up for a distance of three miles got large pans, until they reached as high as $280. About March 15th, 1897, I reached the diggings from Circle City having hauled my sled the whole distance without a dog. The importance of the new strike had become too significant to be overlooked, and about 300 men from Circle City undertook the journey in midwinter. Such an exodus was never known before in the history of the Yukon, but not a man lost his life, although several had their faces and toes nipped at times. Even some of the most resolute and dissolute women made the journey in safety. Fancy prices were paid for dogs by those able to purchase and as high as $175 and even $200 were paid for good dogs. Almost any kind of a dog was worth $50 to $75 each.

"When I reached the new camp I was invited by the Butcher boys of Juneau and George Stewart from Stuck Valley, Wash., to go down in their shaft and pick a pan of dirt, as they had just struck a rich steak. To my surprise it was $238.50. In fourteen pans of dirt they took out $1,565 right in the bottom of the shaft, which was 4x8 feet.

"March 20th Clarence Berry took out over $300 to the pan; Jimmie McLaine took out over $200 to the pan; Frank Phiscater took out $135 to the pan. Four boys from Nanaimo took as high as $125 to the pan. They were the first men to get a hole down to bedrock on El Dorado and got good pay. They had No. 14 and 15.

"In fact, big pans were being taken out of nearly every claim on the creek until $100 and $200 pans were common. On April 13th Clarence Berry took in one pan thirty-nine ounces—$495—and in two days panned out over $1,200. On April 14th we heard that some boys on No. 30 El Dorado had struck it rich and taken $800 in one pan. This was the banner pan of the creek and Charles Meyers, who had the ground on a lay, told me if he had wanted to pick the dirt he could have taken 100 ounces just as easy.

"Jimmy McLaine took out $11,000 during the winter just in prospecting the dirt. Clarence Berry and his partner, Anton Strander panned out about the same in the same manner. Mrs. Berry used to go down to the dumps every day to get dirt and carry to the shanty and pan it herself. She has over $6,000 taken out in that manner.

"Mr. Lippy from Seattle has a rich claim and his wife has a sack of nuggets alone of $6,000 that she has picked on the dumps.

"When the dumps were washed in the spring the dirt paid better than was expected. Four boys on a lay in El Dorado took out $49,000 in four months.

"Frank Phiscater, who owned the ground and had some men hired, cleared up $4,000 for the winter. Mr. Lippie, so I am told, has cleared up $54,000. Louis Rhodes, No. 21 Bonanza, has cleared up $40,00. Clarence Berry and Antone Strander have cleaned up $130,000 for the winter.

"This is probably the richest placer ever known in the world. They took it out so fast, and so much of it, that they did not have time to weigh it with gold scales. They took steel-yards and all the syrup cans were filled.

"It looks as if my time would come about the time I am ready to die. One man received word that his wife and little girl had died since he came here, and he is now going out with $25,000. Another man was waiting for the boat to go home and die of heart disease, having in his possession $17,000. Things stranger than fiction happen here every day.

Yours truly,
"ARTHUR PERRY."

An African Poison Story.

Charles M. Stern, of Chicago, who has just returned from a journey through northeast Africa, told a New York Mail and Express reporter of a curious meteorological phenomenon which he observed in a district called Gwallah. "The vegetation in that region is very luxuriant," said he, "and the plant life must give off an unusually large quantity of carbonic acid gas. At least that was the conclusion I reached after seeing three natives die and four or five dogs.

"The moment the animals put their noses close to the ground they would fall over and gasp, and die in about five minutes. The natives who died slept on the ground instead of in hammocks, as others did. I saw hundreds of dead birds. My theory is that a strata of the deadly gas covered the ground for a depth of three or four inches, and any living thing breathing in that area was asphyxiated.

"I could not understand, however, how the gas was not distributed in a thinner layer, and what kept it in one place for a whole day. Nothing like it had ever been known there before. The deaths of the men and the dogs all occurred within twenty-four hours. Then the gas, if it was really gas, seemed to be dissipated. It was a very strange occurrence, and I might have been induced to make a more exhaustive investigation if my presence had not excited distrust. I got away as quickly as possible, rather than be accused of being the cause of the sudden deaths. The natives are superstitious, and attribute most of their misfortunes to witchcraft, so I thought it the part of wisdom to get away."

Where Mayors Are Robbers.

A traveler through Spain says that the morals of the people are at the lowest ebb. Robberies are unblushingly committed in the very streets. The magistrates are as corrupt as those they are appointed to punish. A striking instance came under his notice. A rich miller in the country was fixed upon by three scoundrels as a fit object to be plucked. It so happened that shortly before the time appointed for the attack on his house a party of traveling soldiers had requested lodging of him for the night. He took them in, and they were sleeping up stairs when the robbers arrived and demanded his money. The miller told them he would go up and fetch it. He awoke the soldiers, and, with their assistance, overpowered and bound the thieves and left them lying in a corner. The next day, as it was proper the authorities should be made acquainted with the circumstances, he went to the Mayor of his village to call him to make his inquiries. The Mayor was not at home; he, therefore, went to his assistant, who was not at home either. He then applied to the third official, but neither was he to be found, nor did anybody seem to know where the three had gone to. At last, therefore, he returned home and prepared to deal with them himself. What was his surprise, on removing the masks that had concealed their features, to find himself face to face with the Mayor and his two assistants.

A Question of Brains.

An Irishman was once at work on a stone quarry, pulling up loads of broken rock out of a shaft with a windlass. The windlass was exposed to the sun and the labor was very hard; but the man had on his head a straw hat, from which the crown had been torn.

"Look here," said a visitor to the Irishman, "aren't you afraid the sun will injure your brain."

Pat paused in his work and looked steadily and wonderingly at his questioner.

"Brain!" said he. "Me brains, is it? An' do you think that af I had any brains I'd be turning this windlass?"

Sport.

A sportsman narrating to Lord Nosbury some extravagant feat in sporting, mentioned that he had lately shot thirty-three hares before breakfast.

"Thirty-three hairs!" exclaimed his lordship; "zounds, sir! then you must have been firing at a wig."—Short Stories.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

From Her Remark Grew the Poem—Hints for the Fall—A Novel Fabric—Costliest Cloak in the World—Etc., Etc.

Mrs. Amelia Koehler, who died at Mount Vernon, N. Y., recently, is said to have inspired one of the few ballads that will probably live forever, "The Last Rose of Summer." She was ninety-two years old, and had met the great Napoleon. While living in London she became an intimate friend of Thomas Moore's sister, and frequently met the poet at her house. One night as Mrs. Koehler was walking in the garden with him she plucked a rose and gave it to him, remarking, "Look, isn't it beautiful? This is the last rose of summer." From her remark grew the poem.—New England Homestead.

HINTS FOR FALL.

The first indication of fall styles has reached us in the shape of the French color card, which clearly indicates continuance of favor for the violets, reds and grays, while we are promised bewitching yellows and browns. The last-named are predicted as fine favorites, for the wool gowns of street wear, soft, tender chinchilla, gray being, in all probability, their most formidable rival.

Bright vivid hues will be largely used in bits, and will serve to brighten many a costume, but the delightful quiet colors are promised for body tone, the whole host of lovely lighter tints being reserved for house and evening wear.

A wise and astute exponent of art in dress once said that the hair and eyes were unfailing guides as to color, and that gowns selected either of the same or harmonizing color could not fail to be becoming. When we reflect upon the vast number of brown-eyed and gray-eyed among womankind and contemplate the fact that these two colors are to have first place, there is indeed cause of rejoicing.—Chicago Record.

A NOVEL FABRIC.

One thin fabric never shown till this season is a clever French counterfeit of the rare and beautiful pineapple muslin which our grandmothers imported from India. The ground is the same dull cream color as in the original, thin as a cobweb and transparent as glass. It is barred by distinct stripes, satiny effect and uniform in color, whether the shade be red, blue or green or even a clear milk-white, which latter is very effective upon the creamy ground. Yards and yards go to the composition of a dress, but the effect of the confection when finished is marvellously dainty, and the price per yard of the material, instead of being $4, as was that of the Indian fabric, is generally from seventy-five cents to $1.

COSTLIEST CLOAK IN THE WORLD.

The barbaric queens of the Hawaiian Islands once wore what is thought to be the costliest cloak in the world. The cloak is now in the National Museum, and the foundation is of olona, or native hemp. Stitched to the foundation with hempen threads are the feathers of the native birds of the islands, the feathers overlapping and making a soft, beautiful and perfectly smooth surface. The feathers are put on in the form of crescents, in yellow, red and black. The black and yellow feathers are from the Moho nobilis, and the bird is extremely shy and hard to capture, making its feathers of great value. It took nearly one hundred years to make the cloak, and it is estimated to be worth nearly $1,000,000.

TRAINED COLORED NURSES.

The Secretary of State, of North Carolina, has just issued articles of incorporation to the Charleston Hospital and Training School for Nurses. The main object of the institution is to train colored girls and young women to be expert nurses of the sick, an occupation now confined to white women. It commands better pay, perhaps, than any other at which women are employed in the South, and some of the female members of the better families have adopted it as their life work. Some of them command $3 per day for brief periods of service in private families and receive from $25 to $75 per month when engaged for so long a time.

All the public hospitals have departments for colored patients, and for some time the graduates of this new institution will see openings for employment as nurses in these departments, as the white nurses now complain of having to serve in the colored wards.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"YES OR NO?"

A pretty story of how Henry M. Stanley wooed and won Miss Dorothy Tennant, though coming to us from private sources, has been made sufficiently public to avert the charge of undue personality. Miss Tennant, it is well known, was the original of Sir John Millais's famous picture, "Yes or No?" It seems that Stanley had asked the question and the reply was "No."

The great explorer went to Africa again, and after several years returned to London to find himself the most talked of man of the day.

The thought of Miss Tennant was still uppermost in his mind, and he resolved that his first visit should be to her home. In his impatience for the morrow he turned over the cards and notes with which the table was strewn and, selecting one haphazard, decided to while away the time by attending a certain reception.

The first person he met there was Miss Tennant. They greeted each other formally, but later in the evening Stanley retired to a small anteroom, to find that Miss Tennant had likewise sought solitude. A somewhat embarrassing silence ensued, broken at last by the woman saying, with the manner of one "making conversation":

"Do you find London much changed, Mr. Stanley?"

"No, I haven't found London changed, and I've not changed, either," returned the explorer with his usual intrepidity. "Have you?"

"Yes, I've changed," answered Miss Tennant, softly.

A few days later Millais received a note from his former subject, beginning:

"My Dear Sir John: The momentous question has been at last decided. It is a joyful and triumphant 'yes!'"—Youth's Companion.

FASHION NOTES.

White veils are almost universally worn.

Checked taffeta seems to be a favorite fabric in Paris.

With tan shoes the tan stocking has given away to blue of a peculiar shade.

Most of the sailor gowns are lined, but the blouses are large enough to permit of wearing a silk shirt if desired.

Serpent skin is a new trimming for tailor-made gowns, and is employed for revers and tiny bands on the cloth revers.

Turn over collars cut in square turret shaped pieces and made of lace-edged Swiss or the material of the dress are fashionable.

None of the especially made wheeling or cycling gloves are half as smart and comfortable as a pair of loose-fitting dogskin gloves.

Curious and pretty little novelties for this season, which are certainly appropriate, are the tiny green enameled grasshopper brooches.

One of the fads of the season is to have a hatband and tie to match. This is seen only on straw hats, and the material is Madras. The colors are bright and the figure usually a plaid.

The demand for white shirt waists is also great. Victoria lawn, French nainsook and linen lawn form the most serviceable ones, while fine dotted muslin and satin striped grenadine make the elaborate ones.

Linen duck is also preferred to cotton, for although it is more expensive, it does not shrink so badly; but both cotton and linen must be shrunk before the gown is made, and it is best to shrink them in the piece.

Sashes in contrast with dresses made their first appearance at the early summer fetes and have been most favorably received. These are now seen on many of the fashionable midsummer gowns, and various materials are utilized for the purpose. The ends are broad and flowing, reaching almost to the foot of the skirt.

Sleeves fit arm closely from wrist to arm's eye, and are generally surmounted by a puff or epaulet of some kind. This triple row of lace-edged ruffles over a tight-fitting foundation is a variety which has been much in vogue all summer. Ruffles of lace, chiffon or plaited silk are worn at the wrists, falling over the hand, the sleeves being extended in a long point.

A thin white gown, trimmed with black Chantilly, makes one of the prettiest gowns this season of pretty gowns can show. An elaborate frock of this sort, thin white, over a rose slip, is of silk mull, with panels on the skirt and a deep V yoke in the blouse, embroidered with the most beautiful lace figures. A sash is of black and rose gauze, and double ruffles of gauze trim the neck and sleeves.

A pretty blouse of silk and mousseline is trimmed elaborately with vandyke frills which edge the bolero jacket fronts, the collar, sleeve epaulettes and cuffs, and form a basque below the belt. Lace applique further decorates the bodice, appearing as it does on the jacket, epaulettes, cuffs and belt. The full vest is of mousseline over foundation of silk, and the sleeves, back of bodice and jacket fronts are of silk.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by the Funny Men of the Press.

THEIR ENGAGING QUALITIES.

She—Why is it, I wonder, that little men so often marry large women?

He—I don't know, unless it is that the little fellows are afraid to back out of engagements.

THE PITY OF IT.

She—I didn't expect to see you. Somebody told me you had met with an accident the other day.

He—Oh, no; that was my brother.

She—I'm so sorry.

AN AUTOCRAT.

"The German Emperor is all-powerful in his own dominions."

"He must be, to exhibit his pictures without protest."

VENOMOUS, INDEED.

Professor—One drop of this poison placed on the tongue of a cat is sufficient to kill the strongest man.

AMEN!

"Do you really think one commits a sin to ride a bicycle?"

"Well, I've seen bicycle riders who were far from upright."

VINDICATION WANTED.

"The Klondike stories seem to have made you pretty glum," said the baseball editor. "Getting the fever?"

"No," said the funny man, "but after all the jokes I have written about the frigidity of Boston, it seems queer that I can't find any accounts of expeditions starting from that place for Alaska.

FEW AND FAR BETWEEN.

Browne—Who wrote "Birds of a Feather Flock Together?"

Towne—Some idiot who had never been out shooting.

HORSE AND HORSE.

Doctor—You're a long time paying my account, sir.

Hardup—Well, you were a long time curing me.

HE HAD A GOOD TIME.

"Did you meet many people while you were in New York?"

"Well, I met two policemen, a desk sergeant, a lock-up-keeper and a judge.—Chicago Post.

GOT IT ALL THE SAME.

"So you went in search of the golden fleece," said the man with lingering fondness for the classics.

"No," replied the returned Klondiker, who had been swindled on a claim, "we didn't go after any fleece. But that's what we got."

THE SIMILARITY.

"You speak of your colleague as having a mercurial temperament," said one statesman.

"Yes," replied the other, as he wiped his perspiring brow, "the great trouble about him is that you can't keep him down."

EXTREME VIGILANCE.

"Tell you what it is," said the returned tourist, "you can't be too careful in Europe."

"Why?"

"In St. Petersburg my wife remarked to a friend that she'd give me a good blowing up when she met me, and they arrested her for a Nihilist."

SAWED OFF.

He was not long for this world.

It was evident to his wife, but she did not grieve, though she loved him well.

She had got accustomed to his short stature.

POOR FELLOW!

Reporter—What shall I say of this man who was found shut up in a folding-bed?

City Editor—Say that he was gathered into the fold.

NOT A WALKING-MATCH.

Mr. Goodthing (indignantly)—"See here, you rascal! You told me Tornado would win in a walk."

Tout (coolly)—"An' so he would: but dis wuz a runnin'- race."—Judge.

QUICK TIME.

"How time flies, to be sure. It seems only a minute since it struck 10 and now there goes 11."

"Oh! that's only father trying to regulate the clock, which is out of order. It was only a minute ago since it struck 10.

NO PITY FOR THE POZZ.

"Don't you think young Porticus is a budding genius?"

"No, I think he is more of a blooming idiot."

Currents of the Atlantic.

Monthly current charts of the Atlantic ocean for six months of the year have been prepared by the British Meteorological Office from about 18,000 mariners' logs, extending back to 1830. Among the interesting facts brought to light is the velocity of the Gulf stream varies with the season, being about 100 miles a day in June, not more than seventy miles in October and November, and at times not over twenty miles. The Guinea and equatorial currents also undergo considerable ventelations with the time of the year.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Pub isher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily......10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily...... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north..........12:08 pm
No. 17 going south..........11:59 am

IF the negro could be made a dead political possibility it would be the greatest boon ever conferred upon this country.

WHAT has become of the Thorsby infant? Has it been abducted?—Sheffield Reaper.

Naw. But was the Reaper thinking that "the good die young, while the wicked burn down to the socket?"

MR. SOVEREIGN says he wants to "re-organize the government." If he and Debs would re-organize their mouths the country would be better off.—Montgomery Advertiser.

There is no cure for rotten eggs.

THE Clanton Banner "jokes with difficulty," as the old Scotchman said, and in its jokes displays its ignorance of business law—Oh, beg pardon, we forgot that the Banner is a reform paper. By the way, what became of the great and influential Mid-Ala.-Daily, fathered by the Banner?

THE Thorsby Call has changed hands, and Mr. H. W. Ryding is now the editor and publisher. We welcome him into the fold, but warn him he will find it pretty rough Ryding.—Waterloo Tribune.

And we'll be Allen a quiver until we find out how rough it is.

IT is giving the gold people an immense amount of pleasure to contemplate the misery, hunger and starvation in India, where, because of no crops of wheat, there prevails the worst famine in years.—Age-Herald.

And the silver people are having the cramps because silver and wheat have been divorced against their most earnest protests.

IF McKinley thinks of annexing Hawaii let him do it double quick and before other interested governments have time to thrust in their protests and kick up a fuss. Should England or Japan annex the islands, some nice day Uncle Sam will get it right in the neck. Nor should Russia be allowed to annex the islands. She is friendly to us now, but the day is not far distant when Russia and the United States will control the world between them—and still a little later on fight each other for the supremacy of the world.

IF political power is a damnable thing and boodleism and corruption a concouritant, why do political parties fuse? What is the motive and principle underlying fusion? Power and spoils. What becomes of party principles in fusion? They are thrown to the winds, and given to the dogs. What are the objects to be obtained by fusion? Power, offices, and spoils. Who reaps the profit? The political manipulators and wire pullers and the politician without a job. What becomes of the public? "D—n the public." This is the body, soul, and spirit of party fusion. The great Sphynx finally broke his death-like silence and acknowledged the corn.

The Woodmen's Case.

An injunction issued by Judge Gest, of Rock Island, at the request of attorneys for the Modern Woodmen of America, enjoining Fulton people from interferion with the removal of Head Clerk Hawe' office from Fulton, has just been served. After citing by name Master in Chancery McPheran and many prominent Fultonites, it goes on to enjoin all other residents of Fulton, Ill., and Lyons and Clinton, Iowa. The documents is voluminous. Meanwhile a hearing is pending before Judge Gest on the injunction against the removal of the office from Fulton.

The Denver Gas War.

Mayor McMurray, of Denver, Colo., has vetoed the ordinance granting a franchise to a new gas company which agreed to furnish gas to customers at a greatly reduced rate. Accompanying the message was a proposition from the Denver Consolidated Gas Company to lease the plant to the city at a yearly rental of 6 per cent on a valuation to be fixed by a committee of experts. The mayor is a strong advocate of municipal ownership of gas, water and similar plants.

THORSBY IS THE CENTER OF ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL SETTLEMENT.

Thrifty Farmers and Artisans from the North Are Developing a Rich Country.

Below is a letter written by Mr. W. H. Skaggs to the Chicago Inter Ocean of August 20, 1897, which speaks for itself. Mr. Skaggs is commissioned by the Southern and Northwestern Industrial Association, of Chicago, to put before the people of the North and West the advantages the South offers the homeseeker and the capitalist. These people can be relied upon to recommend nothing but strictly legitimate enterprises.

THORSBY, Ala., August 16.—Special Correspondence.—Fifty miles south of Birmingham, on the main line of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, is a colony, which has been established largely through the liberal and progressive policy of the Louisville & Nashville railroad company. The name of this place is Thorsby. It is in Chilton county, and this county is in Central Alabama.

Chilton county is on the divide between the mineral belt of North Alabama and the cotton belt of South Alabama. Latitude 33 degrees is about the dividing line between the two geographical, geological, and, I may say, political and industrial divisions of this state. North of this line the county is mountainous, well watered, and in general elevation is about 750 feet. There are fertile valleys and plateaus; most of the lands are red clay; there are extensive deposits of coal, iron, and other minerals, and many new manufacturing towns have been built within the past fifteen years. Cotton is raised in North Alabama but more attention is given to grain, fruits, and vegetables. The white people are in the majority in North Alabama, and there is greater progress in industrial lines and greater independence in politics than in South Alabama.

The country south of Chilton county is known, in a general way, as the Black Belt, so called from the color of the soil and the number of negroes who live in that section. The Black Belt is a prairie country, agriculture is the prevailing industry, and cotton is the principal product. There are no minerals which have been developed in South Alabama and manufacturing has not been developed to any great extent. Immigration has not made such progress in South Alabama as it has in North Alabama, and there is less political independence in the southern than in the northern section of the state.

Extensive pine forests are found in Chilton county and the lumber business is one of the leading industries. Only a small portion of the land is under cultivation. The soils vary from the fertile brown and red loam lands to the sterile. The products are cotton, corn, oats, rye, and tobacco. Latterly some attention has been given to the cultivation of rice, and fruits and vegetables are given special attention by new settlers from the Northwest. The white people are largely in the majority, notwithstanding the county is adjacent to the Black Belt.

The Concordia Land and Improvement association is the name of the company which has undertaken to establish a colony at Thorsby. T. T. Thorson is at the head of this enterprise and the results so far attained are due largely to his efforts. Mr. Thorson and his associates in this enterprise are from Minnesota, where formerly engaged in farming and stock raising. With their families, they have moved to the new colony and are active in all legitimate efforts toward the advancement of the enterprise and aiding the newcomers.

Thorsby is situated on a plateau of about 790 feet altitude. The island is rolling and there are no swamps or malaria. There is water in abundance and of good quality. Building material is very cheap. Forests of long-leaf yellow pine are near by, and saw mills in the immediate vicinity furnish lumber at low figures.

This colony was established hardly two years ago, when there was not a house on the land, and the whole tract was in pine, oak, and hickory timber. Today there are upward of 150 buildings and others are in course of construction. The houses are substantial structures and above the average of the county. A substantial hotel has been completed and a two story school house is one of the attractive features. The school has been well organized and a capable educator is in charge.

The new settlers are Americans and Scandinavians from the Northwestern states. They are industrious and thrifty. I did not see an idle man about the place. Everybody is at work, and no one seems to be waiting for something to turn up. The newcomers object to the thriftless habits of the negroes, and there is not a "colored person" living or employed in the settlement.

It has been the policy of Mr. Thorson and his associates to find employment for every newcomer. I conferred with a number of intelligent people during the past eighteen months. I am of the opinion that many readers of the Inter Ocean will be interested in the voluntary declarations of these settlers.

Gus Rosenberg, of Eau Claire, Wis., located at Thorsby in April, 1896. He is a carpenter, and states that he has found steady work since he came here. He claims to make $2 per day, and, on account of the low cost of living, he has been able to save from his wages sufficient to buy a ten-acre tract of land and build a house. His health is greatly improved, and he is delighted with the climate and the land.

Charles A. Peterson, of La Crosse, Wis., is a painter and a very intelligent man. He has not found expensive work at Thorsby, but has been able to make a living and is well pleased.

L. M. Pearson of Minnesota, A. M. Johnson of Waseca, Minn., and R. H. Rierson of Emmet county, Iowa, are among the number who make favorable reports of this locality and are well pleased.

A. Malmgren, of Estherville, Iowa, came here last May. He bought a ten-acre tract of land, on which he has just completed a nice two-story dwelling and a substantial barn. He has also acquired another tract, of forty acres, and thinks this is a very desirable section of the country.

E. F. Mead, of Mankato, Minn., said he had been building a home during the winter months—a time when he could do nothing for himself in the North. Mr. Mead is a carpenter by trade.

I talked with many more new settlers, and heard only good reports. Every one is pleased with the soil and the climate, and I did not find a man who is without work and who has not been able to build a home.

There are other locations in Alabama with quite as many natural advantages as Thorsby. Indeed, there are sections which perhaps have greater advantages, but I doubt if any colonization scheme meets with greater success than this. The absence of speculation and the manifest disposition to deal frankly, coupled with the character of the settlers, the energy, thrift, intelligence, and integrity of the whole population, warrant the opinion that this will soon be one of the most successful colonies of the South.

Capt. P. Sid Jones, who is in charge of the immigration department of the Louisville and Nashville railroad company, was active in promoting the Thorsby settlement. Captain Jones came South several years ago, and has been influential in attracting attention to the advantages of the South. His office is in Birmingham, Ala., but he is now in charge of the Louisville and Nashville exhibit at the Tennessee Centennial.

The Louisville and Nashville railroad is very popular in the South. It is an extensive system, under liberal and progressive management. Its policy has been to build up every section traversed by its system. The encouragement of thrifty home-seekers looking for new locations in the South is part of the broad policy of the Louisville and Nashville railroad.

"Garden Spots of the South" is the name of an interesting publication by the Louisville and Nashville Railroad company. It contains a large map and a great of valuable information. Every person who expects to locate in the South or desires information about this section, would do well to write to C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent, Louisville, Ky., or Sid Jones, Birmingham, Ala.

WILLIAM H. SKAGGS.

The diagram below represents ten different varieties of grapes planted last spring. Each dot represents a vine and the number the aggregate growth in fact of each vine. No other state in the union will show a like result.

VARIETIES										
Champion	8	16	5	10	6	6	10	9	10	7
Concord	8	6	7	8	9	6	11	11	9	12
Elvira	12	11	6	9	12	10	6	9	5	8
Diamond	7	7	8	9	9	11	7	8	9	7
Brighton	8	7	7	8	9	7	8	8	7	9
Niagara	23½	18½	16	20½	22	18	23	27	28	23
Early Ohio	9	11	10	10	9	10	11	7	8	11
Green Mountain	11	8	7	9	9	8	11	9	14	12
Moore's Early	20	16	14	14	20	18	18	17	16	17
Empire State	10	19	11	17	17½	18	17	18	17	17
Catawba	12	11	11	9	12	12	11	11	9	8
Martha	6	8	7	7	6	8	8	7	6	6

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

AT HOME.

Oscar Swensson is busy building a cottage.

T. T. Thorson was in Birmingham last Saturday.

Our neighbor, Dr. Gihvan, raised eighty bushels of oats on one acre last summer and now has a fine crop of corn on the same ground promising to give a good yield.

A neighbor of ours brought in an ear of corn having twenty-two rows. Who says corn won't grow in Alabama.

A. M. Johnson was in Jemison last Sunday.

Ada Hedberg and Dora Thorson, Anton Thorson and John Stevens, the beau ideal of Thorsby, took in the classic town of Clanton last Sunday.

Don't forget to read Mr. Skagg's letter to the Inter Ocean, It is republished in this issue of the Call.

Thorsby's public school opens Monday, September 20, at 9 o'clock a. m. Let your children come the first day. The term will continue eight months.

Ellen Forsman left for Meridian, Miss., last Friday.

We should like to hear from our friend Oscar Johnson, formerly of Chicago.

It's a funny day when peas are beans and beans are peas.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Prof. H. W. Ryding. Text, Mathew 11:25-30. At 7:30 p. m. Rev J. E. Hedberg. Text, 1 Timothy, 1:5 -17. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Now is the time to prepare your strawberry beds.

A large force of men was put to work last Monday building Thorsby's new depot. The materials were on the ground a week before.

S. A. Thorson is busy improving his lot. He intends to go into the poultry business and says that Plymouth Rock hens will be his choice as to breed.

Sunflower seed is an ideal poultry feed. Besides this, it is a great deal cheaper than corn.

E. F. Mead, Iver Husby, Gust Rosenberg and N. L. Pearson are working on the new depot.

T. T. Thorson has been a little too rapid in his movements causing him to wear out a pair of shoes in two weeks. Last Saturday, however, he bought a pair of shoes that will without the shadow of a doubt decidedly counteract this tendency.

E. F. Mead and A. Malmgren will go into the strawberry culture, which gives the most splendid returns.

E. F. Mead has been busy grubbing and clearing on his land, but since he began work on the depot he followed Cleveland's example and hired a substitute.

Foresight, thrift and diligence always win the day.

Ten acres planted in grapes and other fruits is worth more than fifty thousand dollars in Klondike gold. That you can get ten acres of land is a certainty; that you will ever get any Klondike gold belongs to the category of impossibilities.

Miss Clara Bergh left last Tuesday for her home in Estherville, Iowa.

Don't come South with the idea of becoming a day laborer. Be ambitious enough to come to make yourself a home and in no other place can you make yourself such a delightful home as here.

A vineyard in Thorsby is a better provision for your family than a life insurance policy.

Passenger Train Derailed.

A St. Louis and San Francisco limited express for Galveston and other points in Texas, which left St. Louis at 8:20 o'clock Friday night, was passing Valley park station, about twenty miles west of St. Louis at a high rate of speed, when it was derailed and the baggage car, smoker and two day coaches were thrown in various directions from the track. None of the passengers are reported hurt beyond bruises and a good shaking up, but three tramps, stealing a ride on the baggage car, were seriously injured, one having his skull fractured and will die, and the other two having their legs broken. The accident seems to have been caused by a wheel of the baggage car throwing the switch while passing over it, thus letting the other cars to the ground. The sleeper, however, remained on the track.

Startling Result of a Decision.

The recent decision of the upreme court of Idaho, nullifying a majority of Idaho's laws, may result in liberating a large number of convicts now incarcerated in the State penitentiary, who were convicted on information of the district attorney without grand jury indictment. The act providing for information is said to be unconstitutional under the supreme court decision.

The President at Akron.

The train bearing the president from Columbus, O., arrived at Akron Saturday at 2:30 o'clock. He received an ovation at the station. The president made a brief speech at Grace park, after which, at 5:20 o'clock, with Mrs. McKinley, he started for Canton.

NG MATERIAL,

nt Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
r. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
nnd Fire Proof.

LDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
best of everything the Cheapest.

ment stores are over loaded
ins with everything in the
handise, all under one roof.
tore headquarters when in
n.

nen & Co.,
RMINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

HO HAS AN EYE

FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
afford to overlook

WE ARE SHOWING.

ARGAING WE ARE OFFERING.

ns, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
fes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

R ZINSZER'S,
re House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

CONCORDIA,

N STEVENS, Prop'r.

ALABAMA.

S, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

AT HOME.

Oscar Swenson is busy building a cottage.

T. T. Thorson was in Birmingham last Saturday.

Our neighbor, Dr. Gihvan, raised eighty bushels of oats on one acre last summer and now has a fine crop of corn on the same ground promising to give a good yield.

A neighbor of ours brought in an ear of corn having twenty-two rows. Who says corn won't grow in Alabama.

A. M. Johnson was in Jemison last Sunday.

Ada Hedberg and Dora Thorson, Anton Thorson and John Stevens, the beau ideal of Thorsby, took in the classic town of Clanton last Sunday.

Don't forget to read Mr. Skagg's letter to the Inter Ocean, It is republished in this issue of the Call.

Thorsby's public school opens Monday, September 20, at 9 o'clock a. m. Let your children come the first day. The term will continue eight months.

Ellen Forsman left for Meridian, Miss., last Friday.

We should like to hear from our friend Oscar Johnson, formerly of Chicago.

It's a funny day when peas are beans and beans are peas.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Prof. H. W. Ryding. Text, Mathew 11:25-30. At 7:30 p. m. Rev J. E. Hedberg. Text, 1 Timothy, 1:5 -17. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Now is the time to prepare your strawberry beds.

A large force of men was put to work last Monday building Thorsby's new depot. The materials were on the ground a week before.

S. A. Thorson is busy improving his lot. He intends to go into the poultry business and says that Plymouth Rock hens will be his choice as to breed.

Sunflower seed is an ideal poultry feed. Besides this, it is a great deal cheaper than corn.

E. F. Mead, Iver Husby, Gust Rosenberg and N. L. Pearson are working on the new depot.

T. T. Thorson has been a little too rapid in his movements causing him to wear out a pair of shoes in two weeks. Last Saturday, however, he bought a pair of shoes that will without the shadow of a doubt decidedly counteract this tendency.

E. F. Mead and A. Malmgren will go into the strawberry culture, which gives the most splendid returns.

E. F. Mead has been busy grubbing and clearing on his land, but since he began work on the depot he followed Cleveland's example and hired a substitute.

Foresight, thrift and diligence always win the day.

Ten acres planted in grapes and other fruits is worth more than fifty thousand dollars in Klondike gold. That you can get ten acres of land is a certainty; that you will ever get any Klondike gold belongs to the category of impossibilities.

Miss Clara Bergh left last Tuesday for her home in Estherville, Iowa.

Don't come South with the idea of becoming a day laborer. Be ambitious enough to come to make yourself a home and in no other place can you make yourself such a delightful home as here.

A vineyard in Thorsby is a better provision for your family than a life insurance policy.

Passenger Train Derailed.

A St. Louis and San Francisco limited express for Galveston and other points in Texas, which left St. Louis at 8:20 o'clock Friday night, was passing Valley park station, about twenty miles west of St. Louis at a high rate of speed, when it was derailed and the baggage car, smoker and two day coaches were thrown in various directions from the track. None of the passengers are reported hurt beyond bruises and a good shaking up, but three tramps, stealing a ride on the baggage car, were seriously injured, one having his skull fractured and will die, and the other two having their legs broken. The accident seems to have been caused by a wheel of the baggage car throwing the switch while passing over it, thus letting the other cars to the ground. The sleeper, however, remained on the track.

Startling Result of a Decision.

The recent decision of the upreme court of Idaho, nullifying a majority of Idaho's laws, may result in liberating a large number of convicts now incarcerated in the State penitentiary, who were convicted on information of the district attorney without grand jury indictment. The act providing for information is said to be unconstitutional under the supreme court decision.

The President at Akron.

The train bearing the president from Columbus, O., arrived at Akron Saturday at 2:30 o'clock. He received an ovation at the station. The president made a brief speech at Grace park, after which, at 5:20 o'clock, with Mrs. McKinley, he started for Canton.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

HAPPENINGS OF INTEREST BOILED DOWN FOR THE BUSY READER.

Accidentally Drowned—A German Woman Commits Suicide—Noted Moonshiner Captured—Death in a Cotton Gin.

Died of

Thomas Curr, engineer at White's cotton gin, near Lancaster, Texas, was seriously injured by a runaway team, and died Thursday night as a result of his injuries.

Received by the Sultan.

Dr. James B. Angell, the United States minister to Turkey, with the members of the American legation, was granted an audience by the sultan at Constantinople Friday and presented his credentials.

Hanged Herself.

Mrs. Terch, a German farmer's wife, living some miles from Richmond, Va., hanged herself, Thursday, with her apron strings in the attic of her home She had been in bad health for some time.

Accidentally Drowned.

John B. Baird, formerly a well known citizen of Atlanta, Ga., and at one time adjutant-general of the State, was accidentally drowned in the Chesapeake & Ohio canal, near Washington, Thursday night.

Hanged for Murder

Robert Henry, colored, was hanged Thursday for the murder of his wife in February, 1896, in Jacksonville, Florida. Enoch Doyle was also to have been hanged for assault, but a respite was granted for ten days.

Noted Moonshiner Captured.

Jon. Church, a noted moonshiner, was captured in the mountains near Little Rock, Ark., Thursday. He made a full confession and promised to aid in the capture of othert implicated in the murder of Capt. Taylor and party.

Sending Sick Soldiers Home.

The last two steamers which have sailed from Havana for Spain carried 1,600 sick and disabled soldiers. Captain-General Weyler received, Thursday, from Spain, $2,000,000 in silver, to be used in defraying the expenses of the war in Cuba.

Seventy Per Cent Cotton Estimate.

Reports received at the office of Commissioner of Agriculture Culver, at Montgomery, Ala., from 54 out of the 56 counties of Alabama as to the condition of the cotton crop show that the output will not exceed 70 per cent of last year's crop.

Blue Ribbon Derby.

In the field trial of the Continental Club of American Organizations, at Morris, Man., Thursday, the blue ribbon derby was won by Pearl R., owned by Dr. F. M. Rogers, of New Albany, Miss. Sport McA., owned by J. J. Odum, of Birmingham, Ala., was second.

Made Homeless by Fire.

Twenty-five families were rendered homeless Thursday night by a fire on the Kaw river bottoms, just across the Kansas City line. An entire block of frame building were destroyed, entailing a loss of $60,000. Many poor families lost all their household effects. Armour's packing plant was threatened.

England's Wheat Deficit.

The London Daily Graphic published, Friday, a table comparing the prospective English wheat supply at the present time with that of September, 1896, showing a deficiency of nearly two million quarters. It is inevitable, the Daily Graphic says, that the rise in the price of bread will be maintained.

Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

Howell Cobb, son of Capt. John A. Cobb, of Americus, Ga., and a grandson of Gen. Howell Cobb, one time speaker of the house of representatives and secretary of the treasury in Buchanan's cabinet, was instantly killed Thursday morning by the explosion of an engine on his plantation, near Americus, Ga. He was 27 years old and leaves a wife and two little children.

A Canal Across Florida.

Articles have been filed with County Clerk Purrov, of New York City, for the incorporation of the Florida Trans-Peninsular Ship Canal Company. The chief incorporat rs are Robert May Caffall, Freeman H. Baldwin, H. Boslet Peraza, consul general for the Greater Republic of Central America in New York; Benj. F. Cromwell and Francis P. Fleming. The capital is $75,000,000. The project is to build a ship canal and railway to connect the Atlantic with the gulf, with capacity for the passage of ocean-going vessels.

Cotton Growers Clamor for Paris Green.

There is an enormous demand for paris green just manifested in the last few days at Houston, Texas. The crop report, issued on the 31st, gave notice that worms were very numerous in the cotton, but no such damage as they have begun to inflict was thought probable at the time. Farmers are evidently hard at work trying to prevent the spread of the pest, but the demand comes from nearly all the territary tributory to Houston, which comprises largely more than half the crop, and this would seem to indicate that the worms have appeared in greater numbers than for many years.

Will Die Game If It Takes His Last Breath

The condemned murderer, Perry, of Atlanta, Ga., made another pass at Governor Atkinson Thursday, by inviting him to call at his cell and help him to pray. "The governor," said Perry, "might spare a little time and help me to pray. Since he has condemned me to death for having avenged the ravishment of my wife, he might come here and join in my prayer; he would seek a light which would make a better man of him for the future. They do not allow my wife to come close enough to shake hands with me, and a man of God, who came to pray with me to-day, could not be heard because of the noise made by the other prisoners." The attorneys of Perry made another strong play for sympathy Thursday by having printed in Hoke Smith's paper a group of Perry's five children, with flaming headlines, stating that the State is about to make orphans of these little ones. "Do not fear for me," said Perry, this evening. "I intend to die game, if it takes my last breath to do it."

Horrible Death in a Cotton Gin.

Wednesday evening about 6 o'clock, at Tom Rogers' gin, five miles southwest of Bonham, Tex., Dick McCullough was caught in a gin stand and instantly killed. McCullough was working around the gin and went into the room just as the ginner had finished ginning a bale of cotton. The breast of the gin had been raised and McCullough picked up a handful of cotton and threw it on the gin stand. His right hand was caught by the saws, and in an instant he was drawn upon them and their sharp teeth cut into the flesh. His right arm and side were literally cut to pieces. His breast and side were cut until his lungs were exposed, and his neck was broken. He groaned, gasped and was dead.

Only Partially True.

Senator C. K. Davis, chairman of the foreign relations committe of the United States senate at St. Paul, Minn., Friday was asked for an expression regarding the Hawaiian advices to the Associated Press in regard to the annexation treaty. He dismissied the matter briefly, saying: "There is no question in my mind about the truth of the first statement, that Hawaii may at once ratify the treaty. Why not? Their senate can get together easily, and they can readily dispose of the treaty. As to the statement that the United States congress would be called to meet two months in advance of the usual date, I have reason to know that there is no truth in it. The treaty will be finally ratified by our senate when taken up by the body."

Killed for Five Dollars.

Edward Register, a young farmer living near Jacksonville, Fla., was shot and killed by his fourteen-year-old adopted son, Robert, Wednesday night. The boy and a man named Henry M. Tyre were arrested, and Thursday the lad confessed that he committed the murder. It developed that Tyre and Mrs. Register had been clandestinely meeting. The husband caught them together on several occasions, and Wednesday Tyre and the woman offered the boy $5 to put his father out of the way. After supper the boy slipped up behind Register and emptied a load of birdshot into his head. Then Tyre, according to the boy's statement, finished the job by knocking Register in the head with an ax. All three are now in jail, pending a hearing.

State Normal College, Troy, Alabama.

Governor Johnston has recently appointed six new Directors for the State Normal College, at Troy, Alabama, in place of six whose times have expired. The new members are as follows, to-wit: Hon. C. A. Scott (ex-M. C. from California), Mt. Pleasant, Monroe Co.; Hon. A. A. Evans, Clayton, Barbour Co.; Senator D. C. Bethune, Union Springs, Bullock Co.; Hon. C. P. Rogers, Representative from (Letohatchie) Lowndes Co.; Hon. J. E. Cobb (ex-M. C. 5th Ala. Dist.), Tuskegee, Macon, Co.; and Hon. A. O. Lane, Birmingham, Jefferson Co.

These, with Hons. Chas. Henderson, O. C. Wiley and J. B. Knox, and Governor Johnston, State Supt. of Ed. Dr. J. O. Turner, and President E. R. Eldridge of the College, ex-officio members, constitute the Board. A called meeting for Sept. 10, to take action on important measures to be submitted by the Executive Committee and Faculty, looking toward the College's extension in various ways, will be held, and everything done that can be to make the session to open Sept. 21st, for forty weeks, better than all preceding it.

Some great advances are hoped for along several lines, of which due announcement will be made. Miss Willie McMillan, sister to Congressman Benton McMillan, of Tennessee, has been selected, recently, as Art Teacher, and she comes from the best masters, according to her testimonials.

Many school officers are receiving aid in the selection of teachers for common and high schools.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.

Postoffice Building.

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it. All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

LABOR IS SCARCE.

Birmingham Iron Mills Send to Other Sections for Puddlers.

The Birmingham Rolling Mill Company has been compelled to send an agent to Youngstown, O., and other northern mill points, to get additional men to work in their old puddling mill, which has not been in operation for four years. They now find it necessary to run at their greatest capacity in order to supply the increasing demand for finished iron. Their agents want 200 to 300 men, mostly puddlers. The Birmingham Rolling Mill is operating its sixty-ton steel plant at full capacity and using all the product in the rolling department.

Birmingham furnace operators reported Saturday that they were selling iron more actively than for several months. They are getting a 25-cent advance on all grades, and buyers are forging to the front expecting a further advance. The total sales for the week were over 1,000,000 tons with No. 1 foundry and No. 1 soft, bringing $7.50 per ton. The export trade has fallen off a little, owing to the activity in the domestic market. The operators report the advance as substantial, and the prospect of a steady upward pull very bright indeed. The activity is especially notable in mill iron.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA.

Foot Ball and Base Ball on the Campus Only.

The ruling to this effect made by the Board of Trustees lat year is still in force. Hence students will not travel over the state and country playing ball.

Some young men would prefer to have it otherwise. But it is thought that this course will meet the approbation of parents for many reasons. They believe that it will be more conducive to study, the real purpose for which they send their boys to college. Furthermore, College Athletics cost money. It is believed that confining the young men to their own campus will be in the interest of economy. These reasons will commend themselves to persons who do not object on the grounds of abuses that are likely to follow in the train.

Currency Shipments.

The United States sub-treasury at New York City transferred $100,000 in small bills to Kansas City Friday, for which it received gold in exchange and $15,000 in silver dollars to Texas and Alabama. Bankers also report heavy shipments of currency direct to the West and Southwest by registered mail and otherwise, but not much to the South.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY. ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Little Boy Killed by an Enraged Hog.

A most horrible tragedy was enacted at Williston, Fla., Friday, in which a little 5-year-old lad was killed by a boar, the enraged animal literally disemboweling the child. The boy's cry for aid were heard by some women near, and they ran out with the broom sticks and clubs, but the now mad boar chased them into the houses. Finally men came up with Winchesters and a volley brought the boar down.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA

Will Open Wednesday, October 6th.

Students are urged to be on hand promptly, as work will begin the first day. The Mess Hall and Dormitories will be ready for the reception of students on the 5th, and parents should instruct their sons to report to the President at the University as soon as they arrive in Tuscaloosa.

Jas. K. Powers, President.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THEY'RE HIS.

When I go to bed at night,
You'd wonder that I dare
To go into the room at all—
If I told you what was there.

There's an elephant and a tiger,
And a monkey and a bear;
A lion with a shaggy mane
And most ferocious air.

But I think perhaps my bravery
Will not excite surprise
When I tell you that their master
In a crib beside them lies.

—[A. L. Bunner.

WHERE THE SPARROWS GET BREAKFAST.

The sparrows in Washington park have discovered a great source of supplies for themselves and their families. During the evening while the electric lights are burning thousands of insects, hovering near the glare, fall into the white globes and lose their lives in the heat of the carbons. The sparrows have found this out, and first thing in the morning hundreds of them may be seen hopping into the globes, remaining a moment, and then hopping out again with a good, fat beetle or a bug in their bills. They will fly away with their treasure to their nests, and a little later, back they will come for a new supply—for there are plenty of little sparrows at home to feed. In this way the whole sparrow community fares sumptuously every day, while the other park birds do not seem to have discovered the arc-light storehouses.

FROM AN OLD ARITHMETIC.

Speaking of old-fashioned problems, one of our friends of Springfield, Ill., sends three queer "examples" which appeared in Adams' arithmetic more than eighty years ago. No doubt the boys and girls of those days puzzled long and tediously over the kits, cats, sacks and wives, and never stopped to think whether or not a frog could climb a well curb. Read over the problems and see if you can answer them:

"If a herring and a half cost a penny and a half, what will 11 pence buy?"

"If a frog at the bottom of a well thirty feet deep climbs up three feet every day and falls back two feet every night, how many days will it take to climb out of the well?"

"As I was going to St. Ives I met seven wives; each wife had seven sacks; in each sack were seven cats, and each cat had seven kits; kits, cats, sacks and wives, how many were going to St. Ives?"

ROBIN RED BREAST.

The Redbreast, or Robin Redbreast, as it is affectionately termed, has, by its fearless conduct, earned itself golden opinions from all kinds of men. Every nation seems to protect it.

In the winter, when the berries are gone, insects dead, and the worms hidden under the hard frozen soil, then the robin flies for refuge to the habitations of man for shelter and food. It is very amusing to see the half trusting, half fearful look with which it hops to the window-sill for the first time. After a while, it becomes bold, and taps at the window, if the expected crumbs are not thrown out. Before very long it ventures to enter the room, hops about on the table, and quite seems to consider as a right what was first merely a favor. When once established, it is very jealous, and will not suffer a friend to be a partaker of the same comforts, but attacks him with the greatest fury, so the unfortunate second comer has to wait shivering outside the window, with his feathers puffed up, and his little bright eye glancing from the depths of the plumage.

UNINVITED GUESTS.

In St. Nicholas there is an article on "Some Common Bees and How They Live," by A. Hyatt Verrill. Mr. Verrill says:

Unlike the Honey-bees, the Bumblebee queens, to their credit be it said, are not of a jealous disposition, but live peacefully together in one nest until in the autumn the family breaks up, the old queens, workers, and drones perishing, while the young queens, forsaken and alone, crawl away to some protected spot, wherein to pass the winter and reappear in the spring and found another colony.

If you should examine a Bumblebee's nest, you would probably find among our busy, hardworking friends a number of individuals who never labor for their living and although they come and go with perfect freedom, never bring pollen or honey, nor aid in making wax. These are the "Guest-bees," or Inquilines, a species which depend on their host the Bumblebee to furnish them board and rooms rent free.

The Inquilines, like the European cuckoo or the American cow-bunting among birds, lay their eggs by stealth in the Bumblebees' nests. The young, when hatched, are cared for by their foster-parents, and when fullgrown are treated with as much consideration as though they were guests of honor. Why the Bumblebees should permit their uninvited visitors to remain with them is a mystery; for although some species closely resemble their hosts in size and color, others are quite different. It can hardly be supposed, therefore, that they are mistaken for rightful members of the colony. On this account many naturalists have thought that they perform some important service in return for their hospitable reception; but of what this duty, if any, consists has never been discovered.

FISH WITH WINGS.

The flying-fish loves deep water, and is found throughout the length and breadth of tropical seas. He is fond of feeding near the gulf-weed of the Sargasso, and deposits his stringy, glutinous spawn on its yellow branches. Vessels bound from New York to the Caribbee Islands, says Forest and Stream, upon reaching the "horse latitudes," sometimes encounter vast quantities of drifting weed, strung out into long ribbon-like patches about an eighth of a mile apart. Among the golden weed, with its delicate leaves and globular seeds, exists a curious family of cuttle-fish, crabs, mollusks, and small fishes. Upon these the flying-fish preys, and they in turn devour its spawn. Every plunge of the steamer as she ploughs through the blue tropical waters frightens dozens of flying-fish into the air, where they scatter in all directions, with the sunlight glistening on their gauzy wings.

The flying-fish of the Atlantic attains a length of nearly one foot, and a breadth between wing tips of eleven inches. He has a round, compact body, about one inch in diameter near the pectoral fins or wings. There is also an auxiliary pair of ventral fins or wings, not nearly so large as the pectoral pair. The wings are formed by a thin, transparent membrane stretched over a delicate bony framework, and are either black, white, or mottled with both. The upper half of the entire fish is a metallic blue in color, while the lower portion is a nacreous white. Black, prominent eyes; a small, prehensile mouth; forked tail, dorsal and anal fins complete the picture of one of the most interesting little fishes in all nature's vast aquarium.

In flights he darts from the water to a height of twenty feet, and goes scudding rapidly with both wings and tail. He sails straight away for 1000 feet, or even more, occasionally touching the crest of a wave, and seeming to gain a new impetus by the contact.

HOW BOBBY WENT TO THE GROCERY.

Bobby had started down town with a grocery list; and it was the first time he had gone alone, so he felt very proud over it. But by-and-by he stepped under a lamp-post to rest.

"It's purty hard work to walk all alone to the grocery man's," he thought. Just then a girl came and stopped to mail a letter in the iron box on the lamp-post.

Bobby watched her with much interest.

"Where does it go to?" he asked.

"The letter?" answered the girl. "O, down to the post-office. Didn't you ever see a post-office box before?"

"No, ma'am," said Bobby. "'Cause we've just moved here from the country."

Then, as the girl went on, Bobby stood still, looking at the box.

"I wonder if it wouldn't take my grocery list down," he thought. "'Cause, if it's smart enough to take letters, I should think it would be able to take a grocery list."

So he tucked his paper in, and sat down to see what would happen, though his conscience pricked him a little.

"My mother might not like it," he thought. "I wish I had thought to tell her about it first."

Presently a man dressed in gray drove up, and jumping out of his buggy, unlocked the box and took out the letters.

Bobby stood upon tiptoe and tried to see in.

"I thought," he explained to the man, "may be I'd have some groceries there I put a list in."

"No," said the man, laughing, "this doesn't deliver groceries. But you climb in and I'll take you down to the grocery. Here's your list."

The grocery man let Bobby drive back with him; and when Bobby saw his mother looking anxiously out of the door, he at once began to explain. "I tried to ex—ex-peppermint with a box, mother," he said. "But I was sorry; thought it was a tormentous long ways to the grocery man's, and—if they hadn't let me ride, I don't know how I'd managed. But I won't do it again, mother, truly."

"No, Bobby," said his mother, "experiments don't always turn out right; and it's better to go along the way your mother expects you."

"Yes, that's so," said Bobby. "I won't forget that."

On the Orinoco.

Scrambling through a creek choked with bulrushes many times higher than our heads, writes a South American traveler, we climbed up the clay bank and attempted to push through the dense undergrowth in the direction of the turmoil. More easily said than done.

The profound density of that tropical forest is indescribable; thorns, palms, lianas and other creepers wound together in an elastic but impenetrable mass, and it was only by crawling on all fours that any progress was possible. Fearsome creatures, but half seen in the sombre forest shade, wiggled away through the ooze at our approach; and at each step swarms of mosquitoes rose from the decaying vegetation, settling with determined ferocity on every available bare spot of skin. Once we ran our heads against what seemed a thick liana, but which, twisting rapidly away, proved to be a large anaconda. Unfortunately he was out of sight before a rifle could be disentangled.

Suddenly a deep-throated roar resounded in a tree just over our heads, and, looking up with tingling nerves, we found it had been smitted by nothing more formidable than a large gibbon, which, not being worthy of powder and lead, was left unmolested; and torn, bleeding, dripping with perspiration, and half frantic from mosquito poison, we returned, a sorry spectacle, to the launch.—Chambers's Journal.

Matter's Triumph Over Mind.

A hypnotist gave an exhibition of his powers on the streets recently and was meeting with great success until a wagon load of catfish was driven by, which hopnotized the entire audience.—(Ga.) Times Recorder.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Dr. David Starr Jordan computes that the child of to-day must have had at the time of Alfred the Great 870,-372,000,000 ancestors, and at that of William the Conqueror 8,596,094,592.

A doctor who has been experimenting with coffee as a remedy for anaemia says he has brought about some remarkable cures. He requires his patients to drink weak coffee exclusively, also ordering them to take baths in a decoction of coffee.

It is now asserted that a Frenchman has discovered a method of making silk of a fine quality from the webs of ordinary spiders. His name is M. Cachot, and it is probable that he will claim the reward of $10,000 offered by manufacturers of Great Britain to any one who could accomplish this feat.

The retiring president of the Detroit Board of Education, in his annual report, makes the novel suggestion that courses be established for parents as well as for children in the public schools. His idea is to give some of the advantages of schooling to grown people who come to America from foreign countries where they have not had the advantage of free tuition.

There is a certain minister in Kansas who has an eye to the physical as well as the spiritual welfare of his congregation. He brought one of his recent Sunday sermons to a sudden close with the following words: "Brethren, I will now close, for I see that we are going to have a thunderstorm. The congregation will please follow me to Brother Soandso's field and help him stack his wheat."

The postal service of the United States costs $9,000,000 a year above receipts, while that of Great Britain yields a profit of over $14,000,000, that of France nearly $10,000,000, that of Germany $6,000,000, that of Russia $8,000,000, and that of even India and Japan $1,500,000. About the only other nations whose postal service does not pay expenses are Canada, Norway, Siam, Chili, Peru, Bulgaria and Bolivia.

Horse dealers of France are apparently no longer able to supply the demand for the flesh of that animal in Paris. An order from the French capital for five thousand barrels of horse meat has been received by a company of Portland, Ore. The animals used are the half-wild cayuse of Oregon, which are bought for about $2 50 each. As the use of horseflesh for food seems to be growing in several foreign countries, it may become a profitable article for export.

The legislature's revision of the laws in Iowa has included some notable changes in that State's school law. Hereafter teachers there may be examined for either of two county certificates, a one year and a two year certificate, the latter depending upon some higher studies. The superintendent may revoke the certificate of any teacher who fails to teach physiology and hygiene as required by law. The power to suspend students is placed in the hands of the teacher. The school treasurer is to be elected annually. A teacher may not also be secretary of the school board.

In Finland there is a decided surplus of women, the female population of that country being 1,208,599, while the male is 1,171,541. Out of a total population of some two and one-half millions, therefore there are 37,000 more women than men. This means that women have to work hard for their support. In a just published book, "Through Finland in Carts," by an Englishwoman, one learns some of the ways in which the Finnish women do this. "She soon comes to think that there is nothing she cannot do. On looking over the statistics of women employed in trades one is pleased to see seventeen women carpenters and twenty-two paperhangers, as these trades are eminently fitted for women; but we sigh to find 765 are employed 'loading ships,' which manual labor is very hard. One is surprised to notice that twenty-one women are slaughterers!"

Gold exists in larger or smaller quantities in every portion of the world. It has been found in almost every State in the Union; in Devonshire, Cornwall, Wales and Scotland, in Great Britain; on the sands of the Rhine, the Reuss, the Rhone and the Aar; at Salzburg, in the Tyrol, and at Zell; in the valleys of Toppa, Sesia and Novard, in Piedmont; at Percheria, in Lombardy; on the Tagus, in Spain; in the rivers of Provence; in Southern and Eastern Siberia; in fourteen of the nineteen provinces of China; in the island of Yesso, in Japan; in odd spots in India; Thibet, and the islands of Ceylon and Borneo; in Abyssinia, Kordofan, and the Soudan generally; in North Africa and the region watered by the Zambesi and Limpopo, in South Africa; in Australia, New Zealand and Canada. But, as a general rule, the precious metal is found in such small quantities that it will not pay to work the mines or placers. It is only now and then that it occurs in isolated localities in abundance.

"Miss Gertrude Josephine Dwyer, of San Antonio," says Leslie's Weekly, "was crowned Queen of Texas at the Wako Karnival, held at Wako in May last. One of the features of the carnival was a contest among the different 'queens,' sent from the various cities of Texas, as to who should be crowned queen of queens, and on behalf of the Lone Star State carry greetings to President Diaz of the Republic of Mexico on his birthday. The distiction included for the queen a Mexican holiday and her escort through the Republic of Mexico and entertainment by the various Governors and the President. The award was made by fifteen judges selected from cities other than those that sent queens. About forty cities were represented, and the beauty of Texas congregated. The prize was to go to the most beautiful and most royally attired woman. The fifteen judges unanimously selected Miss Gertrude Josephine Dwyer and crowned her queen of queens. On July 2 the royal party started on the trip, and they have been receiving a splendid welcome in the land of the Montezumas. Miss Dwyer was born in San Antonia and is the youngest child of the late Joseph E. Dwyer, a descendent of one of the oldest families of Texas. Her mother, Mrs. Annette Dwyer, was a belle in Kentucky. Her uncle, Beriah Magoffin, was Governor of Kentucky, and her father was General James W. Magoffin. Miss Gertrude is a brunette, with perfect figure and stately bearing."

"The hospitality of Americans is quite overwhelming," said N. Jacobson, an English writer on political economy, in the New York Tribune. "The only objection to it is that it is entirely too generous. I landed in New York Friday an utter stranger, having crossed over to attend the Scientific Convention at Toronto. I expected to meet some Canadian friends in New York, but was disappointed, so I started out the next day in rather lonely mood to see a little of the town. Coming back from a visit to General Grant's tomb I fell in with two gentlemen, one elderly, the other young, who, seeing that I was a stranger, kindly began to point out objects of interest. Before we got back to the city the senior of the two asked me if I would not accompany him to his club to luncheon, naming a club which every man of any consequence in London ought to know stands about at the head of the list. Although I had never met him before, and our acquaintance was not of an hour's duration, he was so cordial and so evidently sincere in wanting to take me with him that I accepted the invitation. We went to the club and enjoyed a delightful repast, following which he ordered a carriage, and pretty soon I found myself being taken all over New York City behind a splendid pair of thoroughbreds. The drive was intensely agreeable. Wishing to return some of my escort's kindness, I asked him later if he would join me at dinner. We went to a noted place, had as fine a dinner as could be wanted by an epicure, and over it we lingered long, chatting about many topics of international interest. The gentleman was highly educated and informed on many subjects. But the time to part came at last. I called for the bill, and you can judge of my surprise when the water said: 'It is all settled, sir.' Protests were unavailing. My entertainer laughingly remarked that my money was counterfeit, which I found out was an American bit of humor when one man will not let another pay for anything. I fear it is too subtle a joke, however, for the average Briton, and I shall not employ it when I get back to London. But the moral of my story, if there is one, explains the wonderful differences in the make-up of the Yankee and his British cousin. Not in a thousand years would a stranger have been shown that attention and kindness in England. When I tell that incident at home my own family will want me to make an affidavit before a magistrate.

To Make the Blind See.

A very important discovery made by Dr. R. Deutschmann of Hamburg is just now much spoken of by physicians, particularly by specialists on the eye. It deals with the successful cure of a disease of the eye, which but a short time ago was considered absolutely incurable, the so-called detaching or peeling of the retina, which sometimes follows a case of retinitis. This disease consists in the shrinking of the aqueous humor, a watery, slightly salty fluid which lies between the cornea and the crystalline lens with the greater part of its substance in front of the iris. If the quantity of this fluid is lessened to a certain extent the eyesight is absolutely destroyed and the physician can do nothing but pronounce the disease incurable. Now Professor Deutschmann has succeeded in introducing into the diseased eye a sufficient amount of the aqueous humor taken from a live rabbit's eye to restore the lost sight. Several cases where this most delicate operation was performed are on record, the one of a purser on one of the steamers of the Hamburg-American line being most interesting. This man, totally blind three years ago, was able to resume his former occupation after undergoing the operation just described, and, the Philadelphia Record says, his sight is just as good as it was at any time in his life.

Mosquito Blessings.

The Boston Transcript is responsible for a new view of the mosquito, and while we slap and rub this summer we may keep in mind these four truths which it is declared science has established:

First. A mosquito cannot live in air free from malarial poison. Untainted air has the same effect on him as a healthy community on a doctor. It deprives him of patients and he must go to less favored localities to practice.

Second. The lymph, which flows through an automatic valve when it inserts its proboscis, contains a modified germ of the malarial fever, and, according to the well-settled law of innoculation, the introduction of the weak germ renders harmless an attack by the strong germ.

Third. The mosquito never swallows human blood. It cannot. The fact that its body becomes discolored and swells, while probing, is caused by the discoloration of the lymph in contact with the blood and the muscular efforts of inserting the probe.

Fourth. A mosquito will never insert its lancet in a person not susceptible to malaria. In this respect its sense is more accurate than the most skilled and experienced pathologist. This also proves, not only its unerring instinct, but that it never wounds unnecessarily. Its thrusts are those of a skilled and humane surgeon, and even more unselfish, for hope of a fee never quickens him, nor does the malediction of his patient deter him in fulfilment of his duty.

Dugout Schools in the West.

Colorado, as one of the most progressive few Western States, has now some of the finest public schools. Its educational property is valued at $7,000,000. The Agricultural College has eight fine buildings, the Normal, an imposing structure of brick and red sandstone trimmings, and High Schools with which New York cannot compare are seen in many of its growing towns. Free text books, kindergartens and manual training are being largely introduced.

In the southern school districts there still remain log school houses with palisades to protect them from Indian raids. The children ride to school on horseback and drive the horses within the stockade when Indians are seen lurking about to steal them.

On the plains, where there are few trees, dugouts, such as are used by settlers for their homes, serve as schools. They are usually in the midst of a settlement near a stream. An excavation of six feet is made in the hard soil. A few branches thatched with sods and grass form the roof. The stove pipe projects from the ground, and the light is admitted to the class room by the door. As the climate is dry and mild, the door can remain open, except during the cyclones in spring and the blizzards of winter, against which they are perfectly secure.—New York Telegram.

Queer Names.

A traveler who spent some time in the wilds of Texas says that he found families who named the children to indorse a sentiment after this peculiar fashion, "One Too Many Harry," or "Not Wanted James." It is to be hoped that the names did not embarrass their owners with more than one sense of superfluity. The negroes of the south, when left to their own methods of naming their progeny, strive for the most romantic and poetic or historic names they can find, and a good long string of them, too. A colored girl in Laurena county, South Carolina, is named "Fair Rose Beauty Spot Temptation Touch Me Not." The youths struggling under the patronymics of "George Washington Henry Clay Benjamin Franklin Andrew Jackson" are so numerous as to excite no comment.

Separable Tandem.

A Western manufacturer has placed on the market a novel separable tandem of exceedingly ingenious construction. In changing from a tandem to a single machine, by unscrewing four lock nuts, one in front of both saddles at the tube joints of the upper frame and one in front of both hangers on the lower frame, the middle section of the tandem is taken out. The front and rear sections are then joined, the lock nuts tightened, and a single machine is the result. It is claimed that this unique wheel, whether used as a tandem or a single, is rigid enough to satisfy a racing man.

Wear Makes Rugs Valuable.

The most costly rugs in the world come from Persia. The beautiful softness, and peculiar sheen of these rugs are due to the constant treading of bare feet. The rugs are made of goats' hair and wool combined. All Oriental rugs are hand made, and each piece of wool inserted is tied twice. Years of labor are involved in making some of the largest of these floor coverings, but they never wear out.

When a rug is made it has to be subjected to years of footwear before it becomes at all valuable. Many of the Persian rugs now in use have been walked on more than 100 years and are still as new as ever.

One Did as She was Told.

Mistress—I told you half an hour ago to turn on the gas in the parlor, Bridget.

Bridget—Sure an' I did, mum; don't ye smell it?—Tit-Bits.

Life Isn't Worth Living

to one who suffers the maddening agony of Eczema, Tetter and such irritating, itching skin diseases. Every roughness of the skin from a simple chap to Tetter and Ringworm even of long standing is completely, quickly and surely cured by Tetterine. Is comfort worth 50 cents to you? That's the price of Tetterine at drug stores, or by mail for price in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The Turbulent Infant.

Mrs. Snaggs—How badly the baby behaves at table.

Mr. Snaggs—Yes; he reminds me of a distinguished foreign visitor.

"How is that?"

"He dines and whines."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

BOOKKEEPING

Thoroughly Taught for . . $1.00 by

Abrahamson's Bookkeeping Chart.

NO TEACHER REQUIRED.

Booklet giving full particulars, free. Address

Chas. M. Abrahamson,

Camden, N. J.

Principal and Founder Abrahamson Business College. Established 1886.

MOUNT LOOKOUT INSTITUTE

—FOR—

YOUNG LADIES,

Opens 15th of September, 1897.

Is beautifully situated, at Bellview, near Gadsden, on one of the peaks of Lookout Mountain. It is famous for its healthy and salubrious climate, and picturesque landscape.

Mount Lookout Institute is reasonable in charges; one hundred and sixty-five dollars pays board and tuition in all literary branches for entire session of nine months.

For further information, apply to

MISS GEORGIETTE CLARKE, Principal,
or F. L. HOLMES,
Business Manager,
Gadsden, Ala.

THE GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL

Teaches telegraphy thoroughly, and starts its graduates in the railway service. Only exclusive Telegraph School in the South. Established nine years. Sixteen hundred successful graduates. Send for illustrated catalogue. Address GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, Senoia, Georgia.

THE BLISS SCHOOL OF ELECTRICITY

35 "B" St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

The only Institution teaching practical electrical engineering exclusively. Laboratory equipment excellent. Instruction the best. Course opens October 1. Catalogues on application.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

40 MILLIONS A YEAR	Men and women wanted to establish branch agencies to sell guaranteed Colorado Gold Mine Stock. Reasonable commissions. For information, address, BEN A. BLOCK, Member Colorado Mining Stock Exchange, 306-307 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado.

OLD SORES & Ulcers Cured. 1 mo. treatment $1. A. ROBERTS, New Berne, N. C.

Am. N. U. No. 36 1897.

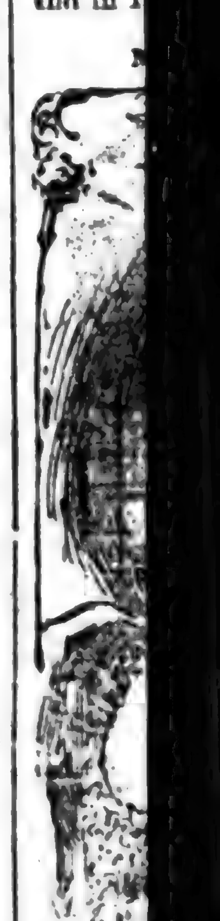
25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

The Blue and th

Both men and women are ap blue, when the gray hairs begi a very natural feeling. In the n of things gray hairs belong to They have no business whiteni man or woman, who has no down the slope of life. As a the hair turns gray regardles life's seasons; sometimes it sickness, but more often fro When the hair fades or turns need to resort to hair dyes. Th of the hair is restored and retai

Ayer's Hair

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures t 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., L



ld at Wako in
features of the
among the dif-
om the various
ho should be
ns, and on be-
ar State carry
Diaz of the
his birthday.
for the queen
nd her escort
f Mexico and
arious Gover-
The award
dges selected
n those that
orty cities were
auty of Texas
y was to go to
most royally
ifteen judges
Miss Gertrude
crowned her
n July 2 the
the trip, and
a splendid
the Montezu
born in San
rgest child of
er, a descend-
lest families of
Mrs. Annette
Kentucky. Her
was Governor
r father was
ngoffin. Miss
with perfect
ng."

Americans is
said N. Jacob-
on political
York Tribune.
it is that it is
I landed in
tter stranger,
to attend the
t Toronto. I
me Canadian
t was disap-
out the next
od to see a
ing back from
's tomb I fell
one elderly
, seeing that I
egan to poin'
t. Before we
senior of the
not accom-
to luncheon,
every man of
gdon ought to
e head of the
ever met him
tance was not
e was so con-
cere in want-
that I ac-
We went to
delightful re-
he ordered a
n I found my
over New York
pair of thor-
was intensely
return some
I asked him
e at dinner.
e, had as fine
wanted by an
lingered long,
pies of inter-
gentleman was
informed on
e time to part
or the bill, and
surprise when
ll settled, sir.
g. My enter-
rked that my
which I found
bit of humor
et another pay
is too subtle a
verage Briton,
when I get
the moral of
e, explains the
the make-up
British cousin.
ears would a
wn that atten-
ngland. When
ome my own
make an affi-
r."

d See.
overy made by
Hamburg is
of by physi-
specialists on
the successful
eye, which but
nsidered abso-
-called detach
retina, which
se of retinitis,
the shrinking
or, a watery,
h lies between
rystalline lens
its substance
the quantity of
a certain ex
utely destroyed
o nothing but
ncurable. Now
has succeeded
diseased eye a
queous humor
's eye to restore
al cases where
ation was per
the one of a
teamers of the
ne being most
, totally blind
le to resume his
er undergoing
ribed, and, the
says, his sight
at any time in

Mosquito Blessings.

The Boston Transcript is responsible for a new view of the mosquito, and while we slap and rub this summer we may keep in mind these four truths which it is declared science has established:

First. A mosquito cannot live in air free from malarial poison. Untainted air has the same effect on him as a healthy community on a doctor. It deprives him of patients and he must go to less favored localities to practice.

Second. The lymph, which flows through an automatic valve when it inserts its proboscis, contains a modified germ of the malarial fever, and, according to the well-settled law of innoculation, the introduction of the weak germ renders harmless an attack by the strong germ.

Third. The mosquito never swallows human blood. It cannot. The fact that its body becomes discolored and swells, while probing, is caused by the discoloration of the lymph in contact with the blood and the muscular efforts of inserting the probe.

Fourth. A mosquito will never insert its lancet in a person not susceptible to malaria. In this respect its sense is more accurate than the most skilled and experienced pathologist. This also proves, not only its unerring instinct, but that it never wounds unnecessarily. Its thrusts are those of a skilled and humane surgeon, and even more unselfish, for hope of a fee never quickens him, nor does the malediction of his patient deter him in fulfillment of his duty.

Dugout Schools in the West.

Colorado, as one of the most progressive few Western States, has now some of the finest public schools. Its educational property is valued at $7,000,000. The Agricultural College has eight fine buildings, the Normal, an imposing structure of brick and red sandstone trimmings, and High Schools with which New York cannot compare are seen in many of its growing towns. Free text books, kindergartens and manual training are being largely introduced.

In the southern school districts there still remain log school houses with palisades to protect them from Indian raids. The children ride to school on horseback and drive the horses within the stockade when Indians are seen lurking about to steal them.

On the plains, where there are few trees, dugouts, such as are used by settlers for their homes, serve as schools. They are usually in the midst of a settlement near a stream. An excavation of six feet is made in the hard soil. A few branches thatched with sods and grass form the roof. The stove pipe projects from the ground, and the light is admitted to the class room by the door. As the climate is dry and mild, the door can remain open, except during the cyclones in spring and the blizzards of winter, against which they are perfectly secure.—New York Telegram.

Queer Names.

A traveler who spent some time in the wilds of Texas says that he found families who named the children to indorse a sentiment after this peculiar fashion, "One Too Many Harry," or "Not Wanted James." It is to be hoped that the names did not embarrass their owners with more than one sense of superfluity. The negroes of the south, when left to their own methods of naming their progeny, strive for the most romantic and poetic or historic names they can find, and a good long string of them, too. A colored girl in Laurens county, South Carolina, is named "Fair Rose Beauty Spot Temptation Touch Me Not." The youths struggling under the patronymics of "George Washington Henry Clay Benjamin Franklin Andrew Jackson" are so numerous as to excite no comment.

Separable Tandem.

A Western manufacturer has placed on the market a novel separable tandem of exceedingly ingenious construction. In changing from a tandem to a single machine, by unscrewing four lock nuts, one in front of both saddles at the tube joints of the upper frame and one in front of both hangers on the lower frame, the middle section of the tandem is taken out. The front and rear sections are then joined, the lock nuts tightened, and a single machine is the result. It is claimed that this unique wheel, whether used as a tandem or a single, is rigid enough to satisfy a racing man.

Wear Makes Rugs Valuable.

The most costly rugs in the world come from Persia. The beautiful softness, and peculiar sheen of these rugs are due to the constant treading of bare feet. The rugs are made of goats' hair and wool combined. All Oriental rugs are hand made, and each piece of wool inserted is tied twice. Years of labor are involved in making some of the largest of these floor coverings, but they never wear out.

When a rug is made it has to be subjected to years of footwear before it becomes at all valuable. Many of the Persian rugs now in use have been walked on more than 100 years and are still as new as ever.

She Did as She was Told.

Mistress—I told you half an hour ago to turn on the gas in the parlor, Bridget.

Bridget—Sure an' I did, mum; don't ye smell it?—Tit-Bits.

Life Isn't Worth Living

to one who suffers the maddening agony of Eczema. Tetter and such irritating, itching skin diseases. Every roughness of the skin from a simple chap to Tetter and Ringworm even of long standing is completely, quickly and surely cured by Tetterine. Is comfort worth 50 cents to you? That's the price of Tetterine at drug stores, or by mail for price in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The Turbulent Infant.

Mrs. Snaggs—How badly the baby behaves at table.

Mr. Snaggs—Yes; he reminds me of a distinguished foreign visitor.

"How is that?"

"He dines and whines."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

BOOKKEEPING

Thoroughly Taught for . . $1.00 by

Abrahamson's Bookkeeping Chart.

NO TEACHER REQUIRED.

Booklet giving full particulars, free. Address

Chas. M. Abrahamson,

Camden, N. J.

Principal and Founder Abrahamson Business College. Established 1880.

MOUNT LOOKOUT INSTITUTE

—FOR—

YOUNG LADIES,

Opens 15th of September, 1897.

Is beautifully situated, at Bellview, near Gadsden, on one of the peaks of Lookout Mountain. It is famous for its healthy and salubrious climate, and picturesque landscape.

Mount Lookout Institute is reasonable in charges; one hundred and sixty-five dollars pays board and tuition in all literary branches for entire session of nine months.

For further information, apply to

MISS GEORGIETTE CLARKE, Principal, or F. L. HOLMES, Business Manager, Gadsden, Ala.

THE GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL

Teaches telegraphy thoroughly, and starts its graduates in the railway service. Only exclusive Telegraph School in the South. Established nine years. Sixteen hundred successful graduates. Send for illustrated catalogue. Address GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, Senoia, Georgia.

THE BLISS SCHOOL OF ELECTRICITY

35 "B" St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

The only Institution teaching practical electrical engineering exclusively. Laboratory equipment excellent. Instruction the best. Course opens October 1. Catalogues on application.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

40 BILLIONS A YEAR

Men and women wanted to establish branch agencies to sell guaranteed Colorado Gold Mine Stock. Reasonable commissions. For information, address, BEN A. BLOCK, Member Colorado Mining Stock Exchange, 306-307 Symes Building, Denver, Colorado.

OLD SORES & Ulcers Cured. 1 mo. treatment $1. A. ROBERTS, New Berne, N. C.

Am. N. U. No. 36. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

Where All the Trouble Started.

She—Do you think, at the rate woman is progressing, that the time will ever come when she will treat the man, instead of the man treating her?

He—I hope not. That was what got the whole human race into trouble; Eve's setting up the apples to Adam.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Lafayette's Grant of Land.

No man was ever more highly honored in this country than Lafayette during his second visit. In 1825 he came as the guest of the nation, remained over a year, and during that time visited every one of the twenty-four States which then composed the Union, and was everywhere received with popular enthusiasm. In consideration of his services during the revolutionary war Congress voted him a grant of $200,000, and in addition to that 24,000 acres of land, to be located by him anywhere among the unappropriated lands belonging to the national government. His 68th birthday was spent at the White House. After his visit he sailed for France in the Brandywine, and in 1834 died in Paris.

Miss Sibyl Sanderson.

This is the singer whom Antonio Terry, the wealthy Cuban, has frequently announced his intention to marry as soon as the divorce court released him from Mrs. Terry. As this event has come to pass in the shape of a decree issued by the French courts no legal barrier now stands in the way. Miss Sanderson has won distinction on the operatic stage, and is at present singing in St. Petersburg, where rumor says she is receiving much attention from the Czar. When she becomes Mrs. Terry she will not need to sing, as her husband to be is reputed to be worth between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000.

Unnecessary Generosity.

Jose Maria, a Spanish brigand who had received pardon of the government on condition that he renounced his exciting and unlawful profession, used to tell most entertaining stories of his past. On one occasion he said he had robbed an English gentleman and his servant of their horses and everything they possessed, save their clothes.

The Englishman was a pleasant, attractive youth, and submitted to the robbery with great good humor. This appealed to Jose Maria, and as they were forty miles from Seville, whither the traveler was going, he determined that he should not walk that distance, and gave him back his servant's horse and a doubloon—sixteen dollars—out of the two hundred he had taken.

The youth thanked the robber warmly, and added that he had still a great favor to ask.

"Will you not return me my watch?" he said. "It was the parting gift of my dear father."

"Is your father alive," asked Jose Maria, "and does he love you very much?"

"Oh yes," said the youth, "he lives and loves me."

"Then," said Jose Maria, "I shall keep the watch, for if your father loves you so dearly, he is sure to give you another."

The Ocean Can Work.

Argostoli, the capital of Cephalonia, the largest of the Ionian Islands, has two unique mills—water mills—which derive their power from the ocean. The city is located on a deep bay, entrance to which from the sea is made through a narrow strait between two capes. The current in this narrow passage is very strong, and this fact is being made use of by placing the two water mills on its bank.

Curiously enough, the current always flows in one direction, and not to and fro, as one would expect. The water which flows into the bay disappears in the crevices of the promitories, cleft in twain by frequent earthquakes. Where the current goes, however, it has been impossible to discover, although many geologists have busied themselves with the problem.

Repeated earthquakes have torn the rocks in many places, and that of February 4, 1867, destroyed two towns and more than forty villages by its exceptional severity. The theory that the current is simply filling up these crevices must be wrong, for no matter how large the crevices they would have been filled up long before this in the course of the decades and centuries.

Quite recently two English scientists examined the current, and gave as their opinion that the continuous current in one direction can be explained by the fact that the waters rush through subterranean caves, passing over hot channels, and that the heated water forms the hot salt-water springs found a little further away outside of the bay on the coast of the island. The existance of such a subterranean current is believed possible, and might be explained by the peculiar formation of the coast, but no positive proof of this theory has been presented.—Philadelphia Record.

Production of Diamonds.

Professor (Sir William) Crookes, in a recent lecture, expressed his opinion that Moissan, in his experiments in diamond making, has thrown much light on the way in which nature has formed these gems. In the artificial process pure iron was packed in a crucible with pure charcoal from sugar. In the electric current the iron melts rapidly and saturates itself with carbon. When heated above 4,000 degrees, the current is stopped and the crucible plunged in cold water and held until it diminishes to a dull red heat. The sudden cooling solidifies the outer layer of iron. The expansion of the inner liquid in solidifying produces an enormous pressure, and the dissolved carbon separates in a crystalline form—diamond. The metallic mass is then attacked with solvents to liberate the grains within. Professor Crookes pointed out that the diamond of the chemist and that of the mine are akin as to origin, and that the diamond genesis must have taken place at great depths, under enormous pressure. It has been proved that iron at high temperature and under heavy pressure, conditions existing at great depths below the earth's surface, is the long-sought solvent for carbon.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Many Bison Still Live.

After all that has been said the American bison isn't so nearly extinct as had been supposed. Forest and Stream has just completed an investigation which shows that at present there are at least 600 bison or buffalo in captivity, mostly in game parks, where they have free ranges and natural surroundings, which make it likely that they will breed and multiply. The largest captive herd is owned by Charles and Joseph Allard in Missouri county, Montana. It consists of 250 fine, healthy and fairly young animals. Austin Corbin's herd comes next with 82 head; Charles Goodnight, in the Texas Panhandle, near Petty, in that State, has 50; J. G. McNair has 10 in St. Elmo, Oregon county, Me.; D. F. Carlin has 30 in Leslie, N. D.; Buffalo Bill has 24; Sir Donald A. Smith owns 15 in Winnipeg, and William C. Whitney holds 13 in his preserves. There are scattering specimens and even small herds in various zoological gardens and in the hands of private individuals, many of whom hold them for show purposes. Among these is the father-in-law of a famous military man, who owns seven bison.

Franklin's Famous Toast.

John Bacon, of Easton, Penn., has in his possession a copy of the Weekly Museum of March 4, 1797, in which is related the following anecdote: "At the conclusion of the war Dr. Franklin, the English Ambassador, and the French Minister, Vergenis, dining together at Versailles, a toast from each was called for and agreed to. The British Minister began with 'George III., who, like the sun in its meridian, spreads a luster throughout and enlightens the globe.' Our American Franklin then gave, 'George Washington, commander of the armies, who like Joshua of old, commanded the sun and the moon to stand still, and they stood still.'"

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

INCURABLE DISEASES.

THE LIST DECREASES AS THE KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE INCREASES.

Story of a Man Who Was Given Up to Die by Seven Physicians—He Follows the Advice of a Friend and is Now a Well Man —A Wonderful Story.

From the Leader, Morrisville, N. Y.

"Yonder is a man," said the farmer to a reporter, "who is the talk of this community."

"He is Mr. William Woodman, of South Hamilton, Madison Co., N. Y.," a well-to-do farmer, who is well known and stands high for honesty and thrift in this neighborhood.

On the following day the newspaper man called on Mr. Woodman in his comfortable, old-fashioned farm house.

"I have had serious thoughts of writing an account for the newspapers myself," said Mr. Woodman, "but as I am not accustomed to such work, I have never attempted it. Sit down and I will tell you all about it.

"I am fifty-nine years old. I contracted rheumatism when only fourteen years of age, then a severe cold from over exertion and from becoming over heated. My father was a farmer and insisted that the only way to make me strong was to do plenty of hard work. When, however, he saw me helpless in bed for six long months without being able to move except with help, he changed his mind, and forever after believed that children should not be made to do men's work. My growth was stopped by suffering, and I do not think I am an inch taller than that day, forty-five years ago. During the forty years ensuing after my misfortune, I was attended by seven doctors. I received temporary relief at times, from new forms of treatment, but always relapsed into a worse and more aggravated condition. The conclusion of all these gentlemen was that I was incurable, and all they could do was to ease my condition. After I grew to manhood I married and have been blessed with a family. My dear wife has had all the drudgery of nursing and waiting upon me, and the burden has been indeed hard to bear.

"Without hope from physicians I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which was highly recommended by my friends. I took them and within one week began to feel better than I had since I was first afflicted. I took these pills according to directions, and when the box was nearly gone I went over to Brookfield to an old friend who was in the drug business, named Dr. Aurelius Fitch, who likewise was a great sufferer from rheumatism. The doctor and I ordered several boxes of Pink Pills in partnership, he from that time keeping them on sale. Well, I continued to take them according to directions for the next three years and steadily improved, gaining flesh and strength, until two years ago I was able to discontinue them, and now am as able bodied a man of my years as you will find. I ought to tell you that after I ordered the first box of pills the physician who was then attending me came in and I told him what I was doing. He said I was very foolish, that they would surely injure me, and it was his duty to tell me so. I told the doctor that I might as well die as to drag out a miserable existence, and so, notwithstanding his warnings, continued to take the pills. Thank God the doctor was not able to dissuade me, for to them I now ascribe all the comfort and happiness I have in this world. I have recommended them to hundreds of people since I was cured, and in every case they have been effective, not only in rheumatism but in numerous other disorders, especially impoverishment of the blood, heart trouble and kidney disease.

"I certify the above statement to be true, and if necessary will swear to the same before a Notary Public."

WILLIAM WOODMAN.

When Mr. Woodman had signed and delivered the above paper to the reporter, he said: "If I were you I would go and call on Mr. Amos Jaquays, at Columbus Centre, to whom I recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for aggravated kidney disease. He is now in perfect health. I have no doubt he will be glad to testify to the efficacy of the remedy that cured him."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

The Story is Brief

We want room.
If you want seasonable goods, at a mere song, take them : : :

MEN'S SUITS .. $5.98

MEN'S PANTS .. $2.49

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912 First Ave. 1914. Birmingham, Ala.

311 N. College Street, Nashville, Tenn.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Some idea of what it costs Great Britain to keep up some of its colonies may be had from the report on Bermuda. Bermuda contains only about 10,000 acres, and but one-quarter of this is under cultivation. It is used principally as a coaling and naval station. It has a public debt of $230,000. Its revenue was in 1896 but $150,000 and the expenses exceeded this by several thousand dollars. This was not counting the naval appropriation, amounting to $500,000. This is paying pretty dear for the honor of ruling the wave.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1896.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ADNEY, CARR & CO.

THE FRAUD ENJOINED.

Report of Decree—The Famous $50,000 Trade-mark Case Decided—C. F. Simmons Medicine Company, St. Louis, Defeats J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia.

(From St. Louis Republic, July 4, 1897.)

"The Supreme Court of Tennessee on June 30 decided the most important trade-mark case that has ever been tried in that State and one of the largest ever tried in the Union, affirming and enlarging the opinion of the court below. The court held:

1. That Dr. M. A. Simmons, the predecessor of complainant, by extensive advertising of his celebrated remedy known as "Simmons Liver Medicine," made it a standard remedy for liver diseases long prior to the acquisition by J. H. Zeilin & Co. of any rights.

2. That the assignor of J. H. Zeilin & Co., through whom they claimed the right to make the fraudulent packages enjoined, never derived any title from A. Q. Simmons to make the medicine nor to use his name or picture, and that such use by Zeilin & Co. is a fraud upon the public, and is therefore enjoined.

3. That Zeilin & Co. purposely, fraudulently label their medicine in imitation of complainant's medicine to unfairly appropriate the trade of the Simmons Medicine Company, and the execution of this fraudulent purpose and act is enjoined.

4. Enjoined Zeilin & Co. from using their competitor's trade-name, trade-marks, or symbols, or imitations thereof, to deceive the public and unfairly appropriate to themselves the trade of the C. F. Simmons Medicine Co.

5. Enjoined Zeilin & Co., from deceiving and practicing a fraud upon the public by labeling their packages in imitation of the wrappers and trade-marks of the complainant.

6. Enjoined Zeilin & Co. from the manufacture and sale of the medicine under the name of "Simmons Liver Medicine," or "Dr. Simmons Liver Medicine," or "Liver Medicine by A. Q. Simmons," and from using the picture of A. Q. Simmons in connection therewith.

7. Enjoined Zeilin & Co., their assignees, agents and employes from deceiving and practicing a fraud upon the public by the sale of packages thus falsely labeled, either upon orders or calls for the genuine "Simmons Liver Medicine" of complainant, or in any package thus falsely labeled.

8. The court stated that it was the purpose of the court to entirely destroy the fraudulently labeled packages above described, and cause their removal from the market, and ordered Zeilin & Co. to deliver to the clerk to be destroyed, all cuts, dies, electrotypes, engravings and other paraphernalia used in impressing either of the above names or the picture of A. Q. Simmons.

9. Decreed that Zeilin & Co. pay all the damages which have accrued to complainant by the sale of these fraudulently labeled packages. The damages claimed by complainant were $50,000.

10. Decreed that Zeilin & Co. pay all the costs, which amount to several thousand dollars, the record being one of the largest ever filed in the Supreme Court."

Cheap Medicine.

As a rule, "cheap medicine" is inert, worthless, or dangerous. In Zeilin & Co.'s answer to our bill they said the packages enjoined were designed as "cheap negro medicine for the negroes of the Mississippi Valley." Now, as Zeilin & Co.'s advertisements say, and their manager swore, that all the liver medicine which they make is made by the same formula, is it not conclusive evidence from their sworn testimony and advertisements, that all the liver medicine they are selling from them is "Cheap Negro Medicine?" Question: Do the sick of America desire "Cheap Negro Medicine?" Let the afflicted answer by their future purchases. Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, established in 1840, is not "cheap medicine." It is "no cure all," and is only recommended for those indispositions caused by inactivity of the liver.

"Success" Cotton Seed Huller and Separator.

Nearly double the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address

SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss.

"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS

are manufactured from specially selected White Oats. Unlike the cheap Western goods, they are Pan-Dried (by direct fire) more thoroughly than can be accomplished by steam heat, being slightly parched, keeping sweet longer, besides being the most perfectly cleaned from hulls and all impurities of any Rolled Oats in the markets of the world. We bring these goods on in Car Lots, making the boxes and packing the goods in Birmingham, using for this purpose deserving women and children. The goods are the best to be had. Ask for this brand and see that you get it. Do not allow yourself to be imposed upon by accepting inferior goods when you ask for "ALABAMA BRAND." Remember, every package is guaranteed.

McMILLAN-LEE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

WHAT THE END SHALL BE.

When another life is added
To the heaving turbid mass;
When another breath of being
Stains creation's tarnished glass;
When the first cry, weak and piteous,
Herald's long-enduring pain,
And a soul from non-existence
Springs, that ne'er can die again;
When the mother's passionate welcome
Sorrow-like, bursts forth in tears,
And the sire's self-gratulation
Prophesies of future years—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

When across the infant features
Trembles the faint dawn of mind;
When the heart looks from the windows
Of the eyes that were so blind;
When the incoherent murmurs
Syllable each swaddled thought,
To the fond ear of affection
With a boundless promise fraught,
Kindling great hopes for tomorrow,
From the dull, uncertain ray,
As by glimmering of the twilight
Is foreshown the perfect day—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

When the boy upon the threshold
Of his all-comprising home,
Puts aside the arm maternal
That unlocks him ere he roam;
When the canvas of his vessel
Flutters to the favoring gales,
Years of solitary exile
Hid behind its sunny sails;
When his pulses beat with with ardor,
And his sinews stretch for toil,
And a hundred bold emprises
Lure him to that Eastern soil—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

When the youth beside the maiden
Looks into her credulous eyes;
When the heart upon the surface
Shines, too happy to be wise;
When by speeches less than gestures
Hintath what her hopes expound,
Laying out the waste foundation
Like enchanted garden-ground;
He may falter—so do many;
She may suffer—so must all
Both may yet, would disappointed,
This last hour recall—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

When the altar of religion
Greets the expectant bridal pair;
When the vow that lasts till dying
Vibrates on the sacred air;
When man's lavish protestations
Doubt of after change defy,
Comforting the frailer spirit
Bound his servitor for aye;
When beneath love's silvery moonbeams
Many rocks in shadow steep,
Undiscovered till possession
Show the dangers of the deep—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

Whatsoever is beginning
That is wrought by human skill,
Every daring emanation
Of the mind's ambitious will,
Every first impulse of passion,
Gush of love or twinge of hate;
Every launch upon the waters,
Wide horizoned by our fate;
Every venture in the chances
Of life's sad, oft desperate, game,
Whatsoever be our motive,
Whatsoever be our aim—
It is well we cannot see
What the end shall be.

—Boston Transcript.

At Odds With the World.

Bixler sat in the park and railed at the world. Like the pipe he smoked, Bixler was short and black; his railings, though they were black enough and bitter enough, were far from short, for they lasted from luncheon time until dinner time, and the afternoon was that of a long, hot July day. The world at which he railed had demanded very little of Bixler. Perhaps that was the trouble. That he pay his debts, with the money his mother left him, that he wear a spike-tail coat at dinner; that he wash his linen in private—that was all the world asked, and the first and last were expectations rather than demands; the world did not always insist upon them.

And yet Bixler was not happy. He felt it hard to have been born into a world peopled with fools and dolts. It's an unsatisfactory sort of existence, even if it does give one something to rail at.

He watched a young couple meet at the fountain. Bixler had seen them there before. She was a shop girl evidently, tired with ten or twelve hours' standing in a hot and crowded shop. Bixler pitied and envied and hated her as the light flashed into her eyes when the man came up, trying to conceal his eager hurry. He was a factory hand, with only part of the factory grime washed off.

"Come near being late, Liz," the fellow was saying. "Don't suppose you'd 'a' cared, would you?"

"Wouldn't I?" exclaimed the girl, looking unutterable things as she took his arm.

Bixler looked and listened and felt no sense of being an eavesdropper. He saw the little squeeze the girl gave the fellow's arm, and he saw the glad, happy look in the boy's face, and Bixler smiled with contempt.

"Young idiots," he said, half aloud. "He'll be beating her, or what's worse, stamping on her heart in a year—if she has any heart left by that time. And in five years—Lord! here comes the picture of what they'll be in five years."

A man with his hands in his pockets and a week's stubble on his face, slouched down the path.

"Don't go so fast, Bill," a woman was snarling at him. "These kids are draggin' the life out of me."

But Bill gave no heed. He, too, was smoking a short black pipe. The woman gave the child she was leading a vicious jerk, saying: "Come on, why don't you," at which the child began to howl and the baby in the woman's arms took up the wail.

"Can't ye keep them brats still?" growled Bill, as they passed from sight.

The lovers had seated themselves on the bench nearest the fountain. The girl looked up at the sound of the children's cries, and laughed, a laugh in which the fellow at her side joined.

"There's love's for you," said Bixler, knocking the ashes out of his pipe and immediately re-filling it. "That's love with its clothes off, and those two blooming idiots don't know it. Yet if I'd go over and try to point it out to them, the fellow probably would thrash me."

The lovers moved away while Bixler was relighting his pipe, and he plunged into deeper bitterness. In such gloom he did not notice the healthy young fellow who came swinging toward him.

"Well, for heaven's sake," cried the newcomer. "You look like you had lost both friends and fortune."

"Never had either," said Bixler.

"Look here, Bixler," said the friend. "You want to throw away that odious pipe, take a few grains of pepsin and then come with me up to the house—sort of an informal garden party, you know. Miss DeVere will be there, and—"

"What!" cried Bixler, springing to his feet.

"Why, yes," said the friend. "She's back. In fact, she sent me out to look for you."

They were already moving toward Bixler's apartments "to get into some clothes." As they left the park, they almost ran into the shop girl and the factory hand. Bixler smiled kindly as he recognized them.

"A pair of spoons," said the friend.

"Don't say that," said Bixler. "They are probably very much in love, and when it's the real thing, it's a thing to respect."

The friend looked at Bixler out of a very small corner of his eye, but he understoood it all and was glad he had found Bixler.

A Feathered Queen.

Corn is king in Kansas. The people all accept that as an undebatable truth. Now the Topeka Mail and Breeze comes forward and declares that if corn is king, the good old domestic cackling Kansas hen is queen. Some very clever rhymes by that paper, in support of their declaration, are published. Following is a sample: "We have read of Maud on a summer day, who raked, bare-footed, the new mown hay; we have read of the maid in the early morn, who milked the cow with the crumpled horn; and we've read the lays that the poets sing, of the rustling corn and the flowers of spring, but of all the lays of tongue or pen, there's nought like the lay of the Kansas hen. Long, long before Maud raked her hay, the Kansas hen had begun to lay, and ere the milk-maid stirs a peg, the hen is up and has dropped her egg; the corn must rustle, the flowers spring, if they hold their own with the barnyard ring. If Maud is needing a hat and gown, she doesn't hustle her hay to town; she goes to the store and obtains her suit, with a basketful of fresh hen fruit. If the milk maid's beau makes a Sunday call, she doesn't feed him on milk at all, but works up eggs in a custard pie, and stuffs him full of chicken fry; and when the old man wants a horn, does he take the druggist a load of corn? Not much! he simply robs a nest and to town he goes—you know the rest. He lingers there and talks perchance, of true reform and correct fee-nance, while his poor wife stays at home and scowls, but is saved from want by those self-same fowls, for while her husband lingers there, she watches the cackling hens with care, and gathers eggs, and the eggs she'll hide till she saves enough to stem the tide. Then hail, all hail to the Kansas hen, the greatest blessing of all to men! Throw up your hats and make Rome howl for the persevering barnyard fowl!"

New Use for Dogs of War.

A new use has been found by the military authorities in Germany for the dogs of war, and Great Danes are now being trained in the various garrisons to attack military cyclists. Wheelmen clad in various uniforms, and so protected by padding that they are safe against bites, ride past the dogs, who instantly rush at the men, if costumed as French or Russians, and throw them to the ground. If by any chance the dog should attack a representative of the Triple Alliance he is severely whipped, while a reward is given to him when he assails the man who personates an enemy.

Fatal to Paternal Authority.

"Mr. Chubbs, your little boy doesn't obey you very well."

"No, he has never respected me since I tried to show him how to fly a kite."—Chicago Record.

COSTLY CATERPILLARS.

How Massachusetts Has Spent $250,000 in Its War on the Gipsy Moth.

Professor L. O. Howard, the government entomologist, has just returned from Massachusetts, where he has been investigating the work of extermination carried on by that state against the gypsy moth. At the suggestion of Senator Lodge of Massachusetts a clause was inserted in the last appropriation for the entomological division of the agricultural department for this investigation, a report to be made to Congress.

The caterpillars are at work now, and Dr. Howard witnessed their depredations and also the operations against them by the state board of agriculture. Dr. Howard says the work in Massachusetts is the most interesting experiment in the entomological line which has ever been attempted in this country and is without doubt one of the most expensive. Since 1890 $650,000 has been appropriated for destroying the moth in Massachusetts, $150,000 of this being used this year.

The gypsy moth (porthetria dispar) is from Europe and is supposed to have been imported to this country about twenty years ago by Leopold Tionvelt, a French entomologist. He brought some of the eggs to experiment with silk worms in some direction, and it is supposed these blew out of his window. Since then they have increased in such large numbers and their depredations have been so great on all sorts of vegetation that steps were taken in 1889 to destroy them. When first noticed the moth began to work in an area of about 200 square miles in the vicinity of Boston. Since the state board has begun a crusade against them the territory has been very largely reduced.

The caterpillars are now full grown and are feeding on the vegetation. They appear in large numbers and when they have visited trees and shrubs no foliage remains. The caterpillar is about two inches and a half long. It devolves into a chyrsalis state from which the moth emerges. They are distributed over the territory by clinging to the garments of persons, street cars and other moving objects.

In winter the eggs are found on trees, houses, fences and such other stationary objects in large white patches containing from 500 to 700. They are sprayed with an oily preparation which kills them. In May and June the larvæ are sprayed with a mixture containing arsenic. The trees on which they are found are bound with a burlap band. The larvæ collect under these bands and are killed there. They are also exterminated in large numbers by clearing up the woodland. Persons engaged in the work go through the forests, cut out the underbrush, and burn it. Only the trees are left standing. In this manner millions of the larvæ are killed. The female moth cannot fly, owing to her heavy body, and is easily killed on this account. The caterpillars have not appeared in any other state but Massachusetts. —Washington Pathfinder.

Some Queer Currency.

People sometimes think money a scarce article, but they really know very little about it compared with what some of their cousins from the Far West could tell them. There one often goes for days without sight of even so much as a nickel, and then the people resort to all sorts of queer devices to make change.

An Eastern man who had occasion to spend many months in Montana tells of having seen a man buy a box of matches with a watermelon and receive as change two muskmellons. Another paid for suspenders in turnips and got a carrot or two back with his purchase.

"But of all the queer financial transactions that I have ever known," said he, "the oddest came under the head of 'paying the fiddler.' It had been noised abroad that a dance was to be given a little way up the mountain, and I agreed to go along with one of the boys and see the fun. After going through the elaborate preparations of blacking his boots and putting on a collar, I saw my companion go to the potato bin and carefully select a dozen nice potatoes and put them in his pocket. No sooner had we arrived at the 'music hall' than he gracefully surrendered his vegetables for an entrance ticket. But what puzzled me the most was that upon coming out after dancing all night, he was given two onions as 'change.' I have been trying to make up my mind ever since just what that dance was worth in the 'currency of the realm.'"

Forced to Be Brave.

Sword Swallower—When our dime museum troupe was attacked by highwaymen in Oklahoma one of the members absolutely refused to throw up his hands.

Fire Eater—Brave fellow! Which one was it?

Sword Swallower—The armless wonder.—New York World.

There is much activity in developing the coal mines near Dundee, Natal. A syndicate, reported to include Cecil Rhodes, is preparing to work a large tract.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH.**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. **C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.**
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER,
City Ticket Agent, St Paul.

W. L. HATHAWAY,
City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH.**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHIL

VOL. I. NO. 24.

EVERYBOD

GOI

The tide of immigration is South. The West and the N the antiquature advice of Ho man; go west!" has been sup advice of Chauncey Depew a man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus

THORSBY, Chilton count

The Ideal North

Located on the famous Chil largest and most prosperous a voucher for what capital complish.

The Concordia Land and the following advice to home

1st, locate on a main line with good shippin facilities.
2nd, locate on an altitude that will insur you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits an vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, cotton

Please notice the follo will do

THORSBY

Is located on the main Railroad, which dire Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitud quently has an excellen cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, depth from 25 to 40 fe and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land, and a stranger w fields. If you doubt t the undersigned and y nearly every state o to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles eas mining and manufact people, and the Capit points daily shipment

THORSBY

Is located where 140 lot, and about one-ha church organizations other social circles, faithful work towards

For general information and give it prompt attention.

THE C

LAND & IMPR

Thorsby, Ch

HE HOME-SEEKER:

uce to our patrons the most direct routes by
orsby the following advertisements are pub-
s recommended by us. Yours truly,
CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

& NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

reat Trunk Line of the
uth

ssenger service
and unexcelled freight service
en all principal
of the ..... SOUTH.

friendly relations with all connecting lines at North-
s.

on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
O JONES, in charge of immigration,
irmingham, Alabama.

POLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

hort and
irect Line from
UL and MINNEAPOLIS
Y and all Points in Alabama.
gh Tickets at Lowest Rates

R, W. L. HATHAWAY,
Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS,
ral Ticket and Passenger Agent.

hat state
, East or West
, you can best reach the
Y SOUTH
THE.....
WABASH LINE.
with the most
f the..... SOUTH.

te to
ANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

ES IN SOUTHLAND
re Best Reached via—
Eastern Illinois Railroad
Evansville Route.

nd Best Route between
North and South.
stibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-
e way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all
FFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex,
HAS. L. STONE,
eral Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 24. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

EVERYBODY

GOING SOUTH!

The tide of immigration is rapidly turning towards the South. The West and the Northwest has had its day, and the antiquature advice of Horace Greely "go west young man; go west!" has been superseded by the more timely advice of Chauncey Depew and others, "go South young man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus has been given to the developement of the rich resource so abundently lavished upon the South by a kind providence.

Especially is the case so with the state of Alabama and its centrally located fruit and agricultural lands. Say nothing about its immense mineral fields.

THORSBY, Chilton county, Alabama,

The Ideal Northern Colony,

Located on the famous Chilton plateau is an index to the largest and most prosperous settlements of its days and is a voucher for what capital and labor, combined, will accomplish.

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, give the following advice to home seekers.

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.
2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small grain and all kinds of grasses to the capacity of any other state in the Union.
6th, locate where you have a ready market for all products raised.
7th, locate where you will have the benefit of a settlement with churches, schools, and good society, so that your family will feel at home.

Please notice the following and see if Thorsby will do for you:

THORSBY

Is located on the main line of the great Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which directly combines the Gulf with the whole Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 800 feet above sea level, and consequently has an excellent climate, not too hot in summer nor too cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, pure freestone water is obtainable at a depth from 25 to 40 feet, besides being well watered with springs and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land can be had in connection with fruit land, and a stranger will be surprised to see its corn and oat fields. If you doubt this, or any other statement, please write the undersigned and you will be referred to people living in nearly every state of the Union who have had the opportunity to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way, north and south, from the great mining and manufacturing center, Birmingham, with its 68,000 people, and the Capital City of Alabama, Montgomery, to which points daily shipments are now being made from here.

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northern families have already cast their lot, and about one-half of them are now on the grounds. Two church organizations and the Thorsby School Society, besides other social circles, are the results of our seventeen months' faithful work towards making Thorsby a success.

For general information and printed matter please write us, and we will give it prompt attention.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASS'N,

Thorsby, Chilton County, Ala.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

A CONTINUAL GROWTH IN THE COUNTRY'S BUSINESS.

Work Soon to be Resumed Among Coal Miners--Wheat Has Risen 5 Cents the Present Week--Cotton Collapsed to 7 1-2 Cents--Advance in Sureties.

R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review issued Saturday says: There is no halting in the advance. Business grows better in all ways, for while its speculative and breaks conspicuous gamblers for a decline, a steady increase in production, in working force and in the power of the people to purchase is the feature which overshadows all others. Reports of New York trade unions show an increase since one year ago, of 34 per cent. in the number of men at work and a similar increase among men in like position throughout the country would exceed 340,000, while every week adds many establishments to the active list.

Among coal mines work will probably be very soon resumed by a large share of the men. Among the farmers, while western receipts do not show that they have marketed a tenth of their crops, assurance of a handsome profit to come prepares them to buy liberally hereafter. Because of this and the increase of hands at work, dealers throughout the country have started to replenish stocks, which is the greatest force at present operating in manufactures and trade, though distribution by retail trade has greatly increased. A gain of 12 per cent. in the monthly output of pig iron, from 185,378 tons, August 1st to 185,506 September 1st, with the knowledge that half a dozen other furnaces are preparing to resume and that unsold stocks have been reduced 14,400 tons weekly in August, indicating a consumption of about 190,000 tons, more than explains the month's advance of prices of finished products, averaging but six per cent. since the lowest point August 12.

Wheat has risen 5c the past week, not in a flurry, but in answer to the daily increasing foreign demand. Though the yield was never surpassed but once, it is believed the deficiency abroad will be about 100,000,000 bushels more than usual.

The price of corn has risen about 4c and the foreign demand is apparently unlimited, except only by ship room.

Since the small corner in August, cotton has collapsed to 7¼, there are no rumors affecting prices much. Northern mills are consuming very largely, with a continuing demand for goods which has advanced the prices of many. With enormous speculative sales of wool at Boston there is also more buying there and elsewhere by the woolen mills, which are enjoying an extraordinary demand for goods, at prices averaging not 10 per cent. higher than was paid early in the year. The average advance for the week in sureties has been $1.12 per share for railroads and 79c for trusts.

Failures for the week have been 215 in the United States, against 315 last year and 35 in Canada, against 43 last year.

Murderer Surrenders.

Robert Preston was killed at Plevena, Ala., last Monday night by Perry Simpson. Both are farmers and have families. Preston and Simpson were life-long friends and were out on a spree together. At Plevena they bought a can of cove oysters. This caused the trouble. One wanted to put vinegar in the oysters and the other did not. Preston got some rocks and began to disfigure Simpson, who drew his knife and began to cut him. Preston was disemboweled. Simpson went to Huntsville Saturday and surrendered to the authorities. He is in jail.

The Old Howard to the Front.

The new department of Civil and Mining Engineering added to the course of Howard College, at East Lake, Ala., completes one of the most desirable courses of study offered by any college in the country. The college curriculum now includes all regular collegiate courses, a professional course in Philosophy and Pedagogy, and a professional course in Civil and Mining Engineering.

The desirability of the course is attracting students from all sections, and the opening on Sept. 21 promises to be very large.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE
IN STYLE
AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE
CASH CLOTHIERS,
1912-1914 First Ave.,
Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

In Autumn.

Let us sing of the sheaves, when the summer is done,
And the garners are stored with the gifts of the sun.
Shouting home from the fields, like the voice of the sea,
Let us join with the reapers in glad jubilee—
Harvest home!

For the smile of the sunshine, again and again,
For the dew on the garden, the showers on the plain,
For the year, with its hope and its promise that ends,
Crowned with plenty and peace, let thanksgiving ascend,
Harvest home!

We shall gather a harvest of glory we know,
From the furrows of life where in patience we sow.
Buried love in the field of the heart never dies,
And its seed scattered here will be sheaves in the skies.
Harvest home!

—Rev. Theron Brown, in The Watchman.

The Lie Joe Told.

Down in the southern part of Baylor County, Texas, you may still hear old settlers make occasional references to the Savages, or the Savage brothers, as they sometimes call them. This does not refer to the time when the Indians were in the country, although that time is by no means so far distant as to be beyond the memory of living man; nor does it imply anything especially wild and ferocious about the character of the men in question. It merely goes back to the first half of the '80s, when two brothers of that name were among the prominent inhabitants of that sparsely settled district. In some countries events of that period would be considered comparatively modern, but in Western Texas they are ranked as strictly ancient history.

It seems, from a careful survey of the facts in the case, that neither of the brothers was really a bad man at heart, notwithstanding the fact that a great many people who ought to know are strongly inclined to think otherwise. It is certain that one of them was as true a man as ever trod the soil of Texas, or any other state for that matter. All who knew him agree that the final year of his life, at any rate, was a year of such courage and self-sacrificing heroism as one reads of in books but seldom looks for in real life. The people of West Texas are not much prone to hero worship, and whenever they agree that a man of their acquaintance is above the average of mortality there is very likely to be some basis for the belief. Judging merely from physical appearance one would have had little trouble in deciding which of the two men would have been more likely to prove of heroic mold. Bill, the younger, was a man of magnificent physique, not unduly large, but with muscles of such herculean strength as perfect health and the free life of a Western cowboy are apt to impart. He was light-complexioned, and is said to have possessed a vigorous, manly countenance, such as ought to have made him more successful in his love affairs than he really was. Joe, on the other hand, was as much a picture of weakness and deformity as his brother was of health and strength. He was not only a peaked-faced, slender slip of a man, but he was a cripple as well. When he was 5 years old and Bill only 3, a cyclone had struck the log house in which the boys and their parents were living.

The mother and father were killed, but when the neighbors came to look through the ruins of the cabin they found Joe crouched on the bed with his limbs spread out in such a manner as to protect his baby brother. A heavy log had fallen across his right foot and right wrist, crushing them both very badly, but Bill was still sleeping in absolute unconsciousness of the existence of any such disturbing affairs as cyclones. As a result of his injuries at the time Joe was club-footed through the whole of his life, and his right forearm had a big knot on it, and a crook that made his right hand turn out when it should have turned in. It is said that Joe was proud of his deformities rather than otherwise, presumably because they had been incurred in the defence of his baby brother, and that Bill was, for the most part, tenderly regardful of the brother who had sacrificed health and almost life for him.

Naturally enough, Bill was the more prosperous of the two. Before he was 30 he owned a considerable "bunch" of cattle, and leased quite a body of land in the eastern part of Baylor county as a ranch. Joe was his line rider, and in that capacity was enabled to do a great deal of such work as did not require any great amount of mere muscular strength. Everything worked smoothly with them until May Conley came to live with a married brother of hers who lived only a few miles from the Savage ranch. She was not a highly educated girl, by any means, and it is doubtful if she was more than fairly intelligent, but she was pretty, and she was fickle—and that tells the whole story. In this case Joe was the first victim. He met May at one of the big camp meetings that are common in that country in the fall of the year, and after that he was very pronounced in his attentions to her for several months. Then his attentions ceased as suddenly and abruptly as they had begun. People noticed this, and they also noticed that just about that time Bill began going to see her.

"Bill took it up just where Joe laid in down," remarked one cowboy to another during one of the intervals in a dance on one occasion.

"Naw, that ain't it," responded his friend. "I think Joe laid it down just where Bill took it up."

One day as the two brothers and one or two others were engaged in branding some of Bill's yearlings the subject was brought up.

"Sure enough, Joe, whatever made you quit goin' to see that Conley gal so suddent?" asked Jim Smith, one of the helpers, in a jocular way.

"I stopped so's to give Bill a chance," said Joe, with what was evidently a forced attempt at gayety.

"Shucks!" ejaculated his brother. "You needn't a stopped for that. If I couldn't beat you I'd better quit."

There was just the least bit of contemptuous emphasis on that word "you," and Joe noticed it. A slightly shamed, pained look came over his poor, thin face as he faltered

"W—well, I didn't keer much for her, no way. I was just a foolin' from the first."

My deliberate opinion is that this statement was a lie. It is my opinion, furthermore, that in this single, ungrammatical, mispronounced, mutilated lie there was a loftiness of thought and purity of purpose such as an angel in heaven might well aspire to. Bill did not take any such view of the matter, though, for he only looked up and retorted angrily:

"My opinion of anybody that would go foolin' 'round a woman when he didn't care nothing for her is that he ain't much of a man."

"He's pretty small potatoes—he shore is," put in Tom Jackson, the fourth man at the branding. Nobody noticed the remark particularly at the time, but subsequent events caused them to think a great deal about it later on.

"I'm surprised at you, Joe," said Bill.

The ghost of a forced smile hovered piteously on Joe's lips for a moment, but he merely rubbed his forehead with the knot on his wrist in the nervous way peculiar to him on such occasions, and said nothing.

Aside from one or two little incidents like this—which are hardly worth counting as exceptions—Bill's courtship was an illustration of the fact that, notwithstanding a certain very eminent authority to the contrary, the course of true love does occasionally run smooth—for a while. In this case it ran smooth down to the very day set for the wedding. The ceremony was to be performod at what was known as Plum Creek school house, and early in the morning Bill went with a number of his friends to get ready for the festivities.

The ceremony was to take place at 10 o'clock. Perhaps a half an hour before that time Joe and his friend, Jim Smith, were riding through the timber which always abounds around creek bottoms in Texas, and were much astonished when, at a sudden bend in the trail, they came across the supposed prospective bride. She was on horseback and unaccompanied.

"Hello!" exclaimed Joe in supprise. "Are you lost?"

"Yes," answered May with a nervous laugh. "I never was as glad to see anybody in my life. This here creek bottom timber's so thick a wild cat would mighty nigh get lost in it, let alone a woman."

"I should think that you and Bill had been to Plumb Creek school-house often enough to know the way by this time?"

"I ain't a going' to Plum Crick," said May, with a foolish giggle.

"What! ain't you goin' to get married?"

"Yes."

"Well, Bill's at the school house now, waitin' for ye."

May tossed her head and then giggled again.

"I ain't a waitin' for him none," she said. "I might as well tell you now as any time. I'm goin' to be married to Tom Jackson this morning at Round Timber. I've lost my way there, and I want you to tell me how to go."

At the mention of Jackson's name Joe's face hardened for a moment. He was the man who had been so quick to take Bill's part in the quarrel with his brother. Then Joe began to reason with May as to her conduct, but a very few moments sufficed to show him the futility of the attempt. Promptly changing his plans he gave her a detailed account of the way to Round Timbers.

"Say!" interrupted Jim Smith, who had listened in profound astonishment to the whole conversation, "you're mistaken about—"

"No, I ain't," retorted Joe. "The trail's been changed lately. That's all right, May. Come on Jim."

"I still think you were mistaken about that trail," said Jim, as the two men rode on together.

"No, I wasn't mistaken," said Joe. "I just lied—that was all. I did it for Bill's sake. If May goes the way I sent her she'll not get to Round Timbers this morning."

After they had ridden a few moments in silence Joe began again.

"Jim, old fellow, for God's sake don't let on that you've seen nor heard nothing this morning. It'll be plenty tough on Bill, anyway."

"I shore won't," said Jim.

There was quite a crowd assembled around the door of the little log school house when these two men rode up. The groom was there, and so was the preacher; so also were the people. The house was decorated within and without with flowers and leaves and other ornaments more or less appropriate to the occasion. However, there was one ornament generally considered necessary on wedding occasions which was still missing—namely, the bride.

"Seen anything of May lately?" asked Bill, stepping to the front as the new comers rode up. There was just a trace of anxiety in his voice.

"Naw," answered Joe promptly. His face looked perfectly unconcerned as he spoke, but in a very few moments a cloud began to rest upon it. I suspect, though, that instead of grieving over the lie he had told—as of course he should have been—he was merely wondering how he might spare Bill the mortification which a public discovery of the real facts in regard to May might occasion. He was now sitting with one leg thrown over the horn of his saddle. Suddenly his face lighted up with its old sickly smile, and in a voice that trembled a little in spite of the bravado he tried to throw into it, he began:

"Say, Bill, that was a lie I told you about May just now. I saw her not half an hour ago."

"You did, did you? When will she be here?"

"She won't be here at all."

Bill's face grew stern and white.

"Why won't she?" he demanded.

"Because I directed her in the wrong road. Jim tried to tell her right and I wouldn't let him. Ain't that so, Jim?".

Jim nodded grimly. With faces that now began to grow drawn and anxious, the spectators glanced from one speaker to the other in turn. Bill's face was fairly livid with rage, and his voice trembled with the awfulness of repressed fury as he asked the next question:

"What did you do it for?"

The expectant silence that followed was deathlike, but even then Joe's voice was hardly audible as he answered with the same sickly smile hovering about his lips:

"Because I uster court her myself and you cut me out!"

Before the words were fairly out of his month Bill sprang at him with the fury of a wild beast. With all the force of his mighty arm he struck and the blow descended upon the arm—the crippled, knotted arm—which Joe had interposed to ward it off. Some say it fell upon the very knot itself. He fell from his pony as if he had been shot, and lay for several moments on the turf where he had fallen.

"Which way did you send her?" asked Bill, in the same awful tones he had used before.

"I won't tell," gasped Joe.

"Then get up off that ground."

Joe meekly obeyed.

"Get on your pony—I see it's got away from you. Then saddle up mine yonder and go after May and bring her back at once, sir! Do you hear?"

Joe meekly took the huge Texas saddle in his left hand and carried it to where the pony stood grazing, tied by a long rope to a tree. His right arm hung limp by his side. After some ineffectual efforts to throw the saddle on with his left arm, he gave up the attempt.

"I can't get the thing on," he said.

"Use your right arm, sir!" called his brother.

"I think you've broke his lame arm, Bill," said Jim Smith.

"It's a lie!" shouted Joe, "that arm 's as good as ever it was."

To prove the truth of this assertion, he made a mighty effort and managed to lift his arm to his shoulder, though the wrist still dangled loosely from his elbow. Even then he could not restrain his face from wincing and his teeth from clinching with the pain. Dropping the saddle, he turned abruptly and limped off into the woods without a word.

Jim Smith afterward said that only his solemn promise to Joe kept him from telling the whole truth at this juncture just as he knew it to be, and that he had to grit his teeth hard and say cuss words under his breath to do it then. As to the rest of the crowd, it must be remembered that they knew nothing but Joe's own statement about the matter, and that consequently they all sympathized with Bill. After some moments of condolence and consultation with the crowd, Bill, with some four or five others, started out to find Joe.

"Get that rope off your saddle there and bring it along," said he to one of them.

"You ain't goin' to string him up, are you, Bill?" was the rather anxious reply.

"No; just want to skeer him a little. Come on."

In a very short time they found the man they were looking for.

"Are you ready to tell where May is or to go after her?" Bill demanded.

"N-no," faltered Joe, with a distrustful glance at the little group of attendants.

Again his brother sprang at him. This time he threw him to the ground and held him there with his grasp firm upon his throat.

"Don't Bill, old fellow, for God's sake," gasped Joe, as his brother somewhat relaxed the grip on his throat, "I didn't mean to harm by it—honest I didn't. I won't do it no more. What are you going to do with that rope, Bill? You're not going to kill your poor, no-account brother, are you, old boy?"

Without a word Bill and his attendants continued wrapping the rope around Joe. Then they stood him up beside a tree and tied him to it so that his club foot touched the ground, while the other, the strong one, was doubled back in the coil of rope.

"Now, you ungrateful whelp," said Bill, as he started to leave, "I'll be back in thirty minutes to see if you're ready to tell me."

"Didn't he kiss your hand while you was tying him?" asked some one as they walked away.

"Dogged if I know," said Bill. "Did he?"

Hardly had they left when Jim Smith came up and at once began to untie the ropes.

"Don't!" said Joe. "Bill will be back in a few minutes. Just unslip this loop here. Thank you! The strain was on my right arm and it hurt because it was sore. Jim, this is hard—but I guess I can stand it, for Bill's sake. I ain't hurtin' so much now, though, as I was. It's mostly all a joke. Bill was allers a powerful fellow to joke. I wisht you'd go tell him when he comes back I say please not to bring anybody else with him."

At the appointed time Bill saddled his pony and rode off to where Joe was.

"I'll take the hoss, so that if Joe's ready by now he can start out after May and bring her back. I rather guess he's ready by now, too. Maybe we'll get to eat a wedding dinner to-day yet—only a little late, of course."

After some time had elapsed and neither brother had "showed up," as the phrase goes in Texas, Jim Smith walked to the place where he had left Joe. There the poor fellow was, still tied to the tree—but dead! The thirty minutes' strain had been too much for his crippled leg to bear and it had gradually given way, and this had allowed the poor fellow to choke to death. Of course, Jim lost no time in rousing the quasi wedding guests and in telling the real facts about May. It is not the first instance in the history of the world when a man has had the truth told about him too late to do him any good. A pursuing party was out after Bill at once, but all to no avail. Some say he committed suicide shortly afterward in San Antonio; others, that he is still alive in New Mexico; still others, that he is to-day in the insane asylum at Terrell. I do not know what the truth about it is. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jackson still live in Cattle County, Texas. Jim Smith is the man who first told me this story. Joe Savage is buried on the banks of Plum Creek, and on his wooden headboard you can still decipher the inscription: "He Loved Mutch."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Earache.

Earache is such a common symptom, especially in children, that domestic remedies are often used until the disease demands the advice of a specialist. By that time, often great harm has been done, and perhaps serious consequences have resulted.

Dr. F. W. Hinkel calls attention to the grave significance of earache, and the importance of early treatment. Earache in children may be the first indication of an approaching meningitis.

An earache should not be passed over with a superficial examination, but the child should be given hot foot baths and put to bed. The bowels should be freely acted on. Hot, dry applications are better than moist ones. It is better not to instill solutions of landanum, morphia, or cocaine into the ear. Opiates, too, often mask the pain and conceal the real trouble. Delays are dangerous, and in case of approaching rupture, the tympanum should be freely incised. No physician should ever hesitate to call in an aurist when in doubt.—New York Ledger.

Cast Iron Dogs and Bogus Statues.

For us, in America, it would perhaps have been better if the gardens of Italy did not exist to enthrall the traveler with their sensuous charms, for to them we owe the unhappy attempts at imitations which find expression in the cheap substitutes for real magnificence—the zinc statutes, the fountains in which the feeble stream seems glad to hide itself in the cast iron basins, the stags and ferocious mastiffs in bronzed iron, the century plants in cheap vases, the bogus statues, ugly pavilions, and summer houses which seem a necessary adjunct to our private gardens and public parks.—Architectural Review.

NEW WORDS DEFINED.

Items in the Dingley Tariff Bill Not Familiarly Known.

The principal of one of the public schools of Rochester gave the new Tariff act as published in the Post-Express a thorough reading, and addressed a communication to the editor, in which he says:

Can you throw any light upon the meaning of the following words which I found in the new tariff act:

Lame or Lahn, Section 179.
Brislings, Section 258.
Revered, Sections 312, 345, 388.
Vitrages, Section 339.
Skirted, Section 356.
Garnetted, Section 361.
One-line, Section 402.
Dianisidin, Section 524.

I have consulted the latest editions of the three leading dictionaries and fail to find these words. What do they mean?

It is singular so many new words in the Tariff act are not to be found in the dictionaries. We are able, however, to throw some light on the meanings of them.

Lame or Lahn. These are adjectives applied to wire, meaning wire that has been lengthened by pounding by heavy hammers.

Brislings. The name of a small fish similar to sardines, caught in the Mediterranean and in the Bay of Biscay, packed in oil and shipped to this country.

Revered. An adjective describing the manner of ornamenting handkerchiefs, lace, and linen goods. Little square holes are cut around the edges of the goods.

Vitrages. A kind of lace. We are unable to give a particular descripition. The lace buyers of our largest dry-goods houses do not exactly know what kind of lace it is.

Skirted. An adjective applied to wool. The skirt of the fleece is the outer part about the hind quarters. Skirted wool is wool from the skirt of the fleece.

Garnetted. Waste is said to be garnetted when it has been run through a machine provided with attachments like rows of pins, by means of which foreign substances are removed.

One-line. Words descriptive of a peculiar kind of paper used in making Jacquard designs in weaving. In this country cardboard is generally used.

Dianisdin. The name of a drug used in the arts. It is similar to benzine. We cannot give a more particular description.

A Buck and Bear Fight.

Frank Lane, who lives on the Panther Hill, near the foot of Panther mountain, in the southern Catskills, witnessed an interesting tussel between a big buck deer and an old bear one day last week. Lane was eating his morning meal when he heard a tremendous rumpus outside the cabin. He grabbed his gun, whistled to his dogs and ran out.

The battle was a royal one, but the advantage was with the buck, which was more agile than bruin, and as the bear rose time and again to seize the buck in his claws the deer gored him with his terrible forked antlers.

Lane held his dogs, as he was afraid they would attack the deer, which would have brought him in conflict with the law. He watched the battle until the buck, with a bound, jumped clean over the bear and, before his antagonist could meet his new move, impaled him upon his antlers and tossed him into the air a dozen feet.

The bear fell to the ground, and as he struck the buck was upon him with his four sharp hoofs, stamping him like a battering ram. This, it appeared, was too much for the bear, and, picking himself up, he beat a hasty retreat. The deer gave a snort of triumph, and, seeing the dogs, which were tugging at their leash, bounded away and was soon lost in the forest.—Atlanta Constitution.

Charles Dickens' Clock.

Among his customers the late Sir John Bennett could number Charles Dickens. On one occasion the clock at Gadshill went wrong, and the novelist sent the following letter to Sir John:

"My Dear Sir: Since my hall clock was sent to your establishment to be cleaned it has gone (as indeed it always has) perfectly, but has struck the hours with great reluctance, and after enduring internal agonies of a most distressing nature it has now ceased striking altogether. Though a happy release for the clock, this is not convenient for the household. If you can send down any confidential person with whom the clock can confer, I think it may have something on its works that it would be glad to make a clean breast of. Faithfully yours,

CHARLES DICKENS.

"Higham by Rochester, Kent, Monday Night, Sept. 14, 1863."

This Gadshill clock was, by the way, sold in London not very long ago.—Westminster Gazette.

PRECIPITATE HASTE.

"Light out down there?" yelled the old gentleman from the top of the stairs.

The young man below did not catch the rising inflection, and "lit" without taking hat or stick.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A PAIR OF RUNAWAYS.

Way down in the wood—in the deep, dark wood—
In a quiet, safe retreat,
There dwelt a growlery grizzly bear
And her dear cub, Nimblefeet,
And often she told her baby bear
Of the dangers of the wood,
And warned him ever to stay at home,
Just as a little bear should.

In a cottage small, beyond the wood,
With his mother, kind and true,
There lived a frolicsome, laughing boy,
Just about as big as you.
And often this mother told her child
Of the dangers of the wood,
And warned him ever to stay at home,
Just as a little boy should.

But it chanced one day, when from her home
Mrs. Bear was forced to go,
That the baby bear crept slyly out
For a little walk, you know;
But the sights were all so strange and rare
That, before he hardly knew,
He had wandered far into the wood,
And his home was lost to view.

Now it also chanced that afternoon
That another runaway—
The little boy, from his cottage home—
Came into the wood to play;
And just when the shadows longer grew,
In a dark and gloomy place,
The timid bear and the frightened boy
Came together, face to face.

With a snort and squeal and whine of fear
The little bear turned and fled,
While with screams and cries, with equal haste.
The little boy homeward sped.
And now, it is said, the little bear
Stays at home, just as he should,
And the boy no more desires to play
In the shadow haunted wood.

HOW NATURE COVERS UP UGLY SPOTS.

Nature doesn't like bald spots. Up in Michigan there is an old railroad grade which was made of cinders so that weeds would not grow up between the ties and reach out over the rails. While the trains ran over it daily it remained black and barren, but as soon as it was deserted nature began to take measures to hide the ugly ridge. First, the wind brought sand and earth and small bits of rubbish and sprinkled them over the cinders, where they gradually worked down and filled up many of the little holes. Then the ants came and dug tunnels deep down into the ground and brought up mounds of good soil from below. After that some white clover plants, crowded out of the neighboring pasture, sent their arms out over the cinders a few inches, and put down new roots. For a time the cinders were very hot, and it was hard for the clover to get rooted, but it worked bravely, and if one plant failed others pushed forward in its place. Then some seeds of the shepherd's purse and other tough little weeds were blown out on the cinders, and presently they came up, and their stems and leaves furnished lodging places for more sand and soil brought by the wind. So it continued for three summers, until now you would hardly know that there ever was a railroad grade stretching across the country. It is so smoothly and softly covered with green, and it matches so well with the surrounding woodland.

In case Chicago was suddenly deserted no doubt its paved streets would all be green within a few years.

THE BOYHOOD OF SOME NOTABLE MEN.

Kant, the philosopher, spent his youth in a saddler's shop.

Keats, the poet, it is said, was born in a livery stable.

Powers, the sculptor, spent his youth on a farm.

John Calvin, the preacher, was an apprentice at the cooper's trade.

Turner, the painter, spent his boyhood in a barber shop.

Washington's boyhood and youth were passed in the country.

Lincoln's boyhood was spent in the roughest and coarsest description of farm work.

Schumann, the composer, was raised in a book store, and to the end of his life retained a fondness for the business.

Luther's father was a miner, and the future reformer often earned a support by singing in the streets.

Chaucer's boyhood was passed in a wine vault, where he was required to wash barrels and clean wine casks.

Wagner, the composer, spent no small share of his time when a boy in the police court where his father was the clerk.

Napoleon's first plaything was a toy cannon. Late in life he said: "The whole course of my life was determined by that cannon."

As a boy Thomas Jefferson was fond of hunting, athletic sports and music. He was a good shot and played well on the violin.

Oliver Cromwell was the son of a country gentleman, who was also a brewer, and the little boy was always greatly interested in the operation of the brew house.

Sir Isaac Newton spent his boyhood on a farm. He was thoroughly famil-

NEW WORDS DEFINED.

Items in the Dingley Tariff Bill Not Familiarly Known.

The principal of one of the public schools of Rochester gave the new Tariff act as published in the Post-Express a thorough reading, and addressed a communication to the editor, in which he says:

Can you throw any light upon the meaning of the following words which I found in the new tariff act:

Lame or Lahn, Section 179.
Brislings, Section 258.
Revered, Sections 312, 345, 388.
Vitrages, Section 339.
Skirted, Section 356.
Garnetted, Section 361.
One-line, Section 402.
Dianisidin, Section 524.

I have consulted the latest editions of the three leading dictionaries and fail to find these words. What do they mean?

It is singular so many new words in the Tariff act are not to be found in the dictionaries. We are able, however, to throw some light on the meanings of them.

Lame or Lahn. These are adjectives applied to wire, meaning wire that has been lengthened by pounding by heavy hammers.

Brislings. The name of a small fish similar to sardines, caught in the Mediterranean and in the Bay of Biscay, packed in oil and shipped to this country.

Revered. Aa adjective describing the manner of ornamenting handkerchiefs, lace, and linen goods. Little square holes are cut around the edges of the goods.

Vitrages. A kind of lace. We are unable to give a particular descripition. The lace buyers of our largest dry-goods houses do not exactly know what kind of lace it is.

Skirted. An adjective applied to wool. The skirt of the fleece is the outer part about the hind quarters. Skirted wool is wool from the skirt of the fleece.

Garnetted. Waste is said to be garnetted when it has been run through a machine provided with attachments like rows of pins, by means of which foreign substances are removed.

One-line. Words descriptive of a peculiar kind of paper used in making Jacquard designs in weaving. In this country cardboard is generally used.

Dianisdin. The name of a drug used in the arts. It is similar to benzine. We cannot give a more particular description.

A Buck and Bear Fight.

Frank Lane, who lives on the Panther Hill, near the foot of Panther mountain, in the southern Catskills, witnessed an interesting tussel between a big buck deer and an old bear one day last week. Lane was eating his morning meal when he heard a tremendous rumpus outside the cabin. He grabbed his gun, whistled to his dogs and ran out.

The battle was a royal one, but the advantage was with the buck, which was more agile than bruin, and as the bear rose time and again to seize the buck in his claws the deer gored him with his terrible forked antlers.

Lane held his dogs, as he was afraid they would attack the deer, which would have brought him in conflict with the law. He watched the battle until the buck, with a bound, jumped clean over the bear and, before his antagonist could meet his new move, impaled him upon his antlers and tossed him into the air a dozen feet.

The bear fell to the ground, and as he struck the buck was upon him with his four sharp hoofs, stamping him like a battering ram. This, it appeared, was too much for the bear, and, picking himself up, he beat a hasty retreat. The deer gave a snort of triumph, and, seeing the dogs, which were tugging at their leash, bounded away and was soon lost in the forest.—Atlanta Constitution.

Charles Dickens' Clock.

Among his customers the late Sir John Bennett could number Charles Dickens. On one occasion the clock at Gadshill went wrong, and the novelist sent the following letter to Sir John:

"My Dear Sir: Since my hall clock was sent to your establishment to be cleaned it has gone (as indeed it always has) perfectly, but has struck the hours with great reluctance, and after enduring internal agonies of a most distressing nature it has now ceased striking altogether. Though a happy release for the clock, this is not convenient for the household. If you can send down any confidential person with whom the clock can confer, I think it may have something on its works that it would be glad to make a clean breast of. Faithfully yours,

CHARLES DICKENS.

"Higham by Rochester, Kent, Monday Night, Sept. 14, 1863."

This Gadshill clock was, by the way, sold in London not very long ago.—Westminster Gazette.

PRECIPITATE HASTE.

"Light out down there?" yelled the old gentleman from the top of the stairs.

The young man below did not catch the rising inflection, and "lit" without taking hat or stick.

THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A PAIR OF RUNAWAYS.

Way down in the wood—in the deep, dark wood—
In a quiet, safe retreat,
There dwelt a growlery grizzly bear
And her dear cub, Nimblefeet.
And often she told her baby bear
Of the dangers of the wood,
And warned him ever to stay at home,
Just as a little bear should.

In a cottage small, beyond the wood,
With his mother, kind and true,
There lived a frolicsome, laughing boy,
Just about as big as you.
And often this mother told her child
Of the dangers of the wood,
And warned him ever to stay at home,
Just as a little boy should.

But it chanced one day, when from her home
Mrs. Bear was forced to go,
That the baby bear crept slyly out
For a little walk, you know;
But the sights were all so strange and rare
That, before he hardly knew,
He had wandered far into the wood,
And his home was lost to view.

Now it also chanced that afternoon
That another runaway—
The little boy, from his cottage home—
Came into the wood to play;
And just when the shadows longer grew,
In a dark and gloomy place,
The timid bear and the frightened boy
Came together, face to face.

With a snort and squeal and whine of fear
The little bear turned and fled,
While with screams and cries, with equal haste.
The little boy homeward sped.
And now, it is said, the little bear
Stays at home, just as he should,
And the boy no more desires to play
In the shadow haunted wood.

HOW NATURE COVERS UP UGLY SPOTS.

Nature doesn't like bald spots. Up in Michigan there is an old railroad grade which was made of cinders so that weeds would not grow up between the ties and reach out over the rails. While the trains ran over it daily it remained black and barren, but as soon as it was deserted nature began to take measures to hide the ugly ridge. First, the wind brought sand and earth and small bits of rubbish and sprinkled them over the cinders, where they gradually worked down and filled up many of the little holes. Then the ants came and dug tunnels deep down into the ground and brought up mounds of good soil from below. After that some white clover plants, crowded out of the neighboring pasture, sent their arms out over the cinders a few inches, and put down new roots. For a time the cinders were very hot, and it was hard for the clover to get rooted, but it worked bravely, and if one plant failed others pushed forward in its place. Then some seeds of the shepherd's purse and other tough little weeds were blown out on the cinders, and presently they came up, and their stems and leaves furnished lodging places for more sand and soil brought by the wind. So it continued for three summers, until now you would hardly know that there ever was a railroad grade stretching across the country. It is so smoothly and softly covered with green, and it matches so well with the surrounding woodland.

In case Chicago was suddenly deserted no doubt its paved streets would all be green within a few years.

THE BOYHOOD OF SOME NOTABLE MEN.

Kant, the philosopher, spent his youth in a saddler's shop.

Keats, the poet, it is said, was born in a livery stable.

Powers, the sculptor, spent his youth on a farm.

John Calvin, the preacher, was an apprentice at the cooper's trade.

Turner, the painter, spent his boyhood in a barber shop.

Washington's boyhood and youth were passed in the country.

Lincoln's boyhood was spent in the roughest and coarsest description of farm work.

Schumann, the composer, was raised in a book store, and to the end of his life retained a fondness for the business.

Luther's father was a miner, and the future reformer often earned a support by singing in the streets.

Chaucer's boyhood was passed in a wine vault, where he was required to wash barrels and clean wine casks.

Wagner, the composer, spent no small share of his time when a boy in the police court where his father was the clerk.

Napoleon's first plaything was a toy cannon. Late in life he said: "The whole course of my life was determined by that cannon."

As a boy Thomas Jefferson was fond of hunting, athletic sports and music. He was a good shot and played well on the violin.

Oliver Cromwell was the son of a country gentleman, who was also a brewer, and the little boy was always greatly interested in the operation of the brew house.

Sir Isaac Newton spent his boyhood on a farm. He was thoroughly familiar with every kind of farm work, and in later life often related incidents of his early days on the old home place.

A CHILD'S AFFECTION FOR A PLAYTHING.

Chief Steward Bucher of the Receiving Hospital yesterday performed a remarkable surgical operation. He restored to its place the accidentally amputated left foot of Tootsy, the four-year-old doll of Edna Newman, a little girl who resides at 1231 Market street. And herein lies an illustration of the real affection that a child can bear toward a plaything.

Edna is nine years of age. Yesterday morning she was playing with Tootsy, her doll, and chanced to let it fall. When she picked it up it was minus a foot. Not knowing how to repair the injury, she determined to take Tootsy to the Receiving Hospital, for the reason, as she told Steward Bucher when he asked her how she knew that dolls were treated at that institution, that the hospital was the place where everybody got patched up.

When Edna reached the hospital with her pet plaything she was very down-hearted. With a remarkably long face she approached Bucher and told him that her doll had broken its foot and asked him if he would fix it for her. The idea of the Receiving Hospital being transformed into an institution for the care of injured dolls forcibly appealed to Bucher's sense of humor. But in the face of the steward's laughter the little girl maintained her sad composure and insisted that Tootsy was seriously injured. "I don't care how much you patch her," she said, "only I don't want her to die."

The child's apparent sincerity won Bucher's heart and he set about to restore Tootsy's lost foot. Edna intently watched the operation, and the look of sorrow never once left her face until, the work of repair finished. Bucher handed her the doll and told her that her Tootsy was as good as new. Then she became all smiles and was profuse in thanking Bucher for having saved Tootsy's life. She pressed her plaything close to her breast, gave it a big kiss and then started for home, after having told the kind-hearted steward that Tootsy would be five years old on the sixth day of next November.

BOYS IN WALL STREET.

Every wide-awake American boy has heard of Wall street, in New York City. In a more or less hazy way he understands that it is the great money market of this country, the heart of our commercial body, a place of large transactions, where the sums that change hands every day amount to the biggest kind of a fortune. But there is one thing about this famous street very interesting to the young American which he probably does not know. This is the fact that it is the greatest place in the country for boys. Boys' work is an important part of the work that goes on in Wall street and there are more boys to the square yard there than in any other part of the metropolis with its 700,000 boy population.

It may be said in explanation that when a broker refers to Wall street, or "the street," as he is apt to call it, he includes not only the narrow thoroughfare in which General Washington stood when he took the oath as first President of the United States, but also Broad street, New street and the lower part of Nassau street, which branches off from Wall on either side. This district is occupied almost entirely by the offices of brokers and speculators who deal in money, stocks and securities, and it is all known as Wall street. It doesn't cover very much ground, not more than a three-acre lot altogether. I haven't taken an exact census of the boys who work here, but it is a safe guess that there are between 1,500 and 2,000 of them employed in the offices within this narrow space. "What do they all find to do?" A young man who is now the cashier in one of the most prominent firms in the stock exchange, but who began his work as an errand boy in this same office ten years ago, shall answer.

"Most boys start in when they are 15 or 16," said this young man, "and they usually begin as stock runners. A runner in Wall street parlance is a boy who delivers stock. In ordinary business, unless there is a special agreement to the contrary, the stock sold on a certain day is delivered on the day following. The time for these deliveries ends each day at 2:15. Fifteen seconds before the quarter the tickers which announce the quotations of the exchange in ali the offices stop. Then they go 'Tick-tock, tick-tock, until they have told off the fifteen seconds. After the final 'tock,' a buyer is not bound to receive stock which he has contracted for until the following day, and if it is offered to him he will usually refuse it. That means that the firm holding the stock must keep it over until the following day. They are then compelled to hypothecate the stock, that is, they borrow money on it, and it costs them one day's interest. As the amount involved is frequently large, the sales often being in thousand share lots, this interest charge may easily amount to $5 or $100, or even more, and becomes a considerable item.

"We'll say that the broker whose runner I saw yesterday said to another firm 1,000 shares of a certain stock. Of course he didn't have the stock in his immediate possession at the time, but he has until 2:15 to-day to deliver it. Very likely the stock does not reach our office until 2 o'clock or a little after. Then a boy, a runner for some other firm, dashes in with the shares. They are thrown on the desk and the book-keeper runs rapidly over them, jotting down the numbers on a memorandum slip. The shares are thrust into my hands and away I go to the buyer's office, well knowing that if I don't get there by the time that last tick-tack is struck off on the ticker it may cost my employer $50. You see the possibilities for quick work in such a situation, and it often happens that for the few minutes around 2:15 p. m. the runner becomes the most important figure in the office, one after another of the clerks leaving their tasks as the seconds grow fewer and fewer to watch the boy dash away and perhaps to lay a small wager as to whether he will be on time.

"But running is not all of a stock boy's work. Between 2:15 and 3 o'clock he will perhaps be busy certifying checks. All transactions between the brokers are settled by checks, and each broker before he deposits the checks in his own bank at the close of the day's business, sends them around to the banks on which they are drawn, to be certified. Checks amounting to thousands of dollars are placed in the boy's hands and he must go to half a dozen different banks with them. Frequently this demands quick work, too, for there is a long line of waiting boys at each bank. The boys often work an interesting labor-saving scheme in doing this work. No. 1 goes to the Fourth National bank, we'll say, with several checks. He finds his friend, No. 2, from a neighboring office, already in line. He don't want to wait, so he says to No. 2: 'Here, take my Fourth National and give me your Hanover.' The exchange is made and afterward the boys meet and each takes back his own checks. Yet, with all this promiscuous trading, it is very seldom that a check is lost or goes astray."

FAST TRAINS THE SAFER.

Reasons Why They Kill Fewer Persons Than the Slower Trains.

"There seems to be an impression," said a railway superintendent, speaking of the fast service the railways are now giving, "that the fast trains are the most dangerous for people to ride on, and that more persons are killed in crossing tracks, &c., than by the trains which are slower. This is a mistake.

"The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has given the matter special attention, and has statistics to show that, in proportion to the fast and slow trains run, more accidents have occurred to the slow trains and more persons not in the employ of the company killed by the slower trains. Men in charge of fast passenger or freight trains are constantly on the watch for danger. The engineer feels that there is more at stake, and one will notice that the blasts of his whistle are more frequent and sharper; that the fireman is more particular to ring the bell when passing through a town or a city near a highway crossing. It would be difficult to find people living on the lines of the roads which run fast trains that have not heard of the Chicago limited on the Pennsylvania lines, the fast express No. 2, between St. Louis and New York, over the Vandalia and Pennsylvania lines; the Empire State Express, the Knickerbocker on the Big Four, and the hundreds of other fast trains. Fast trains are run nearer on time, and people know their time and keep out of the way. The equipment of the fast trains is kept at the best standard, and everything conduces to make them safer to ride on and less liable to injure people at highway crossings and in passing through towns and cities. The Pennsylvania transportation department is fully satisfied that the above statement is correct."

The same remark will apply to the freight service. In 1888 twelve miles an hour was considered the highest speed limit for a freight train, and J. J. Turner, when superintendent of the Indianapolis division of the Panhandle, was the first to increase the speed of freight trains in this section, scheduling a train at sixteen miles an hour between Indianapolis and Columbus. Competitors soon took similar action and increased the speed of the fast freights to eighteen miles an hour, then to twenty miles, which was the maximum for through freight trains for several years, but with the better track and better locomotives some of the roads are scheduling freight trains at twenty-three to twenty-five miles an hour, using the schedules of passenger trains during the seventies and eighties.

Every day we find paper being used for new purposes. Now jackets are made of it to support those weak spines that hitherto have been held in position by heavy plaster jackets. In view of the contrast in weight we can easily believe the claims of its inventor that "it is the thinnest, lightest and strongest spinal support ever invented."

LIVE BY QUEER WORK.

GAINING A LIVELIHOOD IN ORIGINAL WAYS.

Odd Vocation of Some Chicagoans—The Strangest Is That Developed by a Woman "Funeral Inspector"—A College Boy's Novel Business—A Professional "Cheerer."

Some Chicago people earn their living in queer ways, says the Times-Herald. There is a man in the city who makes a good income monthly by turning out especially artistic sofa pillows. Another man will clear your kitchen of rats and mice for a small sum, working in precisely the same manner as the sewer rat-catchers of Paris and other large cities. Kenwood housewives are well acquainted with a bright young fellow who washes dogs and takes regular care of birds and other pets, and Oak Park has a masculine resident who goes from door to door collecting defective gloves, which he afterward carries to the small shanty which is home to him, cleans, mends and returns. He is said to be actually saving money, despite the fact that his charges are considerably lower than those charged by the downtown stores.

Nor are Chicago women less enterprising than the men in the way of doing odd work. One south side woman writes sermons for a living, another furnishes "original" papers to be read before clubs and bright rhymes for menu cards and quotation parties. There is another woman in town who is a practical miner. Another Chicago woman conducts a commission business on South Water street.

But the oddest occupation unearthed yet is followed and was invented by a woman. It is that of a sort of funeral inspector and assistant. When her services are required she goes to the house of mourning, makes the shroud when desired to do so, gives orders for flowers, arranges them, takes messages to the friends and relatives of the household, bids people to the services, buys or hires the mourning garments, alters them if necessary, arranges the rooms for the funeral, talks matters over with the minister and the undertaker, sees that the wishes of the family are carried out, and, in a word, stands between the afflicted people and the world at large in a thousand ways and performs a thousand small but highly appreciated services. The funeral over, she takes the flowers to be photographed, remains in the house until the family returns, nurses any ailing member of it, cares for the children, prepares a meal if necessary, stays to this meal if requested, and in many ways helps along the dragging machinery of life. When affairs have assumed somewhat of their normal appearance and course she quietly departs. Another branch of her work is the assisting at weddings or large private gatherings of any kind.

When a wedding is in course of preparation she arrives early in the day, or perhaps two days previous to the great event, and again takes charge of all the countless small details so trying to the mistress of the house. She it is who sees that the bouquet is in readiness for the bride, that her trunk is properly packed and everything that should go in it put in place, and that all arrangements for the comfort and convenience of the guests are completed. She it is who interviews the bridegroom and makes sure that the ring is forthcoming; she it is who critically superintends the bride's toilet at the final moment, in order that her calm attention and unflurried inspection may insure perfection of detail. She it is who sees to the serving of refreshments, the caring for wraps and topcoats, and the dreaded "clearing up" when the festivities are over.

Two people, a man and a woman, the former a college youth, follow in Chicago the down-east avocation of "professional entertainer." The college boy is in such incessant demand for "stag" and mixed parties that his studies suffer occasionally. The statement that he is "the life of" every gathering he attends is his recommendation. He also superintends all the necessary arrangements for the affair. He is held responsible for the enjoyment and entertainment of the guests, and is treated as such himself. The college boy is paying his way through college by his work.

There is but one professional "cheerer" so far as known, in Chicago. This is a young girl who, when plentifully blessed with the world's goods, tried to help others by visiting them in trouble and trying to bring sunshine to them. Later, when hard times came to her own family, a friend suggested that she turn her talent for consolation and cheer to monetary account. The experiment has been a decided success. In New York more than a dozen men and women do this work regularly.

In the top of a tall building on State street is a small office in which a man works busily all day long, making plaster casts of hands, feet heads, and so on. For women with pretty members to have them perpetuated in plaster, always supposing that marble is beyond her pocket-book's capacity, has been a society fad for some time. This man acted upon the idea, and has lifted himself well above want by means of it.

Over in the Bohemian district lives a man who is growing rich by painting pictures for the use of beggars. Day after day he works on, painting away at explosion scenes, fires, battlefields, and other gory and startling happenings which have supposedly reduced the bearers of the pictures to beggary and want.

In a big Wabash avenue building may be found a woman who earns her bread and butter by means of a kind of leather work never done in America except by herself. It is a German method, a combination of repousse work, hammering and photography.

On the west side is a man who carts bodies from the morgue to the medical colleges for a living, and Chicago has the only woman in America to make colored medical drawings within her gates.

And so it goes on; the list of queer avocations followed in Chicago might well be indefinitely extended, for the people who are forced to think out new ways to earn a livelihood are exceedingly numerous.

SPINNING SILK FROM SPIDERS.

Science Robs the Wily Insect of Its Delicate Web.

The prize of $5,000, offered by the Manufacturers' Union of England to the inventor of any perfect process for utilizing the web of a common spider, has been awarded to M. Cachot, an eminent chemist of France.

The spider, unlike the silkworm, is wild and warlike. Its short mandibles are armed with fangs through which a deadly poison flows. It is a gourmand, demanding large supplies of animal food and plenty of water. It is the hardest of all insects to manage. Despite all, these drawbacks science has conquered the little fiend and compelled it to pay tribute to genius.

M. Cachot recently invited a company of manufacturers to inspect the workings of his process. They were ushered into a damp, dimly lighted room, inhabited by hundreds of large Madagascar spiders clinging to the side walls and upon the rafters. The only food required by these curious creatures is a diet of insects, house flies and small living things of all sorts. They catch the victim, and, while trying to imprison their prey, send out their most valuable webbing. It is very strong, and permits of being turned off readily.

In the centre of the room stands a frame filled with bobbins worked by a dynamo. The spider is allowed one or two turns around the fly and then the web issuing from its abdomen is caught by a delicate hook, fastened to the bobbin and wound off as fast as the spider produces it. One spider will spin in a week sufficient web to fill a bobbin as large as a peanut. As long as it is generously fed it will continue to create its thread until it dies. The color of the web is a pale gray, and takes all dyes readily.

For experimental purposes, a little of the spider web was woven into a cloth. It yielded a fabric very silky in touch and as fine as the best of Oriental products. It is possible that the wonderfully delicate silks of the ancients were of spider web, as with all of the increased facilities and knowledge of modern times, they have never been duplicated. The robes that Cleopatra boasted she could draw through an earring were probably made of this finest of all known materials. The start has been made. The development will be watched with interest.—Textile American.

Coal Dust a Dangerous Element.

An instance of the ignition of coal dust by the sun's rays is reported in the Gluckauf, a German authority. It appears that the surface works of the Maybach colliery, near Friedrichstahl, in the a district, are chiefly of iron; and on certain girders the floating dust, due to the tipping of coal on to the jigging screens, becomes, in course of time, deposited in a layer more than an inch thick. On a workman burning his hand, while repairing a pipe running through the corrugated iron forming one of the south walls, the official inquiry showed that the layer of coal dust had been formed along the whole length of the wall, and although the dust contained a proportion of pulverized rock, the metal plates heated by the sun had ignited it, the layer of white ash on the top proving that it had burned for a considerable period. The circumstances affords fresh proof of the ease with which coal dust may be brought to ignition, also a possible explanation of fires at similar surface works.—Boston Transcript.

Value of Sugar in Muscular Effort.

Persons who take violent muscular exercise are greatly benefited by the use of sugar or pure candies. Tourists who climb high altitudes crave sweet, and are greatly benefited by it. The value of sugar as a part of the diet of soldiers has been clearly determined. It is said that after violent muscular exertion the quantity of sugar in the blood is greatly reduced, but that energy is rapidly regained by eating pure candy or other good sweets.—The Lancet.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

When the farmer goes into business and politics he gets cheated out of both money and sense.

It does not matter how much money there is in the country, for if we import more than we export all our money will finally go abroad.

No doubt Mark Hanna will claim credit for the republican victory in Bessemer yesterday.—Age-Herald.

If Mark Hanna bought McKinley and made him president, if he raised the price of wheat last fall and bought the Ohio populists at their late convention, the little victory in Bessemer the other day is not worth mentioning.

Perhaps the administration and the gold democrats will think it proper to send the federal troops to Hazelton, Pa., that more peaceable and industrious workmen may be shot down in cold blood for daring to ask that their wages be increased.—Age-Herald.

Hypocrite!! Have you forgotten how the silver people in the Colorado silver mines treated their workmen last fall? But papers of your stamp never said a word about that. You know, besides, that the unfortunate miners were neither peaceable nor industrious when the calamity happened.

If it is proper to exclude religion for the public schools, it is just as proper to exclude politics. If it is proper that ministers of the gospel should not take an active part in partisan politics, it is just as proper that the educators of the young should not do so. Why should a professor inflict his political views and opinions on his students? The proper thing for him to do is to impartially teach them the history of their country and in the light of this history leave it to each one to choose his own politics. If the young man loves his country, he can be relied upon, irrespective of his politics, to do nothing that will involve his country in shame and dishonor.

President Andrews has decided to sever his connection with Brown University. This is proper. Young men of all political persuasions attend the University and each has a much right to his political opinions as the other and has not come there to be made a political convert by the president. The action of the trustees in asking for his resignation has been denounced as an act of intolerance on the part of the gold standard people. This is cant and hypocrisy. The populists in Kansas, where they are in power, have dismissed the republican president and professors of the State Agricultural college and in their stead appointed populists who are expected to make populism and socialism a part of the course of study. Is there any man who for a moment imagines that an advocate of the gold standard would for one day retain his position in President Andrews' new University where, we understand, the tenets of 16 to 1 will be a special feature? If there is such a one, that man does not know the spirit of the times. Intolerance is abroad in the land. It is not confined to any party or set of men. He who has the power, be he rich or poor, capitalist or laborer, learned or unlearned, wise or unwise, exercises the power in his own interest and to the detriment of others when he profits thereby.

The shooting of the striking miners at Hazelton, Pa., was a very unfortunate affair. While we do not, by any means, defend the action of the sheriff, we must not forget that these poor people were not shot down because they asked for better wages, as some people try to make it appear. It would be better to tell the truth about the sad affair. This country has been said to be the land of liberty, and the miners accordingly had a right to strike, but according to the same right anybody and everybody had a right to work if they saw fit, and no one should interfere with the rights of the other. The striking miners were on their way to intimidate those who were working, but had they a right to do so? Evidently not, for those who work ought to have the same privilege as those who do not. But we are satisfied that no intimidation would have been resorted to, nor any shooting have occurred, had it not been for the inflammatory speeches of Debs and others like him. Nor does the blame of the shooting rest entirely upon the sheriff and his deputies. The blame rests partly upon Debs and his kind, who have inflamed the passions of the strikers beyond control. There are hundreds of newspapers all over the country which openly or covertly incite the workingmen to redress their wrongs with bullets, and when their works bear fruit they put on a sanctimonious face and heave a hypocritical sigh over the wickedness of the money power. These papers must bear a part of the blame, for the shooting was but a logical result of their work, because if one party in a controversy uses force the other will do so, too.

THE STRIKE SETTLED,

At Least as Far as Four States Are Concerned.

The great miners' strike which was declared on July 4 was brought to an end Saturday evening, so far at least as western Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana and West Virginia are concerned, by the action of the interstate convention of miners, which has been in session at Columbus, Ohio, since Wednesday. After a day of voting and wrangling the convention adopted a resolution accepting the proposition of the Pittsburg operators. The vote was 495 for and 397 against accepting the terms of settlement, and 11 votes were not cast. The delegates from Illinois, who had 250 votes, were unanimously against a settlement. Indiana and West Virginia voted solidly to accept the operators' proposition, but there were scattering votes among the Ohio and Pittsburg delegates against it. The resolution adopted is as follows:

Resolved, That we, the miners of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, in convention assembled, do hereby agree to accept the proposition recommended by our national executive committee, viz.: 65 cents in Pittsburg district, all places in above named States, where a relative price can be obtained, to resume work and contribute liberally to the miners who do not receive the advance, where the fight must be continued to a bitter finish.

Resolved, That the national officers, executive board and district presidents act as an advisory board for the purpose of providing ways and means for the carrying on the strike where necessary, provided, however, that no district resume work for ten days for the purpose of giving miners in other districts time to confer with their operators and get the price, if possible.

The Illinois miners will be called in convention at Springfield, Sept. 19, to determine what shall be done in that State. Some of the Illinois delegates are very bitter in their denunciation of the action of the convention since they claim their interests have not been given due consideration.

A resolution was adopted denouncing the action of the deputies in firing into the crowd of strikers at Hazleton, Pa.

ENFORCING THE OLD RULES.

Chinese Must Re-Enter at the Port of Their Departure.

F. D. Heustis, the new customs collector of the Puget Sound district, who took office last week, has made a new ruling in the matter of admitting Chinese laborers. He has refused admittance to to seven Chinese who arrived from Victoria, B. C., on the ground that they had departed from other ports when leaving this country. Until fifteen months ago the requirement was enforced that Chinese must re-enter at the port of departure, but during the past year compliance with this rule has not been required from Chinese immigrants owing to a precedent established by the treasury department in the case of the Strathnevis immigrants, when immigrants were admitted regardless of the port of departure. As a result many Chinese succeeded in entering when they could not have made a satisfactory showing at the port from which they had departed.

Collector Heustis' return to the former rule has called forth a storm of protests from interested Chinese residents of the Pacific coast.

The action of the new collector will probably decrease the wholesale entering of Chinese through Port Townsend, Wash., and that district, nearly 1,200 having been entered there during the past six months.

The Governor's Proclamation.

On account of the horrible slaughter Friday afternoon at Lattimer, in the coal region, Governor Hastings at Harrisburg, Pa., Saturday night issued a proclamation commanding all persons engaged in riotous demonstrations and unlawful conduct threatening the peace and dignity of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania to disperse forthwith to their respective places of abode, warning them that persistence in violence or unlawful assemblage will compel such use of the military as may be necessary to enforce obedience to the laws and the maintenance of good order.

Reaches the Gulf.

The Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad is through to the gulf. The interesting event occurred at 3 o'clock Saturday, says a Beaumont, Texas, dispatch. the people living along the line of the road are exuberant and happy.

APPALLING DISASTER.

COLORADO CROWNS THE RECORD OF RAILROAD HORRORS.

Trains Collide, an Explosion Follows and Thirty are Dead and Nearly Two Hundred Wounded—Many of the Victims Buried Alive.

The worst wreck in the history of the State of Colorado occurred at 12:25 Friday morning on the track of the Denver & Rio Grande and the Colorado Midland railroads, one and a half miles west of Newcastle. After 12 hours incessant work by the wrecking crews in cleaning away the debris and rescuing the bodies of those who perished it is yet impossible to secure more than an estimate of the loss of life and not even those known to be dead have been identified. Many of the unfortunates never will be known and it is possible that the number killed will always be in doubt. The best information obtainable shows that fully thirty persons are believed to have perished while 185 were taken from the wreck suffering from serious injuries.

The wreck was caused by a head-end collision between a Denver & Rio Grande passenger train running 40 miles an hour and a special Colorado stock train running at a speed of probably 30 miles. So terrific was the concussion that both engines, baggage and express cars, smoker and day coaches and two stock cars were totally demolished and the tracks torn up for rods in both directions. To add to the horror of the scene the wreckage caught fire from the explosion of a gas tank on the passenger train and burned so rapidly that many passengers pinned beneath the debris were burned to death before help could reach them. The general opinion as to the cause of the wreck seems to be that Conductor Burbank, of the Midland special, anticipating the time of the passenger, undertook to "steal a station" and beat the passenger into Newcastle. Burbank escaped uninjured and upon orders from Commissioner Clarke has been placed under arrest by the sheriff. Midland Engineer Ostranger is missing and a thorough search all about his engine failed to reveal a vestige of his corpse.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Strause, who live a quarter of a mile from the scene, say that when the two trains met the shock literally hurled them out of bed.

A relief train was sent to the scene and the more seriously wounded were sent to the company's hospital at Salida.

General Superintendent Staple, of the Denver & Rio Grande, happened to be in the vicinity of the disaster and soon reached the scene, taking charge of the work and removing the bodies. Ten bodies were found in the ruins. The charred remains of two women, apparently clasped in each others' arms, were found. Their heads and lower limbs were burned off. In the dress bosom of one was found a lady's gold watch, upon which was inscribed "From Mother to Mamie."

Telegrams inquiring for friends and relatives were received from all parts of the country Friday.

Frank P. Mannix, a newspaper man of Victor, Colo., who was in the smoker and escaped with some painful bruises, said Friday:

"Words fail to express the horror of the scenes. The crash came unknown to anybody. Suddenly all was darkness and confusion. The air was filled with cinders, splinters and heated gases. Then flames darted up on every side. The screams are simply indescribable. The flames were in a sense a God-send, for with their aid the windows were located, even though passengers had to jump through burning flames."

The accident occurred at the worst possible point. Two minutes' running and they would have avoided the wreck, as each engineer could have seen the approach of the other train. The trains collided on a curve or bend around a mountain, and there was no opportunity to avoid the wreck or even to slack their speed. The surviving train men say the trains were not running fast, but the facts seem to be that both the passenger and freight were going at full speed—about twenty miles on hour for the passenger and ten or twelve for the freight.

Spain Dismayed by Cuban Success.

The excitement caused by the capture by the Cuban insurgents of Victoria de Las Tunas, continues at Madrid. The imparcial describes it as a catastrophe for Spain. In other articles the importance of the insurgents' success is noted. The authorities are convinced that an expedition is about to sail with the object of speedily effecting the capture of the place.

Dropped Dead in a Hotel.

John Carpenter, former secretary of the Democratic State campaign committee, and for years in the circuit court clerk's office, dropped dead Saturday in the Grand Hotel at Bessemer, Ala. He was aged 35 years. The cause of death was heart failure.

Our advertising rates are reasonable.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAING WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, Prop'r.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

J. Brice was in Clanton last Monday.

The work on the depot is progressing rapidly.

Nels Peterson's carpenter shop is nearing completion.

Axel Langville is clearing his lot preparatory to building a house on the same.

Thorsby's public school begins next Monday at 9 o'clock in the morning.

When you go to Clanton take your dinner at Thornton's.

When C. A. Peterson, of La Cross, Wis., came to Thorsby last summer, he had to take medicine every day if he valued his life. Now he has "thrown physic to the dogs" and lives without medicines.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Rev. S. E. Hedberg. Text, Luke 4:28-30. At 7:30 p. m., Prof. H. W. Ryding. Text, Timothy 2:19-21.

Swinford, Greene Collins, and Honeycutt were in Clanton last Monday in the interest of the Strasburg school.

Mr. F. A. Carlson, of Apple River, Wis., is a guest at hotel Concordia. He has come to enjoy the benefits of our glorious climate.

Three brothers, sons of W. A. Lee, Messrs. Kane and Dyer arrived from Lucile, W. Va., last Sunday afternoon by team. Mr. Dyer expects to return home in a few days after having looked over the country.

A scheme is on foot to organize a company and build and run a canning factory next year so that our people may have a market for their garden products at their very doors. The capital stock would be $10,000 at $10 a share. Stock would be offered to all those who have bought land of the association. The stockholders would, of course receive the best prices for their products and besides all that the business brings. The Call would be pleased to hear from non-resident land owners on this subject.

If you wish to preserve your sweet potatoes until next spring, handle them carefully when digging. so that they do not get bruised, for if they do, they will rot. Select a high place where you wish to keep the potatoes, cover with dry sand or earth, put a roof over them and dig a ditch around the place to keep the water away.

A Colorado Train Robbery.

News has just reached Denver that the Gulf passenger train No. 1 was held up and robbed at Twin Mountain, Friday night, at 11:30 by two masked men. The two men got on the blind baggage at Folsom and when nearing Twin Mountain they climbed over the tender of the engine, and covering the engineer and fireman, ordered them to stop when they reached the road crossing. At Twin Mountain two men were stationed at the road crossing with four horses and as soon as the train stopped they began to shoot their revolvers and to intimidate the passengers. Two men entered the express car and blew open the safe. It is not known how much was secured, but it is estimated at from $5,000 to $15,000. Immediately on receiving the news at Folsom, a posse was organized and started in pursuit. A posse also started from Trinidad, at 2 a. m. The railroad company has offered a reward of $500 for the capture of the robbers.

Twenty Thousand People in Distress.

An appeal setting forth the fact that great suffering exists among the starving miners, of whom there are 4,500 in Jackson county, O., with families aggregating 20,000 persons, has been issued by the mayor and signed by prominent citizens of Wellston, O. The appeal asks for contributions, local citizens having exhausted their m

Treasurer and Cash Gone.

Warrants charging embezzlement have been issued for the arrest of Charles M. Charnley, for 15 years treasurer of the Presbyterian board of aid for colleges and academies, Chicago. He can not be found. The American Surety Co. caused the warrants to be issued and allege that Mr. Charnley has confessed to a shortage of $50,000, trust funds contributed for educational institutions having been used in speculation on the board of trade.

Sympathy From Texas.

Mr. W. D. Mahon, president of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employes at Galveston, Texas, sent the following telegram to Mr. Ratchford, president of the united mine workers at Columbus, O., Saturday night: "Organized labor resents the Pennsylvania outrage with the last man. I am at your command."

Asks an Audience.

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, United States minister at San Sebastian, has applied for an audience with the queen in order that he might present his credentials.

NG MATERIAL,

nt Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

LDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
e best of everything the Cheapest.

tment stores are over loaded
ains with everything in the
rchandise, all under one roof.
store headquarters when in
am.

nen & Co.,
RMINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

VHO HAS AN EYE

e FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
t afford to overlook

K WE ARE SHOWING.

BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

ains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

t for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

ER ZINSZER'S,
ture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

L CONCORDIA,

HN STEVENS, Prop'r.

Y, ALABAMA.

ES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00,

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

J. Brice was in Clanton last Monday.

The work on the depot is progressing rapidly.

Nels Peterson's carpenter shop is nearing completion.

Axel Langville is clearing his lot preparatory to building a house on the same.

Thorsby's public school begins next Monday at 9 o'clock in the morning.

When you go to Clanton take your dinner at Thornton's.

When C. A. Peterson, of La Cross, Wis., came to Thorsby last summer, he had to take medicine every day if he valued his life. Now he has "thrown physic to the dogs" and lives without medicines.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Rev. S. E. Hedberg. Text, Luke 4:23-30. At 7:30 p. m., Prof. H. W. Ryding. Text, Timothy 2:19-21.

Swinford, Greene Collins, and Honeycutt were in Clanton last Monday in the interest of the Strasburg school.

Mr. F. A. Carlson, of Apple River, Wis., is a guest at hotel Concordia. He has come to enjoy the benefits of our glorious climate.

Three brothers, sons of W. A. Lee, Messrs. Kane and Dyer arrived from Lucile, W. Va., last Sunday afternoon by team. Mr. Dyer expects to return home in a few days after having looked over the country.

A scheme is on foot to organize a company and build and run a canning factory next year so that our people may have a market for their garden products at their very doors. The capital stock would be $10,000 at $10 a share. Stock would be offered to all those who have bought land of the association. The stockholders would, of course receive the best prices for their products and besides all that the business brings. The Call would be pleased to hear from non-resident land owners on this subject.

If you wish to preserve your sweet potatoes until next spring, handle them carefully when digging, so that they do not get bruised, for if they do, they will rot. Select a high place where you wish to keep the potatoes, cover with dry sand or earth, put a roof over them and dig a ditch around the place to keep the water away.

A Colorado Train Robbery.

News has just reached Denver that the Gulf passenger train No. 1 was held up and robbed at Twin Mountain, Friday night, at 11:30 by two masked men. The two men got on the blind baggage at Folsom and when nearing Twin Mountain they climbed over the tender of the engine, and covering the engineer and fireman, ordered them to stop when they reached the road crossing. At Twin Mountain two men were stationed at the road crossing with four horses and as soon as the train stopped they began to shoot their revolvers and to intimidate the passengers. Two men entered the express car and blew open the safe. It is not known how much was secured, but it is estimated at from $5,000 to $15,000. Immediately on receiving the news at Folsom, a posse was organized and started in pursuit. A posse also started from Trinidad, at 2 a. m. The railroad company has offered a reward of $500 for the capture of the robbers.

Twenty Thousand People in Distress.

An appeal setting forth the fact that great suffering exists among the starving miners, of whom there are 4,500 in Jackson county, O., with families aggregating 20,000 persons, has been issued by the mayor and signed by prominent citizens of Wellston, O. The appeal asks for contributions, local citizens having exhausted their m

Treasurer and Cash Gone.

Warrants charging embezzlement have been issued for the arrest of Charles M. Charnley, for 15 years treasurer of the Presbyterian board of aid for colleges and academies, Chicago. He can not be found. The American Surety Co. caused the warrants to be issued and allege that Mr. Charnley has confessed to a shortage of $50,000, trust funds contributed for educational institutions having been used in speculation on the board of trade.

Sympathy From Texas.

Mr. W. D. Mahon, president of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employes at Galveston, Texas, sent the following telegram to Mr. Ratchford, president of the united mine workers at Columbus, O., Saturday night: "Organized labor resents the Pennsylvania outrage with the last man. I am at your command."

Asks an Audience.

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, United States minister at San Sebastian, has applied for an audience with the queen in order that he might present his credentials.

THORSBY IS THE CENTER OF ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL SETTLEMENT.

Thrifty Farmers and Artisans from the North Are Developing a Rich Country.

Below is a letter written by Mr. W. H. Skaggs to the Chicago Inter Ocean of August 20, 1897, which speaks for itself. Mr. Skaggs is commissioned by the Southern and Northwestern Industrial Association, of Chicago, to put before the people of the North and West the advantages the South offers the homeseeker and the capitalist. These people can be relied upon to recommend nothing but strictly legitimate enterprises.

THORSBY, Ala., August 16.—Special Correspondence.—Fifty miles south of Birmingham, on the main line of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, is a colony, which has been established largely through the liberal and progressive policy of the Louisville & Nashville railroad company. The name of this place is Thorsby. It is in Chilton county, and this county is in Central Alabama.

Chilton county is on the divide between the mineral belt of North Alabama and the cotton belt of South Alabama. Latitude 33 degrees is about the dividing line between the two geographical, geological, and, I may say, political and industrial divisions of this state. North of this line the county is mountainous, well watered, and in general elevation is about 750 feet. There are fertile valleys and plateaus; most of the lands are red clay; there are extensive deposits of coal, iron, and other minerals, and many new manufacturing towns have been built within the past fifteen years. Cotton is raised in North Alabama but more attention is given to grain, fruits, and vegetables. The white people are in the majority in North Alabama, and there is greater progress in industrial lines and greater independence in politics than in South Alabama.

The country south of Chilton county is known, in a general way, as the Black Belt, so called from the color of the soil and the number of negroes who live in that section. The Black Belt is a prairie country, agriculture is the prevailing industry, and cotton is the principal product. There are no minerals which have been developed in South Alabama and manufacturing has not been developed to any great extent. Immigration has not made such progress in South Alabama as it has in North Alabama, and there is less political independence in the southern than in the northern section of the state.

Extensive pine forests are found in Chilton county and the lumber business is one of the leading industries. Only a small portion of the land is under cultivation. The soils vary from the fertile brown and red loam lands to the sterile. The products are cotton, corn, oats, rye, and tobacco. Latterly some attention has been given to the cultivation of rice, and fruits and vegetables are given special attention by new settlers from the Northwest. The white people are largely in the majority, notwithstanding the county is adjacent to the Black Belt.

The Concordia Land and Improvement association is the name of the company which has undertaken to establish a colony at Thorsby. T. T. Thorson is at the head of this enterprise and the results so far attained are due largely to his efforts. Mr. Thorson and his associates in this enterprise are from Minnesota, where formerly engaged in farming and stock raising. With their families, they have moved to the new colony and are active in all legitimate efforts toward the advancement of the enterprise and aiding the newcomers.

Thorsby is situated on a plateau of about 790 feet altitude. The island is rolling and there are no swamps or malaria. There is water in abundance and of good quality. Building material is very cheap. Forests of long-leaf yellow pine are near by, and saw mills in the immediate vicinity furnish lumber at low figures.

This colony was established hardly two years ago, when there was not a house on the land, and the whole tract was in pine, oak, and hickory timber. Today there are upward of 150 buildings and others are in course of construction. The houses are substantial structures and above the average of the county. A substantial hotel has been completed and a two story school house is one of the attractive features. The school has been well organized and a capable educator is in charge.

The new settlers are Americans and Scandinavians from the Northwestern states. They are industrious and thrifty. I did not see an idle man about the place. Everybody is at work, and no one seems to be waiting for something to turn up. The newcomers object to the thriftless habits of the negroes, and there is not a "colored person" living or employed in the settlement.

It has been the policy of Mr. Thorson and his associates to find employment for every newcomer. I conferred with a number of intelligent people during the past eighteen months. I am of the opinion that many readers of the Inter Ocean will be interested in the voluntary declarations of these settlers.

Gus Rosenberg, of Eau Claire, Wis., located at Thorsby in April, 1896. He is a carpenter, and states that he has found steady work since he came here. He claims to make $2 per day, and, on account of the low cost of living, he has been able to save from his wages sufficient to buy a ten-acre tract of land and build a house. His health is greatly improved, and he is delighted with the climate and the land.

Charles A. Peterson, of La Crosse, Wis., is a painter and a very intelligent man. He has not found expensive work at Thorsby, but has been able to make a living and is well pleased.

L. M. Pearson of Minnesota, A. M. Johnson of Waseca, Minn., and R. H. Rierson of Emmet county, Iowa, are among the number who make favorable reports of this locality and are well pleased.

A. Malmgren, of Estherville, Iowa, came here last May. He bought a ten-acre tract of land, on which he has just completed a nice two-story dwelling and a substantial barn. He has also acquired another tract, of forty acres, and thinks this is a very desirable section of the country.

E. F. Mead, of Mankato, Minn., said he had been building a home during the winter months—a time when he could do nothing for himself in the North. Mr. Mead is a carpenter by trade.

I talked with many more new settlers, and heard only good reports. Every one is pleased with the soil and the climate, and I did not find a man who is without work and who has not been able to build a home.

There are other locations in Alabama with quite as many natural advantages as Thorsby. Indeed, there are sections which perhaps have greater advantages, but I doubt if any colonization scheme meets with greater success than this. The absence of speculation and the manifest disposition to deal frankly, coupled with the character of the settlers, the energy, thrift, intelligence, and integrity of the whole population, warrant the opinion that this will soon be one of the most successful colonies of the South.

Capt. P. Sid Jones, who is in charge of the immigration department of the Louisville and Nashville railroad company, was active in promoting the Thorsby settlement. Captain Jones came South several years ago, and has been influential in attracting attention to the advantages of the South. His office is in Birmingham, Ala., but he is now in charge of the Louisville and Nashville exhibit at the Tennessee Centennial.

The Louisville and Nashville railroad is very popular in the South. It is an extensive system, under liberal and progressive management. Its policy has been to build up every section traversed by its system. The encouragement of thrifty home-seekers looking for new locations in the South is part of the broad policy of the Louisville and Nashville railroad.

"Garden Spots of the South" is the name of an interesting publication by the Louisville and Nashville Railroad company. It contains a large map and a great of valuable information. Every person who expects to locate in the South or desires information about this section, would do well to write to C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent, Louisville, Ky., or Sid Jones, Birmingham, Ala.

WILLIAM H. SKAGGS.

The diagram below represents ten different varieties of grapes planted last spring. Each dot represents a vine and the number the aggregate growth in fact of each vine. No other state in the union will show a like result.

VARIETIES										
Champion—	8	16	5	10	6	6	10	9	10	7
Concord—	8	6	7	8	9	6	11	11	9	12
Elvira—	12	11	6	9	12	10	6	9	5	8
Diamond—	7	7	8	9	9	11	7	8	9	7
Brighton—	8	7	7	8	9	7	8	8	7	9
Niagara—	23½	18½	16	20½	22	18	23	27	28	23
Early Ohio—	9	11	10	10	9	10	11	7	8	11
Green Mountain—	11	8	7	9	9	8	11	9	14	12
Moore's Early—	20	16	14	14	20	18	18	17	16	17
Empire State—	10	19	11	17	17½	18	17	18	17	17
Catawba—	12	11	11	9	12	12	11	11	9	8
Martha—	6	8	7	7	6	8	8	7	6	6

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

A MUNICIPAL FARM.

A Successful Experiment in Agriculture by the City of Macon.

As a demonstration of the profit there may be in a city farm, attention is called to the city of Macon, Ga. From the facts as set forth in the Macon Telegraph there are few little farms in Georgia that are more profitable. The farm covers sixty acres and is planted this season in a single crop—oats.

All the land inclosed by the mile track is planted in the cereal, and some twenty or so acres in addition are under cultivation. The crop this season is nearly ready to cut and something like 2500 bushels will be the result. These oats would cost the city not less than $750 if they had to be bought.

This is not all, for two cuttings of hay will be made from the same land, which W. Lee Ellis, who is in charge, estimates will produce something like 3500 bales, which would cost the municipality easily $3000.

The city has more stock to feed than is generally considered. Taking the fire department, the sanitary squad, the street force and all, not less than fifty mules and horses must be fed by the city, and all this provender, raised under Farmer Lee's supervision, is a direct saving.

Mr. Ellis, in speaking of the matter, says: "The cost of operating the farm is practically nothing, except for labor needed in plowing, planting and harvesting. The stock must be kept anyway, and, with the number needed to do the city's work, all that is necessary in the cultivation of crops we raise can be done when the animals would be idle if not thus employed. We use all the fertilizer made by the city stock. Outside of that we have spent this year just $40 for the commercial article."

From a measured acre of the city land last year there was cut at a single cutting 5400 pounds of fine hay. This was after a forty-bushel crop of oats had been harvested, and early enough to make certain another cutting of hay before frost.

Up to the time that Mr. Ellis began to cultivate the city's farming land it had been the custom to rent it out for $5 an acre. Its annual product is now estimated at over $60 an acre."

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Charged With Abducting a Young Girl.

John Shaw, a young married man, of Bristol, Tenn., was bound over to court and sent to jail Saturday on a charge of abducting Lizzie Osborne, a pretty seventeen-year-old girl. Miss Osborne has been missing from her home for ten days, and her parents have searched for her in vain. Shaw declines to say what has become of the girl, and her whereabouts is a mystery, which the officers have been unable to solve.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

CRACKED WHEAT FOR YOUNG CHICKENS.

Some cracked wheat should be given to chickens even before they are a week old. It is the best exercise their digestive organs can have. Whole wheat will be eaten when the chickens are ten days or two weeks' old, and should always form a part of their ration. It is especially valuable to make them feather quickly, the grain containing just the kind of material necessary for feather production. Where wheat is largely grown, fowls find enough scattered grains about barns or stacks, so that young chickens hatched in midsummer will become full feathered before winter, and will make early spring layers.

TARRING SHEEPS' NOSES.

During hot weather sheep are apt to be troubled by the fly which deposits eggs in their noses, and afterwards hatches the maggot which burrows in their heads and often proves fatal. Sheep are much excited when they find this fly, running with their nose close to the ground, and rubbing it into any loose soil they may find. Tarring the nose is the best preventive and always effective if taken in time. It is easily done by leaving tar in the field and throwing a handful of salt over it. In their eagerness to get the salt, the sheep will thoroughly coat their noses with tar. It should be renewed so long as warm weather lasts, for the tar will gradually wear off and cease to be a protection

OATS AND PEAS FOR SOILING.

Excepting clover there is no better soiling crop than a mixture of oats and peas cut green. It can be sown much earlier than corn, and will be in condition long before corn is ready to cut for green fodder. The pea vines also make it a better ration than green corn at its best, as they supply the nitrogenous element in which corn is deficient. But as the main soliing crop corn will always have the preference, as more can be grown of it per acre than of the peas and oats. By sowing successively until the middle of May, oats and peas can be kept in best condition for soiling until corn fodder has got into tassel. But the latest sown oats and peas should all be used for green fodder as the excess of nitrogen in the soil will make the late oats rust and the late peas mildew so that they cannot be saved for grain. But if there is more of them than can be fed green, the corn and peas make excellent silage if put up just as the grain is beginning to form.

RAISING HAWTHORNS FROM SEED.

Gather the fruit when ripe, and place where the pulp surrounding the seed will soften, but not ferment and heat. Then mix pulp and seed with an equal bulk of pure sand, working over the heap until both are thoroughly intermingled. Put all into boxes with good drainage, and on the north side of some building, or where the box will be in the shade, bank up and cover over with soil. The box and seed may remain in this position until the autumn of the next year, then the seed may be taken out and sown in shallow drills, covering one to two inches deep, dropping a seed every two inches if sown in single drills, or about the same distance apart if sown in broad drills or beds.

As Hawthorn seeds do not usually grow until the second season after sowing, it is always preferable to keep them in a position where water can be given when needed in dry weather, than to sow them fresh and run the risk of having them injured by drouth the following summer. When only a small quantity is to be sown, they may be placed in the seed bed as soon as the pulp is softened, and the bed kept heavily mulched during the ensuing summer, the mulching to be removed in the spring of the second. The main thing to be observed is to keep them moist and cool until the time arrives for their germination. When the seedlings are one year old, they should be taken up and transplanted into nursery rows, as usually practiced with other kinds of stock.—New England Homestead.

REMOVING CORN TASSELS.

We have never believed that it would pay to detassel corn in order to save the plant vigor and strength required to perfect the male blossom. It would in the first place involve too much labor, and we could never see that the stalks from which tassels had been removed were any more prolific than others. What used to be known as topping corn, which means cutting off all above the ear, is a certain injury to the crop. It used to be done to let the sun reach the ear. But the ear need all the foliage that the stalk was deprived of in order to perfect its grain. Besides, it has long been recognized that these thin toppings of corn have far less sweetness and nutrition than has the larger part of the stalk below them. At earing time the richest part of the stalk will be the middle, and as close to the ear as possible. Give a cow a cornstalk and she will always begin in the middle, eating both ways till she comes to less nutrition, and casting out the butt and top ends as not suited to her taste.—Boston Cultivator.

FRUIT TREES ON ROCKY LAND.

Whether fruit trees will succeed if planted on land too full of large stones to be profitably worked must depend on the amount of mineral fertility it contains. In any event, even if you have to supply potash and phosphate after the trees get into bearing, the rough land will probably pay as well in growing fruit as in anything else. The rocks, you say, will prevent you from making regular rows; but as you could not cultivate anyway, this does not matter. You can at least give each tree plenty of room and sunlight, which is what most closely planted orchards lack. The finest fruit can always be grown on apple trees that stand apart, with plenty of room to stretch their limbs in every direction. If well fertilized and in rich soil, such trees grow very large though they come late into bearing. If your trees have too little soil, this will probably make them bear early, and with plenty of mineral fertilizers, an orchard planted as you propose ought always to be prolific. By using straw or other substance as a mulch, the grass near the trees may be kept down, and this, which in your case is a necessity, will be really better than plowing the orchard, as is generally done.—American Cultivator.

PREPARE NOW FOR WINTERING BEES.

While some may think November or December is early enough to prepare bees for winter, many of our best apiarists that are the most successful in wintering prepare their colonies early in the season, writes O. J. Lowrey, of Vermont. Three things are very essential to wintering bees well: 1, Good stores; 2, good strong colonies of bees; 3, proper temperature. While the two points first named are the most essential, the last should not be overlooked.

Good honey, well ripened and capped, may be the best winter food, but if the bees should store something with the honey, as they sometimes do during a honey drouth, like honeydew, or cider from apple pomace or decaying fruit, bees consuming such stores are pretty sure to show signs of disease during long confinement. This can only be remedied by a cleansing fly, which we cannot with certainty depend upon during our winter months. Proper precaution during the early part of September, by looking over the brood combs of each colony and making a careful estimate of the number of pounds of honey in each hive and supplying all colonies that are short of twenty-five pounds of good honey with feed to make up that weight or its equivalent, will go some way in keeping bees from picking up improper food in the fall, when flowers are not secreting honey, and will be helpful in wintering our bees.

I have found that sugar syrup made from granulated sugar and fed early is equal if not superior to honey in wintering my bees. I have noticed colonies setting side by side in early spring; while having their first fly, those wintered upon sugar syrup seemed free from disease; those wintered entirely upon honey showed more or less dysentery. This having come to my notice nearly every spring when my bees have had long confinement, I must concede a preference for sugar syrup as a food for wintering bees when properly made and fed. Some may say that twenty-five pounds of honey is more than necessary to winter a colony of bees. If wintered in a good cellar or winter repository, this may be true, but as it takes a large amount of food in the early spring to feed the early raised bees, and the weather in our northern climate is fickle, it is very necessary that every colony be well supplied with food the fall previous.

As soon as the white honey harvest is passed (the fore part of August in this part of Vermont), is none too soon to know that all colonies have good prolific queens. Bees raised in August and September are the best bees for wintering, possessing more vitality than those raised earlier or later in the season. Therefore, all colonies should be looked over early to see that all have plenty of brood in all stages of growth. This is the brood that produces the bees to winter the colony and build it up the following spring. If for any reason a colony does not have a prolific queen at the end of the honey flow, such queens should be replaced by good ones, so the colony can build up before cool weather sets in. If bees have been neglected in the above respect, all colonies should be looked over the fore part of September, and weak colonies should be united, that all may be strong before winter sets in. All colonies being deficient in stores for wintering should be fed early enough so the feed may be thoroughly ripened and capped during warm weather.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Cockerels kept until November bring no more money than if sold for broilers in midsummer, but they keep on eating just the same.

Yearling turkey hens are not so apt to die on their nests while setting; invite them to make their nests about the barn by giving them suitable places. Young broods stand the chilly weather bad, and should not come off before the 1st of May.

The adoption of iron-clad rules by which the ground is harrowed or rolled just so often each year without much regard to the condition of the ground or the prevailing weather, can hardly be called intelligent farming. In one season the soil may be put into condition with less than half the labor required in another season. People should cultivate good judgment and use it in deciding these practical questions.

The grain bin and corn crib need something more in cleaning than simply to throw out any refuse left over. There is always liability of mold from last year, and it would be well to whitewash these receptacles for grain, both inside and outside, floor and sides, adding a little carbolic acid to the whitewash. In fact, if two or more coatings of whitewash are given they will be better than a single application.

It is difficult to cure a horse of cribbing. If only just begun, tie him in a stall where there is no manger and no projecting edge which he can grasp with his teeth. Feed him in a box, which must be removed directly after each meal. If confirmed in the habit, buckle a strap one and a half inches wide tight around his neck, near the head, allowing room for him to breathe while his head is in a natural position only.

In our anxiety to speed the plow when the ground is in good order after a rain we are apt to neglect harrowing just at the right time, thereby losing moisture and money. The big holes in the plowed ground should first be stopped, the soil stirred frequently, and particularly after every rain the entire surface should be broken. We have no right to complain of the soil drying out until we do all we can to save the moistnre we get.

The currant worm does immense damage to current bushes every year, and unless kept down will soon put an end to the crop. The remedy for the currant worm is white hellebore, an ounce of the powder being dissolved in two gallons of water, applied with a fine sprinkler. The mixture will also destroy slugs on rose bushes. The substance used is very poisonous, and should be kept in some place where no mistake can be made with it by any member of the family.

If we place some earth in a vessel and shake it up well the finer portions will go to the bottom, leaving the clods on top. A deep running harrow shakes the soil up and brings the clods to the surface where they can be acted upon by roller and drag. The smoothing harrow is all right in its place, but the straight spiketooth, or better yet, the springtooth, will go beyond its depth and lay a subsurface foundation for the others to build upon.

Toad Showers.

Every summer there are telegraphic reports of toads and rainfalls in one grand and happy combination. We are asked to believe that a cyclone drew the waters of some lake or river or swamp up to the clouds, taking the toads along, although toads are not known to frequent such waters, or any waters for that matter, except very small and shallow pools. Then we are asked to believe that the toads, once in the clouds, live comfortably until they desire to return to earth. We are further asked to believe that the law of gravitation is then suspended in their cases, so that they may drop lightly to their native land, and proceed at once to hop about merrily, living happy ever afterward. A fall of hundreds of feet does not even ruffle their tempers.

Now, is not this overdoing the toad shower business! Why not let the yarn rest one season, giving the toads under the rail fences and in various nooks and corners credit for sense enough to come out in force at times to enjoy a passing shower?

But the delusion is well anchored in the popular minds; and there are many who will go to the end of the days believing that toads do fall from the skies, and that the sun do move.—Atlanta Journal.

Telegraph Instrument that Prints.

When it becomes possible to step into a telegraph office and send a message by means of a machine like a typewriter, telegraphy will be somewhat simplified. There is a new invention which prints a message on a sheet of paper six inches wide. It works after the fashion of the typewriter. It has been known and used for some time, but has hitherto been so slow that it attracted very little attention. Recent improvements have added amazingly to the speed and it now transmits 2,200 words an hour, besides keeping a perfect record of the message. A large number of these instruments are being put into use and their success is so far assured that capitalists are seeking them as investments.—The Ledger.

THREE BIRDS IN A BATTLE.

A Fierce Aerial Combat With a Fish for the Prize.

A man sat on the sands at Capron Inlet, opposite Fort Pierce, Ala., and admired the graceful flight of an osprey. About fifty yards above the blue water the bird wheeled on widespread pinions, directing his course by motion of his tail and curves of the wing. Presently he balanced himself, the wings shut on the body, and he plunged into a long swell, and rose with a fish in his talons. With a scream of exultation he shook himself free of moisture, like a dog, and circled to regain sufficient altitude to clear the woods.

But a fishing eagle, twice the osprey's weight, had seen the performance, and answered the scream. He mounted to strike, and the osprey, burdened as he was, gave up the contest, and dropped the fish. With a swing the eagle turned and caught the fish and then flew low to regain the blasted pine and feast.

Then came another scene and a dim spot detached itself from a cloud and moved straight on the scene of action. It was a bald eagle that was coming.

The fisher heard the cry of battle, and knew he was not lost if the bald eagle should strike him with a swoop. Hastily he turned and flew almost directly upward, still holding his prize. The osprey soared backed with shrill whistlings, as if he mocked the efforts of the robber.

The bald eagle screamed again, and was answered by the fisher. On came the assailant like an arrow from the bow. The fisher still moved upward, hoping to gain a position where he might fight on even terms.

Presently the bald eagle curved the forward edge of his great vans and started downward. The fisher dropped his mullet and turned upside down in midair, with beak and talons ready. The osprey caught the mullet and sailed homeward.

The two great birds came together with a sound distinctly heard below, though they must have been half a mile in the air. Feathers flew as if a pillow had been torn open in a strong breeze. As the two birds fell it could be seen that the talons of the bald eagle straddled the body of the gray, and were buried at the roots of the wings. The gray's beak tore at the throat of the bald and his claws were busy tearing like the jaws of a wolf fighting a dog. Each eagle beat the other with his wings. They tumbled over and over, slantingly, to the sea.

As they touched the water each broke its hold and made for the shore. The gray fell in the edge of the woods, The other landed on a tree, nearly fell, and then leaned against the tree for support as it sat in the crotch.—New York Times.

Toads Waylay Bees.

"I found out something last night that makes me feel silly, and I've learned a little lesson in natural history that I shall not soon forget," said S. V. Hall. "Every night," explained Mr. Hall, "when I have gone out about sundown to shut the hen house, I have noticed a large toad sitting in front of one of my hives of bees, the one nearest the walk, and I was careful not to molest him because I have always protected toads on my place on account of their usefulness in destroying troublesome insects. I stopped to watch and I soon learned all about it. The hive, under which they burrowed in cool retirement in the day time and in front of which they took up sentinel positions in the early evening, stood on the ground with only a board between it and the sod. The board projected in front of the hive about three inches, so as to afford the bees a convenient place for alighting. While I watched the bees arriving home last night, heavily laden with honey, I saw those two toads shoot out their long, slim, slimy tongues and capture every bee. I did not wait to see them eat many before I killed them both. I dissected one and found his stomach full of bees whole and others in various stages of digestion. I estimated that those winking, blinking toads have been devouring fifty or sixty a day. I had supposed the bees' stings would protect them from such a fate."—Buffalo Courier-Record.

To Exterminate Insects.

A noted bacteriologist has lately conceived the plan of exterminating all bothersome insects by inoculating them with some disease peculiarly fatal to their respective species. The plan was suggested by the successful results obtained by experiments in ridding fields of grain from chinch bugs. Mosquitoes, which are believed to convey malaria from the swamps to the human system, would exist no more. Flies, which are not as good scavengers as was once supposed, and for whose loss improved sanitary measures would more than compensate, would no longer amble over the heads and noses of would-be nappers. There is a pathogenic germ which could be cultivated in tubes, as consumption bacilli are now propagated, which would sweep millions of the latter from existence. Bugs, gnats, and all insects which ruin grain and fruit are to be the subject of bacteriological experiment.—Chicago-Times Herald.

ROOF OF THE WORLD.

The Vast, Lone and Desolate Plain of the Pamirs.

Just over the mountain wall from Chitral lies the vast, lone and desolate plain of the Pamirs. "Going northeastward from Wakhan, where dwell stout warriors and good hunters, and travelling by a road which ascends for three whole days together, you come to an exceeding high mountain, than which there is said to be none higher in the world. Here also between two mountains is a great lake, and running over the plain is a very fine river. The plain is twelve days' journey in length, and is called Pamere. Onward the road leads to Kashgar, which is tributary to the Great Khan." Such was Marco Polo's account of the "Roof of the World," and it tallies well with all men known to-day of that forbidding region. It is about 120 miles by 250 miles in extent, and is a region of broad valleys, each three or four miles wide. Most of the country is bare, but parts of it in the summer yield good grass, on which the Kirghis nomads pasture their flocks, the "wandering Kirghizzes, who come on shaggy ponies from Pamere." Besides the valleys there are huge bare mountains rising more than 20,000 feet above the sea, while the bottoms of the valleys are at an altitude of from 13,000 to 15,000 feet.

Winter begins in August and ends in May, and the temperature is often from 15 to 20 degrees below zero. The latter half of June and the first two weeks of July contain the only really warm weather. Heavy frosts begin with the first of August.

The only resident population of the Pamirs are the wandering Kirghis. Of these there are in the whoie region not more than a hundred families, with five or six persons in a family. They live in tents, and for their living depend entirely upon their flocks. They come down from the mountains to the nearest towns occasionally to buy flour and grain, and to sell their cattle and hides. As a rule they are well clad and robust, prosperous-looking men. A few of them carry firearms, which they use for shooting game for food. They are a friendly, amiable people, well disposed towards the British, but regard the Chinese as the real lords of the world. In religion they are Mahometans. They have no temples or mosques, but pray at sunset looking toward the West.

A Mine's Remarkable History.

Probably there is not a mine in the country which can show such extreme variations in the price at which it is held as the Diamond mine, near Helena. It was sold last year to a Scotch syndicate for $1,800,000. Fifteen years ago Richard Lockey, of Helena, bought the mine for ninety cents. Mr. Lockey did not make the difference between these two sums. The property which he bought for ninety cents he sold for $8,000, and thought he was making a good bargain.

The Diamond mine has a peculiar history. It was discovered and located about thirty years ago by David E. Folsom, of White Sulphur Springs, and Charles W. Cooke. Shortly after locating it they sold it to Capt. Lewis and James Reece, of Pittsburg, who set up a small stamp mill, but did not make a success of it. The capitalists left, and the mine was neglected and abandoned, taxes became delinquent, the assessor's validation of the property was small, and the delinquent tax due was only ninety cents. Richard Lockey happened to be in Radersburg when he observed the Diamond mine listed for sale. He had never seen the property, but he paid the ninety cents and secured possession of it. Nothing was done in the mine for a number of years.

Then Tommy Cooney took a bond on it, paid $8,000 to Mr. Lockey and took the property. Several partners were associated with Mr. Cooney, but there was no success. Finally John S. Miller bought out all other interests and afterward sold out to the Scottish syndicate. There is now on the property the largest and most improved gold mill in Montana.—(Butte, Montana) dispatch to the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

From Sheep to Clothes.

An interesting experiment has just taken place at Selkirk, Scotland, when a suit of clothes was produced from raw material in under eight hours. Two sheep were shorn in the morning, the wool was scoured, dyed, carded and spun in one establishment in two hours and twenty minutes; the warping, wefting, milling and finishing occupied three hours and fifteen minutes at another while the making up took two hours and twenty minutes, and the suit was worn on the afternoon of the day on which the wool was clipped. A similar experiment was made some sixty years ago at Ettrick Mills, when the wool was spun on the old hand-jennies and woven on hand looms. At that time jacket and vest were completed in sixteen hours, and in those days it was deemed a remarkable performance.—Boston Transcript.

The present population of Australia is estimated at about 4,000,000.

A New York student of political economy and social science says: "Let us agree that the sum each of us may hold shall be limited to $2,000,000." We are not disposed to quarrel over a little thing like that; but such an agreement would be sure to work great hardship to many of the newspaper boys.

A New York clergyman thinks he has found a Biblical rebuke to flirting in Proverbs x., 10: "He that winketh with the eyes causes sorrow." But how about "she" that winketh? And what proof is there that this text wasn't aimed at the soda fountain?

It is announced that Minister Woodford will wear full military uniform while in Spain. This evidently is done for the purpose of overawing the Duke of Veragua in case he should make trouble about Tom Palmer's relief fund of $1.67.

That Everlasting Irritating Itch.

That describes Tetter, Eczema and other skin diseases. 50 cents will cure them - stop the itch at once. 50 cents pays for a box of Tetterine at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The Emporia (Kan.) Republican thus sets an erring contemporary right: "We deny the allegation made by an envious exchange that the Emporia fire department was burned out while the firemen were playing 'seven-up.' The game was 'high-five.'" Let the truth of history be preserved.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

We call the reader's attention to the advertisement of Montgomery Ward & Co., of Chicago, which appears in our display columns. Montgomery Ward & Co., are the originators of the mail order system of doing business, and have the largest business of its character in the world. They employ 1,000 clerks, own the buildings they occupy, carry a stock of goods representing over $1,000,000 in money, and receive from 6,000 to 16,000 letters and orders every day. They sell everything one can wear or use, and everything is sold on the guarantee that it will be found as represented, or the purchaser can exchange for other goods, or have his money refunded, as he prefers.

Knowing the high character of the firm, we have no hesitancy in saying that what they promise to do, they will do, and that they are thoroughly reliable in every way.

London has an area of 688 square miles. Greater New York will have an area of 359 square miles.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

THE CHIEF THING

In Maintaining Good Health is Pure, Rich, Nourishing Blood.

The blood carries nourishment and furnishes support for the organs, nerves and muscles. It must be made rich and pure if you would have strong nerves, good digestion, sound sleep, or if you would be rid of that tired feeling, those disagreeable pimples, eczema, or scrofula. No medicine is equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood. It is a medicine of genuine merit and will do you wonderful good. Try it now.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Wonder of the Century!

MEXICAN Hair Restorative.

Beautifies and invigorates the hair in a remarkable manner. Stops it from falling out. Cures dandruff and positively

Restores Gray Hair to its Original Color,

rendering it soft, glossy, luxuriant and beautiful. Thousands endorse it as the nonpareil of all preparations of its kind. Try it and be convinced that as a dressing, beautifier and invigorator it stands without a rival or a peer. For sale by Agents at $1 per bottle, or send to us, and it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price. Every bottle bears the signature of the secretary, W. H. Matthews, M. D., and is guaranteed. Manufactured ONLY by the

MEXICAN HAIR RESTORATIVE CO.,

Des Moines, Iowa

Wanted, Local and State Agents.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

ROBERT E. LEE.

The soldier, citizen and christian hero. A great new book just ready, giving life and ancestry. A money maker. Local and traveling agents wanted. ROYAL PUBLISHING CO., 11 and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

A Mountain of Gold! 100 shares of stock for $10.00 In one of the largest gold properties in Colorado. One hundred and sixty acres, patented, gold-bearing ground and solid mountain at $7.00 ore. Subscription limited. Address, Broker Hess & Block, Denver, Colo. Member Colo. Mining Stock Exchange.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

BATTLE.

/ith a Fish for

ils at Capron
rce, Ala., and
ght of an os-
ls above the
led on wide-
his course by
urves of the
nced himself,
body, and he
ell, and rose
ns. With a
hook himself
log, and cir-
altitude to

vice the os-
he perform-
scream! He
the osprey,
up the con-
sh. With a
d caught the
regain the

ne and a dim
a cloud and
ne of action.
was coming.
ry of battle,
if the bald
ith a swoop.
w almost di-
ng his prize.
l with shrill
d the efforts

d again, and
r. On came
w from the
ved upward,
n where he

curved the
t vans and
her dropped
ide down in
lons ready.
mullet and

ne together
eard below,
been half a
flew as if a
in a strong
fell it could
of the bald
of the gray,
oots of the
tore at the
claws were
s of a wolf
le beat the
hey tumbled
, to the sea.
water each
or the shore.
of the woods,
, nearly fell,
the tree for
rotch.—New

es.

g last night
y, and I've
natural his-
forget," said
t," explain-
ve gone out
hen house,
d sitting in
of bees, the
I was careful
e I have al-
my place on
in destroy-
I stopped
ed all about
h they bur-
in the day
h they took
e early even-
with only a
sod. The
of the hive
to afford the
or alighting.
ees arriving
y laden with
toads shoot
tongues and
not wait to
re I killed
ne and found
whole and
f digestion.
nking, blink-
uring fifty or
sed the bees'
from such a
ecord.

sects.

t has lately
xterminating
y inoculating
e peculiarly
pecies. The
e successful
periments in
from chinch
are believed
e swamps to
ld exist no
not as good
upposed, and
ed sanitary
han compen-
ble over the
l-be nappers.
germ which
bes, as con
propagated,
ons of the lat-
s, gnats, and
ain and fruit
cterialogical
imes Herald.

ROOF OF THE WORLD.

The Vast, Lone and Desolate Plain of the Pamirs.

Just over the mountain wall from Chitral lies the vast, lone and desolate plain of the Pamirs. "Going north-eastward from Wakhan, where dwell stout warriors and good hunters, and travelling by a road which ascends for three whole days together, you come to an exceeding high mountain, than which there is said to be none higher in the world. Here also between two mountains is a great lake, and running over the plain is a very fine river. The plain is twelve days' journey in length, and is called Pamere. Onward the road leads to Kashgar, which is tributary to the Great Khan." Such was Marco Polo's account of the "Roof of the World," and it tallies well with all men known to-day of that forbidding region. It is about 120 miles by 250 miles in extent, and is a region of broad valleys, each three or four miles wide. Most of the country is bare, but parts of it in the summer yield good grass, on which the Kirghis nomads pasture their flocks, the "wandering Kirghizzes, who come on shaggy ponies from Pamere." Besides the valleys there are huge bare mountains rising more than 20,000 feet above the sea, while the bottoms of the valleys are at an altitude of from 13,000 to 15,000 feet.

Winter begins in August and ends in May, and the temperature is often from 15 to 20 degrees below zero. The latter half of June and the first two weeks of July contain the only really warm weather. Heavy frosts begin with the first of August.

The only resident population of the Pamirs are the wandering Kirghis. Of these there are in the whole region not more than a hundred families, with five or six persons in a family. They live in tents, and for their living depend entirely upon their flocks. They come down from the mountains to the nearest towns occasionally to buy flour and grain, and to sell their cattle and hides. As a rule they are well clad and robust, prosperous-looking men. A few of them carry firearms, which they use for shooting game for food. They are a friendly, amiable people, well disposed towards the British, but regard the Chinese as the real lords of the world. In religion they are Mahometans. They have no temples or mosques, but pray at sunset looking toward the West.

A Mine's Remarkable History.

Probably there is not a mine in the country which can show such extreme variations in the price at which it is held as the Diamond mine, near Helena. It was sold last year to a Scotch syndicate for $1,800,000. Fifteen years ago Richard Lockey, of Helena, bought the mine for ninety cents. Mr. Lockey did not make the difference between these two sums. The property which he bought for ninety cents he sold for $8,000, and thought he was making a good bargain.

The Diamond mine has a peculiar history. It was discovered and located about thirty years ago by David E. Folsom, of White Sulphur Springs, and Charles W. Cooke. Shortly after locating it they sold it to Capt. Lewis and James Reece, of Pittsburg, who set up a small stamp mill, but did not make a success of it. The capitalists left, and the mine was neglected and abandoned, taxes became delinquent, the assessor's validation of the property was small, and the delinquent tax due was only ninety cents. Richard Lockey happened to be in Radersburg when he observed the Diamond mine listed for sale. He had never seen the property, but he paid the ninety cents and secured possession of it. Nothing was done in the mine for a number of years.

Then Tommy Cooney took a bond on it, paid $8,000 to Mr. Lockey and took the property. Several partners were associated with Mr. Cooney, but there was no success. Finally John S. Miller bought out all other interests, and afterward sold out to the Scottish syndicate. There is now on the property the largest and most improved gold mill in Montana.—(Butte, Montana) dispatch to the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

From Sheep to Clothes.

An interesting experiment has just taken place at Selkirk, Scotland, when a suit of clothes was produced from raw material in under eight hours. Two sheep were shorn in the morning, the wool was scoured, dyed, carded and spun in one establishment in two hours and twenty minutes; the warping, wefting, milling and finishing occupied three hours and fifteen minutes at another while the making up took two hours and twenty minutes, and the suit was worn on the afternoon of the day on which the wool was clipped. A similar experiment was made some sixty years ago at Ettrick Mills, when the wool was spun on the old hand-jennies and woven on hand looms. At that time jacket and vest were completed in sixteen hours, and in those days in was deemed a remarkable performance.—Boston Transcript.

The present population of Australia is estimated at about 4,000,000.

A New York student of political economy and social science says: "Let us agree that the sum each of us may hold shall be limited to $2,000,000." We are not disposed to quarrel over a little thing like that; but such an agreement would be sure to work great hardship to many of the newspaper boys.

A New York clergyman thinks he has found a Biblical rebuke to flirting in Proverbs x., 10: "He that winketh with the eyes causes sorrow." But how about "she" that winketh? And what proof is there that this text wasn't aimed at the soda fountain?

It is announced that Minister Woodford will wear full military uniform while in Spain. This evidently is done for the purpose of overawing the Duke of Veragua in case he should make trouble about Tom Palmer's relief fund of $1.67.

That Everlasting Irritating Itch.

That describes Tetter, Eczema and other skin diseases. 50 cents will cure them—stop the itch at once. 50 cents pays for a box of Tetterine at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The Emporia (Kan.) Republican thus sets an erring contemporary right: "We deny the allegation made by an envious exchange that the Emporia fire department was burned out while the firemen were playing 'seven-up.' The game was 'high-five.'" Let the truth of history be preserved.

Montgomery Ward & Co.

We call the reader's attention to the advertisement of Montgomery Ward & Co., of Chicago, which appears in our display columns. Montgomery Ward & Co., are the originators of the mail order system of doing business, and have the largest business of its character in the world. They employ 1,000 clerks, own the buildings they occupy, carry a stock of goods representing over $1,000,000 in money, and receive from 6,000 to 16,000 letters and orders every day. They sell everything one can wear or use, and everything is sold on the guarantee that it will be found as represented, or the purchaser can exchange for other goods, or have his money refunded, as he prefers.

Knowing the high character of the firm, we have no hesitancy in saying that what they promise to do, they will do, and that they are thoroughly reliable in every way.

London has an area of 688 square miles. Greater New York will have an area of 359 square miles.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

THE CHIEF THING

In Maintaining Good Health is Pure, Rich, Nourishing Blood.

The blood carries nourishment and furnishes support for the organs, nerves and muscles. It must be made rich and pure if you would have strong nerves, good digestion, sound sleep, or if you would be rid of that tired feeling, those disagreeable pimples, eczema, or scrofula. No medicine is equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for purifying the blood. It is a medicine of genuine merit and will do you wonderful good. Try it now.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Wonder of the Century!

*

MEXICAN

Hair Restorative.

Beautifies and invigorates the hair in a remarkable manner. Stops it from falling out. Cures dandruff and positively

Restores Gray Hair to its Original Color,

rendering it soft, glossy, luxuriant and beautiful. Thousands endorse it as the nonpareil of all preparations of its kind. Try it and be convinced that as a dressing, beautifier and invigorator it stands without a rival or a peer. For sale by Agents at $1 per bottle, or send to us, and it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price. Every bottle bears the signature of the secretary, W. H. Matthews, M. D., and is guaranteed. Manufactured ONLY by the

MEXICAN HAIR RESTORATIVE CO.,
Des Moines, Iowa.

☞ Wanted, Local and State Agents.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

ROBERT E. LEE.

The soldier, citizen and christian hero. A great new book just ready, giving life and ancestry. A money maker. Local and traveling agents wanted. ROYAL PUBLISHING CO., 11 and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

A Mountain of Gold! 100 SHARES OF STOCK FOR $[illegible] in one of the largest gold properties in Colorado. One hundred and sixty acres, patented, gold-bearing ground and solid mountain of $7.00 ore. Subscription limited. Address, Broker Ben A. Block, Denver, Colo. Member Colo. Mining Stock Exchange.

Am. N. U. No. 37. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

New Jersey spent $5,337,557.42 for educational purposes last year—about $2 for each man, woman and child in the State. Of the amount $3,029,777.91 was for the salaries of the teachers.

According to a writer in The Independent, only four of the States of the Union use officially the term Commonwealth, these being Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Kentucky.

That army chaplaincies continue to be very alluring to the clerical mind is indicated by the fact that nearly three hundred ministers applied to the Federal Government for appointment to a single vacancy that recently occurred.

In India hoarding is the universal method of providing for the future, and one authority says that the stores of the natives in the shape of coin and ornaments amount to as much as $1,250,000,000.

Seattle, in the new State of Washington, is seeing its great opportunity in the excitement over the Klondike gold discoveries, and is availing itself of it. Enthusiastic citizens predict a population of a hundred thousand for the town before the close of 1898.

A Californian with a wooden leg has started for the Alaska gold fields, and proposes to tramp over the Chilkoot Pass alone. Well, he is fifty per cent. better off than many who will make the trip, opines the Chicago Times-Herald. He has only one foot to freeze.

In the United States the yield of cotton is worth about 400 millions dollars, hay 430, dairy products 250, poultry and eggs 560, and we export more or less of everything but the latter. We eat all our eggs and chickens at home, and then call for more from abroad.

The Galveston News notes as a singular fact in view of its State's immense herds of cattle, that Texas imports from other States much of the butter it uses. Some of its citizens are now laboring to procure the establishment of creameries and cheese factories there.

A sinister prediction comes from Vienna. Professor Falb announces that on November 13, 1899, a comet will strike the earth. The calculations of the meteorologist are not yet sufficiently complete to inform the world whether the violence of the shock will reduce the planet to dust, or whether it will be enveloped in an atmosphere of poisonous gas, which will kill all living beings.

In Shelbyville, Ind., the other day, a constable who called to serve a writ upon a widow was scalded with a kettleful of hot water, and ran away so rapidly that he entirely forgot that he had suffered for twenty years with chronic rheumatism which would scarcely permit him to walk. The hot water cure seems to be effective, but it may be a little too severe for the average sufferer.

Hans Wiseman, a famous Nebraska pioneer, discounts the ordinary dime novel hero, for he is said to have killed in the course of his life 500 or more Indians. He now lives near Harrington, Neb., and is about 80 years old, but he is still hale and hearty. About thirty-five years ago, when Wiseman was serving in the army, the Indians murdered his five children, and for years no red man dared come within range of Wiseman's rifle.

The Atlanta Constitution is responsible for the statement that duelling became a dead letter in Georgia because the farmers of the State suffered so much that they banded together against it and stamped it out. Their barn doors and window shutters were seriously wounded by the duellists, who never would pay for repairs, and many fine Georgia cows were slain by the stray shots of the dangerous combatants. The real sufferers could stand it no longer and they kicked.

Baltimore's Board of Health has issued orders that will stop the mad-dog craze. It commands the police to apply a ligature above the bite and "then try to suck the poison from the wound with the mouth, care being taken, of course, that your own lips are not chapped or cut." This, declares the New York Press, will put an end effectively to the mania peculiar to policeman to shoot every dog as mad which may be tortured into biting somebody.

The wives of three well known citizens of Fort Scott, Kan.—for the first time in the history of the State—have been drawn to serve upon the jury. Unless the court excuses them, they will be obliged to deliberate with the other talesmen regarding testimony which may not be pleasant for them to hear. Under the law of Kansas, all taxpayers who are electors are eligible for jury service. The women there vote in municipal elections. Jury service is certainly not one of the most desirable results of the agitation for women's rights.

Says the San Francisco Chronicle: Massachusetts people who wish to see birds protected are much exercised over the failure of the authorities to enforce the recent law making it an offense to use certain kinds of feathers for millinery purposes. If the Police Commissioners do their duty, then no woman will dare to go out with feathers of any kind in her hat, unless it be the plumage of ducks or geese; nor will any dealer consent to sell birds or feathers. The enforcement of the measure will probably result in some humorous incidents in court, for the experts are divided in regard to the legality of the statute.

In the opinion of the Boston Traveler there is coming a day when the canned fruit industry will cease to be an enormous moneymaking enterprise, and the few who are now beginning to see the future of a business dealing with dried fruits will be multi-millionaires. And the best of it will be that the profit of it will not be wholly with the dealers. Dried fruit sells at about half the price that canned fruit commands, and it will go five times farther. When such a reason will not appeal to a housekeeper the fact that it is superior to canned goods on account of the modern processes will make some impression. In California they have learned to prepare prunes so well that large quantities are shipped to France, the home of the prune, while California raisins have practically driven foreign raisins out of the market, and thousands of pounds of apricots and pears go to Europe.

A remarkable feature of Queen Victoria's reign is the great number of wars, "little and big," that have marked its progress. Scarcely a twelve-month has passed without finding a war in some part of the world. Here is an interesting list of the principal campaigns: Afghan war, 1838-40; first Chinese war, 1841; Sikh war, 1845-6; Kaffir war, 1856; second war with China, second Afghan war, 1849, second Sikh war, 1848-49; Burmese war, 1850; second Kaffir war, 1851-52; second Burmese war, 1852-53; Crimea, 1854; third war with China, 1856-58; Indian mutiny, 1857; Maori war, 1860-61; more wars with China, 1860 and 1862; second Maori war, 1863-66; Ashantee war, 1864; war in Bootan, 1864; Abyssinian war, 1867-68; war with Bazotees, 1868; third Maori war, 1868-69; war with Looshasis, 1871; Zulu war, 1878-79; third Afghan war, 1878-80; war in Basutoland, 1879-81; Transvaal war, 1879-81; Egyptian war, 1882; Zanzibar, 1890; Matabele wars, 1894 and 1896; Chitral campaign, 1896; third Ashantee campaign, 1896; second Soudan campaign, 1896.

"There is a strong sentiment in our part of the State for a division of California so as to give Southern California seperate Statehood," said J. N. Hazard, of Los Angeles, Cal., recently. "This desire arises from no friction or jealousies between the two ends of the Commonwealth, and least of all is it based on any scheme to give the politicians additional spoils from the public crib. It isn't political greed or the outgrowth of ill-feeling, but arises purely from economic necessities. In the southern part we feel the need of a State government of our own. We have in reality but little in common with the northern end. Our interests are quite as distinct from that section as they are from Oregon, and we are financially and industrially as independent as Oregon. We have also have a new population that is distinct from the population of Northern California as it is from New York. For these and other reasons we aspire to Statehood. There is plenty of territory for two prosperous and powerful States, and I think the division is certain to come about."

Typewriting in Chinese.

Dr. Sheffield, a missionary at Tung Chow, has invented a Chinese typewriter machine, which possesses many remarkable qualifications. He made the model himself, but sent the parts to a factory in Connecticut, where they were made in metal and put together. The instrument is a great success, and will relieve both the foreigners and the native Chinese from the necessity of using a paint brush and a pot of ink in conducting the correspondence. The characters, about 4,000 in number, are on the edges of wheels about one foot in diameter. It requires twenty to thirty wheels to carry all the letters; and the operator must strike two keys to make an impression. The first key turns the wheel and the second stops it at the letter wanted, which is brought down upon the paper by an ingenious device. The machine is very complicated, but Dr. Sheffield expects to make many improvements in the way of simplicity. The difficulty of his task and the wonder of his invention may be recognized when it is known that there are 18,000 characters in the Chinese language, each one of them representing a distinct word. There are between 4,000 and 5,000 in common use, which he has selected and placep upon his typewriter. The newspaper vocabulary of China involves fully that number of characters.

Lightning Liberated a Canary Bird.

Lightning sometimes plays queer freaks, as when it melted the wire from which hung a Berwick canary's cage, the cage falling to the floor and liberating the bird, which was not hurt a bit.—Lewiston Evening Journal.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

For the Whiskers, Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory.

R. P. Hall & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

THEY ARE HERE

and are the prettiest line ever shown in the state. We have reference to our

FALL STYLES IN HATS....

Come and see the new shade, MYRTLE GREEN the first to show it.

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS,
1912-1914 First Ave.
Birmingham, Ala.
311 N College Street,
Nashville, Tenn.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
SEND FOR OUR SELF-MEASUREMENT BLANK

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 Illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

The Great Mail Order House

111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. Harris & Co., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ARKANSAS LADIES DON'T LIE.

Mrs Martha A Johnson

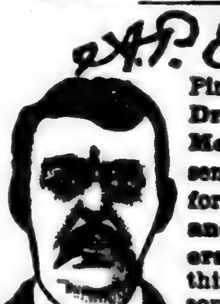
Malvern, Ark., says: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 10 years, and find it a great deal better than "Zeilin's Regulator" and "Black Draught." It has been of great benefit to my Daughter and Niece during their monthly troubles for Obstructed Menstruation. There should be no home without it.

The Turn of Life.

The cessation of the menses usually occurs between the ages of forty and fifty. Great irregularity takes place in the periodic discharges for some time before the final cessation, the female usually experiencing sudden flashes of heat, fullness in the head, headache and other evidences of constitutional disturbance. The nervous system sympathetically responds, and there is great irritability and melancholy, the patient is discouraged and has a sense of fullness or suffocation.

At no time in her life does a woman need more constant care and watchful tenderness, nor has more need for a remedy to invigorate and strengthen her. The bowels should be kept regular with Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, and if Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine is used during the whole of this critical period, it will invigorate and enrich her blood, soothe and strengthen her nerves and thus relieve the suffering and enable her to pass safely through the dangers, prolong her life and afford her strength and joy in her declining years.

A. P. Ewton



Pine Bluff, Ark., writes: Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine has been a God send to myself and family for 20 years. It cures Chills and Fevers, Bilious Fevers, Sick Headache. I think there is no comparison between it and "Black Draught" and "Zeilin's Liver Regulator."

Fullness of Blood in Head.

Where there is great determination of blood to the head, the blood-vessels of the brain become greatly congested, and there exists flushed face, giddiness, especially on stooping, and throbbing pain in the head, increased by movement. It may be caused by living too freely; too late rising in the morning, combined with an inactive life. Menstrual derangements in females will often occasion it. Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine is especially made for this, and it cures.

O. C. WASHING.. ..MACHINE

GREATEST IMPROVEMENT in WASHERS in 20 YEARS. PENDULUM Saves 50 per cent. of labor. Can be operated standing or sitting. No more work than rocking a cradle. NO BACK-ACHE with this machine. If dealers in your place don't handle them YET write us and get one at Wholesale PRICE.

H. F. BRAMMER MFG. CO., Davenport, Iowa.

DO YOU SPECULATE? I have exclusive inside information on two stocks; $100 invested immediately will make $500 profit. Write Chas. Hughes, 63 Wall St., N. Y.

Are You Thinking of Buying a **COTTON SEED MILL?**

If so, it will pay you before doing so to investigate the **ENTERPRISE MILL**

It's the CHEAPEST, the SIMPLEST and most PRACTICABLE mill for plantation use on the market. Its grinding parts are made of tool steel and are regulated by a steel spring so as to prevent breakage when rocks, nails and other foreign substances are fed in with seed. It is guaranteed to grind cotton seed and to separate meal from hulls. Send for descriptive catalogue.

PERRYMAN & CO., Birmingham, Ala.

BOOKKEEPING

Thoroughly Taught for.. **$1.00** by Abrahamson's Bookkeeping Chart.

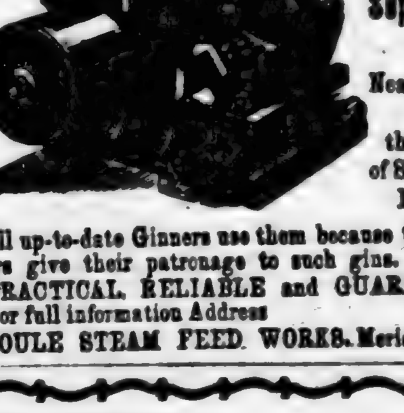
NO TEACHER REQUIRED.

Booklet giving full particulars, free. Address

Chas. M. Abrahamson, Camden, N. J.

Principal and Founder Abrahamson Business College. Established 1880.

OLD SORES & Ulcers Cured. 1 mo. treatment $1. A. Roberts, New Berne, N. C.

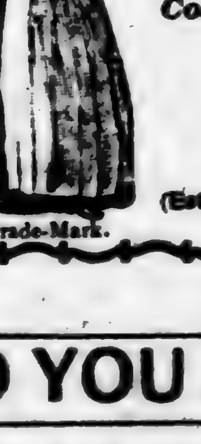


"Success" Cotton Seed Huller and Separator. Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA



Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited, (Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

SO YOU ARE PLEASED ... WITH ... "ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS!

We knew you'd like 'em; Everybody does

McMILLAN-LEE CO., Wholesale Grocers, Birmingham, Ala.

A MOUNTAIN THAT SINGS

MUSICAL PERFORMANCES OF ONE OF THE PEAKS OF HAWAII.

Belief of the Superstitious Natives—Caused by a Commingling of the Sounds of the Breakers, Surf and Storm Echoing Among Crags and Dales.

If Hawaii is annexed to this country, says the Washington Star, the United States will possess a mountain that sings. Remarkable as this statement may seem, it is literally a fact. Mt. Tantalus, just outside of Honolulu, can be made to sing any song or run any score in the whole musical repertoire. The natives attribute it all to the ghosts of departed warriors said to inhabit the fastnesses round about, but science has found the real explanation. Nevertheless, the native attribution is interesting, and well worth consideration before the more prosaic explanation forces itself upon one.

Six miles out of Honolulu the precipitous cliffs of Mt. Pali rise 2000 feet above the sea. About 200 feet up is a ledge which gives a clear drop of more than 1000 feet. From this comes the name of Pali, or precipice. Here, in ancient Hawaiian history, the great fighting chief Kamehameha I. penned in the vanquished forces of his arch enemies, Kanaapule and Kalama, forcing them from field to field and crag to crag in a terrible mountain fight. Standing upon this fatal crag, the remnants of the defeated bands, finding that no quarter would be given, and seeing no means of escape, leaped over the precipice. They were dashed to pieces on the rocks and debris below. Hundreds lay in that terrible leap of death.

To the east of Pali is the mountain called Tantalus. The top of it is ruined like a dreamland, and even the most staid nature will thrill and be awed by its sweetness and melancholy. It is at nighttime only when the plaintive and strange sounds are heard which fall upon the startled auper like "lamentations in the wind," strange screams of death." At times they are loud and boisterous, like midnight revels, and again they soften into a complete wail. These voices which moan and scream and sob about in the night winds are believed by superstitious natives to be the spirits of the warriors whose mangled bodies lay at the foot of Pali after that dreadful leap, and whose names are still unappeased.

To destroy this pretty illusion is almost barbarous. Still, these sounds so reverently listened to by the Oahu natives can be caused by nothing more than the ocean breakers beating on the windward shore, and the plaintive cadence of the calmer surf below, alternating with the angry and wilder soughing of the storm above, echoing among the dales and crags of the lofty mountain. The feeling of the presence of human spirits about you cannot be shaken off, and the weird song of terror as of human voices cannot be hushed or translated into their sounds by even a strong mind. On a dark night a sensitive and superstitious mind could not endure with comfort the hideous forebodings of the scene.

Now, if two persons whose voices chord should sing from one of the heights it will be found that the mountain will catch up the song and take it from cliff to cliff, carrying it off into the distance in one direction and bringing it back in another, until a perfect round is obtained. Then, if the two suddenly cease their "leading" song, the mountains will go on singing it for quite a long time. The same song is being repeated in all directions, the first part making a complete circle and being followed by the middle and the last part, which come around later. It might be a few seconds, it might be a few minutes, for the singer forgets to count the ticks as the chant of this weird air, cut loose from human lungs, reverberates alone through the broken chasm and riven rocks as of spirits circling their way among the glades and crags of this singing mountain. It is a long and tedious climb to Tantalus, but, once there, the lingering visitor will never regret or forget its romance and the melancholy cadence of its winds.

This spot abounds in curiosities. Not far away is a large and strange salt mine. It is completely shut in from the ocean by a circle of hills about 700 feet high, which girdle it. The tide rises and falls in the lake as it does in the big ocean miles away. Though there is no perceptible funnel or other connection with the ocean, these tidal conditions indicate a subterranean channel underneath the mountains to the sea. Great quantities of salt were once made at this lake. That industry is dead now.

What the Boy Saw.

The bright boy's mother is cultivating his bump of observation. "Now, Johnny," holding up a picture card, "shut your eyes and tell me what you saw on this card." "A cow, a barn, a horse," rattled off the bright boy, glibly. "What else?" "Nothin'!" "Oh, yes; think now, what did you see behind the cow?" referring to the trees in the background. A moment's reflection. "Her tail," shouted Johnny exultantly.—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

TOOK ROUGH ON RATS.

Sensational Suicide of a Prominent Woman in Tampa.

One of the most tragic suicides ever known in Florida occurred at Tampa Friday morning. Mrs. Lamont, widow of a prominent citizen of that place, took three doses of rough on rats and died a few hours later. Before dying she attempted to force her ten-year-old daughter to take some of the poison, but the latter refused. The victim lived alone with her two sons, aged seven and twelve, and her little daughter. No reason is assigned for the rash act, and the affair caused great excitement.

Mrs. Lamont is the third of the same family to die an unnatural death, and predictions have frequently been made that the entire family would sooner or later meet tragic deaths. Six years ago her husband was shot and killed in his own house. Tom Swayne, a cousin, being suspected of the crime was tried and sentenced to be hanged. The night before the execution Swayne broke jail and remained at large for some time. A large reward was offered for his capture, dead or alive, and he was located by a detective, who shot him through a window while eating his supper, and took the body to Tampa and claimed the reward.

The suicide was about thirty years of age.

GEORGIA—TENNESSEE.

Boundary Line Between the Two States in Dispute.

There is now said to be grave doubt whether Chattanooga is in Georgia or Tennessee. Facts seem to justify the statement, and a boundary dispute between Georgia and Tennessee seems imminent. The true boundary line between these States is the 35th parallel of north latitude, and this was located by the survey of 1818 on a rock about two feet high and two feet broad on a mountain one mile and twenty-eight poles from the south bank of the Tennessee river.

The survey was made jointly by agents of Georgia and Tennessee, Jas. Camack, mathematician, representing Georgia, and James S. Gaines acting for Tennessee. The stone which they chose to mark the 35th parallel had these words engraved on it: "June 1, 1818, Var. 6 3-4 east, qr." On the south side this: "Geo. 35 North, J. Camack, qr." It will be noticed that the variation of the compass was 6 3-4 degrees east. This introduces the element of uncertainty in the survey. It is believed by experts at Atlanta, Ga., that an accurate survey will establish the boundary a mile north of Lookout Mountain, increasing Georgia's territory and her population about 100,000.

BELLE MEMPHIS.

Goes Down in the Mississippi, Near Chester, Ill.—Passengers and Crew Saved.

The Memphis Commercial Appeal Thursday morning had the following special:

St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 8.—News of the sinking of the Anchor Line steamer Belle Memphis this evening, near Crane's island, in the Mississippi river, just below Chester, Ill., has been received here by General Manager Gus C. Meissonnier through the following telegram:

"Chester, Ill., Sept. 8.—Captain Gus C. Meissonnier, General Manager Anchor Line, St. Louis: Belle Memphis sunk at Crane's island at 6:30 tonight, in 9 feet of water at head and 7½ feet at stern. Break 40 feet long through bottom. Will send passengers forward on Bluff City.

"R. C. McCoy."

In speaking of the wreck Captain Meissonnier said:

"There were about 100 passengers on board, many of them St. Louis people, all of whom got off without accident."

The Belle Memphis was built in 1880, and was worth from $50,000 to $60,000, and was insured for about half her value. From the damage to her bottom it is thought she will be a total loss.

Coffin Pardoned by Wire.

Francis A. Coffin, Michigan City, Ind., received a telegraphic pardon from President McKinley Friday night sent from Somerset, Pa., and signed by Attorney-General McKenna. He left the prison Saturday morning and started for Chicago to join his wife, who has lived here with relatives since his incarceration. Coffin was looking for a pardon, but not by wire nor at such a late hour in the night. Coffin told the prison authorities that he did not know what he would do in the future. Coffin was sentenced one year ago to a term of eight years' imprisonment for wrecking the Indianapolis National Bank. His pardon is unconditional.

Breach of Promise.

The New York World Saturday published the following: Al Smith, sporting man, was arrested Friday as the defendant in a $5,000 suit for breach of promise of marriage. The plaintiff is Miss Agnes Black a music teacher of Long Island City.

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE WORLD

Life is tall
And its days drag dreary,
When Death comes,
It finds us weary;
Glad to lie
With our limbs laid straightly
Free and shut
That were tired so lately;
Flesh and its fleshness
Under sod;
Soul's meek mentness
Gone to God.

Life is a toil
And its days drag dreary;
But, oh, toil's sweet
When your eyes shine, dear!
Tired am I
At the day's dusk closes,
Tired—but to rest
In your soul love's-roses.
Were I only
Under sod,
I would be lonely
Up with God.
—Post Wheeler, in New York Press.

HUMOROUS.

"He's the most modest man I ever knew." "Yes, he won't even tell the naked truth."

"Where shall we go?" She (on her second ride)—That I think I shall have to leave entirely to my wheel.

Lena—Did Tom put his arm around you last night? Ethel—Of course. Did you think I'd put it round for him?

"When you told her father of your trouble, did he offer to help you out?" "I should say so! It took about a minute!"

Gertrude—Now, she wants that considered strictly confidential!! Emma—Oh, yes!! I shall be very careful to whom I tell it.

Ferguson—What is the composition of Roquefort cheese? Upton—Roquefort cheese is not a composition; it is a decomposition."

"Miss Flyte, do you think Miss Giggle is laughing at me?" "I can't say, Mr. Softleigh. She often laughs at almost nothing."

Mrs. Henpeck—What makes you talk so much in your sleep, Joseph? Henpeck—Great Scott, Maria!! It's the only chance I ever get.

Chully—I'm afraid I must be going, Miss Madway. My head aches terribly. Miss Madway—Oh, don't let a little thing like that upset you.

Mrs. Homespun (indignantly)—Here's an article says that in Formosa a wife costs five dollars. Mr. Homespun—Well, a good wife is worth it!!

"It is authentically stated that the Prince of Wales has changed the style of his hat since the jubilee." "My! my! what a time of it he must have had!"

"What do you mean, sir, by saying that I know nothing about the rules of base ball?" "You're an umpire, aren't you? And a professional umpire, at that."

"They tell me, Grimly, that your daughter sings with great expression." "Greatest expression you ever saw. Her own mother can't recognize her face when she's singing at her best."

"Paw," asked Tommy, who had been reading headlines, "what does 'charges of bad faith' mean?" "Oh, —er—I dunno," answered Mr. Figg absently. "Another one of those heresy trials, I guess."

"How did you come out with that piece of statuary?" asked the sculptor's friend. "Not so well as I expected. The city accepted it without a murmur, and I got scarcely a column of advertisement out of it."

"You told me this horse had won half a dozen matches against some of the best horses in the country. He can't trot a mile in six minutes to save him." "It was in plowing matches that he took the prizes, sir."

"Do you think you are expert enough to take dictation from that author?" asked one typewriter of another. "I guess so. If I find I'm falling behind, I tell him it was because I got interested in the story."

Old Gent (to beggar whom he has given a cent)—Now, my man, what shall you do with that coin? Beggar—Well, I hardly know, guv'nor, whether to purchase an annuity or invest in railway stocks. What do you advise?

Citizen (visiting Suburbs at Lonesomehurst)—Why, what does that reversed flag mean? Suburbs—That is where Commuter lives. It is a signal we have here—a signal of distress, and means: "Cook has left. All invitations out for dinner declared off until further notice!"

Ought to Have Kept Her Home.

Farmer Nubbins (shouting across the garden fence to his next-door neighbor)—Hey, there! What are you burying in that hole?

Neighbor—Oh, I'm just replanting some of my garden seeds.

Nubbins—Garden seeds, eh? Looks to me mighty like one of my hens.

Neighbor—That's all right. The seeds are inside of her.—New York World.

Plain Preferred.

"Dolly, dear," asked the infatuated young man, "would you rather I gave you a plain bracelet or one with a pendant to it?"

"I guess I'll take it plain," said the unsubtle. "The last feller I had, by the way, gimme a diamond ring with a string to it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the SOUTH

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration, Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates.

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE

WABASH LINE

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the SOUTH

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—232 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex; Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 25.

EVERYBODY

GOIN

The tide of immigration is rap[illegible] South. The West and the North [illegible] the antiquated advice of Horac[e] [illegible] man; go west!" has been supers[eded] [illegible] advice of Chauncey Depew and [illegible] man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the [illegible] South is on the dawn of a new era of peace [illegible] and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their [illegible] wealth where sound judgment assures them [illegible] that values are increasing. Every section in Al[abama] [illegible] the South has taken on new life, and through [illegible] the coming in of new capital a new impetus [illegible]

THORSBY, Chilton county, A[illegible]

The Ideal Northern [illegible]

Located on the famous Chilton [illegible] largest and most prosperous set[illegible] a voucher for what capital an[illegible] complish.

The Concordia Land and Imp[rovement] [illegible] the following advice to home seek[ers] [illegible]

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities. [illegible]

2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure you good health. [illegible]

3rd, locate where good water is obtainable. [illegible]

4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living. [illegible]

5th, locate where you can raise corn, small [illegible]

Please notice the followin[g] [illegible] will do for y[ou] [illegible]

THORSBY

Is located on the main line o[f] [illegible] Railroad, which directly [illegible] Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of [illegible] quently has an excellent clim[ate] [illegible] mild in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, pure [illegible] depth from 25 to 40 feet, be[illegible] and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land [illegible] land, and a stranger will be [illegible] fields. If you doubt this, co[illegible] the undersigned and you w[illegible] nearly every state of the [illegible] to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 40 miles each wa[y] [illegible] mining and manufacturing [illegible] people, and the Capital City [illegible] points daily shipments are [illegible]

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northe[rn] [illegible] lot, and about one-half of th[illegible] church organizations and t[illegible] other social circles, are the[illegible] faithful work towards mak[illegible]

For general information and printed [illegible] give it prompt attention.

THE CON[illegible]

LAND & IMPROV[illegible]

Thorsby, Chilton [illegible]

THE HOME-SEEKER:

roduce to our patrons the most direct routes by Thorsby the following advertisements are pub- utes recommended by us. Yours truly,

E CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the

outh

passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

n and friendly relations with all connecting lines at North toways.

ation on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

E, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

EAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

e short and
direct Line from

PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

SBY and all Points in Alabama.

rough Tickets at Lowest Rates

TAKER, St Paul.

W. L. HATHAWAY,
City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

n what state
orth, East or West
live, you can best reach the

NY SOUTH~

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

ts you with the most Times of the..... SOUTH

ion write to

CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

OMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

& Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

est and Best Route between

North and South

ficent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, C

ickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at

KET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 25. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

EVERYBODY

GOING SOUTH!

The tide of immigration is rapidly turning towards the South. The West and the Northwest has had its day, and the antiquature advice of Horace Greely "go west young man; go west!" has been superseded by the more timely advice of Chauncey Depew and others, "go South young man, go South."

Shrewd investors have observed that the South is on the dawn of a new era of peace and prosperity, and are rapidly investing their wealth where sound judgment assures them that values are increasing. Every section in the South has taken on new life, and through the coming in of new capital a new impetus has been given to the developement of the rich resource so abundantly lavished upon the South by a kind providence.

Especially is the case so with the state of Alabama and its centrally located fruit and agricultural lands. Say nothing about its immense mineral fields.

THORSBY, Chilton county, Alabama,

The Ideal Northern Colony,

Located on the famous Chilton plateau is an index to the largest and most prosperous settlements of its days and is a voucher for what capital and labor, combined, will accomplish.

The Concordia Land and Improvement Association, give the following advice to home seekers.

1st, locate on a main line with good shipping facilities.
2nd, locate on an altitude that will insure you good health.
3rd, locate where good water is obtainable.
4th, locate where a few acres of fruits and vegetables will bring you a good living.
5th, locate where you can raise corn, small grain and all kinds of grasses to the capacity of any other state in the Union.
6th, locate where you have a ready market for all products raised.
7th, locate where you will have the benefit of a settlement with churches, schools, and good society, so that your family will feel at home.

Please notice the following and see if Thorsby will do for you:

THORSBY

Is located on the main line of the great Louisville & Nashville Railroad, which directly combines the Gulf with the whole Northern Territory.

THORSBY

Is located on an altitude of 800 feet above sea level, and consequently has an excellent climate, not too hot in summer nor too cold in winter.

THORSBY

Is located where good, pure freestone water is obtainable at a depth from 25 to 40 feet, besides being well watered with springs and creeks.

THORSBY

Is located where farm land can be had in connection with fruit land, and a stranger will be surprised to see its corn and oat fields. If you doubt this, or any other statement, please write the undersigned and you will be referred to people living in nearly every state of the Union who have had the opportunity to see our crops.

THORSBY

Is located 48 miles each way, north and south, from the great mining and manufacturing center, Birmingham, with its 68,000 people, and the Capital City of Alabama, Montgomery, to which points daily shipments are now being made from here.

THORSBY

Is located where 140 Northern families have already cast their lot, and about one-half of them are now on the grounds. Two church organizations and the Thorsby School Society, besides other social circles, are the results of our seventeen months' faithful work towards making Thorsby a success.

For general information and printed matter please write us, and we will give it prompt attention.

THE CONCORDIA
LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASS'N,
Thorsby, Chilton County, Ala.

GROWTH OF THE SOUTH.

New Industries Projected or Established the Past Week.

Though the fall season has not fairly opened yet, southern correspondents report a large increase in trade. The demand for all manufactured products is active, and the mills that closed down during the dull season to curtail production have nearly all resumed operations.

The iron market is strong and sales are increasing with advancing prices. The Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company have advanced sebedule prices on pig iron 25 cents per ton and report a $50,000 sale of pig iron. Southern iron is in active demand and the outlook is very encouraging.

The lumber and textile industries show a corresponding increase in business, and some cotton mill companies, though running day and night, are still behind with orders.

Among the new industries reported for the week are the following: An electric light plant at Terrell, Tex.; flouring mills at Concord, N. C., and New Market, Va.; the American Mining and Exploration company, capital $200,000, at New Orleans, La.; the Mott Petroleum company, capital $150,000, Charleston, W. Va.; the Southwestern Production company, capital $30,000, Parkersburg, W. Va., to develop oil and gas property, and a knitting mill at Bronwood, Ga. Woodworking plants will be established at Crestview, Fla.; Louisville and Uniontion, Ky.; Earlybranch and Sumter, S. C.; Trimble, Tenn.; Lewisville, Tex., and East Radford, Va.—Tradesman (Chattanooga, Tenn).

GEN. AVERY PASSES AWAY.

Death Caused by a Fall Which Resulted in Paralysis.

General Isaac W. Avery, a prominent Georgian, died Wednesday afternoon at his home in Edgewood, a suburb of Atlanta, from the effects of a fall which he sustained the night before.

Isaac Wheeler Avery was born at St. Augustine, Fla., May 2, 1837. His father traced his lineage to the English kings.

In 1861 he aided in the capture of Fort Pulaski, and volunteered as a private in the first company of the war in the Eighth Georgia regiment, and served to the end of the struggle.

He was in the Bull Run battle and was successively promoted to the rank of captain, major, lieutenant colonel and colonel of cavalry in the west, commanding a brigade the last year.

Just before the surrender he was made brevet brigadier general, but in the excitement and turmoil of the closing days failed to receive his commission. In the opinion of military men, however, he was entitled to that rank, and during the last years of his life he was known as General Avery, although with characteristic modesty he never claimed the title.

DEATH LIST GROWS.

Loss of Life in Santa Fe Wreck Was Frightful.

Twelve known dead, one missing and probably incinerated and fourteen injured, two of whom will likely die, is the record of the terrible head-end collision on the Santa Fe so far as known.

The first lists were mixed because of the confusion attending the wreck. It is not positively known that the list given is complete, as it is believed that several were burned to death and and nothing left by which they could be recognized.

The bodies of eleven were found in the debris, three burned beyond recognition.

Nothing could be found of the remains of Wells-Fargo Express Messenger J. F. C. Sauer. A handfull of charred bones taken from the wreck, however, are supposed to be his. Near them were found his watch.

GRAVES WILL BE MARKED.

Confederates Who Died In Northern Prisons to Receive Recognition.

The preliminary arrangements toward marking the graves of confederate soldiers who are buried from northern prisons have been made by a joint committee from Lee camp, the Daughters of the Confederacy and the Sons of Veterans, at Richmond, Va.

At a meeting of this body Thursday night a sub-committee was appointed to select the places at which monuments shall be erected.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE
IN STYLE
AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE
CASH CLOTHIERS,
1912-1914 First Ave.,
Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

SWEETES' LITTLE FELLER.

Sweetes' little feller—
  Everybody knows;
Dunno what ter call him,
  But he mighty like a rose!

Lookin' at his mammy
  Wid eyes so shiny-blue,
Make you think dat heaven
  Is comin' clost ter you!

When he's dar a-sleepin'
  In his little place,
Think I see de angels
  Lookin' through the lace.

When the dark is fallin'—
  When de shadders creep,
Den dey comes on tip-toe
  Ter kiss him in his sleep.

Sweetes' little feller—
  Everybody knows;
Dunno what ter call him,
  But he mighty like a rose!
—FRANK L. STANTON.

Mistaken Identity

Sorren Qvist was the pastor of the little village church of Vellby, in Jutland. He was a man of excellent moral character, generous, hospitable and diligent in the performance of his sacred duties; but he was a man of constitutionally violent temper—a scourge to his household and a humiliation to himself.

He was a widower, with two children—a daughter, who kept house for him, and a son, holding an officer's commission in the amy.

At Ingvorstrup, a village not far from Vellby, dwelt a cattle farmer. Morten Burns, who was in ill-repute with his neighbors. The man paid court to the pastor's daughter, but his suit was rejected by both parent and child.

Morten Burns had a poor brother named Niels, who was a shiftless and lazy fellow, and withal quarrelsome. Soren Qvist, needing a farm hand, hired this scapegrace brother of the man who hated him. Niels Burns was constantly provoking the pastor's naturally irritable temper by his indolence and impudence.

Their relations as master and servant culminated in the mysterious disappearance which is the basis of a celebrated tragedy. Niels had been sent to dig a piece of ground in the pastor's garden; but the pastor found him not digging, but leisurely resting on his spade and cracking nuts which he had plucked.

The pastor scolded him angrily. The man retorted that it was no business of his to dig in the garden, at which Soren struck him twice in the face, and the man, throwing down the spade, retaliated. Thereupon the old pastor lost all self-control, and seizing the spade, he dealt the farm hand several blows with it.

Niels Burns fell to the earth like one dead, but when his master, in great alarm, raised him up, he broke away, leaped through the garden hedge, and made off into the neighboring wood. From that time he was seen no more.

Before long Morten Burns, the rich brother of the missing farm-hand, was hinting around the village that the parson had killed Niels and hidden his body. These rumors and insinuations passed from mouth to mouth, and as the farm-hand had disappeared the suspicion began to grow that the pastor had guilty knowledge of his end.

Finally Morten Burns appeared before the District Magistrate with three witnesses and charged the pastor with the murder of his brother. Two of these were a widow named Karsten and her daughter Else, who had been witnesses of the final struggle between the clergyman and the farm hand.

The third witness was a cottager named Larsen. On the night of the day following Niels Burns's disappearance he was returning home very late from Tolstrup, and was passing along the footpath which flanked the pastor's garden, when he heard the sound of some one digging.

Seeing that it was clear moonlight, he determined to find out who it was that was working in the garden at that late hour. He slipped off his wooden shoes, climbed up the hedge and parted the tops of the hazel bushes. Then he saw the pastor, in a green dressing gown and with a white nightcap on his head, busied in levelling the earth with a spade; but more than this he did not see, for the pastor turned suddenly around, as if some sound had struck his ear, and Larsen, being afraid of detection, let himself down and ran away.

Thereupon the pastor's garden was searched under the direction of the Magistrate. The pastor welcomed the searching party and called his farm servants to aid. He was confident that they would find nothing to confirm the accusation against him. The man Larsen was asked to point out the place where he had seen the pastor digging in the moonlight. He pointed to a heap of cabbage stalks and refuse.

They had not dug long when one of them cried out: "Heaven preserve us!" and as all present crowded to look a hat was visible above the earth.

"That is Niels's hat," cried Morten.

"I know it well. Here is a security we shall find him. Dig away!" he shouted with fierce energy, and was almost as eagerly obeyed.

Soon an arm appeared and in a few minutes the entire corpse was disinterred. There seemed to be no doubt that it was the missing man. The face could not be recognized, for the features had been destroyed by blows: but all his clothes, even unto his shirt with his name on it, were identified by his fellow servants.

There was no alternative but to arrest the pastor on the spot. He most willingly surrendered himself, merely protesting his innocence. "Appearances are against me," he said; "surely this must be the work of Satan and his ministry; but He still lives who will at his pleasure make my innocence manifest. Take me to prison. In solitude and in chains I will await what He in His wisdom shall decree."

The pastor was arrested and taken to jail. Next day the preliminary judicial examination was held. Two farm servants and a dairy maid, all in the employ of the accused pastor, testified that on the day of the murder they had been sitting near the open window in the servants' room and had heard the pastor and the man Niels quarrelling until they came to blows.

They added that they had twice before heard the pastor threaten Niels with his life. The dairy maid deposed that on the night when Larsen saw the pastor in the garden she was lying awake in bed and heard the door leading from the passage into the garden creak, and that when she rose and peeped out she saw the pastor in his dressing gown and nightcap go out nto the garden. What he did there she saw not; but about an hour afterward she again heard the creaking of the door.

When asked what he had to say in his defense the pastor replied solemnly: "So help me God, I will say nothing but the truth. I struck deceased with the spade, but not otherwise than that he was able to run away from me and out of the garden. What became of him afterward or how he came to be buried in my garden, I know not.

"As for the evidence of Larsen and the dairymaid, who say they saw me in the garden in the night, it is either a foul lie or a hellish delusion. I have no one on earth to speak in my defense."

When, some weeks later, the trial came on two more witnesses were produced. They declared that on the oft-mentioned night they were proceeding along the road which runs from the pastor's garden to the wood when they met a man carrying a sack on his back, who passed them and walked in the direction of the garden. His face they could not see, inasmuch as it was concealed by the overhanging sack, but as the moon was shining on his back they could plainly descry that he was clad in a pale-green coat and a white nightcap. He disappeared near the pastor's garden hedge.

No sooner did the pastor hear the evidence of the witnesses to this effect than his face turned an ashy hue and he cried out in a faltering voice: "I am fainting," and was so prostrated in body that he had to be taken back to prison.

There, after a period of severe suffering, to the intense astonishment of every one, he made to his friend, the District Magistrate, who had first arrested him, the following strange confession:

"From my childhood, as far back as I can remember, I have ever been passionate, quarrelsome and proud, impatient of contradiction and ever ready with a blow. Yet have I seldom let the sun go down on my wrath, nor have I borne ill will to any one. When but a lad I slew in anger a dog which one day ate my dinner which I had left in his way. When, as a student, I went on foreign travel, I entered on slight provocation into a broil with a German youth in Leipsic, challenged him, and gave him a wound that endangered his life."

After a pause of anguish he continued: "I will now confess the crime which no doubt I have committed, but of which I am, nevertheless, not fully conscious. That I struck the unhappy man with the spade I knew full well, and have already confessed, whether it were with the flat side or with the sharp edge I could not in my passion discern; that he fell down and afterward again rose and ran away—that is all that I know to a surety. What follows—heaven help me!—four witnesses have seen, namely, that I fetched the corpse from the wood and buried it, and that this must be substantially true I am obliged to believe, and I will tell you wherefore.

"Three or four times in my life that I know of, it has happened to me to walk in my sleep. The last time—about nine years ago—I was next day to preach a funeral sermon over the remains of a man who had unexpectedly met with a frightful death. I was at a loss for a text, when the words of a wise man among the ancient Greeks suddenly occurred to me: 'Call no man happy until he be in his grave.'

"To use the words of a heathen for the text of a Christian discourse was not, methought, seemly, but I then remembered that the same thought, expressed in well nigh the same terms, was to be met somewhere in the Apocrypha. I sought and sought, but could not find the passage. It was late; I was wearied by much previous labor; I therefore went to bed and soon fell asleep. Greatly did I marvel the next morning when on arising and seating myself at my writing desk I saw before me, written in my own handwriting on a piece of paper: 'Let no man be deemed happy before his end cometh.' (Syrach., xi., 34.)

"Mark now—when the two witnesses this morning delivered their evidence before the Court, then my previous sleep-walkings suddenly flashed across me, and I likewise recalled that in the morning after the night during which the corpse must have been buried, I had been surprised to see my dressing-gown lying on the floor just inside the door, whereas it was always my custom to hang it on a chair at my bedside.

"The unhappy victim of my unbridled passion must in all likelihood have fallen down dead in the wood, and I must, in my sleepwalking, have followed him thither. Yes—the Lord have mercy!—so it was, so it must have been."

On the following day sentence of death was passed upon the prisoner—a sentence which many felt was severe, but not Soren Qvist. He longed, he said, for death, and he maintained his strength of mind to the last, and from the scaffold he addressed to the bystanders a discourse of much power, which he had composed in prison during his last days. Then he was beheaded.

One and twenty years after Pastor Soren Qvist of Vellby had been accused, tried, condemned and executed for the murder of his serving-man, an old beggarman applied for alms to the people of Aalsoe, the parish adjoining Vellby.

Suspicions were aroused by the exact likeness the beggarman wore to Morten Burns of Ingvorstrup, who had lately died, and also by the curious and anxious inquiries the man made concerning events long past.

The pastor of Aalsoe, who had buried Morten Burns, took the vagabond to his parsonage, and there the fellow, all unconscious of the portentous nature of the admission, acknowledged that he was Niels Burns, the very man for whose supposed murder the pastor had suffered the shameful death of a criminal.

The truth may be summed up briefly. Morten had nursed a mortal hatred of Soren Qvist from the time he refused him his daughter and had determined on revenge. It was he who compelled Niels to take service with the pastor; he had spurred him on to his repeated offences, in the expectation that violence would result, owing to the pastor's hasty temper, and had carefully nursed the feud which arose between master and man. Niels told him daily all that took place.

On leaving the garden on that fatal day he had run over to Ingvorstrup to acquaint his brother with what had happened.

Morten shut him up in a private room that no one might see him.

Shortly after midnight, when the old village was asleep, the two brothers went to a place where the roads crossed each other, and where two days previously, according to the custom of that time, a suicide had been buried—a young man of about Niels's age and stature. By the light of a lantern, in spite of Niels's reluctance and remonstrance, they dug up the corpse and took it into Morten's house.

Niels was made to strip and don a suit of Morten's, and the corpse was clad, piece by piece, in Niels's cast-off clothes, even to the very earring. Then Morten battered the dead face with a spade and hid it in a sack until the next night, when they carried it into the wood near Vellby parsonage and buried it.

"And now," said the vengeful Morten to his brother, "you go your way. Here is a purse with $100—make for the frontier, and never set foot on Danish soil again."

Niels did as he was commanded and enlisted for a soldier, suffered great hardships, lost a limb and finally returned to his native place a mere wreck.

This true story is still the foremost cause celebre of Danish jurisprudence. —Louisville Commercial.

Zulu "Bobbies."

The Zulu, once the brave warrior of South Africa, is now South Africa's policeman. There are 250 of him under the command of a white chief inspector and five white sub-inspectors. These two hundred and fifty policemen have to keep in order 175,000 people, all but 1,200 of them natives, and to patrol 9,000 square miles of territory. The policemen who are fathers of marriageable daughters have an advantage over the plain citizens, in that they may demand of suitors thirty cows, while the ordinary citizen may claim only ten for his daughters.

To bore a hole half way through the sole of a shoe is said to prevent its squeaking. The reason assigned for the cure is that the air between the layers of leather is released by the boring.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A Bit of Valuable Fertilizer—Use Business Methods—Graining Cows in Summer—Hoed Crops on Sod, Etc., Etc.

A BIT OF VALUABLE FERTILIZER.

If you wish to make a bit of valuable fertilizer and, at the same time, help to keep the premises tidy, take a barrel, place a layer of unleached wood ashes at the bottom, and drop in the beef and hog bones as they are collecting, covering each layer with ashes, until the barrel is nearly full. Then fill up with ashes and keep the contents of the barrel wet. Do not bleach the bones nor allow the mass to freeze. When the bones are dissolved you have a good fertilizer.

USE BUSINESS METHODS.

One great drawback to successful farming is the lack of business methods. If a man will study the characteristics of his soil and climate and grow such crops as are best adapted to prevailing conditions; if he will be methodical and give as much attention to details as is necessary in almost any other line of business, he will succeed, if the elements of success are within him. There's much in the man and in the way he goes at a thing.—The Epitomist.

GRAPE SHIELDS.

A good protection for grapes is a screen of mosquito netting fastened to a movable wooden frame made to suit the shape of the vine. The netting of cotton threads will, with care, last two years. Wire mosquito netting will stand the wear and tear of many years. Those who cultivate grapes extensively will find this method far less laborious than hand bagging. In a hot climate screens of flimsiest cheese cloth are more convenient, as they are more durable and cheaper, but in the colder States, unless it is of the thinnest kind manufactured, it will shade and thus injure vine and leaves.—New England Homestead.

GRAINING COWS IN SUMMER.

During the late hot months cows at pasture will be benefited by a grain feed, which may preferably be given at noon when the heat is greatest. In early morning and at evening cows will graze and fill themselves with grass. But it is not so plentiful or so succulent as it is earlier. It is this deficiency in succulence of grass that often causes farmers to begin feeding their fodder corn even before it gets into tassel. Such corn will furnish succulence, but nothing else of value. It ought always to be supplemented by liberal feed of grain, wheat bran or middlings, or of other nutrition capable of producing milk. When thus fed the corn fodder, even if poor in nutritive value, serves an important purpose in making the grain ration digest more easily.

HOED CROPS ON SOD.

So far as possible the farmer ought to have sod land on which to grow all hoed crops. He cannot usually make nearly enough manure to fertilize all that he wants to plant to corn or potatoes. If there is a sod to be rotting during the summer a moderate dressing of commercial fertilizers will insure as great success as he could usually depend upon with a dressing of manure on land that has been naked through the winter. Possibly the sod may not equal in value the plant nutrition furnished by a dressing of stable manure, but the sod will be more sure to rot if the season be dry, and thus make up in availability what it lacks in fertilizing power. If the sod be mainly of clover, the fertility it will add to the soil will be as great as is given with most manure dressings, especially if applied just before the land is plowed.

INJURY FROM OVER PRUNING.

Most of our American varieties of grapes are very strong growers, and will not bear the severe pruning to which German and French vineyardists subject their vines. We plant our vines farther apart than do European vintners, and must leave proportionally more wood. As the vines grow older it is generally found necessary to take out alternate vines so as to let each vine occupy twice the trellis space originally allotted to it. Vines thus treated are much less liable to mildew. At the same time some root pruning is advisable by cultivating more deeply and keeping the roots of the vines where they will be less affected by sudden changes of temperature that usually precede attacks of mildew and grape rot.

TESTING NEW VARIETIES.

In a communication in the "Rural New Yorker," J. J. H. Gregory emphasizes the importance of soil and climate on tests of new varieties. He thinks that the experiment stations in reporting results should give information as to these particulars. He also adds: As varieties that do first rate on one kind of soil fail to give satisfaction on another of a different character, doubtless more or less of this great number of condemned varieties would have proved themselves to be acquisitions on other soils. Would not, therefore, the institution of a system of interchange of seedlings between stations where soils are different be a step in progress along the lines of a wise economy, and likely to result to the advantage of the great public?

MUCK LACKS FERTILITY.

Many people still think that black mucky soil must necessarily be very rich. But the fact that it remains without fermentation shows either that it has either little nitrogenous value, or that it is so saturated with water that it has become sour. Yet we have known many city people buy black muck from swamps to pot flowers in, and pay twenty-five to fifty cents per bushel basket for it, when dry earth from the side of the road, with much less vegetable matter, would be much better. Most muck, especially from swamps, lacks mineral fertility. It is easy to handle and to work in, and this is what makes it popular. But it needs both ammonia and potash to give the best results.

GRAIN CHEAPER THAN HAY.

It is undoubtedly a serious loss to have so much of the hay crop injured by excessive rains, as has been the case the present year. Yet this may be in part made an advantage to farmers if it turns their attention to grain as a cheaper source of nutrition than even the best hay can be. More than this, if given with enough hay or straw or cornstalks to distend the stomach, grain is better feed, because more easily digested. In the coarser fodder so much of the nutrition goes to sustain animal heat or the processes of digestion, that comparatively little is left to make flesh or milk or fats. The knowledge that some grain with hay makes cheaper nutrition is not half so widely extended as it ought to be. If it were, there would be a better demand for grain and it would sell at better prices.—Boston Cultivator.

PROTECTING AGAINST FROSTS.

In spite of the fact that the season was exceptionally late last spring, and, logically, the beginning of winter ought also to be delayed, frost may come early, and if it does the damage will be greater than usual, because the cool weather has prevented the rapid maturity of crops. There may be garden vegetables, or some valuable seed crops, that can profitably be protected, even at quite a little expense and trouble.

The smoke smudge or blanket is possibly the most effective and the cheapest. Any materiel that will burn slowly and give off a good smoke can be used. When a frost is suspected, place thermometers in several parts of the field or garden and watch them closely. Arrange piles of the combustible material around the edges at intervals of two rods. Torches made by dipping wads of tow into pine tar, old campaign torches, or anything of the kind, will be found very effective. Light those on the windward side, and if the breeze is not too brisk the smoke will settle over the field and prevent frost injury, even though the temperature goes several degrees below freezing point. Straw, damaged hay, cobs, bark, drift, brush, old berry canes, dry weeds, can be disposed of in this way, and thus answer a useful purpose. Spraying the crops heavily with water serves as a frost preventive, and where it can be done economically should be tried.

While those measures are effective to a certain extent, care should always be taken when planting, either in fall or spring, to put those crops easily injured by frost on high ground, or at least on land where there is good air drainage. The cold layers of the atmosphere, being heaviest, settle to the lowest places, just as water from heavy rains runs into sloughs, creeks and rivers, hence these portions of the surface are coldest and are frosted first. If the surface of the farm is such that there is a good circulation of air, the danger is reduced to the minimum. Consequently do not plant tall crops, like corn or orchards, across the mouths of gorges or deep valleys. The air is governed by the same laws as water, and will run out of the depressions if it has a chance. It is best to plant tender fruits and vegetables on the upper portion of hillsides, where there is little probability of the air remaining stationary for any considerable length of time. Remember this the coming autumn when setting strawberry fields and planting orchards, and do not forget it next spring when doing the same kind of work.—American Agriculturist.

The French method of administering castor oil to their ailing children is characteristic. The oil is poured into a pan over a moderate fire, an egg broken into it and the mixture well stirred. The omelette thus made is served with a little salt, sugar or a spoonful of currant jelly.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

A Pretty Fashion—A Course in Millinery—The Tandem Chill—A Novelty in Gloves, Etc., Etc.

A PRETTY FASHION.

The wearing of natural flowers in the hair is a pretty and rather romantic style of ornament for young women. A rich red rose in the dark tresses of a brunette woman is an exceedingly attractive addition to the evening coiffure, and a dainty blonde may wear soft roses and white ones, and look picturesque from the contact.

A COURSE IN MILLINERY.

A large number of bright young women have taken a course in millinery and dressmaking, with a special eye to providing themselves with dainty head gear and costumes. As a rule very creditable work is done by these amateurs, most of whom owe success to the fact that they are enthusiastic to learn and always on the lookout for new ideas.

THE TANDEM CHILL.

"I should think they'd be afraid of the tandem chill," exclaimed a Washington woman as a tandem wheel whirled past.

"It's a new nervous disease, you know. The first rider sees something ahead that frightens her, and the nervous sensation is communicated by psychology to the rear rider, and from him to the machine, and the result is that all three get a nervous chill, and a collapse is certain. I read about it in a New York paper the other day. Really, it is one of those new diseases, and doctors are puzzling over it."—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

A NOVELTY IN GLOVES.

A decided novelty in lacing gloves has just been introduced. The idea is unique. It consists of imported jewels instead of the conventional hooks, the lacing effect remaining the same as usual. The formation of the fastener is of the regulation hook order. The selection includes topaz, amethyst, garnet, emerald, turquoise and ruby stones, which are firmly set. The kid gloves on which these jewels are applied show different shades of light and dark red, blacks, modes, tans, whites, blues, greens, grays, heliotropes and pearls.

These fancy conceits may be had either in suedes or glaces. Harmonious contrasting combinations are effected in several directions, the jewels, embroidery and trimming corresponding.

MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Mary Kyle Dallas, the authoress, died a few days ago of paralysis at her home in New York City, where she lived with her three sisters. Mrs. Dallas was born in Philadelphia and was sixty years old. She was the daughter of Joseph Kyle, a portrait painter of talent, and the widow of David Dallas, also an artist. She wrote poetry at the age of fourteen and short stories at seventeen. Her last effort, a short story published in one of the magazines, was "A Stocking Full of Gold." Mrs. Dallas was a member of Sorosis and of the Woman's Press Club, and was widely known in literary and artistic circles.

A PRETTY SASH OF TAFFETA.

A very pretty sash is made of blue taffeta silk. The ends are rounded at the bottom and it is finished all around with an inch-wide taffeta ribbon, with fancy edges gathered on one edge like a ruffle. These two long ends are gathered into a blue taffeta girdle, with a pointed front and little fulled in hems on both sides in the back. The girdle is made firm with five short whalebones, the two in the back about three inches, the one in front two and the two on the sides one inch deep. This is worn with a blue and green India silk skirt with three little ruffles on the bottom edged with lace and arranged so as to form large scallops. The body is of blue chiffon, accordion plaited and draped with lace drawn down in a point in the back and outlined with seed pearls

DUST COATS.

Driving or dust coats have now become important accessories of a woman's wardrobe. They are not inexpensive trifles, and they do not in any way resemble their sisters of long ago—the linen duster. In the end, however, they pay for themselves, as they are the means of saving many light frocks. They are light and do not crush the gowns. The smartest coats are built of black taffeta silk and India silk. The necks are finished by a full ruche of lace, and lace is arranged about the shoulders in a bertha-like effect. We are approaching the season of weddings. At a recent English wedding the bridesmaids were sheer

GARDEN.

N AGRICUL-

Use Business
In Summer"
Etc.

RTILIZER.

it of valua-
same time,
tidy, take a
unleached
and drop in
s they are
layer with
nearly full.
d keep the
t. Do not
the mass to
e dissolved

ODS.

successful
ness meth-
the charac-
limate and
st adapted
he will be
h attention
in almost
he will suc-
success are
in the man
a thing.—

grapes is a
g fastened
e made to
ine. The
will, with
o mosquito
and tear
cultivate
find this
than hand
screens of
more con-
urable and
er States,
kind man-
thus in-
England

MER.

his cows a-
y a grain
be given
eatest. In
ning cows
elves with
ntiful or so
It is this
grass that
in feeding
re it gets
ll furnish
of value.
plemented
at bran or
tion capa-
When thus
if poor in
important
ain ration

D.

mer ought
to grow all
ually make
ertilize all
n or pota-
he rotting
rate dres-
s will in-
could una-
dressing of
een naked
ply the sod
the plant
ressing of
od will be
an be dry,
bility what
er. If the
he fertility
e as great
ure dres-
just before

NING.

arieties of
wers, and
runing to
vineyard-
We plant
n do Euro-
leave pro-
the vines
und neces-
ines so as
twice the
tted to it.
much less
same time
isable by
d keeping
they will
hanges of
precede at-
ot.

ES.

e "Rural
egory em-
f soil and
ctics. He
stations in
e informa-
He also

adds: As varieties that do first rate on one kind of soil fail to give satisfaction on another of a different character, doubtless more or less of this great number of condemned varieties would have proved themselves to be acquisitions on other soils. Would not, therefore, the institution of a system of interchange of seedlings between stations where soils are different be a step in progress along the lines of a wise economy, and likely to result to the advantage of the great public?

MUCK LACKS FERTILITY.

Many people still think that black, mucky soil must necessarily be very rich. But the fact that it remains without fermentation shows either that it has either little nitrogenous value, or that it is so saturated with water that it has become sour. Yet we have known many city people buy black muck from swamps to pot flowers in, and pay twenty-five to fifty cents per bushel basket for it, when dry earth from the side of the road, with much less vegetable matter, would be much better. Most muck, especially from swamps, lacks mineral fertility. It is easy to handle and to work in, and this is what makes it popular. But it needs both ammonia and potash to give the best results.

GRAIN CHEAPER THAN HAY.

It is undoubtedly a serious loss to have so much of the hay crop injured by excessive rains, as has been the case the present year. Yet this may be in part made an advantage to farmers if it turns their attention to grain as a cheaper source of nutrition than even the best hay can be. More than this, if given with enough hay or straw or cornstalks to distend the stomach, grain is better feed, because more easily digested. In the coarser fodder so much of the nutrition goes to sustain animal heat or the processes of digestion, that comparatively little is left to make flesh or milk or fats. The knowledge that some grain with hay makes cheaper nutrition is not half so widely extended as it ought to be. If it were, there would be a better demand for grain and it would sell at better prices.—Boston Cultivator.

PROTECTING AGAINST FROSTS.

In spite of the fact that the season was exceptionally late last spring, and, logically, the beginning of winter ought also to be delayed, frost may come early, and if it does the damage will be greater than usual, because the cool weather has prevented the rapid maturity of crops. There may be garden vegetables, or some valuable seed crops, that can profitably be protected, even at quite a little expense and trouble.

The smoke smudge or blanket is possibly the most effective and the cheapest. Any materiel that will burn slowly and give off a good smoke can be used. When a frost is suspected, place thermometers in several parts of the field or garden and watch them closely. Arrange piles of the combustible material around the edges at intervals of two rods. Torches made by dipping wads of tow into pine tar, old campaign torches, or anything of the kind, will be found very effective. Light those on the windward side, and if the breeze is not too brisk the smoke will settle over the field and prevent frost injury, even though the temperature goes several degrees below freezing point. Straw, damaged hay, cobs, bark, drift, brush, old berry canes, dry weeds, can be disposed of in this way, and thus answer a useful purpose. Spraying the crops heavily with water serves as a frost preventive, and where it can be done economically should be tried.

While those measures are effective to a certain extent, care should always be taken when planting, either in fall or spring, to put those crops easily injured by frost on high ground, or at least on land where there is good air drainage. The cold layers of the atmosphere, being heaviest, settle to the lowest places, just as water from heavy rains runs into sloughs, creeks and rivers, hence these portions of the surface are coldest and are frosted first. If the surface of the farm is such that there is a good circulation of air, the danger is reduced to the minimum. Consequently do not plant tall crops, like corn or orchards, across the mouths of gorges or deep valleys. The air is governed by the same laws as water, and will run out of the depressions if it has a chance. It is best to plant tender fruits and vegetables on the upper portion of hillsides, where there is little probability of the air remaining stationary for any considerable length of time. Remember this the coming autumn when setting strawberry fields and planting orchards, and do not forget it next spring when doing the same kind of work.—American Agriculturist.

The French method of administering castor oil to their ailing children is characteristic. The oil is poured into a pan over a moderate fire, an egg broken into it and the mixture well stirred. The omelette thus made is served with a little salt, sugar or a spoonful of currant jelly.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Items of Interest on Feminine Topics.

A Pretty Fashion—A Course in Millinery.—The Tandem Chill—A Novelty in Gloves, Etc., Etc.

A PRETTY FASHION.

The wearing of natural flowers in the hair is a pretty and rather romantic style of ornament for young women. A rich red rose in the dark tresses of a brunette woman is an exceedingly attractive addition to the evening coiffure, and a dainty blonde may wear soft roses and white ones, and look picturesque from the contact.

A COURSE IN MILLINERY.

A large number of bright young women have taken a course in millinery and dressmaking, with a special eye to providing themselves with dainty head gear and costumes. As a rule very creditable work is done by these amateurs, most of whom owe success to the fact that they are enthusiastic to learn and always on the lookout for new ideas.

THE TANDEM CHILL.

"I should think they'd be afraid of the tandem chill," exclaimed a Washington woman as a tandem wheel whirled past.

"It's a new nervous disease, you know. The first rider sees something ahead that frightens her, and the nervous sensation is communicated by psychology to the rear rider, and from him to the machine, and the result is that all three get a nervous chill, and a collapse is certain. I read about it in a New York paper the other day. Really, it is one of those new diseases, and doctors are puzzling over it."—Chautauqua Assembly Herald.

A NOVELTY IN GLOVES.

A decided novelty in lacing gloves has just been introduced. The idea is unique. It consists of imported jewels instead of the conventional hooks, the lacing effect remaining the same as usual. The formation of the fastener is of the regulation hook order. The selection includes topaz, amethyst, garnet, emerald, turquoise and ruby stones, which are firmly set. The kid gloves on which these jewels are applied show different shades of light and dark red, blacks, modes, tans, whites, blues, greens, grays, heliotropes and pearls.

These fancy conceits may be had either in suedes or glaces. Harmonious contrasting combinations are effected in several directions, the jewels, embroidery and trimming corresponding.

MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Mary Kyle Dallas, the authoress, died a few days ago of paralysis at her home in New York City, where she lived with her three sisters. Mrs. Dallas was born in Philadelphia and was sixty years old. She was the daughter of Joseph Kyle, a portrait painter of talent, and the widow of David Dallas, also an artist. She wrote poetry at the age of fourteen and short stories at seventeen. Her last effort, a short story published in one of the magazines, was "A Stocking Full of Gold." Mrs. Dallas was a member of Sorosis and of the Woman's Press Club, and was widely known in literary and artistic circles.

A PRETTY SASH OF TAFFETA.

A very pretty sash is made of blue taffeta silk. The ends are rounded at the bottom and it is finished all around with an inch-wide taffeta ribbon, with fancy edges gathered on one edge like a ruffle. These two long ends are gathered into a blue taffeta girdle, with a pointed front and little fulled in hems on both sides in the back. The girdle is made firm with five short whalebones, the two in the back about three inches, the one in front two and the two on the sides one inch deep. This is worn with a blue and green India silk skirt with three little ruffles on the bottom edged with lace and arranged so as to form large scallops. The body is of blue chiffon, accordion plaited and draped with lace drawn down in a point in the back and outlined with seed pearls

DUST COATS.

Driving or dust coats have now become important accessories of a woman's wardrobe. They are not inexpensive trifles, and they do not in any way resemble their sisters of long ago—the linen duster. In the end, however, they pay for themselves, as they are the means of saving many light frocks. They are light and do not crush the gowns. The smartest coats are built of black taffeta silk and India silk. The necks are finished by a full ruche of lace, and lace is arranged about the shoulders in a bertha-like effect. We are approaching the season of weddings. At a recent English wedding the bridesmaids were sheer organdie dresses of white ground sprinkled with different flowers. There were two with heliotrope, two with rosebuds and two with violets, each carrying a bouquet of the flowers printed upon the gown. The bride carried no bouquet—only a sprig of orange blossoms. The organdie costumes with the flower decorations are quite new, and they are very effective. A charming girl, one of the early September brides, has selected a wedding gown of white organdie built on Victorian lines. The knot will be tied at noon, and she will wear a poke bonnet. About the shoulders of the frock will be arranged a fine old lace shawl draped like a fichu, caught where it ties in front with a spray of orange blossoms.—Chicago Times-Herald.

FIRST OF PROFESSIONAL BEAUTIES.

Professional beauties were introduced, so to speak, into English society about twenty-five years ago by Mrs. Cornwallis West, then a bride. She was the daughter of Lady Olivia Fitzpatrick, and is described as the daintiest, the prettiest, yet withal the wildest, creature who ever bewildered a great many admirers by native Irish charm of appearance and manner and bright mother wit. Very slim and small, with lissom figure, her hair was dark, with gleams of brightness; and her eyes, deeply mysterious, dark as they were, could flash like fire or be of melting beauty. She was as brilliant to look at as she was to listen to, and wherever she was there was always a crowd collected together. One of her adorers compared her to a dragon-fly because of her elusive, dazzling whiteness. It is encouraging to know when she is celebrating her silver wedding she is as charming as ever and as well-beloved. The secret of her continued attraction is said to be not only sweetness within but also gaiety without—an admirable recipe for beauty and youth, by the way.—New York Journal.

WOMEN AS LIBRARIANS.

One who has made a thorough investigation of the subject says that of the 700 members of the American Library Association the large majority are women. There are various reasons why this calling is pre-eminently a woman's. The bump of order seems to be much more developed in a woman than it does in the sterner sex. The work requires patience and promptness, two virtues which men possess in a high degree, and does not require hard physical labor. They are not exposed to the same unpleasant influences and the liability of discourteous treatment that fall so often to the share of the women in the mercantile world. Besides all this, she comes in contact with a more intellectual and cultivated class of people, and in this one profession there is really no salaried discrimination on account of her sex, for she receives an adequate compensation. This has been demonstrated practically by the fact that as the more important positions become vacant, even though previously filled by men, or new ones created, women have almost invariably received the appointments.

WOMEN RENT COLLECTORS.

Rent collecting is a business at which women in England have been working quietly for a number of years. It was Miss Octavia Hill who first employed women to inspect tenements for the poor and collect the rent. In this she was aided and abetted by Ruskin. There is a fitness on the part of women for this work that may well appeal to landlords in this country as well as England. Women are the principal occupants of the tenement houses and the woman collector is able to understand their needs better than a man. She is also, in nine cases out of ten, able to locate cupboards, shelves and other needed improvements to better advantage for the desirability of a flat than a male inspector. There are no eyes sharper than a woman's to ferret out dirt and disreputable practices. All this, of course, presupposes that the owner of rentable property wishes to do the fair thing by his tenants and to keep a decent class of people in his tenements. The testimony of a woman collector in England who "learned her trade" under Miss Hill, is of value in this connection. She says: "At the end of my time with Miss Octavia Hill, I was recommended to the management of a private property, and I have now three different properties under my charge. One was in a terrible state when I took it over, and in a hopelessly insanitary condition—in fact, it was on the point of being condemned. Well, I took the houses in hand, and they were thoroughly set in order, and made fit for human beings. Before, they had been but little better than animals' lairs. I got rid of the worst of the tenants, and took the greatest care in examining the antecedents of the new lot, and now we are not only paying off the mortgages, but the rental of the property has increased twenty pounds a week.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

THE QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN AND HER CHILDREN.

The Queen Regent and her children, and particularly the little King, are the elect, as the French say, the chief source of attraction in the place. What possible piece of brio-a-brac, to the antiquarian American taste, can compare with this royalty, this living kind of brio-a-brac, which sums up in itself all the romance of history and all the romance of the fairy tales! I cannot say that my personal relations with the royalties was intimate, yet I saw them often, and to good advantage. I had the honor to assist at a reception they gave to the local authorities and the officers in garrison. The royal personages sat in chairs upon a slightly-raised platform, at the end of a long, handsome room in the municipal palace. Behind were the two chief governors of the household, in gorgeous regalia. At the right were the officers of the royal mounted escort, holding their fine, white-plumed helmets in their hands; at the left were the ladies-in-waiting; chiefly, or all, elderly and plain. We advanced decorously in single file, and all bowed in turn. There was one bow to the Queen Regent, another to King Alphonsito, whose little legs, dangling from the seat of the crimson satin-covered chair, by no means reached the floor, and a third to the two princesses. The Princess de Asturias was but little more than fourteen, and the Princess Maria Teresa than twelve. They were sweet and childlike, the elder more sedate, the younger more arch and natural. The latter recognized, in the defile, some acquaintance, an elderly officer, and gave him, in a half-shy, half-frank way, a smile that showed charming white teeth. It was the prettiest incident of the reception. The King seemed thoughtful or tired; he is espiegle, has sometimes the look of a little elf. They say he likes to pull the buttons off the coats of his attendants.—Scribner's Magazine.

FASHION NOTES.

There is no silk that stands dyeing better than taffetas.

All shades of blue retain their hold on popular favor.

Cream lace-edged veils are much worn with sailor hats.

The check skirt seems as much in vogue now as in the spring.

Sun-plaited skirts frequently show lining and material plaited together.

Cabbage green, ruby, new butter and vanilla are a few of the favorite tints of the season.

Golden-brown and robins' egg blue are used in combination on many of the new French hats.

Ribbons of velvet and satin have usurped the place of mohair braids, so much in vogue of late.

Black neckgear in every variety of shape, in fact, is said to be just now the caper with modish Parisiennes.

Silk mull is modish for full collars and long sashes, and is particularly pretty with tinted soft batiste costumes.

Negligee underwaists for warm weather are of flexible woven stuffs. Strong, lightweight corsets are of canvas and of satin.

Frocks for demi-evening wear are of green, blue, gray or violet silk, with insertions of renaissance lace and rows of black velvet ribbon.

The ground of an elegant embossed foulard is white; the design an arbesque in green, red or blue satin, traversed by a small white satin pattern.

One of the "newest novelties" is gray-leather walking shoes. Occasionally these boast red heels, and if the feet are small and pretty the effect produced is decidedly quaint and pleasing.

An exquisite frock is of silver-gray Swiss, dotted in white and made over a slip of gray lace taffeta. Girdle and collarette are of cerise and gray changeable louisine ribbon, with a white gauze edge.

The art of cooking has advanced materially since the days when our ancestors buried their meats in the ground and built the fire above; baked their cakes among the glowing embers and utilized the services of trained dogs to turn the roasting spit upon which the succulent joint was hung. But even with aluminum kitchen utensils, chafing dishes, basting pans, portable ranges, and all, there is still something left to be accomplished. What is wanted in this hurrying, bustling epoch is food condensation. The blood-producing and life-sustaining properties of a first-class dinner—soup, fish, entrees, roast, game, dessert, etc.—should be concentrated in the form of a minute capsule, capable of being swallowed instanter, and digested at leisure. Then, instead of wasting time in eating dinner, we could take it as a pill and go about our business without delay.

A Check for Perspiration.

To check profuse perspiration steep one pound of oak bark in two quarts of boiling water for half an hour; strain and bottle for use. When desired for use, take two-thirds of a cup of it, with two teaspoonsful of powdered borax and three of powdered starch in a basin of hot water and bathe the parts in it. Warts are frequently removed by applications of baking soda moistened.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Dr. Jordon, of Stanford University, says that the only way to save the seal herd is to prohibit pelagic sealing.

Some $400,000 of world's fair money still remains to be distributed among the stockholders at Chicago. It has been tied up by litigation.

According to the Indianapolis News the board of public work of that place recently made a proposition to the council that "we put our heads together and build a wooden pavement this fall."

England's Cinque Ports, now nearly all high and dry, may become harbors again. The sea, which for centuries had been receding from Rye and Winchilsea, is returning and is fast eating into the land.

One of the students at the Chautauqua cooking school is a middle aged man. "I am a widower," he explained when he entered. "I must either get married or take a course in cooking, and I prefer the latter."

A deaf and dumb congress is about to be held in London. Some of the newspapers are complaining that no list of speakers has yet been announced. It is probable, however, that "all hands" will carry on conversation even if no formal addresses are to be made.

Talk about Klondike! That country isn't "in it" with our farmers. They will get over $500,000,000 more for their crops this year than last, from present indications. That's more gold than the whole of Alaska will yield in years. And our farmers are getting it right here without leaving "all the comforts of home."

There is a nervous anxiety among some people to discover a new name for the Anglo-Saxon subjects of the queen. One genius has hit upon "Anglicander" as suitable to inhabitants of the British Isles and of the colonies alike. It is not probable that any Englishman or Australian will yearn to call himself an "Anglicander."

The Yashima, the new Japanese battle-ship built in England, is the fastest vessel of the kind afloat, and it is claimed from the showing made on her trial trip that she is one of the greatest fighting machines ever built. She is 372 feet long, with 73 feet beam and 26.3 feet draught, and has 12,400 tons displacement. She has the very best armour, ranging in thickness from 18 to 14 inches.

The rapid rise of the land about Hudson Bay is said to be the most remarkable gradual upheaval of an extensive region ever known. Driftwood-covered beaches are now twenty to sixty or seventy feet above the water, new islands have appeared, and many channels and all the old harbors have become too shallow for ships. At the present rate this shallow bay will disappear in a few centuries, adding a vast area of dry land or salt marsh to British territory in America.

Street railroads, says Municipal Affairs, are owned and operated by thirty-three cities of England and Scotland, by some cities in Germany, Switzerland, Holland and of the Australian colonies; by Toronto and in a measure by New Orleans. Municipal ownership, is, therefore, no new or over-radical thing. It is feasible and practicable. It must be at least reasonably successful, and it cannot be attended with any greater political evils than the no more universal municipal ownership of docks, ferries, bridges, markets and the water supply.

There have been three British wars with Afghanistan during the Victorian sixty years, and the news from the Khyber Pass seems ominous of another. One of the earliest military tragedies of the Queen's reign was the appalling massacre of McNaghten's command in one of the passes leading southward from Cabul into India. Over 16,000 men, women and children, retreating from the Afghan capital under pledges of a peaceful journey to India, were overtaken in the pass by the ferocious tribesmen and massacred within a few hours. One man only survived the slaughter, and he badly wounded, crawled slowly on to Jellalabad to tell the horrible story.

The indications are now that the current agricultural year will prove a great one for the farmers. In almost every line—especially in cotton, rice, corn, wheat, peas and potatoes—the yield promises to be full and the market better than for some years. Added to this is the fact that the farmers are less in debt than they have been for a quarter of a century. The proceeds from their crops, therefore, will go into their pockets or to swell their savings bank accounts, and not to satisfy mortgages and liens and open accounts for provisions and supplies. The farmers have been learning and practicing close economy during the past two or three years, and they find it profitable.

Can nothing be done to save the old landmarks of American history? The stately old mansion of the Van Rensselaer family in Albany, N. Y., was sold a few days ago in pursuance of an interlocutory judgment, and will be torn down to make room for an ice-house. It is one of the oldest dwelling houses in America, having been built somewhere between 1620 and 1642. It was at the old well in the rear of this mansion that Schuckburg wrote the famous old national song, "Yankee Doodle." And it was here that General Abercombie and his staff had their headquarters. It was also for some time the residence of Lafayette and the scene of those stories of love, romance and war in which the old Van Rensselaer mansion was a central figure.

Both in point of efficiency and economy and in the health of the convict North Carolina's experiment in the employment of convicts in road building is said to have been very satisfactory. A surprising discovery is that it costs less, by about six cents a day per convict, to maintain the prisoners when at work on the roads than when confined in jail, the basis of the calculation being the returns from eighty counties. Being offered certain inducements in the way of rewards or the shortening of the term of imprisonment if they remain at their posts and faithfully discharge their duties, the convicts are employed on the roads much as hired labor would be, under the control of a foreman without any guard. They are even allowed to remain at their homes from Saturday night till Monday morning. The result of this astonishing experiment, which has been in operation for a year, has been, according to Professor Holmes, secretary of the Road Association of North Carolina, that "not a convict has attempted to escape." It is also officially reported that as laborers the convicts have been "much more efficient than the labor which can be hired at ordinary prices." In addition, this public punishment of criminals is believed to act as a sufficient deterrent on evil doers.

The military and naval weakness of Great Britain in this jubilee year has found a Jeremiah in Sir Charles Dilke. He has not been silenced by the spectacular greatness of the British fleet—by the miles of floating fortresses, the leagues of dashing squadrons, which pointed a moral and adorned a tale of Spithead. Indeed, he revels in a fine pessimism of present doubt and future anxiety and invites disquieting examinations into the real defences of the Empire. He has discovered on a Parliamentary return, furnished at his request, that the claimed equality of England with France and Russia in sea power exists on paper alone, and that by next year even this mythical satisfaction must go whistling down the wind. The pregnant reasons of England's existing weakness are to be found, he writes, in the want of battle ships and cruisers, or the absence of that "preparedness," as he styles it, which would enable her in the first few weeks of war to blockade the home ports of her enemies, protect her trade routes, strengthen and garrison the coaling and supplying stations and send to the fleet reserves of men which do not now exist. He believes that the Empire is fatuously denying dangers that threaten—and if immediate steps are not taken the friendliness of the country may invite attack that will be disastrous.

An extensive inquiry into European crop conditions conducted by the Orange Judd syndicate of agricultural papers, reinforced by late returns by cable, indicates that the food crop situation abroad is grave. Commercial estimates of Europe's (including England's) needs of wheat imports range all the way from 300,000,000 to 400,000,000 bushels. The returns indicate that Europe's wheat crops for 1895-4-3 were about 1,500,000,000 bushels. In the famine year of 1891 the crop was only 1,200,000,000. The impression is gaining ground that Europe's wheat crop this year is even less than in 1891. If so, she must not only import her usual supply of wheat, but 300,000,000 bushels more on top of that. But this is not the worst of it. Europe usually produces as much rye as she does wheat. This season the rye crop cannot exceed 875,000,000 bushels. Of potatoes she produces, in ordinary seasons, twice as many bushels as she does of wheat. This year it is estimated that only about 1,850,000,000 bushels of potatoes will be harvested. No part of the world apparently has any considerable surplus of cereals except the United States and Canada. The potato crop in these countries is found to be about 25 per cent. less than last year, and may be still smaller. The United States has no potatoes for export. If prices go high enough the United States can spare 240,000,000 bushels of wheat, 300,000,000 bushels of corn, 100,000,000 bushels of oats, and 100,000,000 bushels of rye. This would be the largest export ever made of American grain. It is just about enough to offset Europe's need of wheat and rye. There seems to be no source for Europe to draw upon for her enormous shortage in potatoes.

The color most in vogue at the moment is gray. It is decidedly chic when combined with mauves of a pinkish tendency—primrose and buttercup yellows or dull reds.

The average height of the Scotch is about five feet ten inches.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

MAKE the best out of life and life will always give you its best.

IT is the happy man that prospers. The sour and discontented can never hope to succeed.

"Do unto others as you wish others to do unto you" is usually applied to the other fellow.

MANY a man gives his whole life to the service of the devil and then expects to sneak into heaven on his death-bed.

MUCH abuse has been heaped upon Ex-Senator Ingalls because he said that the decalogue had no place in politics. The abuse conclusively proved the truthfulness of the assertion.

OF course, if all reports be true, Mr. Bryan believes in free transportation.—Sheffield Reaper.

For himself, yes, but not for the other fellow.

LOOK out for the professional bonus-hunter, the glib-tongued rascal, and the fellow who is intimate with everybody and everything. The first will steal your money, the second your good common sense, and the third will publish to the world what you tell him in secret.

SINCE the Thorsby Call has changed hands it contains more business if not so much grammatical boast. Thorsby is a thriving settlement of 140 Northern families who believe in business and education, and have already established schools and built churches. Here's to the success of Thorsby and The Call.—Sheffield Reaper.

IT is truthfully said: "Beware of the man who says he wouldn't tell a lie." A great deal of evil would be prevented if men would also beware of the professional reform shrieker, who shouts reform only to hide his own selfishness and very often downright wickedness and rascality.

THE unexpected often happens. President Andrews reconsidered his resignation from the presidency of Brown University. Perhaps he realized that this country doesn't need a university where partisan politics has a place in the curriculum. The professor is known as an able educator and his latest action also speaks well for his good common sense. The politicians and newspapers will give all necessary instruction in politics.

THE gold bugs who last year promised better prices for cotton if Bryan was defeated put their man McKinley in power by false pretenses. In some cases to obtain things under false pretense means a term in the penitentiary.—Age-Herald.

You don't say anything about our good friend Bryan advising farmers to sell their wheat immediately if McKinley should be elected.

THIS is the way the Banner proceeds to do us up: "While the republican paper at Thorsby, The Call, last week was expatiating upon its knowledge of 'business law,' a printers' supply warehouse was at Thorsby boxing up, to return to the warehouse, a press, etc., which had been bought but not paid for. For the benefit of the Call, which seems to be enjoying McKinley prosperity, we give the information that the elementary principle of 'business law' is to pay for what you buy. When the Call has learned this its opinions on 'business law' may be of greater value."

Why the Banner should get so vicious we cannot imagine, unless we ascribe it to the natural perversity of the professional reformer who accounts nobody honest but himself. We thought, however, that the Banner man might have been misinformed about that transaction, and so sent him a note calling his attention to the villainous and libelous statement and telling him that we had no more to do with the press than he, and asking him, as becomes a gentleman, te make honorable amends in the next issue of the Banner, for the defamatory statement about us. This is what he answered:

Dear Sir—Replying to yours of yesterday's date I beg to say you must have mistaken some other paper for the Banner. The Banner is not in the habit of publishing "villainous and libelous statements," and on careful perusal I can find no reference to you whatever. Yours, etc.

If it isn't villainous to deprive a man of his good name and business reputation, then the world must have been turned upside down lately. His letter convicts him of deliberate falsehood or else, what is more than likely, he has no more conception of what is right and wrong than the man in the moon.

DEFIES THE WEATHER.

PERILS OF AN INDIAN MAIL CARRIER IN THE NORTHWEST.

Five Times John Beargrease, a Chippewa, Was Believed to Have Perished in Storms, but He Always Got the Mail Through Safely.

There is probably no man in the government's employ who takes the chances that John Beargrease, the Indian mail carrier does, in his efforts to get the United States mail through on scheduled time. For years Beargrease, who is a full-blooded Chippewa, has carried the mail between Two Harbors and Grand Mar , Minn., sometimes going as far as ny Lake City and Koochiching on the Canadian border, a distance of 200 miles by water and through a wild and unbroken country. John does not assume his duties as mail carrier until after the close of navigation each year. In the summer the mail is carried by the lake steamers.

No matter what the state of the weather is or the condition of the lake or roads, John is always ready to start when the sacks are given to him. In the face of a raging blizzard or when the waves are rolling ten or twenty feet high on Lake Superior he will start on his voyage along the north shore from Two Harbors to Grand Marais. Time and again he has been reported to have been lost in a blizzard or a heavy wind storm, but just when every one had given up hope of ever seeing him again he has always turned up with the mail.

Late in the fall and during the winter of 1896 Beargrease made a number of perilous trips. He was reported lost no fewer than five times. Just before last Thanksgiving day he left Grand Marais for Two Harbors. The trip before ice has formed is made in a rowboat on Lake Superior. At the time Beargrease started a heavy wind was blowing, snow was falling, and Lake Superior was in a fury. He would not wait for milder weather, however. Stepping into his boat he grasped the oars and pulled out to sea. People stood on the beach for hours watching the little boat buffeted here and there. Soon the snow began to fall, and it was not long before a blizzard was on. All trace of the little boat and its occupant was lost, and Beargrease was given up as lost. Day after day went by and no tidings of the mail from the north shore were received at Two Harbors. Knowing John's habits well, the postoffice authorities were sure that he had started. After waiting until they thought there was no chance of hearing from him word was sent to Washington that Beargrease and the mail had gone to the bottom of Lake Superior. The news was telegraphed from here to all parts of the United States. The next day John turned up at the postoffice and deposited his sack of mail.

After the blizzard had started John lost track of the shore; in fact, he could not see a rod in any direction. Soon one of his oars broke and he lost control of the boat. Then he threw the mail sack under a seat in the stern where there was a little cubby hole, and stretched himself out full length in the bottom of the boat and waited for what might come. Soaked to the skin in icy cold water, he expected every moment to be plunged into the freezing waters of Lake Superior. Suddenly he felt the boat lifted in the air and found that it had been thrown on the beach. He scrambled out, snatching the mail bag as he went, and a moment later the boat was again swept away to sea.

Beargrease took in his surroundings and struck off into the woods for a settler's cabin, where food and shelter could be obtained. It was six miles from where the boat had been thrown on the beach and thirty miles from his starting point. When he arrived there he was exhausted. He rested for twenty-four hours, got his clothing dried out, and obtained food enough to last him a week. He then started out and tramped through the woods to Two Harbors. His trail through the woods was a narrow one, and for almost the entire distance he had to make his way through deep snow. He spent the nights in shacks built along the trail by sportsmen. One night he spent perched in a tree to escape the wolves, which howled around its base. Seven days after leaving the cabin he arrived in Two Harbors and delivered the mail.

John did not leave Two Harbors again until the lake was frozen over. About the first of January he started with his toboggan and dog team on his 200-mile ride. The weather is always treacherous, but when he left it looked favorable. Before he was out more than a day, however, one of Minnesota's worst blizzards set in. It continued for three days, and in many places the snow was piled up to the second-story windows of houses in Duluth. What the storm must have been out on the lake can only be imagined. Then, again, it was extremely cold. Thermometers registered thirty below zero. A cold, biting, northeast wind was blowing, and the snow, striking a person in the face, burned like fire. No one thought John could survive the storm, but in twenty days he delivered the mail at Grand Marais. He did not come out so well this time as before. One hand, his nose, and one foot were frozen.

He says he had not been out of Two Harbors long before the storm was upon him. He saw at once that it was going to be a bad one. Unhitching the dogs, he set the toboggan on its side to the wind. Then he scraped up the snow and banked it around the toboggan to hold it as firm as possible. He pulled out his blankets and some provisions and spread them on the ice on the lee side of the toboggan. Calling his dogs, four in number, he made them lie down and covered them over with a blanket. The dogs knew what was coming. They had been out in a blizzard before. Then John wrapped himself up in a blanket and lay himself down beside them.

Here Beargrease and the dogs lay for two whole days and part of another, buried under a mantle of snow that had fallen upon them. All were on short rations. Very sparingly Beargrease dealt out the raw salt pork he had to all hands. The dogs, although they were probably very hungry, never whimpered. They seemed to understand. When the storm was over they were up and off again, but their troubles were not over. The heavy wind had broken the ice in many places, and it was piled up from ten to thirty feet high. In other places the snow had drifted so that it was impossible for the dogs to get through it. This made it necessary for them to go a great deal out of their way. After being out nineteen days—the last one with only a little dry corn meal to eat, the last of his supplies—John began to lose his strength. His feet had been frozen, and he felt that his left hand and nose soon would be. Drawing his blanket around him, he shouted once or twice to the dogs and laid himself down—he thought to die.

The dogs, too, had begun to lag, but John's shouts seemed to put new courage and energy into them. They started out faster than ever, and bright and early the next morning stopped in front of the little grocery store at Grand Marais, where the postoffice is.

John was lifted from the toboggan and restoratives were administered, for the poor fellow was nearly gone. Three or four hours more in the cold biting wind would have finished him. He pulled through, however, and three weeks later started for Two Harbors, and enjoyed a comparatively comfortable trip. Although getting along in years, John still evinces a desire to carry Uncle Sam's mail, and says he will report for duty the 1st of next November and take up his duties for the winter.—New York Sun.

EYES NOT NECESSARY.

Certain Creatures Enabled to See Through Sensitive Skins.

Eyes are popularly considered to be quite necessary to sight, but this is an error, if we are to believe Dr. Nagel, a recent German experimenter. Many creatures without eyes can see; at least they can distinguish perfectly well between light and darkness and even between different degrees of light. This is the lowest degree of seeing, to be sure, but still it is really sight, and differs scarcely more from the vision of some insects that possess eyes than this does from our own clear sight.

Creatures that see without eyes see by means of their skins. All skins, says Dr. Nagel, are potential eyes; that is, they are sensitive to light. In animals that have eyes the sensitiveness has been highly localized and greatly increased—so that man, for instance, has a retina very sensitive to light, and an expanse of ordinary skin which possesses a sensitiveness to light so slight that it is hardly conscious of it. Yet his skin is sensitive in some degree, as it is proved by the fact that it sunburns—that is, light may cause a disturbance in the pigment of the skin just as it does in that of the eye. In the eye the disturbance is accompanied by a nervous change, which sends a telegraphic message along the optic nerve to the brain. In the skin, too, there are nerves, and there are messages also, but their tidings imprint no image on the mind; they simply express discomfort—cry out "sunburn."

But in many eyeless creatures the lack of eyes is in part made up by increased sensitiveness of the whole skin surface to light. Darwin long ago noticed that earthworms, although they have no eyes, will suddenly withdraw into their holes at the approach of a lighted candle. Some creatures seem most sensitive to sudden diminution. If a number of oysters, kept in a vessel together, are found to be open, they will shut all at once if a dark object comes between them and the light. Another bivalve, called psammodia, has long, whitish transparent tubes which protude from the sand in which it lies buried. If these are suddenly illuminated they contract, and the brighter the light the greater the contraction. If a number of them be carried into direct sunlight they hasten to bury themselves in the sand; or, if there is no sand, they move restlessly to and fro in the water until they are exhausted.—Boston Journal.

Providing Them Practice.

Keedick—How wonderful are the ways of nature.

Fosdick—In what respect?

Keedick—It brings along the green-apple season just when the young doctors are being graduated.—Judge.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Morter colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00,

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

"49:40 or fight," 16 to 1 or bust.

W. Braley was in Jemison last Thursday.

Mr. Dyr left last Thuesday for his home in Lucile, W. Va.

Nels Peterson has harvested his crop of tobacco.

Is it only a mere coincidence that the word "boys" rhymes with "noise?"

The work on the depot is steadily going on.

Axel Langville is building a cottage. It will be inclosed in a few days.

Iver Husby has moved into his new house.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 in the morning and 7:30 in the evening.

School began last Monday with a very good attendance the first day.

A scaffold tumbled down at the depot last Monday. No one was seriously hurt.

Where there are mosquitoes there is malaria. There are no mosquitoes in Thorsby, and there is no malaria, either.

People died by the score in the North last summer. Not one death was recorded in the South from prostration by heat.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Peterson a bouncing baby girl, Tuesday, Sept. 14. Mother and child are doing well and the father is as happy as a lark.

There will be no more services held by Prof. H. W. Ryding. He has a little too much other work to attend to, and must, therefore, discontinue this part of his work.

Charles W. Taylor, of Montgomery, editor and publisher of the Illustrated South, was in town last Friday.

A representative of the Shelby Iron Works gave Thorsby a visit last Tuesday. He contracted with J. Bill for 6,000 bushels of charcoal a month.

Dr. Berg, of Sacred Heart, Minn., was a guest of Mr. Rierson the firs t part of the week.

A Ladies' Sewing Society was organized last Thursday. The first meeting was held at the home of Mrs. J. E. Hedberg. The Society is to meet every week.

Prosperity struck J. Brice hard last week. He made a contract with the Shelby Iron Works to furnish them 6,000 bushels of charcoal each month. As prosperity has so many names now, would somebody please tell what kind this is?

If you intend to go South don't go to a colony that was started yesterday or at best day before yesterday. Everything is chaos in a new colony. Thorsby is the place where you will find a settled and organized community, with schools and church organizations.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish hereby to express and extend our most cordial thanks to Mrs. T. T. Thorson and Mrs. J. F. Peterson for their kind services rendered us at the birth of our daughter.

MR. AND MRS. C. A. PETERSON.

DIAZ AGAINST LYNCHING.

An Inquiry to Be Instituted and Guilty Parties Punished.

Advices from City of Mexico state that orders have been given to investigate the lynching of Arroyo.

President Diaz has decided that the inquiry be most rigorous and that the guilty parties be severely punished, as he feels that the act was a reproach to the nation, which has taken pride in the fact that lynch law has been unknown in Mexico.

Twenty-odd men arrested are still in custody and formal papers are being drawn up in their cases.

LIGHT SENTENCE FOR REED.

Gets Three Years in the Pen for Murder of Halstead.

C. R. Reed, slayer of L. W. Halstead, was found guilty at Macon, Ga., Thursday of voluntary manslaughter and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

In fixing the sentence Judge Felton approved the verdict and said the case was such as to merit a light sentence.

The judge's charge was careful and impartial, and dwelt at considerable length on the point of voluntary manslaughter.

FIRM FAILS FOR MILLION.

Willard & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Were On Wrong Side of Market.

James R. Willard, Elmer Dwiggings and J. Dwiggings, who compose the firm of J. R. Willard & Co., bankers and brokers, with offices in New York, Buffalo, Washington, Philadelphia and Montreal, have assigned to James Sterbuck, with preference for $20,000 to William H. Osterhout.

No statement of the condition of the firm is yet obtainable, but it is estimated that their liabilities will reach $1,000,000.

NG MATERIAL,

ent Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
er. Ricketson's Morter colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

ALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
best of everything the Cheapest.

ment stores are over loaded
ins with everything in the
handise, all under one roof.
ore headquarters when in
n.

nen & Co.,
RMINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

HO HAS AN EYE

FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
afford to overlook

WE ARE SHOWING.

ARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

s, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
es, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

or CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

R ZINSZER'S,
e House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

CONCORDIA,

STEVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00,

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

"49:40 or fight," 16 to 1 or bust.

W. Braley was in Jemison last Thursday.

Mr. Dyr left last Thuesday for his home in Lucile, W. Va.

Nels Peterson has harvested his crop of tobacco.

Is it only a mere coincidence that the word "boys" rhymes with "noise?"

The work on the depot is steadily going on.

Axel Langville is building a cottage. It will be inclosed in a few days.

Iver Husby has moved into his new house.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 in the morning and 7:30 in the evening.

School began last Monday with a very good attendance the first day.

A scaffold tumbled down at the depot last Monday. No one was seriously hurt.

Where there are mosquitoes there is malaria. There are no mosquitoes in Thorsby, and there is no malaria, either.

People died by the score in the North last summer. Not one death was recorded in the South from prostration by heat.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Peterson a bouncing baby girl, Tuesday, Sept. 14. Mother and child are doing well and the father is as happy as a lark.

There will be no more services held by Prof. H. W. Ryding. He has a little too much other work to attend to, and must, therefore, discontinue this part of his work.

Charles W. Taylor, of Montgomery, editor and publisher of the Illustrated South, was in town last Friday.

A representative of the Shelby Iron Works gave Thorsby a visit last Tuesday. He contracted with J. Bill for 6,000 bushels of charcoal a month.

Dr. Berg, of Sacred Heart, Minn., was a guest of Mr. Bierson the first part of the week.

A Ladies' Sewing Society was organized last Thursday. The first meeting was held at the home of Mrs. J. E. Hedberg. The Society is to meet every week.

Prosperity struck J. Brice hard last week. He made a contract with the Shelby Iron Works to furnish them 6,000 bushels of charcoal each month. As prosperity has so many names now, would somebody please tell what kind this is?

If you intend to go South don't go to a colony that was started yesterday or at best day before yesterday. Everything is chaos in a new colony. Thorsby is the place where you will find a settled and organized community, with schools and church organizations.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish hereby to express and extend our most cordial thanks to Mrs. T. T. Thorson and Mrs. J. F. Peterson for their kind services rendered us at the birth of our daughter.

MR. AND MRS. C. A. PETERSON.

DIAZ AGAINST LYNCHING.

An Inquiry to Be Instituted and Guilty Parties Punished.

Advices from City of Mexico state that orders have been given to investigate the lynching of Arroyo.

President Diaz has decided that the inquiry be most rigorous and that the guilty parties be severely punished, as he feels that the act was a reproach to the nation, which has taken pride in the fact that lynch law has been unknown in Mexico.

Twenty-odd men arrested are still in custody and formal papers are being drawn up in their cases.

LIGHT SENTENCE FOR REED.

Gets Three Years in the Pen for Murder of Halstead.

C. R. Reed, slayer of L. W. Halstead, was found guilty at Macon, Ga., Thursday of voluntary manslaughter and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

In fixing the sentence Judge Felton approved the verdict and said the case was such as to merit a light sentence.

The judge's charge was careful and impartial, and dwelt at considerable length on the point of voluntary manslaughter.

FIRM FAILS FOR MILLION.

Willard & Co., Bankers and Brokers, Were On Wrong Side of Market.

James R. Willard, Elmer Dwiggings and J. Dwiggings, who compose the firm of J. R. Willard & Co., bankers and brokers, with offices in New York, Buffalo, Washington, Philadelphia and Montreal, have assigned to James Starbuck, with preference for $20,000 to William H. Osterhout.

No statement of the condition of the firm is yet obtainable, but it is estimated that their liabilities will reach $1,000,000.

THORSBY IS THE CENTER OF ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL SETTLEMENT.

Thrifty Farmers and Artisans from the North Are Developing a Rich Country.

Below is a letter written by Mr. W. H. Skaggs to the Chicago Inter Ocean of August 20, 1897, which speaks for itself. Mr. Skaggs is commissioned by the Southern and Northwestern Industrial Association, of Chicago, to put before the people of the North and West the advantages the South offers the homeseeker and the capitalist. These people can be relied upon to recommend nothing but strictly legitimate enterprises.

THORSBY, Ala., August 16.—Special Correspondence.—Fifty miles south of Birmingham, on the main line of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, is a colony, which has been established largely through the liberal and progressive policy of the Louisville & Nashville railroad company. The name of this place is Thorsby. It is in Chilton county, and this county is in Central Alabama.

Chilton county is on the divide between the mineral belt of North Alabama and the cotton belt of South Alabama. Latitude 33 degrees is about the dividing line between the two geographical, geological, and, I may say, political and industrial divisions of this state. North of this line the county is mountainous, well watered, and in general elevation is about 750 feet. There are fertile valleys and plateaus; most of the lands are red clay; there are extensive deposits of coal, iron, and other minerals, and many new manufacturing towns have been built within the past fifteen years. Cotton is raised in North Alabama but more attention is given to grain, fruits, and vegetables. The white people are in the majority in North Alabama, and there is greater progress in industrial lines and greater independence in politics than in South Alabama.

The country south of Chilton county is known, in a general way, as the Black Belt, so called from the color of the soil and the number of negroes who live in that section. The Black Belt is a prairie country, agriculture is the prevailing industry, and cotton is the principal product. There are no minerals which have been developed in South Alabama and manufacturing has not been developed to any great extent. Immigration has not made such progress in South Alabama as it has in North Alabama, and there is less political independence in the southern than in the northern section of the state.

Extensive pine forests are found in Chilton county and the lumber business is one of the leading industries. Only a small portion of the land is under cultivation. The soils vary from the fertile brown and red loam lands to the sterile. The products are cotton, corn, oats, rye, and tobacco. Latterly some attention has been given to the cultivation of rice, and fruits and vegetables are given special attention by new settlers from the Northwest. The white people are largely in the majority, notwithstanding the county is adjacent to the Black Belt.

The Concordia Land and Improvement association is the name of the company which has undertaken to establish a colony at Thorsby. T. T. Thorson is at the head of this enterprise and the results so far attained are due largely to his efforts. Mr. Thorson and his associates in this enterprise are from Minnesota, where formerly engaged in farming and stock raising. With their families, they have moved to the new colony and are active in all legitimate efforts toward the advancement of the enterprise and aiding the newcomers.

Thorsby is situated on a plateau of about 790 feet altitude. The island is rolling and there are no swamps or malaria. There is water in abundance and of good quality. Building material is very cheap. Forests of long-leaf yellow pine are near by, and saw mills in the immediate vicinity furnish lumber at low figures.

This colony was established hardly two years ago, when there was not a house on the land, and the whole tract was in pine, oak, and hickory timber. Today there are upward of 150 buildings and others are in course of construction. The houses are substantial structures and above the average of the county. A substantial hotel has been completed and a two story school house is one of the attractive features. The school has been well organized and a capable educator is in charge.

The new settlers are Americans and Scandinavians from the Northwestern states. They are industrious and thrifty. I did not see an idle man about the place. Everybody is at work, and no one seems to be waiting for something to turn up. The newcomers object to the thriftless habits of the negroes, and there is not a "colored person" living or employed in the settlement.

It has been the policy of Mr. Thorson and his associates to find employment for every newcomer. I conferred with a number of intelligent people during the past eighteen months. I am of the opinion that many readers of the Inter Ocean will be interested in the voluntary declarations of these settlers.

Gus Rosenberg, of Eau Claire, Wis., located at Thorsby in April, 1896. He is a carpenter, and states that he has found steady work since he came here. He claims to make $2 per day, and, on account of the low cost of living, he has been able to save from his wages sufficient to buy a ten-acre tract of land and build a house. His health is greatly improved, and he is delighted with the climate and the land.

Charles A. Peterson, of La Crosse, Wis., is a painter and a very intelligent man. He has not found expensive work at Thorsby, but has been able to make a living and is well pleased.

L. M. Pearson of Minnesota, A. M. Johnson of Waseca, Minn., and R. H. Rierson of Emmet county, Iowa, are among the number who make favorable reports of this locality and are well pleased.

A. Malmgren, of Estherville, Iowa, came here last May. He bought a ten-acre tract of land, on which he has just completed a nice two-story dwelling and a substantial barn. He has also acquired another tract, of forty acres, and thinks this is a very desirable section of the country.

E. F. Mead, of Mankato, Minn., said he had been building a home during the winter months—a time when he could do nothing for himself in the North. Mr. Mead is a carpenter by trade.

I talked with many more new settlers, and heard only good reports. Every one is pleased with the soil and the climate, and I did not find a man who is without work and who has not been able to build a home.

There are other locations in Alabama with quite as many natural advantages as Thorsby. Indeed, there are sections which, perhaps have greater advantages, but I doubt if any colonization scheme meets with greater success than this. The absence of speculation and the manifest disposition to deal frankly, coupled with the character of the settlers, the energy, thrift, intelligence, and integrity of the whole population, warrant the opinion that this will soon be one of the most successful colonies of the South.

Capt. P. Sid Jones, who is in charge of the immigration department of the Louisville and Nashville railroad company, was active in promoting the Thorsby settlement. Captain Jones came South several years ago, and has been influential in attracting attention to the advantages of the South. His office is in Birmingham, Ala., but he is now in charge of the Louisville and Nashville exhibit at the Tennessee Centennial.

The Louisville and Nashville railroad is very popular in the South. It is an extensive system, under liberal and progressive management. Its policy has been to build up every section traversed by its system. The encouragement of thrifty home-seekers looking for new locations in the South is part of the broad policy of the Louisville and Nashville railroad.

"Garden Spots of the South" is the name of an interesting publication by the Louisville and Nashville Railroad company. It contains a large map and a great of valuable information. Every person who expects to locate in the South or desires information about this section, would do well to write to C. P. Atmore, general passenger agent, Louisville, Ky., or Sid Jones, Birmingham, Ala.

WILLIAM H. SKAGGS.

The diagram below represents ten different varieties of grapes planted last spring. Each dot represents a vine and the number the aggregate growth in feet of each vine. No other state in the union will show a like result.

Varieties									
Champion—	8	16	5	10	6	6	10	9	10	7
Concord—	8	6	7	8	9	6	11	11	9	12
Elvira—	12	11	6	9	12	10	6	9	5	8
Diamond—	7	7	8	9	9	11	7	8	9	7
Brighton—	8	7	7	8	9	7	8	8	7	9
Niagara—	23½	18½	16	20½	22	18	23	27	28	23
Early Ohio—	9	11	10	10	9	10	11	7	8	11
Green Mountain—	11	8	7	9	9	8	11	9	14	12
Moore's Early—	20	16	14	14	20	18	18	17	16	17
Empire State—	10	19	11	17	17½	18	17	18	17	17
Catawba—	12	11	11	9	12	12	11	11	9	8
Martha—	6	8	7	7	6	8	8	7	6	6

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

ONE MORE VICTIM

Of the Disastrously Fatal Gas Explosion in Cygnet, O.

Fred Snyder, justice of the peace, died at Cygnet, O., from injuries received at the gas explosion in the town several days ago.

This makes six deaths, and three others, Carl Gibbons, LaFayette Sutton and Herbert Stevens, are dying.

Harry Stevens had both legs crushed so that amputation was necessary.

MILLIONS FOR PENSIONS.

Report From Interior Department Give Year's Figures.

The annual report of the auditor of the interior department at Washington shows that the annual amount paid for pensions during the past year was $140,477,637.

The payments on pensions account for the fiscal year 1896 was $128,722,127, and for the fiscal year 1895 $140,556,641; 1894, $138,119,551, and for 1893, $154,552,214.

The cost of the service last year was $3.99 per $1,000; for 1896, $4.07; for 1895, $4; for 1894, $3.77, and for 1893, $4.35.

MASTER CAR PAINTERS MEET.

The Association Elects Officers For Coming Year.

The Master Car and Locomotive Painters' Association of the United States and Canada, in session at Old Point Comfort, Thursday, elected the following officers: President, C. E. Copp, Lawrence, Mass.; vice president, H. G. Masters, Chicago; secretary and treasurer, Robert McKeon, Kent, Ohio. No other business of public interest was transacted.

GAGE BUSY ON REPORT.

He Requests Earlier Responses From the Bureau Chiefs.

A Washington dispatch says: Secretary Gage is at work on his annual report. He had instructed the bureau chiefs to make their individual reports a month or six weeks earlier than has been customary in the past. That of Comptroller Tracewell, which was the first to be submitted, was laid before the secretary Wednesday.

Food Is Higher In Spain.

Advices from Madrid state that the price of all kinds of food is rising steadily, owing to the growing depreciation of silver and of paper currency.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping agiong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

RECEPTION TO THE PRESIDENT.

Citizens of Somerset, Pa., Give Him an Enthusiastic Welcome.

President McKinley was given a public reception at Somerset, Pa., Thursday evening. The crowd present numbered nearly 3,000, and as many people gathered in front of the Ensley residence, where the presidential party were serenaded.

President McKinley appeared on the porch, and in a five minutes' talk thanked the band and the crowd for the serenade, and then introduced Governor Lloyd Lowndes, of Maryland, who was to spend the night as the guest of Mr. Abner McKinley. The governor spoke in a happy vein for ten minutes.

PIONEER PROSPECTORS.

ADVENTURES OF THE FIRST YUKON GOLD MINERS.

A Party of Seventy-two, Including "Seattle Nell," Almost Starved in the Midst of Their Useless Wealth—Rescued by the Thetis.

The present gold fever in Alaska reminds Lieutenant Edward Simpson, who is in charge of the Baltimore branch of the hydrographic office of the United States Navy, of an early experience to which he was a party. He was an officer on the Thetis when she rescued seventy-two stranded miners and their gold on the coast of Alaska in 1889.

Previous to 1889 a miner named "California Pete" had left Juneau, on the southern coast of Alaska, and gone over land to the headwaters of the Yukon river. In the course of time Pete did not return, and rumors floated among the miners of Juneau that Pete had "struck it rich." Seventy-two miners and Seattle Nell decided that what was "good enough" for California Pete would also suit them, and they decided to follow his trail and strike out for fortune.

Juneau originally consisted of a settlement of seven Indians, but upon the discovery of gold the population included, as a miners' newspaper stated, "3000 men and seventy odd women." It was from this field that the seventy-two miners and Seattle Nell started into the bleak north. They were ten days on a steamer, which worked its way through the islands and narrow waters to the foot of Chilcoot pass. Here they shouldered their supplies and scant mining implements and statrted through the divide. Seattle Nell had taken along several kegs of alcohol, with which she intended to mix brown sugar and water and sell it as whisky. The miners carried no liquors themselves, as they did not want any fighting, and, though Nell was welcome, her alcohol was not. The beast of burden stumbled in the divide, and Nell's alcohol rolled down a precipice and was lost. The way she stormed about it was a caution.

After two days' tramping the prospectors were out of the pass and at the headwaters of the Yukon river. Here they took canoes and ran down with the current, after many spills in the rapids, to Forty Mile creek, which is the centre of the recent discoveries. They had arranged that a steamer was to travel the 1,500 miles up the river when the season opened, and take home those who wished to go by the water route. When the vessel arrived at Forty Mile creek the men had met with little luck, they had no money, and the vessel left them behind. Afterward every man out of the seventy-two had found at least $800 worth of the yellow metal, others had $1,500, some had $2,000 and one had $3,000.

Their wealth was useless, however, in the Alaskan wilderness, as there was no food to buy and supplies were running short. If they had been put on short rations the food would have been consumed six months before the next steamer was due. Starvation stared them in the face. It was almost impossible to go up the stream against the rapids, and then attempt Chilcoot Pass in the winter season. The seventy-two and Seattle Nell decided to drift with the Yukon river 1,500 miles to its mouth at St. Michael, where a vessel stopped at rare intervals, and the few Indians at the place did not see any one from civilization for six months or a year.

By rare good luck the United States steamer Thetis was returning from the Arctic sea, whither she had been sent to look for a lost whaler. She stopped off St. Michael to land a native interpreter. And this was just five days after the miners had arrived at the settlement. As a boat put off from the Thetis the occupants were startled to hear a rattle of revolvers, the boom of guns and pandemonium generally at sleepy St. Michael. The seventy-two stranded men had seen the Stars and Stripes and were frantic in their efforts to attract attention. The men begged to be taken back to civilization. The captain of the Thetis sent three officers ashore to see if they were really in need. The seventy-two men met in a room twenty-five feet square. The uniformed officers were given seats. After much coughing and nudging of one another, the uncouth, but big-hearted, committee succeeded in stating their difficulties. They were not used to standing up and making addresses. All the men were taken aboard and shipped as seamen for their rations.

As Seattle Nell was a woman, she could not be taken aboard a United States man-of-war, and she was left in the wilderness with the Indian settlement, to wait months for a steamer. Aboard the ship the miners did not know a rope, but, if it was shown to them and it had to be pulled, it was manned with a will. They were big and strong, but on the first day out a gale prostrated them with seasickness. California Pete was found lying on deck unable to get up or even smile, and when an officer summoned him he could only raise his hat as respectful recognition. They placed their gold in charge of the ship's paymaster and refused receipts. When the Thetis landed them at Sitka the men wanted to pay for the passage, but this was not permitted, and then they desired to entertain the whole ship's company, but the Thetis had to proceed south. —Baltimore American.

The Japanese Language.

The Japanese language is a combination of the tongue of the ancient inhabitants of the island, and is, therefore, unlike other languages. Literature was introduced into Japan from China with the religion of Buddha, but the words of pronunciation have been so softened to fit the melodious Japanese tongue that the Japanese cannot understand the Chinese, nor the Chinese the Japanese. As a large proportion of the Chinese characters are used, it is not difficult for the Chinese and Japanese to communicate by writing. The difficulty of learning to write the Japanese language is very great, as, in addition to the Japanese alphabet, some 15,000 to 20,000 Chinese characters must be memorized, and the eye and hand trained to distinguish and delineate them. An American started the first newspaper, in 1871, with 1,200 characters, but was compelled to increase them, and now uses 12,000. In the printing office each compositor sits at the desk, with the letters of the Japanese alphabet within his reach, while boys bring the Chinese characters from their numerous places for him to set up. The Japanese literature is rich in works of fiction, fables, legends and poetry, and as they are generally written in Japanese, they are largely read by the common people.—Trenton (N. J.) American.

NEW CAVE IN INDIANA.

Exploring Party Has Gone More Than a Mile Into It.

From New Middleton, Harrison Co., Ind., comes the story of a new cave of wonderful beauty which has just been discovered. The first explorers report that they could hear voices in the cave, but were unable to locate the direction from which they came, and this story has revived the tradition that pigmies once inhabited the Marengo cave, about twenty miles distant.

The country under which the cave lies is full of basin-like depressions, as if the land had sunk, but immense forest trees growing in these basins show that the terrestrial disturbance took place a long time ago. Men clearing away a fallen tree on the farm of Henry Fleiss, near New Middleton, discovered the new cave entrance at the foot of a low hill. A current of air came from the cavern, and this suggested to them that there was probably water in it, but an exploration of the first apartment of the cave showed it to be perfectly dry, with a brisk current of air flowing through it. In one side was an opening about two feet wide. Passing through this the exploring party found themselves at the head of a flight of thirty-two well worn steps, which had the appearance of having been cut by man. From this room a second flight of thirty-two steps led to a still lower level. These steps were so worn as to be almost perpendicular, and the descent had to be made with the aid of a rope.

The exploring party traveled on a descending grade of about fifty degrees for more than a mile, when they came to an abrupt precipice. Up to this point the cavern had been as dry as an ordinary cellar, but at the top of the precipice a noise like the roaring of a cataract could be heard. Plummets were let down over the precipice at various points, and the bottom was found to be forty feet down. The ceiling was low at this point, but there was room enough to rig a tackle, so the party descended. On this next level the cave was found to widen and played beautiful stalactites, which reflected the colors of the rainbow as they glowed in the light of the torches. Every word uttered was re-echoed many times. A pretty little stream ran through the stalagmites with a faint ripple. A water snake, several kinds of eyeless fish and a toad were the only life found.

This part of the cave has been explored for nearly half a mile. There are thought to be lateral exits among the hills and these will be hunted for as soon as possible. There are also supposed to be other passages of the cave leading from the second level, which are now covered with debris. These also will be explored.

Two Ways of Digging Gold.

The Klondike boomers boast that $2,000,000 worth of gold has been taken out of that district within a couple of years though they admit that it was at the expense of much labor and incredible hardships upon the part of those who secured the treasure. Kansas has lifted more than $30,000,000 worth of mortgages within the same period and spent many other millions in improvements, and without any universal hardships or extraordinary privations, which shows that the agricultural area of the Sunflower State is infinitely more productive than the mining regions of the Yukon valley.—Kansas City Star.

FOR OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

WHAT THE CLOCK SAID.

"Tick," the clock says, "tick, tick, tick!
What you have to do, do quick.
Time is gliding fast away.
Let us act and act today.

"When your mother speaks, obey.
Do not loiter, do not stay;
Wait not for another tick—
What you have to do, do quick."

CHIMES OF NORMANDY.

Do you want to hear the chimes of Normandy? If you do, all you need is a heavy silver spoon and a piece of string. Tie the string at its center around the handle of the spoon, leaving the ends three or four feet long. Now wind the ends around your two forefingers near the first joint and then thrust your fingers in your ears. Bend over and allow the tablespoon to knock against the wall or the door or a chair and you will be surprised at the really beautiful imitation of church chimes which you will hear.

AMUSING A SQUIRREL.

A sportsman contributor to St. Nicholas tells how he amused a squirrel. He began to whistle an air when in a twinkling the little fellow sat up, leaned its head to one side and listened. A moment after he had scrambled down the trunk, and when within a few yards, sat up and listened again. Pretty soon he jumped upon the pile of rails on which I was, came within four feet of me, sat up, made an umbrella of his bushy tail and looked straight at me, his little eyes beaming with pleasure. Then I changed the tune, and, chut! away he skipped.

SMALLEST DOGS IN THE WORLD.

Over in Japan, where the people are fond of everything in miniature, the smallest breed of dogs in the world has its home. They belong to the family of spaniels, and are black and white or yellow and white in color, and the smaller they are the more money they will bring. A pup of one year weighing five pounds is worth $200. If the breeder is fortunate enough to raise a spaniel weighing only three pounds or less he can get almost any price he wants for it. Sales have been made to the sum of $500. One of these queer little dogs can easily lie on a man's hand or find a comfortable nook for sleeping in a bootleg. They are very delicate and tender and they have to be watched and cared for like a baby. If given proper attention they will sometimes live to the age of ten years.

SPIDERS AS WEATHER PROPHETS.

One of the best of weather prophets is the spider. If there happens to be a web in the secluded corner of the porch watch it carefully for a few days or weeks and the spider will unfailingly predict the coming of storms.

When a high wind or a heavy rain threatens the spider may be seen taking in sail with great energy—that is, shortening the rope filaments that sustain the web structure. If the storm is to be unusually severe or of long duration the ropes are strengthened as well as shortened, the better to resist the onset of the elements. Not until pleasant weather is again close at hand will the ropes be lengthened as before. On the contrary, when you see the spider running out the slender filaments, it is certain that calm, fine weather has set in, whose duration may be measured by their elongation.

Every twenty-four hours the spider makes some alteration in its web to suit the weather. If these changes are made toward evening, just before sunset, a fine, clear night may be safely counted upon. When the spider sits quiet and dull in the middle of its web, rain is not far off. If it be active, however, and continues so during a shower, then it will be of brief duration, and sunshine will follow. These various indications may be witnessed and studied to the best advantage in the open air. But you need not always go outdoors to watch the spider barometer. There are few houses where the crafty creature does not find an obscure corner wherein to swing its signboard: "Flies taken in and done for here." Watch these places, and when you see the spiders coming out on the walls more freely than usual you may be sure that rain is near.

AN OSTRICH AND A HOT POTATO.

For odd appetites the goat and the ostrich stand supreme, with the ostrich just a step ahead. And yet an ostrich finds trouble in swallowing a hot potato. A South African writer tells an amusing story of greed and how it was punished. He says:

These ostriches were a source of endless trouble to us. They grew rapidly and developed great kicking powers, until they became sometimes positively dangerous, the dogs and the Kaffirs coming in for most of their attentions. Their appetite was insatiable. We used to make large quantities of biltong, or sun-dried meat, and there were usually dozens of strips of it hanging on rheims slung from wagon to wagon, and these were always objects of attention on the part of the ostriches. It was most amusing to see one trying to swallow a strip a yard long and two inches thick, just as a chicken struggles with a worm that is a little too big for it. Once we had to drag a huge strip out of one of the bird's throats to save it from choking.

But it was the culinary department that interested them most. They would always attack the Kaffirs bringing the viands from the "kitchen" to the tent, and sometimes were so pertinacious that the boy would get frightened and throw the dish away and bolt, and we would lose the best part of our dinner. They would even come into the tent and snatch things off the table, and we would take it out of them by smothering a dainty morsel with salt and cayenne pepper; but after awhile they seemed to flourish on it.

One day, however, we got the laugh on our side. Dinner was preparing and one of the birds was investigating the pots around the fire. A great pot of huge potatoes took his fancy, and he incontinently seized and swallowed a red-hot tuber as big as a large pomegranate. He danced, he jumped, he kicked, he twisted his neck about almost into knots, he flapped his wings and waggled his tail, he ran amuck, knocking things down and banging himself up against the wagons and stone walls, and at last tore away into the veld at twenty miles an hour until he was out of sight, and did not appear again for a couple of hours.

Every morning soon after sunrise these birds would indulge in a dance. They would rush away into the veld for about a mile; and then suddenly stop and commence waltzing round and round in the most ridiculous fashion, often till they dropped. I never could understand the meaning of this performance. It might be mere gamboling, but if so it must be nearly the only case of young birds playing, as so many young animals do.

Kittens in the Church Organ.

The more devout of the parishioners of St. Mary's Catholic church, Forty-sixth street, Lawrenceville, who attended vespers on Sunday evening, had a special musical treat in store for them.

As Mrs. Charles Mitchell, the organist, took her seat at the organ and began to play one of the vesperal hymns a strange quartet responded, not in the solemn tones of the Gregorian chant, but "Mew, mew, mew."

The whole choir were dumbfounded. There were no feline musicians in sight, still the mewing kept time to the strains of the organ. In a few minutes a large cat crawled out from beneath the pedals of the organ, much to the dismay of the organist, as she had her feet on the pedals at the time, and the glaring fire in the eyes of the ferocious feline mother in a way explained who the new musicians were.

However, no effort was made to find them until after vespers, but then the search was made under the direction of Father Tobin. Deep in the bowels of the organ were found four little kittens only about four hours old. They could not have been any older, as they surely were not there while high mass was sung and played in the morning. The mother was allowed to return to her young, who were not disturbed, as they were comfortably quartered in the $4,500 organ.

The Word "Hoodlum."

The old proof-reader was holding forth upon the question of typographical errors and their occasional influence on posterity. "The word 'hoodlum' is an instance of this," he said as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe. Out in San Francisco twenty five years ago there was a notorious character named Muldoon, who was the leader of a gang of young ruffians. They were a terror to the community, about as tough a lot of citizens as you could find on the coast. A reporter who had been assigned to a story in which they had figured, undertook to coin a word designated the gang. He reversed the name of the leader, and referred to them as 'Noodlums.' The compositor mistook the 'n' for an 'h,' and as hoodlums the word passed the proof-reader. And now 'hoodlum' is a recognized word, and will probably survive."—Philadelphia Record.

Candy for Klondyke.

In Portland, Oregon, a public school teacher has caught the Klondyke fever, but by the advice of an old "forty-niner" she is taking rather an unusual supply. He advises her to take up a load of candies, cigars and nuts, rather than to try any other way of making money or a living there. He recalls the visit of a woman with such a cargo to a California camp, and says that she cleared $1,000 between Saturday and Monday.

Big Bridges.

The following table gives the lengths of the principal bridges in various countries: Tay, Great Britain, 9,690 feet; Forth, Great Britain, 5,552 feet; Moerdyck, Holland, 4,820 feet; Volga, Russia, 4,715 feet; Weichsel, Germany, 4,346 feet; Theon, Germany, 4,172 feet; Grandes (Elbe) States, 3,580 feet. The greatest single span of the Forth bridge is 1,725 feet; and of the East River (Brooklyn) bridge, 1,601 feet between the towers.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

CONFIDENCE is the tie of friendship.

Game worth catching, must be hunted.

Idleness digs the graves of manhood.

The prayerless overdraw on the bank of mercy every day.

The man who walks with God, does not travel in a circle.

There are too many people who only try to be good on Sunday.

The man who walks with God, does not make a crooked path.

The treasure that is laid up in heaven first does good on earth.

The shepherd who feeds the lambs well, will not lose the old sheep.

When God turns the X rays of his light on a white lie, it it jet black.

A dancing Christian is never shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.

There is a kind of religion that thaws out in January and freezes up in July.

The superintendent of every Sabbath school should either look happy or die in the attempt.

Shrinkage in spiritual life is not growth, and yet there are people who seem to think so.

The armor of God covers only that part of the body exposed when we are facing the enemy.

The man who has true faith, will sooner or later have as good a chance to prove it as Daniel had.

If we would get where God can trust us to handle money, we would never have an empty pocketbook.

The life of the Christian who does not love his Bible, is never marked by close resemblance to Christ.

It should be the aim of the Christian to so live that the windows of heaven will always be right over his head.

When a man who gives nothing prays for the conversion of the world, he is clubbing a pine tree for apples.

There is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, even though he has been a member of the church for years.

Some people seem to have an idea that dropping a nickel in the church basket now and then, will nickel-plate their sin.

FIREPLACES OF SNOW.

Winter Life in Northern Latitudes Has Some Singular Features.

At the first glance snow does not look like a very promising material for a fireplace, and yet I think I am not mistaken in saying that every winter there are hundreds of fires built in fireplaces made of this substance, says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. This is less surprising when we stop to think that in the part of America where this is done the temperature outdoors during the winter months seldom rises as high as zero and frequently falls as low as 40 or 50 degrees below.

About the end of January, or when the sun again appears above the horizon, many families at the two Eskimo villages near Point Barrow, in Alaska, leave their winter houses and travel inland seventy-five or 100 miles to hunt reindeer along the upper waters of the large rivers that flow into the Arctic ocean east of the Point. Here they encamp in large, comfortable snow houses, usually dug out in a solid snowdrift. Like all Eskimo winter houses, these are entered by means of a long, low tunnel, and opening out of one side of this tunnel there is a fireplace built of snow slabs.

I never had a chance to go out to the rivers with the deer hunters, but one winter there was a snow fireplace built in the Cape Smyth village, near our station.

A young man and his wife moved down from Point Barrow after winter had set in, and, as there was no accommodation for them in any of the permanent wooden houses, they built themselves a small hut from blocks of snow and roofed it over with sailcloth. I made them a visit one afternoon and found the house pretty cold and uncomfortable, in spite of the large stone lamp that was burning all the time. The entrance tunnel was about ten feet long; at the left hand as you entered, and close to the door, was the fireplace. This was about two and a half feet square and neatly built of slabs of snow, with a smoke hole at the top and a stick across at the proper height to hang a pot on. When the first fire is built in such a fireplace, there is considerable melting of the snow, but as soon as the fire is allowed to go out this freezes to a herd glaze of ice, which afterward melts only a very little. These fireplaces are used only for cooking, as the Eskimos rely wholly on the oil lamps for warming the dwelling.

It is said that the filibustering steamer Laurada may be sold at auction. Here's a chance for Weyler to strike a blow for Spain by bidding her in.

What is the affinity between chewing gum and bicycling? If a count were taken it would be shown that seven out of ten bicyclists chew gum while on their wheels. Does it give vigor to the muscles of the legs, or does it prevent thirst? Here are questions for the scientist.

Swearing Won't Help It.

Swearing may make a fire burn, or it may make a dull hand hustle, but it won't help Rheumatism, or Ringworm. If you use Tetterine, it will make you comfortable and save swearing. 50 cents at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Gard, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1895.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

IT IS TRUE

That Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other medicines fail to do any good whatever. Being peculiar in combination, proportion and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power. It absolutely and permanently cures all diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

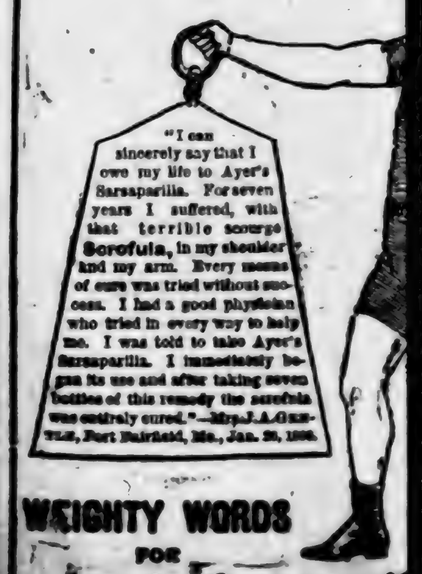
Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE
AND BUYERS' GUIDE
FALL AND WINTER
1897-'98
is ready for distribution. It has over 600 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.
YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.
Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

The Wonder of the Century!
*
MEXICAN
Hair Restorative.
Beautifies and invigorates the hair in a remarkable manner. Stops it from falling out. Cures dandruff and positively
Restores Gray Hair to its Original Color,
rendering it soft, glossy, luxuriant and beautiful. Thousands endorse it as the nonpareil of all preparations of its kind. Try it and be convinced that as a dressing, beautifier and invigorator it stands without a rival or a peer. For sale by Agents at $1 per bottle, or send to us, and it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price. Every bottle bears the signature of the secretary, W. H. Matthews, M. D., and is guaranteed. Manufactured ONLY by the
MEXICAN HAIR RESTORATIVE CO.,
Des Moines, Iowa.
Wanted, Local and State Agents.

"Success" Cotton..... Seed Huller and Separator.
.....
Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.
All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address
SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss.

SOS CURES
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION



WEIGHTY WORDS
FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparil

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

CONFIDENCE is the tie of friendship.

Game worth catching, must be hunted.

Idleness digs the graves of manhood.

The prayerless overdraw on the bank of mercy every day.

The man who walks with God, does not travel in a circle.

There are too many people who only try to be good on Sunday.

The man who walks with God, does not make a crooked path.

The treasure that is laid up in heaven first does good on earth.

The shepherd who feeds the lambs well, will not lose the old sheep.

When God turns the X rays of his light on a white lie, it it jet black.

A dancing Christian is never shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.

There is a kind of religion that thaws out in January and freezes up in July.

The superintendent of every Sabbath school should either look happy or die in the attempt.

Shrinkage in spiritual life is not growth, and yet there are people who seem to think so.

The armor of God covers only that part of the body exposed when we are facing the enemy.

The man who has true faith, will sooner or later have as good a chance to prove it as Daniel had.

If we would get where God can trust us to handle money, we would never have an empty pocketbook.

The life of the Christian who does not love his Bible, is never marked by close resemblance to Christ.

It should be the aim of the Christian to so live that the windows of heaven will always be right over his head.

When a man who gives nothing prays for the conversion of the world, he is clubbing a pine tree for apples.

There is joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, even though he has been a member of the church for years.

Some people seem to have an idea that dropping a nickel in the church basket now and then, will nickel-plate their sin.

FIREPLACES OF SNOW.

Winter Life in Northern Latitudes Has Some Singular Features.

At the first glance snow does not look like a very promising material for a fireplace, and yet I think I am not mistaken in saying that every winter there are hundreds of fires built in fireplaces made of this substance, says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. This is less surprising when we stop to think that in the part of America where this is done the temperature outdoors during the winter months seldom rises as high as zero and frequently falls as low as 40 or 50 degrees below.

About the end of January, or when the sun again appears above the horizon, many families at the two Eskimo villages near Point Barrow, in Alaska, leave their winter houses and travel inland seventy-five or 100 miles to hunt reindeer along the upper waters of the large rivers that flow into the Arctic ocean east of the Point. Here they encamp in large, comfortable snow houses, usually dug out in a solid snowdrift. Like all Eskimo winter houses, these are entered by means of a long, low tunnel, and opening out of one side of this tunnel there is a fireplace built of snow slabs.

I never had a chance to go out to the rivers with the deer hunters, but one winter there was a snow fireplace built in the Cape Smyth village, near our station.

A young man and his wife moved down from Point Barrow after winter had set in, and, as there was no accommodation for them in any of the permanent wooden houses, they built themselves a small hut from blocks of snow and roofed it over with sailcloth. I made them a visit one afternoon and found the house pretty cold and uncomfortable, in spite of the large stone lamp that was burning all the time. The entrance tunnel was about ten feet long; at the left hand as you entered, and close to the door, was the fireplace. This was about two and a half feet square and neatly built of slabs of snow, with a smoke hole at the top and a stick across at the proper height to hang a pot on. When the first fire is built in such a fireplace, there is considerable melting of the snow, but as soon as the fire is allowed to go out this freezes to a hard glaze of ice, which afterward melts only a very little. These fireplaces are used only for cooking, as the Eskimos rely wholly on the oil lamps for warming the dwelling.

It is said that the filibustering steamer Laurada may be sold at auction. Here's a chance for Weyler to strike a blow ... ain by bidding her in.

What is the affinity between chewing gum and bicycling? If a count were taken it would be shown that seven out of ten bicyclists chew gum while on their wheels. Does it give vigor to the muscles of the legs, or does it prevent thirst? Here are questions for the scientist.

Swearing Won't Help It.

Swearing may make a fire burn, or it may make a dark hand hustle, but it won't help Itch, Tetter, or Ringworm. If you use Tetterine, it will make you comfortable and save swear-words. 50 cents at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

IT IS TRUE

That Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other medicines fail to do any good whatever. Being peculiar in combination, proportion and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power. It absolutely and permanently cures all diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

The Great Mail Order House

111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

The Wonder of the Century!

MEXICAN

Hair Restorative.

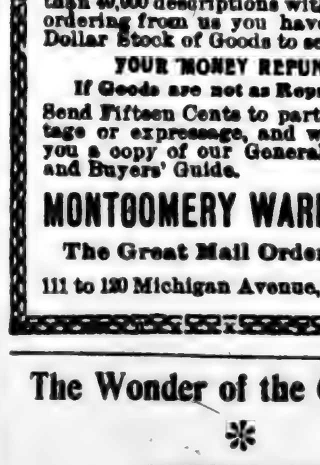
Beautifies and invigorates the hair in a remarkable manner. Stops it from falling out. Cures dandruff and positively

Restores Gray Hair to its Original Color, rendering it soft, glossy, luxuriant and beautiful. Thousands endorse it as the nonpareil of all preparations of its kind. Try it and be convinced that as a dressing, beautifier and invigorator it stands without a rival or a peer. For sale by Agents at $1 per bottle, or send to us, and it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price. Every bottle bears the signature of the secretary, W. H. Matthews, M. D., and is guaranteed. Manufactured ONLY by the

MEXICAN HAIR RESTORATIVE CO.,

Des Moines, Iowa.

☞ Wanted, Local and State Agents.



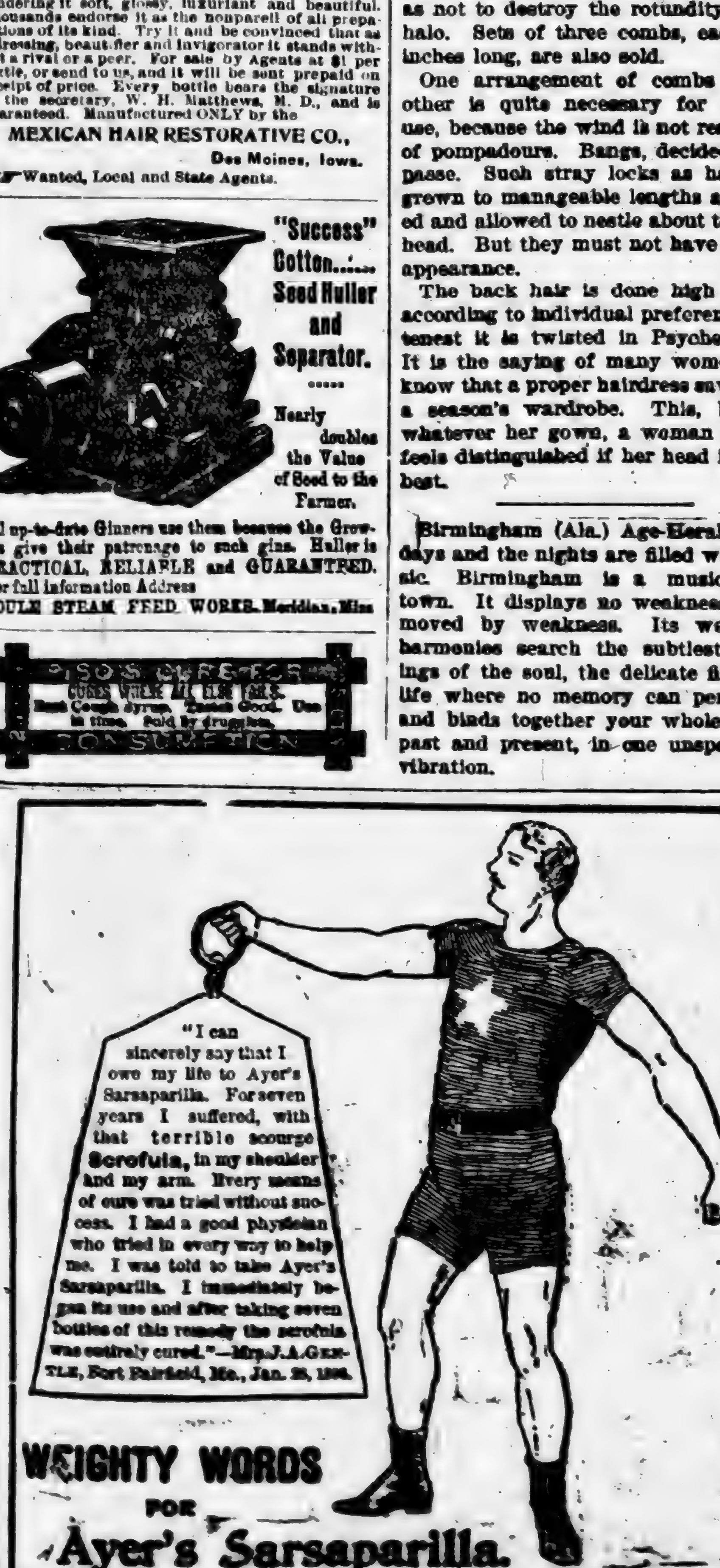
"Success" Cotton Seed Huller and Separator.

Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address

SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION



"I can sincerely say that I owe my life to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For seven years I suffered, with that terrible scourge **Scrofula**, in my shoulder and my arm. Every means of cure was tried without success. I had a good physician who tried in every way to help me. I was told to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I immediately began its use and after taking seven bottles of this remedy the scrofula was entirely cured."—Mrs. J. A. GENTLE, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 28, 1896.

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE CANTILEVER BICYCLE.

Mr. Nickall Pedersen, a Dane, Claims It's Just the Thing.

The accompanying illustration is from a photograph of the Cantilever bicycle, one of the latest novelties in cycle construction, and its inventor, Mr. Nickall Pedersen. One of the features wherein this machine differs materially from the ordinary bicycle is the weight. Cantilevers range in weight from the nine-pound racer to a wheel for rough use, which weighs fourteen pounds.

PEDERSEN AND HIS BICYCLE.

The construction is the outcome of the inventor's desire to secure a perfect seat. Mr. Nickall Pedersen is a Dane, residing in England, and he has been a wheelman for twenty years. His idea was to enjoy the comfort of a hammock on a bicycle, which he accomplished by the use of silk strings on which the saddle rests.

The front forks are attached to the rest of the frame by a pivot connection at the top and by a strong pivot hinge at the point shown in the cut just where the lower part of the frame joining with the crank hanger goes up to a point near the top of the front wheel. This connection gives the machine a sensitive steering device.

Side Combs.

Side combs never were worn so much. And never were they so long. Some resemble the combs which extend from ear to ear which are worn by children. The material is shell or imitation. But they must be put in carefully (outside the strands over the roll) in such a way as not to destroy the rotundity of the halo. Sets of three combs, each four inches long, are also sold.

One arrangement of combs or another is quite necessary for outdoor use, because the wind is not respectful of pompadours. Bangs, decidedly, are passe. Such stray locks as have not grown to manageable lengths are curled and allowed to nestle about the forehead. But they must not have a fixed appearance.

The back hair is done high or low according to individual preference. Oftenest it is twisted in Psyche effect. It is the saying of many women who know that a proper hairdress saves half a season's wardrobe. This, because whatever her gown, a woman always feels distinguished if her head is at its best.

Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald: The days and the nights are filled with music. Birmingham is a music-loving town. It displays no weakness to be moved by weakness. Its wondrous harmonies search the subtlest windings of the soul, the delicate fibers of life where no memory can penetrate, and binds together your whole being, past and present, in one unspeakable vibration.

MARKETING IN PARIS.

People Buy in Homeopathic Quantities in Many Different Places.

As it is more and more the tendency among Americans to select some specialty of profession, the same proclivity is displayed in Paris in a rude way among provision dealers. The butcher sells only beef, mutton and lamb. The tripier has sole claim to the head, brains, liver, heart, feet, etc. If one wishes fowl he must go to the fruitier, and there are others who have the monopoly of game. If two men hire a room in the same building the goods of one cannot be like those of his neighbor. With this brief suggestion of the divisions it is easy to see that marketing becomes something more than giving an order over a telephone wire.

The streets in the morning are quite filled with women making their daily purchases. Nearly every woman carries a basket or net bag. Since fruit and vegetables seldom have paper, the latter discloses much of her bill of fare. Being obliged to go to each store, she generally carries her groceries. But they may be delivered by a boy who balances a flat basket on his head and often reads a newspaper on the way. He would make a good messenger boy! The greater part of trading is done outside the store at low counters, or with street venders. To their carts is attached a harness which either monsieur or madame slips over the shoulders. The women's voices, as they call their wares, are fearfully vibrant and heavy. Those must have been terrible sounds given by the starving market women when they attacked the palace at Versailles. The loud cry of one, advertising her goods makes the stranger shudder.

Other women, in contrast to these, are those who sell fish in the great wholesale markets. They are rich. They wear a bonnet with real lace, and true diamonds glitter on their unclean, odorous hands. Their dress is of excellent material covered with a white apron.

The baker, with a suit of white, is patronized for bread, at least by nearly every family in Paris. It is found in all shapes and varieties. Just before it is taken from the oven steam is turned in upon it, giving it a very brown crust. It is said that France has been famed for its bread since the seventeenth century. It seems very possible, if one were to judge the date of the make from the hardness of its crust! The French breakfast consists of a roll and a cup of coffee.

The workmen, who have twelve hours a day of labor, take a roll or two for the second meal as well, with a supplement at "the seller of wines." Children at play eat bread as "young America" eats candy and chews gum. Passers-by carry bread, without a wrapping, under the arm or in work aprons, or a child measures his length with a long, narrow stick of it. A partial loaf has often with it one thick slice added to make the weight exact. But it must be a fastidious person who insists on having his bread done up in paper.

Traffic on the Great Lakes.

Five years ago there was not a vessel on these lakes that displaced 5,000 tons when floating on the St. Mary's river. To-day there are not fewer than twenty high-powered steel screw stermers which displace about 8,500 tons on the same draft of water. This represents, says Cassier's Magazine, an average increase in the carrying capacity of no less than 70 per cent., and the percentage increase in register tonnage is still higher. Steel cargo steamers, 415 feet in length and 48 feet in breadth, are now being constructed.

These dimensions are greater than those of the average modern ocean steamer, though several British cargo steamers are about 100 feet longer and their depth and draft of water is much greater. The carrying capacity of this new lake fleet will equal 3,500,000 tons of ore, transported from the head of Lake Superior to Lake Erie in one season of navigation.

It is well known that the number of vessel passages through the St. Mary's canal is much larger than the number of vessel passages through the Suez canal per annum, the number of such passages being as follows: Suez canal, 3,434 steamers; Soo canal, 17,956. The tonnage of the former is 8,448,246, and of the latter, 16,806,781 tons. Thus, it is seen that the tonnage passing the Soo canal during only seven months of a year is 99 per cent. greater than the tonnage passing the Egyptian canal in twelve months.

Bicycles, With or Without.

In future the purchaser of the alluring wheel will probably be asked whether he will take it "with or without." This inquiry will mean: "Will you take it with our accessions, our saddle, pedals, tire and handle-bar? Or shall we sell it to you without, leaving you to add the X tires, the Y saddle and the Z handle-bar?"

In the shop of a St. Petersburg watchmaker a human-faced clock is on view—the only one of its kind. The hands are pivoted on its nose and any messages that may be spoken into its ears are repeated by phonograph through its mouth.

A MOTHER'S EFFORT.

Mother Sees Her Daughter in a Pitiful Condition, but Manages to Rescue Her.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

The St. Paul correspondent for the *New Era* recently had an item regarding the case of Mabel Stevens, who had just recovered from a serious illness of rheumatism and nervous trouble, and was able to be out for the first time in three months. The letter stated that it was a very bad case and her recovery was considered such a surprise to the neighbors that it created considerable gossip.

Being anxious to learn the absolute facts in the case, a special reporter was sent to have a talk with the girl and her parents. They were not at home, however, being some distance away. A message was sent to Mr. Stevens, asking him to write up a full history of the case, and a few days ago the following letter was received from Mrs. Stevens:

"St. Paul, Ind., Jan. 20, 1897.

Editors *New Era*, Greensburg, Ind.

"Dear Sirs: Your kind letter received and I am glad to have the opportunity to tell you about the sickness and recovery of Mabel. We don't want any newspaper notoriety, but in a case like this where a few words of what I have to say may mean recovery for some child, I feel it my duty to tell you of her case.

"Two years ago this winter Mabel began complaining of pains in her limbs, principally in her lower limbs. She was going to school, and had to walk about three quarters of a mile each day, going through all kinds of weather. She was thirteen years old and doing so well in her studies that I disliked to take her from school but we had to do it.

"For several months she was confined to the house, and she grew pale and dwindled down to almost nothing. Her legs and arms were drawn up and her appearance was pitiful. Several doctors had attended her, but it seemed that none of them did her any good. They advised us to take her to the springs, but times were so hard we could not afford it, although we finally managed to get her to the Martinsville baths. Here she grew suddenly weaker, and it seemed that she could not stand it, but she became better, and it seemed that she was being benefited, but she suddenly grew worse, and we had to bring her home.

"She lingered along, and last winter became worse again, and was afflicted with a nervous trouble almost like the St. Vitus' dance. For some time we thought she would die, and the physicians gave her up. When she was at her worst a neighbor came in with a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and wanted us to try them as they were advertised to be good for such cases, and her daughter had used them for nervousness with such good results that she thought they might help Mabel.

"We tried them. The first box helped her some, and after she had taken three boxes she was able to sit up in bed. When she had finished a half dozen boxes she was able to be out and about. She has taken about nine boxes altogether now, and she is as well as ever, and going to school every day, having started in again three weeks ago. Her cure was undoubtedly due to these pills."

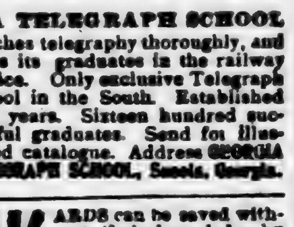
(Signed) Mrs. Amanda Stevens."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. The Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—(they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

... THE ...

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,

Manufacturers of "THE BIRMINGHAM."



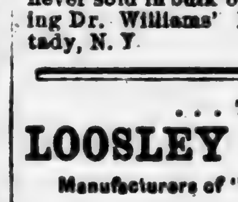
Everything Pertaining to BICYCLES.

THE LARGEST AND MOST THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED REPAIR SHOP IN THE SOUTH.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

THE GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL



Teaches telegraphy thoroughly, and starts its graduates in the railway service. Only exclusive Telegraph School in the South. Established nine years. Sixteen hundred successful graduates. Send for illustrated catalogue. Address GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, Senoia, Georgia.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD! 100 SHARES OF STOCK FOR $10.00 in one of the largest gold properties in Colorado. One hundred and sixty acres, patented, gold-bearing ground and solid mountain of $7.00 ore. Subscription limited. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo. Member Colo. Mining Stock Exchange.

Popular Songs. Send 25c. in stamps for "I'm Dreaming of the Past" and "Hearts Like Mine Cannot Forget" with this notice to Wiley B. Allen Co., Portland, Oregon.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

OLD SORES & Ulcers Cured. 1 mo. treatment $1. A. Roberts, New Berne, N.C.

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

IS IT ..

Shoes

You are needing? If so, we can please you, not only in

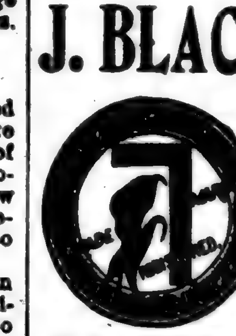
Style, Comfort, Fit and Durability, but PRICE.

....Now what more do you want?

Fall Styles, Season 1897-98, Now Ready.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO WHEN ACCOMPANIED BY CASH.

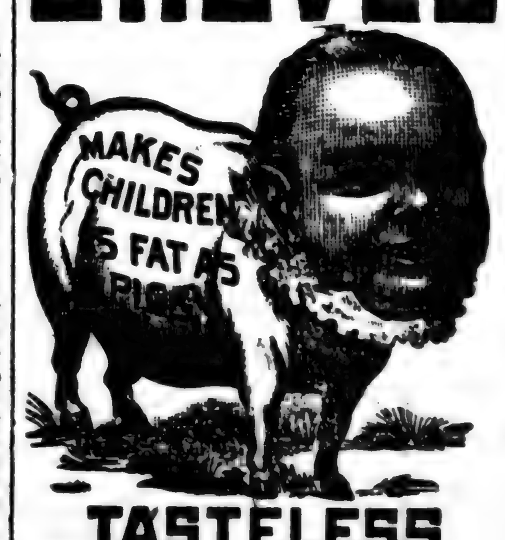
J. BLACH & SONS,



One Price Cash Clothiers,

1912-1914 First Ave. Birmingham, Ala.

GROVES



TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ABNEY, CARR & CO.

$1.00 FOR YOUR PHOTOGRAPH.

PROPOSITION 1.

SQUAW VINE WINE CERTIFICATES.

Write us 1st How long you have used or sold Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine. 2nd State Diseases it cured. 3d Give names of those it cured. 4th State the difference between its strength and action and the strength and action of McElree's Wine of Cardui. On receipt of letter enclosing recently taken Photograph we will send you a $1.00 Bottle Squaw Vine Wine (FREE).

PROPOSITION 2.

LIVER MEDICINE CERTIFICATES.

Write us 1st How long you have known, used or sold Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine. 2nd State Diseases it cured. 3d Give names of those cured. 4th State the difference between its strength and action and the strength and action of J. H. Zeilin & Co.'s "Liver Regulator" and the Chattanooga Medicine Co.'s "Black Draught," both of which contain Woody Bulbs of Roots and Stems of Herbs, and have sold at about 6 cents per package, and should not retail at over 10 cents if consumers are not imposed upon, while Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, made from the purest and most carefully selected Drugs, regardless of cost, with the Bulbs of the Roots and Stems of the Herbs by our secret process extracted and thrown away, cannot be sold at less than 25 cents. The reason of the difference is this:

On June 30th, 1893, the Supreme Court enjoined J. H. Zeilin & Co. from manufacturing and selling medicine under the name of "Dr. Simmons' Liver Medicine."

Zeilin's answer to our bill said, the medicine was designed as "cheap negro medicine for the negroes of the Mississippi Valley." And Zeilin's manager testified in the case, and Zeilin's advertisements said "that all the Liver Medicine they make is made by the same formula." What more conclusive evidence could there be that all their Liver Medicine is "cheap negro medicine"?

Again, the United States Court, in the Zeilin case at Knoxville, Tenn., enjoined the old proprietors of the article now called "Black Draught" from perpetrating fraud by using the words constituting our trade name, and "Black Draught" was not known till after 1876; yet they falsely advertise that it was established in 1840, and filch our trade by allowing their customers to untruthfully represent it as the same as our genuine article, they giving color of truth to the deception by publishing the picture of a Dr. Simmons on their wrapper, thereby associating their article with our Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicine, which he established in 1840, and every package of which has borne his picture since 1840.

On receipt of letter enclosing a recently taken Photograph we will mail you a $1.00 Package Liver Medicine (FREE).

C. F. SIMMONS MED. CO., St. Louis, Mo.

SO YOU ARE PLEASED ... WITH ...

"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS!

We knew you'd like 'em; Everybody does

McMILLAN-LEE CO., Wholesale Grocers, Birmingham, Ala.

THE FAREWELL DAYS.

There's a murmur in the maples, a whisper in the vines,
A subtle sense of sorrow in the shadow of the pines;
And the dream in music flowing has the echo of a sigh,
And ripples: "Summer's going. Goodby—goodby!"

The lily seems to languish, the rose is ghostly white;
The golden sunflower droops and dreams through the enchanted night;
The wind is singing round the eaves, and over with a sigh
That thrills and stills the listening leaves, it sings, "Goodby—goodby!"

"Goodby," the valleys echo; "Goodby," the hills repeat;
"Goodby," from dainted meadows, from gardens violet-sweet;
And bells in dells of twilight, beneath a misty sky,
Seem singing in their ringing: "Goodby—goodby!"

And all the hills sing: "Linger!" and all the valleys: "Stay!"
And all the gardens: "Rest thee here on jeweled beds of Hay!"
But a sigh is thrilling—filling the earth and weeping sky;
And love, with lips unwilling, kisses "Goodby—goodby!"

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

A WAVERING CHOICE.

BY JENNY WREN.

Alone in a large, comfortably, but somewhat sparsely, furnished room sat a young and beautiful girl.

Somehow she and her surroundings did not seem in accord. The carpet on the floor was somewhat worn; the paintings on the wall gave no evidence of a master's touch; the upholstery was gaudy, rather than refined.

But the girl herself was attired in the latest fashion. Her dress was at once quiet and elegant, and but that she wore no hat, and leaned back the little head heavily on the cushions of her chair, you would not readily have imagined that this room and the one adjoining made the only home Irene Hutton and her widowed mother could boast.

Nor would one suppose that on this very morning, in the small, white hands which lay in such seeming listlessness in her lap, was the momentous scale which should decide the question of her whole future.

It was the old, old question, after all—love versus money—and alternately it balanced with her thought. She looked about the room, and her lip curled.

"Sentiment under these conditions!" was her mental reflection. "And what else could Harry offer me? What would his life and mine become in the ceaseless struggle to make both ends meet? Have I not seen enough of this wretched, genteel poverty? Poor mother! All goes that I may make a creditable appearance before the world; and now no wonder she thinks it hard that, after the long struggle to gain me a proper footing in the matrimonial market, I look coldly upon the first presentable bid. What matters it that the man is older than my father would have been? What matters it that I can never love him? I should wear diamonds; I should ride in my carriage. The dear mother would once more be happy, and only Harry and I would be miserable. Harry and I! Two paupers! What voice have we in the world? None—none!"

And then, with all a woman's inconsistency, down went the scale in favor of money, and down went the little head in the hands which figuratively held it, in a great burst of sobs.

"You mean you've decided to give me up, Irene?"

No one could dream the speaker, Henry Armstrong, could look so grave or speak so sternly, as when, a few hours later, standing in the same room where Irene had fought her fight, he thus addressed her.

His eyes, blue as heaven, seemed fitted only for laughter; his mouth, though it was marked by no lines of weakness, held wonderful sweetness in its corners.

He was a man, young and handsome, well calculated to win and hold a woman's love; and yet the love of the one woman in the world which was precious to him was slipping from his grasp.

"I can't help it, Harry," she answered, wearily. "I am selling myself—you and I both know that; but it must be done, dear. I haven't a cent in the world to bring you, and, poor as I am, I love luxury, Harry; and it would break my heart to see you grow old and gray in trying to make the income, not enough for one, answer the needs of two."

"But we are both young, Irene. With the incentive of your love I will soon double my income. Besides, one of these days I shall have plenty—you know that."

"Dead men's shoes, Harry. We don't either of us want to count on that, and there's no reason why your Uncle Richard shouldn't outlive you. Besides, he may change his mind about making you his heir. It's very strange, rich as he is, he won't allow you a penny now, and as to the incentive of my love, dear, it's only in romance that it has the desired money-making effect."

The girl's words were harder than her heart; but her listener could not look into its depths to discover the bitter ache which lent them their seeming coldness, and his own love and misery made them the more difficult to bear.

"It all comes to this, then—that you throw me over?" he said.

And somehow the question, quiet as it was, held such repression of feeling that Irene looked up, startled.

"Oh, Harry, don't be too hard on me! Don't doubt that my love was true—is yet—though my heart is breaking!"

"Your heart!" he echoed.

And then he laughed, but such laughter! It was more painful than any demonstration of grief.

"Do stones break" he went on, "You have worn your mask well. Until tonight I never dreamed what lay beneath it. I wish you all joy in your new life! I shall doubtless live to congratulate myself that you tore off the mask in time. You have given me a cure for my folly, though for the moment it hurts. But the girl I loved is dead. In you I do not recognize her. Therefore I can say to you, not to her—goodby."

He bowed and left her, heedless of, or unhearing, the one choked utterance of his name, which was her sole reply.

Six years later, Harry Armstrong, little changed in outward seeming, paced up and down the deck of a steamer, three days out from Liverpool.

The weather had been stormy, and the passengers for the most part had been confined to their staterooms.

Only today a few of the ladies had ventured upon deck. One of these braver ones was seated at the extreme end of the ship, and around her was playing a little child—a lovely boy, four years of age.

"A young widow," thought Mr. Armstrong, stealing a cursory glance at the slender figure draped in heavy black.

A thick, blue veil quite concealed her face, and usually indifferent as he was to women, he felt a strange curiosity to see her lift it.

When he passed a second time he extended his hand to the child.

"Would you like a walk, my little man?" he asked.

The boy ran to him.

"May I take him, madam?" he inquired, courteously lifting his hat; but if he hoped to hear her voice he was disappointed.

She bowed assent. He could not know that underneath the veil great tears were rolling down her cheeks.

The child was little more than a baby, his hair hanging over his shoulders in flaxen curls, but all his prattle was of "mamma."

"Where is papa?" questioned Armstrong.

Up went the little finger heavenward, while a solemn look stole over the baby-face.

"As I thought," reflected the man, and he felt a singular satisfaction in having his suspicion verified. "I will hear her voice at least," he determined, and he walked back to where she sat. "Your little boy and I have become great friends," he said. "I am fond of children, and he has promised me we shall have many walks together."

"You are very kind," was the simple answer.

But Armstrong, as he heard it, grew deathly pale.

"Irene!" he said, as though the name burst involuntarily from his lips.

She instantly threw back her veil, but all trace of tears had disappeared, and only a smile was on her lovely lips as she extended toward him her hand.

"You won't refuse to shake hands with me," she said, sweetly. "I recognized you at once, Mr. Armstrong, and I also recognized that, on the narrow confines of the ship, avoidance of each other would be impossible. Here, at least, we may be friends?"

Not for six years—not since the moment he had left this woman's presence—had Harry Armstrong's heart beat as madly as in this hour; but her composure helped his.

He let his fingers close over hers with no warmer pressure than in unexpectedly meeting any chance acquaintance; but the warmth had gone from his tone, as he replied:

"Friends always, I trust. Six years have changed you very little, Mrs. Bacon."

A red flush rose to her cheeks as he spoke her name, and she answered hurriedly, as though some embarrassment possessed her.

"So my rival is dead," mused Armstrong, when he found himself again alone. "And the old madness is upon me. We both stand now on equal ground at least. Does she know? I wonder! Has she heard that one year after the day she jilted me I came into my fortune? Not a long waiting would it have been for either of us. Perhaps, as John Bacon's widow, she will endeavor again to inveigle me into believing her true. Ah, one lesson such as I have had lasts a man a lifetime. And yet—oh, God, why can I not forget her? Before I knew who she was the old attraction drew me toward her. After I leave this ship I pray that we may never meet again."

Perhaps because Harry Armstrong really was so earnest in this prayer he concluded he must make the most of the present. Perhaps it was the old story of the candle and the moth, but certain it was that day after day found him beside his old love.

They never spoke of the past. They never resurrected the dead. Their hands never met even in a "good morning." Yet they laughed and talked as though each did not feel the mad heart-beats every instant they were together.

It was the last day out. Irene and Harry were alone, the child playing at their feet, when a lady approached them, leaning on the arm of her maid, pale and wan from recent illness.

"I concluded the air might do me good," she said, languidly, as Irene quickly arose and assisted her to a chair, then turned and presented her to Mr. Armstrong.

"You are my little boy's friend," said the stranger, extending her hand gracefully. "He has talked so much of you—and Miss Hutton tells me you are an old friend of her own."

From one to the other Harry Armstrong looked in blank surprise.

He stammered some reply illy according with his usual ease, then, standing before Irene, he offered her his arm.

"Will you take a turn on deck with me, Miss Hutton?" he said, emphasizing her name.

She rose instantly. They walked to the other end of the ship, when he paused and confronted her.

"Irene, now tell me what it all means," he said.

"Only that I am Miss Hutton still. I—I saw your mistake and encouraged it, hoping you might never know the truth. My mother died and I was penniless. I am companion to the lady to whom I just presented you and governess to the little boy."

"Why did you not marry?"

"You have no right to question me."

"I assume the right, and, by the heavens above, you shall answer me."

"I—I could not. Oh, this is cruel, Mr. Armstrong! Yet perhaps I deserve that you should know the truth. I could not perjure myself at God's altar. Loving one man, I could not swear to love and honor another. I chose poverty, loneliness and my own self-respect."

"And the man you loved—you have ceased to love him?"

She made no answer, but her head bowed lower, and he could see the great tears rolling silently down her face.

"Suppose he could offer you today little more than he offered you then, Irene, what would your answer be?"

"Harry, Harry, don't mock me," she cried. "You cannot know the emptiness of my life or you would not hold out to me the semblance of its rich fullness. I deserve my fate. Let me accept it."

"Only in accepting me, Irene. Ah, my darling, it was your true self I loved, after all. You strove to wear the mask and could not. Heaven has indeed been kind to us, my love. I came on this ship a lonely, desolate man, though fortune has smiled upon me, and I can offer you, Irene, a home worthy of you. The old days of toil and struggle have ended; but after all they were the rich days, dear—rich in hope and rich in love. I have been poor ever since in all that makes life's real wealth—until tonight. Irene, you have loved me always?"

And over the wide ocean the winds swept and whispered answer. "Always."

And into two human souls crept perfect peace.—Saturday Night.

St. Elias Has Defeated Famous Climbers.

Four important attacks have already been made on the Elias peak: Lieutenant Schawaka's in 1885, which attained a height of 7200 feet via the southwest flank. This was futile enough to stir the blood of all good members of the Alpine club, for Elias is 18,000 feet high—not therefore among the very first giants, but grisly enough because of its Arctic condition. An Englishman named Topham went the Lieutenant 4000 feet better in 1891, and in 1893 Mr. Russell tried the northwest slope. The first effort failed, but next year he came back to the same starting point, and had climbed about 14,500 feet, when the weather suddenly thickened and the avalanches thrust him back. It is this northwest route that the Prince Luigi Amadeo, Duke of Abruzzi, and his comrades will probably take. On his staff, which includes four experienced Alpine guides and some Americans, is Vittoria Sella, the fearless Italian mountain climber; he takes with him a camera, with which he does wonderful work in reproducing impressive scenes at great altitudes, and in giving wonderfully faithful representations of the glaciers and their action on the earth crust.—Scribner's

Aids to Business.

"Why do doctors hold these annual medical conventions?"

"They have to get up a lot of new diseases every year and start them out."—Chicago Record.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A. G. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state
of the North, East or West
you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... SOUTH

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 26.

THE CO
Land and Improve

The Founders o

OFFERS F

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock, $150,000.

City Lots,
Vineyard Trac
Improved and
Farm Land,
Timber Land.

Now is the time to
in Thorsby, where
start enjoy the bene
that only a colony
offer to Home-seek

ON OCTOBER 5

You can buy one-ha
TICKET, one way or
Ala Should your Depo
call for a ticket to Stra
old station, only 1-2 n

A WORD TO THE
MODERAT

(a) Suppose you have a home in
this home has cost you $600 and you h
or two hundred dollars in the bank or
job that brings you $40 per month.
where you are and keep on, earn your
money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the
three years you will have it all paid fo
money at the time of purchase and $1
For cost and gain of a vineyard th

(b) Suppose you have a home wo
and, like so many thousand of people
pose you have a family to support, and
your home. To you we will say—sell
and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the
obligations and have a little surplus m
your vineyard, and raise enough sweet
various kinds to support your family un

(c) Suppose you are a renter of
years to lay up enough money to buy
succeeded? You have our sympathy.
your mind on one thing. Turn all in
South, where you will find life worth
years have a farm of your own in the
benefit of the best climate on earth, i
raise any products used to in the Nor
prices, where you can work every wor
ern town offers you a Home Market fo
Send for our improved Farm List
better than what you have at present.

THE CONCORDIA LAND
THO

The Expense and Income of
10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vi
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre,
Trellis for two acres—second year.

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25
Deduct Ex

besides your vineyard is paid for and
vines, and nothing has been allowed f
family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here
Four years ago I started one ser
they have from the start proved to be
South. What persuaded me to plant
older vines in this neighborhood and
and bore grapes fifteen years without
bearing. On one single vine this yea
and preserves and out of what was l
gallons fine wine, which sells in the
I am now living near Jemison, 3
and canning factory are once located
worth as much as any 160 acre wheat
North and extend all thrifty people a

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

THE HOME-SEEKER:

duce to our patrons the most direct routes by horsby the following advertisements are pub- es recommended by us. Yours truly,
CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

E & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the
uth

assenger service
and unexcelled freight service

ween all principal es of the..... SOUTH

nd friendly relations with all connecting lines at North ays.

n'on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
D JONES, in charge of immigration, Birmingham, Alabama.

APOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

short and
direct Line from

AUL and MINNEAPOLIS
Y and all Points in Alabama.
gh Tickets at Lowest Rates

ER, W. L. HATHAWAY,
Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS,
eral Ticket and Passenger Agent.

what state
h, East or West
e, you can best reach the
Y SOUTH
THE.....
WABASH LINE.
with the most SOUTH
of the.....

rite to
ANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

ES IN SOUTHLAND
re Best Reached via
Eastern Illinois Railroad
Evansville Route.

and Best Route between
North and South.

estibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-
one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all
OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex,

HAS. L. STONE,
ern Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Circuit Court

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 26. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA
Land and Improvement Association,

The Founders of Thorsby, Ala.,

OFFFRS FOR SALE:

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock, $150,000.

City Lots,
Vineyard Tracts,
Improved and Unimproved Farm Land,
Timber Land.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THOBSON, Pres.
K. G. FARGER, V.-Pres.
JNO. E. HEDLEY, Treas.
J. F. PETERSON, Sec'y.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers. . . . . .

ON OCTOBER 5TH AND 19TH

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKET, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Ala Should your Depot Agent not be posted, call for a ticket to Strasburg, Ala., which is the old station, only 1-2 mile south of Thorsby.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $800 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year.	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

GOLD IMPORTS HAVE BEGUN DIRECT FROM ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

Wheat Has Gained a Fraction for the Week---Wool Sales at Boston Have Decreased---A Decrease of Failures, both in the United States and Canada.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade said in its issue Saturday:

Gold imports have begun direct from England and from France, besides the arrival of $4,000,000 at San Francisco from Australia for wheat exported. The gold received there and received from England amounts to $6,500,000 in two days and the advance of its rates by the Bank of England to 2½ per cent. seems unlikely to check the movement, in view of heavy merchandise balances due to this country and a rise in the rate of interest here. The August excess of merchandise and specie exports over imports was not far from $42,000,000 and the September excess will even be larger, unless shipments of gold are considerable. Merchandise exports from New York in three weeks of September have been 15.3 per cent over last year's and imports 13.7 per cent less and like changes on the whole trade for the month would result in net exports of $53,000,000 merchandise, besides silver.

Produce markets have been uncertain, closing a fraction higher for both wheat and corn, while the decline in cotton continues. With 8½ paid for spot at the end of the month of August, cotton has declined 1½c, or 18 per cent., in less than four weeks, in spite of a remarkable revival of manufacture. Fever in some Southern cities has not been largely influential and the main factor has been a general impression that estimates are as misleading as they were when the yield was the greatest on record.

The corn estimate most credited by the trade is only 1,750,000,000, but is coupled with figures tending to show a surplus from the lost crop of 4,000,000 bushels over ordinary consumption. Were this quite believed the price would not be rising, although exports continue heavy, in three weeks 9,927,849 bushels against 6,150,187 last year. Wheat has gained a fraction for the week, while Atlantic exports, flour included, for the week have been 12,498,181 bushels, against 6,183,743 last year. Western receipts exceeds last year's and foreign estimates now agreed in making the probable requirements from this country over 100,000,000 bushels greater than last year. The official ending of the Western coal strike adds many thousand men to the working force in the mines and other in other bituminous coal. The anthracite coal strike has substantially ended, and no extensive labor disturbance is threatened. The output of coke is now 125,000 tons and the price is also advanced.

Some branches of the iron and steel industry are clearly no longer able to keep up with their new orders. Others are very fully employed for some months ahead and with all the demand is increasing. Heavy buying has raised Bessemer pig at Pittsburg to $10.50 and grey forge to $9.50, with actual sales of 1,000 tons Southern pig in the Mahoning valley for $8.75 at Birmingham. Billets are quoted at $16.25 and $23 has been refused for wire rods. The structural work is behind orders, tin plate mills are hindered by failure to get sheet bars delivered fast enough, plate and sheet mills find heavy demand everywhere and bars are in great demand for cars at the West, with vastly improved demand and a shade better prices, at least. The average of iron and steel products from the lowest point is 8.2 per cent.

Wool sales at Boston have decreased ½, but manufacturers are still unable to find profits in goods with wool at present prices. Reported sales of wool are more than double those of the most prosperous years, but rise in prices renders the future more doubtful, except for manufacturers having heavy supplies laid in. The cotton mills are doing a large business, although recent buying of goods has naturally decreased of the recent rush.

Failures for the week have been 209 in the United States, against 215 last year, and 28 in Canada, against 30 last year.

A man is always looking for a new brand of smoking tobacco, and a woman for a better style of cooking-stove.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE
IN STYLE
AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE
CASH CLOTHIERS,
1913-1914 First Ave.,
Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

LOVE'S MISSION.

Love is the centre and circumference,
The cause and aim of all things; 'tis the key
To sorrow and joy, and the recompense
For all the ills that have been or may be.

Love is the crown that glorifies, the curse
That brands and burdens; it is life and death;
It is the great law of the universe;
And nothing can exist without its breath.

Love is the impulse which directs the world,
And all things know it and obey its power;
Man, in the maelstrom of his passions whirled;
The bee, that takes the pollen to the flower.

The earth, uplifting her bare pulsing breast
To fervent kisses of the wooing sun;
Each but obeys creative's love's behest
Which everywhere instinctively is done.

Love is the only thing that pays for birth,
Or makes death welcome. Oh, dear God, above
This beautiful but sad perplexing earth,
Pity the souls that know—or know not—love.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

UNCLE JUDSON'S CRUST.

A dapper little man, with a silky yellow mustache which curled up jauntily at the ends, came out and closed the door softly behind him.

"Mr. Hardacre says he will see you in a few minutes. Will you be seated?" and the little man turned and began to rustle the papers on his desk as if he were very busy indeed.

Willis Everett dropped down in a chair close to the railing, fussed with his hat and watched for Judson Hardacre's door to open. He thought it was a rather cold reception for an uncle to give his nephew, and yet his mother had warned him what to expect.

"Your uncle Judson," she had said, "is very much devoted to his business. He has never in his life had time to give to his friends, and people say that he is crusty and hard-hearted, but I am sure that my brother Judson has as kind a heart as any man living, if only you can reach it."

Willis had come to his uncle as a last resort. He had just finished his junior year in college, and he knew that the completion of his own course would depend on his earnings during the summer. His father had been able to supply him with money, although not so liberally as he really needed for the first three years of his college life, but hard times had ruined his business, and it was all he could do to pay rent and grocers' bills, not to mention the provision of clothing for the younger children.

"I want to see you finish up with your class," he had said to Willis, "but it is out of the question for me to furnish the money. You will have to get out and see what you can do for yourself."

And Willis had tried his best to get a position. But he found that he was compelled to compete in this struggle for an opportunity to make a living with men older and more experienced than himself, who knew better what the employers required. One man said he would take Willis on trial, but he couldn't pay him anything for a few months; another said he had a position, but he wished to give it to a man who intended to remain with him permanently and work up in the business. And so they all put him off, and now he was watching for the door of his uncle's private office to open.

He had not seen his uncle in several years. He remembered the last meeting without any exuberance of pleasure. Uncle Judson had called on his mother one afternoon, and he had come in warm and excited from a tennis game.

"What's that thing you have got in your hand?" his uncle asked, after his mother had presented him.

"Why, a tennis racquet."

"Sarah, can't you teach your children to go into better business than dwaddling around in white trousers with a toy bat?"

Even as Willis thought of it now, he felt his cheeks tingle with mingled mortification and anger.

"Mr. Hardacre is ready to see you," said the dapper little man.

Willis slipped quietly into the private office. He saw his uncle sitting at a handsome roll-top desk and glaring at him from under his shaggy gray brows. He had a square, lean face, with a determined chin and his hair was coarse and gray.

"Well, sir."

"I am in search of work," said Willis, somewhat faltering; "father can't supply me with money for my last year in college and unless I can earn it I can't go."

"That's just what I told your mother before she married Everett. Now that he has got a family of boys he can't educate 'em. But she wouldn't listen to any of my advice."

The hot blood surged into Willis' face. He couldn't bear this reference to his hard-working, noble-minded father, who had sacrificed everything in order that his boys might have their schooling.

"My father has done the best he could," Willis said, hotly, "and I can't listen to anything against him. If you have nothing I can do"—and Willis turned and started toward the door with his shoulders thrown back.

"There, there," said his uncle, with the trace of a grim smile curling his lips; "we'll let that drop. You say you want work—what can you do?"

"I'm just out of college," Willis said, "and I'll have to do 'most anything I can get to do."

"I suppose you are well up in tennis and football and leaping the pole, and all that sort of thing."

"Yes, sir," responded Willis, tempted again to turn and leave the room.

"Well, I don't happen to have any of those things in my business. You know, I am engaged in the manufacture and sale of lumber. It's very prosaic—you can't wear white trousers—might get soiled."

Willis kept his temper, although every one of his uncle's words stung him to the quick.

"I understand all that," he said, "and I am willing to do anything from wood-sawing up that will enable me to save a little money."

"Wood-sawing, eh?" said Judson Hardacre, and the grim smile again curled his lips. "Let me see your hands."

Willis held out his hands—they were certainly rather small and white, although tennis playing had worn a few hard callouses on the right palm.

"I thought so," said Uncle Judson: "tennis hands, eh?"

"They may be soft now, but I assure you, Uncle Judson, I am not afraid of any kind of work which will help me finish my course."

At the sound of the unfamiliar words, "Uncle Judson," Judson Hardacre glanced up sharply, and then he said rather more gruffly than before:

"Well, I'll take you at your word. Times are dull, and I haven't much of anything else besides chopping and sawing."

Judson Hardacre pressed a button and a tall, quiet man with a pen thrust behind his ear stepped in to the room.

"Calkins, this is Willis Everett. He will go to work to-morrow morning at the Edwardsburg mill at $30 a month. He will board at the company's hotel. Have him report to Matthews. Let me know each week how he is doing."

"I'm very much obliged to you—" Willis faltered, hardly realizing that at last he had found a job.

"Don't thank me yet," said his uncle, almost gruffly; "you may not want to after you have been working for awhile."

Willis went home in high spirits.

"Mother, mother," he called; "I've got a job at last—and a job from Uncle Judson, too."

That afternoon Willis packed his satchel and took the train down the valley for Edwardsburg, where the Hardacre mills were located. It was about twenty-five miles from home, and he had never been in the place except on his bicycle, and he hardly knew where the mills were located. But he found them easily enough, and with them the foreman, Matthews—a big, red-faced, stoop-shouldered giant with a voice like a foghorn, Matthews read the letter, and then glanced at Willis keenly and half contemptuously, Willis thought.

"Well," he said; "be on hand at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning and I'll put you to work."

Willis found a place in the company's boarding house—a single bunk in an attic room with four other men. The walls were dingy, the floor was covered with coarse matting and the bedding did not look any too clean. One little cobwebby window commanded a view of a vast heap of sawdust and slabs. Supper was served on a long table covered with oilcloth, and the tea was brought in by men waiters who laughed and joked one another. The workmen came in with their sleeves rolled up, and ate almost in silence.

In the morning Willis was set to loading slabs from the waste pile into a box car which stood on a siding near at hand. One man handed them down from the pile, a second tossed them into the car and a third corded them up. Willis was given the easiest job—that of piling—but he was compelled to keep up with the other two. The slivers stuck into his soft palms and the jagged bark bruised his arms. Besides that it was a hot June day without a breath of air stirring in the car. For an hour or two he stood it pretty well, but before noon he began to feel that he should drop in his tracks, but he was determined never to give up. He was a cog in the machinery of the big mill, and he proposed to do his duty until he broke down. Never was sweeter music than the sound of the noon whistle. He wearily dumped the last slab and staggered into the dining-room of the boarding house. At first he was too tired to eat, but he managed to wash away some dinner, and by 1 o'clock he felt better. But he knew he never could last through the long afternoon at the same work, and it was with a deep feeling of relief that he heard Matthews order his crew from the car-loading to the sawdust chutes. Here he was required to stand knee-deep in soft sawdust at the end of the chute, where the waste of the mill came blowing out in a dusty cloud, and shovel for dear life to keep himself from being buried. It was hot, wearing work, and by the time the afternoon was finished Willis was thoroughly discouraged.

But he was naturally vigorous of body, and, although his uncle had made fun of his tennis and football he knew now how much good strength they had added to his muscles. He awakened the next morning lame in every joint and with his hands almost raw with blisters.

"But I'll stick to it," he said, gritting his teeth; "I've got to get through college next year."

That day he was paired with a big, red-bearded Scotchman, and they were assigned to the work of trimming up some timbers with a long cross-cut saw. For a few hours Willis bent bravely back and forth. It was fearfully hard work, particularly because he did not understand the science of getting the greatest results from the least effort. Toward noon the big Scotchman, who had been watching him keenly, found that the saw would need filing. Willis never felt more grateful for anything in his life, and in the afternoon he was enough rested to continue the work.

And so it went on, day after day. Before the end of the second week Willis grew somewhat hardened, and although the work was still very hard, he did not grow painfully exhausted. He also found that the other men were good-hearted, kindly fellows and always ready to help him where they could. Before the middle of July Matthews, the big foreman, had given him the place of checker and scaler in the temporary absence of the regular checker. This was much easier work, and Willis did it with a quickness and thoroughness and kept his accounts so accurately that Matthews more than once grunted his satisfaction.

About this time Willis saw his uncle for the first time. Judson Hardacre came around with the superintendent, examining the work of the mill, and he must have seen Willis as he stood with his pad and pencil where the lumber shot from the whirring saws, but he gave no sign of recognition. It hurt Willis' sensitive nature, but he only set his teeth the harder.

"I'm making the money," he said to himself, "and I'm going back to college."

None of the men knew that he was Judson Hardacre's nephew. He had said nothing about it, preferring to stand on his own merits, and his uncle had been equally silent.

About the middle of September Willis resigned his job, much to the regret of the big foreman, who had come to like the clever, prompt young man.

"When you try to get a job somewhere else," he said, "just let me know and I'll give you a good recommendation."

It was said in a blunt, honest way, and no praise that Willis ever had received had sounded so sweet in his ears.

"By the way, Everett," said Matthews, as he paid over the last salary check, "Mr. Hardacre wished me to ask you to call and see him as soon as you get back to town."

Willis wondered why his uncle should care to have anything to do with him, but he called the next afternoon. He had grown brown of face and his hands were calloused and muscular. When he came in Judge Hardacre said, gruffly

"Well, how much money have you saved this Summer?"

"Nearly $75."

"Is that enough to take you through college?"

"No, sir; but I shall start with it. Father thinks he can help me toward the end of the year."

"How did you like your work?"

"Parts of it I liked very well, Uncle Judson, but it was too hard for me at first."

At the words, "Uncle Judson;" Judson Hardacre looked up sharply. It was not at all usual for any one to address him as a relative, and somehow the hard lines of his face softened and his shoulders shook a little, as if he were laughing somewhere inside.

"Well, my boy," he said, "you've showed yourself pretty plucky this summer. You've got the genuine Hardacre blood in you. Let me tell you, I've watched you a good deal more closely than you thought, and I like you, sir. Yes, I like you."

He held out one hand, and Willis, flushing red and then paling again with surprise and pleasure, grasped it warmly.

"Let's be friends," said the old man; I haven't many of 'em, and I need a good one," and his voice took on a half-pitiful tone. Then he changed the subject.

"Here's a check for $400. Get your last year of schooling and don't scrimp on the expenses. If you need more let me know. And when you get through come back here. I've got a good place for you in my office, where you will have a chance to work up."

Willis stammered his thanks and stumbled, half-dazed, toward the door way. His uppermost thought at that moment was:

"How happy my father will be."

As he reached the door his Uncle Judson called after him:

"And, say just go ahead and play all the tennis and football you want to."

Uncle Judson's crust was broken.

CURIOUS CUSTOMS AND MANNERS

Some Very Odd Practices That Are Observed in Different Lands.

It is lawful for any person to kill a grave robber in China the instant he is caught in the act.

Japanese workmen wear both in their caps and on their necks an inscription stating their business and the name of their employers.

The Chinese Government levies a regular tax on beggars and in turn gives them the privilege of begging in a certain district.

In Albania the men wear petticoats and the women trousers. The women do all the work and the men do all the heavy standing round.

Once every twenty years the ceremony of "Comparing the Standards" is gone through with in England. A part of the wall of the House of Commons is torn away, and the two originals of weight and measure, a small cube of platinum weighing exactly sixteen ounces and a bronze yardstick carefully adjusted to thirty-six inches are taken out and compared with the same thing used in the Government Office of Weights and Measures. These comparisons are made in the presence of a company of gentlemen appointed for the purpose, among whom is the president of the Board of Trade. When the important ceremony is over and the weights are found to be accurately adjusted, the two precious pieces are again walled up, not to be disturbed again for twenty years. The last time they were taken out was in April, 1892, so it will be 1912 before they will be wanted again. Similarly at Washington, a standard bronze yard is let into the foundation walls of the Senate wing of the Capitol.

In German countries the "Dutch treat" prevails, and if a gentleman invites you to dine with him at a restaurant he expects you to pay for what you eat.

In Greece they make two five-drachma bills by tearing one ten in two.

In Arabia they clean their teeth with a "tooth-stick"—a piece of root with the end frayed into a brush. Abraham was the first man to use the tooth-stick, according to the tradition.

In Russia a person must pass an examination to show that he has good command of the machine before he is allowed to ride a bicycle. Even then he must supply his machine in several places with a big tag bearing his number, as if it were a public cab. Moreover he must pay fees to the government for his fun.

In Germany if a traveller stays more than a month in a town the local authorities make him pay a tax.

In Paris a house-owner must pay a tax on every window in his house.

Let Us be Broad.

A difference of opinion exists, more or less, when all questions are considered, between all men. And disagreements are apt to be the result, leading ultimately to dissensions. Let us try to avoid it.

Let us be patient. Let us not be too dogmatic in our opinions, for fear we may be guilty of that of which we may accuse others—of erring. Let us appeal to reason and be patient with others when they do not admit its logic. A man seldom if ever comprehends his error at once; nor as quickly admits it. But if you are not dogmatic, the truth in what you have said may, and probably will, occur to him afterwards.

And when discussing with others do not be sensitive. Put a kind interpretation on what is said; and if you cannot give it such a construction as that, then feel a compassion for the man and do not hold him responsible. Treat him as one who is seeking the truth but embarrassed by prejudices. If both are charitable both will grow stronger and both will learn.—Patriot's Bulletin.

Son of a Siamese Twin.

W. L. Bunker, of Milan, Kan., who is said to have raised the largest wheat crop in Sumner County, is a son of one of the famous Siamese twins. When the twins had become rich they settled in North Carolina, bought two large plantations adjoining each other, and married two sisters. They divided their time between the two places, spending a day and a night on each alternately.

About 1880, ten or twelve years after the death of the twins, two of their boys came West and settled near Milan, where they still live.

W. L. Bunker has a large farm well stocked and fenced, and is wealthier than the average Kansas farmer. He is proud of his lineage, though he seldom mentions it. He is now about forty years old, and says he remembers well how the twins went about from one plantation to the other. He has a family of several children, and the home suggests a quiet refinement not often surrounds in the country place.

The Last Bugle-Call.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has discovered that the last summons to battle in the Civil War was a bugle-call to charge, given by Nathaniel Sisson on the field of Appomattox.

Mr. Sisson enlisted when the war broke out, and at its close was a bugler under Custer. His regiment was in the saddle before day on the eventful eighth day of April, and began to skirmish with the enemy. An hour later they reached the position from which the memorable call to charge was blown.

The next moment two of General Gordon's aids rode out in advance of the column. One of them carried a towel fastened to a musket. General Gordon stated afterward that the towel was soiled and ragged; but, old and torn as it was, it carried a message of peace to the whole country.

General Custer, seeing this flag of truce, halted his charging column, and rode alone to the tent of the Confederate General. When he came out he said to General Kapehart, uncovering his head, "General Lee is treating for capitulation."

The war was over.

The men nearest to him caught the quiet words and burst into a frenzied cheer. They were men who had fought bravely, but who thanked God now that the war was ended. The cheer swept down the valley, and the hills shook with the shout—which meant peace.

Let us hope that Nathaniel Sisson's bugle-call to battle on that April morning was the last that shall ever summon brother to charge against brother in this land of ours.—Youth's Companion.

A Wonderful Pump.

A pump built for the stamp mills of the Calumet & Hecla Company is considered one of the most marvelous pieces of mechanism ever put together. Without crowding in the least and with as much apparent ease as one would work an ordinary cistern pump, this great engine delivers 2,500,000 gallons of water in twenty-four consecutive hours, and does this continuously. It is almost noiseless, so perfect is the adjustment; indeed, persons standing just outside of the building can scarcely hear its beating. Standing inside by the great pit from which the water is drawn almost the only sound is the in-rush of the water as the pump lifts more than a thousand gallons at every stroke. This immense piece of machinery is engaged in supplying water to the works, where 5,000 tons per day of conglomerate rock are pulverized into sand, fine enough to be swept away by the rush of water. The nicety of adjustment may be imagined from the fact that the current of water lifts and sweeps away the sand, but does not disturb the copper that settles to the bottom of the pans.

The Chilkoot Indian Packers.

"At Dyea is a small trading post, kept by a white man, around which is gathered a village of Indians or Siwash, belonging to the Chilkoot tribe. They are by no means ill-looking people. The men are strong and well-formed; the women (naturally, when one considers their mode of life) are inferior to the men in good looks. These women have a habit of painting their faces uniformally black with a mixture of soot and grease, a covering which is said to prevent snow-blindness in the winter and to be a protection in summer against the mosquitoes. Some have only the upper part of their faces painted, and the black part terminates in a straight line, giving the effect of a half mask. At the time of our arrival the Indians were engaged very busily in catching and drying small fish. This fish is very oily, and when dried can be lighted at one end and used as a candle; and for this purpose it is stored away against the long winter night."—Outing.

A Cow With a Wooden Leg.

Director-General E. C. Lewis, of the Tennessee Centennial, who owns a farm at Sycamore, Tenn., had a very valuable Jersey cow that in some way or other broke her left hind leg. Because of certain feelings of sentiment, he was very loath to shoot her if it could possibly be avoided.

Major Lewis called in a surgeon and had the leg amputated, and then a carpenter carefully fitted a wooden leg to the stump. It healed readily, and in a very short time the cow could get around as well as any animal on the place.

Peggy lived for several years after losing her leg and died only a month ago. She would, when things did not go just right, stand on her three good legs and kick everything within reach with her artificial member.

The South as a Coffee Field.

Mr. J. C. Huffman, of Eighty-eight, this county, has just harvested and roasted some coffee which was grown on his farm near that place, and says it is better than the best. He secured the seed from parties in Garrard County, and planted it according to directions sent with the coffee, and says he can raise it as easily as anything that grows on the farm. He says he can produce it for 2 cents a pound, and will put in a good crop of it next year.—Glasgow (Ky.) News.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Timothy on Sandy Soil—To Keep Ferns Healthy—Bees and Fruit Trees, Etc., Etc.

TIMOTHY ON SANDY SOIL.

Timothy grass is often sown on sandy soil, not because it is specially adapted to it, but because sandy soil is not easily seeded with anything and timothy, which can be sown late in summer and all through the fall, succeeds rather better than the grasses and clovers sown in spring. All sandy soils are deficient in mineral plant food. Timothy does not require much, either of phosphate or potash, until its seeds begin to form. It does not need one-quarter as much of these minerals or of lime as does clover, and as its roots run near the surface, it is manured chiefly by the ammonia gathered by falling rains in their passage through the air. When once seeded with timothy, the grass will remain in sandy soil until it is starved out, and mosses take its place.

TO KEEP FERNS HEALTHY.

To keep ferns and palms in good order it is necessary to give them plenty of water. Rubber trees require a great deal of moisture. These plants should not be given cold water. The water should be warmed to about the temperature of the room. The leaves of indoor plants should be washed once a week. There is no better place to do this than the bath tub. Let the cold and warm water run until the right temperature is reached. Set the plants in the tub and water them with the tepid water, finishing off with a sponge bath from the water in the tub. Then let the water off, allow the pots to drain and wipe and restore to their places. Such treatment will keep indoor plants in excellent condition.

BEES AND FRUIT TREES.

At one of the experiment stations, says the Florida Times-Union, it was decided to try an experiment to determine the value of bees to fruit trees. Two peach trees were removed to a greenhouse and a colony of bees was moved in and the trees were forced to bloom at midwinter. One of the trees was so protected as to prevent the bees from getting to it, while they were allowed free access to the other. During the time of bloom the bees worked industriously on the flowers of the tree to which access was had. As the season advanced, the fruit on both trees set and grew without appreciable difference until stoning period, when the fruit dropped from the tree that the bees had been kept away from, while that on which they had fed held its fruit until ripe.

CROWDING THE FOWLS.

Two points in favor of egg production are food and sleep. If the fowls are crowded at night they will not rest, hence the poultry-house that contains more fowls than the number for which it is adapted is a very expensive building. Too much economy of space is a fault frequently found. The tendency is to allow too much food and too little room. The feeding of grain in summer is detrimental, because it creates heat or is stored as fat. Even when meat is given every ounce of fat should be removed. When the roosts are arranged they should be low and as near the floor as possible. If near the roof of the house the heat is excessive at night, as the sun warms a low building in summer beyond the degree when it should be comfortable; and as heat rises, the warmest place is near the roof, an overcrowded house being almost a death-trap to the fowls.

CAULIFLOWER.

Cauliflower, the aristocratic cousin germain of the plebeian cabbage, is a delicious vegetable and one appreciated by many who cannot digest the coarser cabbage. It is more difficult to grow than cabbage, and advertises its aristocratic breeding by a good many whims and eccentricities. The seed is usually started in a cold frame about a month before the time to set the plants. It is too late to start seeds now, of course, but those who have a few growing may be glad to learn that mulching is advocated as a valuable aid in securing the moisture which is essential to a good growth. For, like celery, the cauliflower is "a hard drinker." It wants moisture above and below, and when it is about to "flower" it must have water or it will quite refuse to do its duty by the expectant consumer. One or two thorough drenchings are necessary at this time, and unless it rains at an opportune moment, the cistern must be called into use.

Many fail with cauliflower because of not being aware of the above, and from not understanding that the cauliflower, unlike the cabbage, thrives best on commercial instead of barnyard manures. A most excellent formula for a commercial fertiliser requires 200 lbs of bone dust, 60 pounds of nitrate of soda and 60 pounds of

The Last Bugle-Call.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has discovered that the last summons to battle in the Civil War was a bugle-call to charge, given by Nathaniel Sisson on the field of Appomattox.

Mr. Sisson enlisted when the war broke out, and at its close was a bugler under Custer. His regiment was in the saddle before day on the eventful eighth day of April, and began to skirmish with the enemy. An hour later they reached the position from which the memorable call to charge was blown.

The next moment two of General Gordon's aids rode out in advance of the column. One of them carried a towel fastened to a musket. General Gordon stated afterward that the towel was soiled and ragged; but, old and torn as it was, it carried a message of peace to the whole country.

General Custer, seeing this flag of truce, halted his charging column, and rode alone to the tent of the Confederate General. When he came out he said to General Kapehart, uncovering his head, "General Lee is treating for capitulation."

The war was over.

The men nearest to him caught the quiet words and burst into a frenzied cheer. They were men who had fought bravely, but who thanked God now that the war was ended. The cheer swept down the valley, and the hills shook with the shout which meant peace.

Let us hope that Nathaniel Sisson's bugle-call to battle on that April morning was the last that shall ever summon brother to charge against brother in this land of ours.—Youth's Companion.

A Wonderful Pump.

A pump built for the stamp mills of the Calumet & Hecla Company is considered one of the most marvelous pieces of mechanism ever put together. Without crowding in the least and with as much apparent ease as one would work an ordinary cistern pump, this great engine delivers 2,500,000 gallons of water in twenty-four consecutive hours, and does this continuously. It is almost noiseless, so perfect is the adjustment; indeed, persons standing just outside of the building can scarcely hear its beating. Standing inside by the great pit from which the water is drawn almost the only sound is the inrush of the water as the pump lifts more than a thousand gallons at every stroke. This immense piece of machinery is engaged in supplying water to the works, where 5,000 tons per day of conglomerate rock are pulverized into sand, fine enough to be swept away by the rush of water. The nicety of adjustment may be imagined from the fact that the current of water lifts and sweeps away the sand, but does not disturb the copper that settles to the bottom of the pans.

The Chilkoot Indian Packers.

"At Dyea is a small trading post, kept by a white man, around which is gathered a village of Indians or Siwash, belonging to the Chilkoot tribe. They are by no means ill-looking people. The men are strong and well-formed; the women (naturally, when one considers their mode of life) are inferior to the men in good looks. These women have a habit of painting their faces uniformally black with a mixture of soot and grease, a covering which is said to prevent snow-blindness in the winter and to be a protection in summer against the mosquitoes. Some have only the upper part of their faces painted, and the black part terminates in a straight line, giving the effect of a half mask. At the time of our arrival the Indians were engaged very busily in catching and drying small fish. This fish is very oily, and when dried can be lighted at one end and used as a candle; and for this purpose it is stored away against the long winter night."—Outing.

A Cow With a Wooden Leg.

Director-General E. C. Lewis, of the Tennessee Centennial, who owns a farm at Sycamore, Tenn., had a very valuable Jersey cow that in some way or other broke her left hind leg. Because of certain feelings of sentiment, he was very loath to shoot her if it could possibly be avoided.

Major Lewis called in a surgeon and had the leg amputated, and then a carpenter carefully fitted a wooden leg to the stump. It healed readily, and in a very short time the cow could get around as well as any animal on the place.

Peggy lived for several years after losing her leg and died only a month ago. She would, when things did not go just right, stand on her three good legs and kick everything within reach with her artificial member.

The South as a Coffee Field.

Mr. J. C. Huffman, of Eighty-eight, this county, has just harvested and roasted some coffee which was grown on his farm near that place, and says it is better than the best. He secured the seed from parties in Garrard County, and planted it according to directions sent with the coffee, and says he can raise it as easily as anything that grows on the farm. He says he can produce it for 2 cents a pound, and will put in a good crop of it next year.—Glasgow (Ky.) News.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Timothy on Sandy Soil—To Keep Ferns Healthy—Bees and Fruit Trees, Etc., Etc.

TIMOTHY ON SANDY SOIL.

Timothy grass is often sown on sandy soil, not because it is specially adapted to it, but because sandy soil is not easily seeded with anything and timothy, which can be sown late in summer and all through the fall, succeeds rather better than the grasses and clovers sown in spring. All sandy soils are deficient in mineral plant food. Timothy does not require much, either of phosphate or potash, until its seeds begin to form. It does not need one-quarter as much of these minerals or of lime as does clover, and as its roots run near the surface, it is manured chiefly by the ammonia gathered by falling rains in their passage through the air. When once seeded with timothy, the grass will remain in sandy soil until it is starved out, and mosses take its place.

TO KEEP FERNS HEALTHY.

To keep ferns and palms in good order it is necessary to give them plenty of water. Rubber trees require a great deal of moisture. These plants should not be given cold water. The water should be warmed to about the temperature of the room. The leaves of indoor plants should be washed once a week. There is no better place to do this than the bath tub. Let the cold and warm water run until the right temperature is reached. Set the plants in the tub and water them with the tepid water, finishing off with a sponge bath from the water in the tub. Then let the water off, allow the pots to drain and wipe and restore to their places. Such treatment will keep indoor plants in excellent condition.

BEES AND FRUIT TREES.

At one of the experiment stations, says the Florida Times-Union, it was decided to try an experiment to determine the value of bees to fruit trees. Two peach trees were removed to a greenhouse and a colony of bees was moved in and the trees were forced to bloom at midwinter. One of the trees was so protected as to prevent the bees from getting to it, while they were allowed free access to the other. During the time of bloom the bees worked industriously on the flowers of the tree to which access was had. As the season advanced, the fruit on both trees set and grew without appreciable difference until stoning period, when the fruit dropped from the tree that the bees had been kept away from, while that on which they had fed held its fruit until ripe.

CROWDING THE FOWLS.

Two points in favor of egg production are food and sleep. If the fowls are crowded at night they will not rest, hence the poultry-house that contains more fowls than the number for which it is adapted is a very expensive building. Too much economy of space is a fault frequently found. The tendency is to allow too much food and too little room. The feeding of grain in summer is detrimental, because it creates heat or is stored as fat. Even when meat is given every ounce of fat should be removed. When the roosts are arranged they should be low and as near the floor as possible. If near the roof of the house the heat is excessive at night, as the sun warms a low building in summer beyond the degree when it should be comfortable; and as heat rises, the warmest place is near the roof, an overcrowded house being almost a death-trap to the fowls.

CAULIFLOWER.

Cauliflower, the aristocratic cousin germain of the plebeian cabbage, is a delicious vegetable and one appreciated by many who cannot digest the coarser cabbage. It is more difficult to grow than cabbage, and advertises its aristocratic breeding by a good many whims and eccentricities. The seed is usually started in a cold frame about a month before the time to set the plants. It is too late to start seeds now, of course, but those who have a few growing may be glad to learn that mulching is advocated as a valuable aid in securing the moisture which is essential to a good growth. For, like celery, the cauliflower is "a hard drinker." It wants moisture above and below, and when it is about to "flower" it must have water or it will quite refuse to do its duty by the expectant consumer. One or two thorough drenchings are necessary at this time, and unless it rains at an opportune moment, the cistern must be called into use.

Many fail with cauliflower because of not being aware of the above, and from not understanding that the cauliflower, unlike the cabbage, thrives best on commercial instead of barnyard manures. A most excellent formula for a commercial fertilizer requires 200 lbs of bone dust, 60 pounds of nitrate of soda and 60 pounds of kainit or its equivalent in other potash salts.

This is sufficient for one-third of an acre and is to be applied as a top dressing and worked into the soil before applying the mulch. If only a few plants, a couple of hundred or so are raised, give about two ounces of the fertilising compound to a plant. Cultivation for both cauliflower and cabbage should be shallow.

No one need go without either of these vegetables if these simple directions for their culture are followed.

HOW TO START WITH HOGS.

We have received numerous inquiries from young breeders throughout the country of late asking our advice as to the advisability of starting the business, and how they shall go about it to build up a herd. This is a subject upon which we do not wish to give advice, for the reason that very much of the success of the swine breeding business depends upon the adaptibility of the breeder to the business. Where one breedr will succeed and make money out of the business, another, under like conditions, will totally fail, and this is, perhaps, wholly due to his liking of the business or his judgment in carrying on the business. We do not know of any time in the history of pure bred swine breeding when there was so favorable an opportunity for young men to work into the business. But it must be done in a careful, judicious way, and expansion must come with maturing judgment. There is a constantly increasing demand for the best sort of pigs that experienced breeders can raise, and we think that the demand for them will not decrease for many years to come. Our first advice would be to all who wish to enter the business to post themselves up well as to the details—not only as to the proper handling and management of the old and the young stock, but as to the breeding of popular families, and getting into line with such stuff as there will likely be a demand for. There would be just as much reason in a manufacturer loading up his warehouse with a lot of goods for which he anticipated a demand after awhile, but for which there was no present call, as there is for a breeder to raise uncalled for stuff. A breeder must produce just such things as the buyer wants, and if the taste of the buyer changes year after year the breeder must change with him. It is all right in sentiment to educate the buyers up to what you have to sell—if you can do it, but many have found this process up-hill work.—Prairie Farmer.

POULTRY NOTES.

Low roosts are what you want.

Young ducks will beat broilers.

Bantams would interest the boys.

When the chicks are out burn the old nests.

The poultry business is very far from overdone.

If you have poor, sandy land, put poultry on it.

There is an increasing demand for pure-bred fowls.

Have a good, strong male bird, and one not akin to the hens.

Red cedar boughs are recommended for hen's nests to prevent lice.

Don't ship poultry in a coup that is so low that the birds cannot stand up in it.

A tablespoonful of lime water in each pint of drinking water is a good remedy for bowel diseases.

Buy eggs of responsible breeders in setting time. It is bad business to buy of irresponsible parties.

A double-walled house, the space filled with chaff or straw, makes a warm, egg-producing place in winter.

Don't feed corn steadily for egg production, whatever anybody may say. It is contrary to both reason and science.

Many farmers who have kept chickens all their lives need to study the business, almost from the beginning, to make a success, for they have paid no attention to it.

The farmer doe not supply half the eggs used; they are furnished by city and suburban residents and those who have a few acres and make a specialty of poultry raising.

Small flocks in small runs do best. A city resident can obtain better results from a small flock in the back yard than can a farmer with the same flock on his unlimited range.

There would be more demand and better sale for turkeys all the year through if they were grown more with a view to compact body, meat and fat, than for large size and coarse structure.

Poultry of all kinds is easily digested, and has less tendency to create heat than fat pork, and the farmer who has care for the health of his family will get out of the old table customs.

No one breed of poultry has all the good qualities. The best layers are not the best mothers, and the best table fowls are not the ones which supply the largest quantity of meat. If we get a good layer it will probably be a good setter. If we seek an all purpose breed like the Plymouth Rocks or Wyandottes we shall not find them exceeding in any one particular.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

HARD WORDS TO SPELL.

Stand up, ye spellers, now and spell—
Spell phenakistoscope and knell;
Or take some simple word as chilly
Or gauger or the garden lily.
To spell such words as syllogism
And lachrymose and synchronism
And Pentateuch and saccharine,
Apocrypha and celandine,
Jejune and homeopathy,
Paralysis and chloroform,
Rhinoceros and pachyderm,
Metempsychosis, gherkins, basque
Is certainly no easy task.
Kaleidoscope and Tennessee
Kamchatka and dispensary,
Diphthong and erysipelas,
And etiquette and sassafras,
Infallible and ptyalism,
Allopathy and rheumatism
And cataclysm and beleaguer,
Twelfth, eighteenth, rendezvous, intriguer,
And hosts of other words all found
On English and on classic ground.
Thus Bering straits and Michaelmas,
Thermopylæ, jalap, Havana,
Cinquefoil and ipsecacuanha,
And Rappahannock, Shenandoah,
And Schuylkill and a thousand more
Are words some prime good spellers miss
In dictionary lands like this.
Nor need one think himself a scroyle
If some of these his efforts foil,
Nor deem himself undone forever
To miss the name of either river—
The Dnieper, Seine or Guadalquivir.

MINERAL FOUND ONLY IN ICELAND.

The existence of a clear, crystal-like mineral, which when looked through produces two images of a single object, is one of the curiosities of science. It is stranger still that the only known supply of this double refracting spar is found in Iceland, and is controlled by the Danish government. The mine is located on the east coast of Iceland, about four miles from the trading-station of Eskifjord, on a mountainous slope 350 feet above the sea-level. This mineral is used largely in optical instruments, polarization apparatus, and the like, and as the supply of the mined mineral has been exhausted, the mines having been closed for some years, the Danish government has recently leased the mine to its former owner. The London News says that a pound of this mineral is worth about $27.

GREETINGS.

The Arabians shake hands six or eight times. Once is not enough. If, however, they be persons of distinction, they embrace and kiss one another several times, and also kiss their own hands. In Turkey the salute is to place the hand upon the breast and bow, which is both graceful and appropriate.

In Burma, when a man meets a woman, he puts his nose and his mouth close to her cheek and draws a long breath, as if inhaling a delicious perfume. He does not kiss her cheek, strange to say. A man is greeted in exactly the same way.

In the greater part of Germany it is considered an act of politeness, not of gallantry, for a man to kiss a woman's hand. In Italy that privilege is allowed only to near relatives, while in Russia it is extended to kissing the forehead.

The men of Continental Europe have a custom that would seem queer, not to say laughable, here. They greet one another with a kiss, if they be friends, not on the cheek, but right on the lips.

UNFORTUNATE INTERRUPTION.

Willie was asleep and Dan was lonely. Willie is the minister's son, Dan is his dog. It was Sunday morning and every one was at church but these two friends. It was warm and sunny, and they could hear the good preaching, for their house was next door to the church.

"Dan," said Willie, "it is better here than in church, for you can hear every word, and don't get prickles down your back, as you do when you have to sit up straight."

In some way, while Willie was listening he fell asleep.

Dan kissed him on the nose, but when Willie went to sleep he went to sleep to stay, and did not mind trifles. So Dan sat down with the funniest look of care on his wise, black face, and with one ear ready for outside noises.

Now the minister had for his subject, "Daniel." This was the name he always gave Dan when he was teaching him to sit up and beg, and other tricks. While the dog sat thinking, the name "Daniel" fell in his ready ear. Dan at once ran into the church through the vestry door. He stood on his hind legs, with his forepaws drooping close beside the minister, who did not see him, but the congregation did. When the minister shouted "Daniel" again, the sharp barks said, "Yes, sir," as plainly as Dan could answer.

The minister started back, looked around, and saw the funny little picture; then he wondered what he should do next, but just then through the vestry came Willie. His face was rosy from sleep, and he looked a little frightened. He walked straight toward his father, and took Dan in his arms, and said:

"Please 'scuse Dan, papa. I went asleep and he runned away."

Then he walked out with Dan looking back on the smiling congregation. The preacher ended his sermon on Daniel as best he could; but then he made a resolve, if he ever preached again on the prophet Daniel, he would remember to tie up his dog.

THE USEFUL GIRAFFE.

"On the road," said the old showman, "we always used to look to the giraffe to supply us with apples. He was a tremendous big giraffe, about eighteen feet high, and he could reach almost any tree in the orchard; all we had to do was to drive him up alongside the fence.

"The giraffe keeper's particular friend in the circus was the driver of the band wagon, a man named Billy Gabsly; and whenever we came to an apple orchard the keeper always used to see that his friend Bill was well supplied. The giraffe's place in the line on the road was just ahead of the band wagon and whenever Bill came along and saw the giraffe at work, why, he'd just haul up and wait for his share, which he was sure to get, for the giraffe had been taught to hand up apples to the man on the high seat till the man told him to stop.

"At the ends the band chariot swept upward with a great curve. At the rear end, away up in the air, was the bass drum; at the forward end, just under the back of the driver's seat, was the big brass horn. The man that played the bass horn in our band could probably get more thunder out of that massive instrument than any other man that ever played one, and he was proud of it, of course. But he was too powerful to suit the driver of the band wagon. Bill liked music as well as anybody, and if anything, he liked the bass horn a little better than any other instrument; but he didn't like quite so much of it as he got in the band wagon. He was driving a twenty-horse team, and he was just as proud of his driving as the bass horn player was of his playing; and he used to say that the vibrations of the wagon at that end caused by the heavy blasts of the horn, shook the wagon so much that he couldn't do his driving justice, and he asked the bass horn player to let up a little on parades, but of course he never did.

"One day, late in summer, when we came to an orchard of beautiful red apples, the keeper of the giraffe at once set the animal at work, and when the band wagon came along, Bill halted, as he always did, to get his share. It was a still, drowsy day, the jolting had been just enough to keep the flies off and the whole band was scattered along the band wagon asleep, from the bass drummer up at the other end with his head resting on his arms on the great drum in front of him, down along the whole length of the wagon to the front seat, where, with one or two others, under the overarching rear edge of the driver's seat sat the big horn player, the great horn beside him, the bell opening upward under the edge of the driver's seat, like a rain water cask under the eaves of a house. Driver Bill leaned over back and dropped the first apple that the giraffe handed him into the mouth of the big horn, and he kept on dropping them there as fast as the giraffe handed them up. Altogether he must have dropped into the big horn about a peck of apples, and the jolting of the wagon after that wedged 'em in pretty tight. We were making a long jump that day; no day show, and no parade that day at all.

"That night when the bass horn player tried to sound his horn it wouldn't sound, and people missed it. You can't do without the oomphah, oomphah, oomphah of the big bass horn any more than you can without the sharp notes of the E-flat cornet, and folks began looking over toward the band to see what was the matter, and when they saw what the bass horn player was doing they called the attention of others and pretty soon the whole audience was looking over that way. They saw the leader leading, and everybody but the bass horn player playing as usual. The bass horn player was trying to play, pushing in keys and valves and blowing himself red in the face, but making no sound at all. But suddenly there shot out of the mouth of the great instrument, like a ball out of a roman candle, a single big red apple. Then all of a sudden the big horn began roaring and rumbling and spouting red apples like fireworks.

"Even the clown laughed, and it was fifteen minutes before the audience got quieted down enough so that the show could go on.

"Of course, the old man had to know all about it, and the upshot of it all was that driver Bill was sent back to the tiger cage, and the driver of the tiger cage was promoted to the band wagon. And after that the bass horn player used to play louder than ever. When he blew oomphah, oomphah, oomphah, now, the forward end of the heavy band wagon would surge and sway like a light carriage does when you pounce on the seat."

Duck farming has increased greatly in the last few years because it is profitable.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

THE BEST PROOF.

Your daughter, I fancy, plays as a master.

Mother—She became engaged at the piano.

BIKE DEFINITION.

"What is a labor of love?"

"Walking a damaged wheel back over ten miles of desolate and rocky road."

HER VIEW OF IT.

"She has gained some rather unpleasant notoriety, hasn't she?"

"Oh, I don't think she regards any notoriety as unpleasant."

KISSING ETIQUETTE.

Miss Spinster—"I think it very impolite for a gentleman to throw a kiss to a lady."

Miss Flippant—"So do I. He should deliver it in person."

AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL.

The self-made man was speaking. He said: "My father was a raiser of hogs. There was a large family of us—"and then his voice was drowned by the applause.

A CAREFUL JUDGE.

Wilton—Do you agree with David that all men are liars?

Wilby—How can I tell? Just think of the number of men that I never saw!

A CYCLE LACONIC.

Blonde—Oh, I guess one wheel is as good as another.

Brunette (proudly and with emphasis, after a glance from wheel to wheel)—Better.

LITTLE PITCHERS.

"Daddy, can whiskey talk?

"No, of course not."

"Then why did Aunt Maria say it was telling on you more and more?"

THE UTILITY OF ATHLETICS.

Benton—What's the use of all this athletic business in college life, anyhow?

Fenton—It makes the graduates who can pass the mental examination eligible for the police force.

PARADOXICAL.

Mrs. Swellington—Are you sure this is the fashion?

Modiste—Oui, madame! Ze ver' latest.

Mrs. Swellington (still doubtful)—Queer! It looks well and feels comfortable.

THREE DAYS NEEDED.

"It takes my wife three days to go to a picnic."

"How's that?"

"She takes a day to get ready, a day to go and a day to get over it."

THE REAL TEST.

A New York girl is receiving compliments galore for having killed one of the biggest bears ever slain in the Dead River region of Maine. The true test of a woman's courage is not a bear, but a mouse.

NO NEWS.

Mrs. Gabb—"Yes, my daughter appears to have married very happily. Her husband has not wealth, it must be admitted, but he has family."

Mrs. Gadd—"Yes, I heard he was a widower with six children."

HIS ENGLISH.

"I thought you told me your English cousin was such a plain spoken man—that he always called a spade a spade."

"Well?"

"Well, I find he doesn't. He calls it a spyde."

A RANK OFFENSE.

"May we have the pleasure of your company this evening, Colonel?" she asked.

The Colonel drew himself up haughtily and replied with every evidence of offended dignity:

"Madam, I command a regiment."

A LOVER OF BOOKS.

Philanthropist—"What brought you to this place, my man?"

Convict—"It was all along of a fondness for books."

Philanthropist—"Ah, literary character."

Convict—"Pocketbooks, for instance."

ANOTHER BICYCLE SYMPTOM.

Bloomer—Bicycle eyes are the latest.

Sprocket—Hadn't heard of them.

Indeed? The eyes bulge out from the head and are owned by people who never ride bicycles, but who dodge them.

GENTLE REPROOF.

"Just think of how fond the old lady is of going to a funeral, and how few there have been."

"I know it. It's gotten so now that whenever she meets a man over seventy she looks at him reproachfully."

NOT RICH ENOUGH.

Stranger (after an examination)—Well, doctor, what do you think? have I got the gout?

Great Physician—Hem! Er—what is your income?

Stranger—Twelve hundred a year.

Great Physician—No, you've got a sore foot.

NATURAL CAUSE.

"What was the cause of his losing?"

"She burned some of his letters."

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. BYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

No people has a better government than it deserves.

Yellow fever news is good enough some papers in the absence of war or "rumors of wars."

Hurrah for Thorsby! the cleanest and healthiest place in the United States!

No one has ever died in Chilton county from yellow fever. The fever simply can't exist here. People in Chilton county feel as secure from the fever as they do in Minnesota. There is no scare or fright here.

When the negro by his vote elects a presidentof the United States, then is the time for him to clamor for office, but until then he should remain in the shadowy retreat of political oblivion, where he by nature belongs in a white man's country.

Sheriff Martin and his deputies should be punished to the full extent of the law for shooting and killing the striking coal miners. It would teach some other people a much needed lesson.

No man was ever found to build his home in a swamp in the Northern States, but why should anybody come and do so in the South? Come and settle in Thorsby, and you need fear nothing. We have the purest air that ever was made.

We have not written anything about yellow fever being in a few of the coast towns any more than we would write about yellow fever being in Cuba or China, because it has not troubled us in the least, and, what is more, it never will.

Let Alabama get to the front by adopting a new constitution. Nothing would build her up quicker than that. Let the newspapers agitate this question and not be so mortally afraid to say something about it. Does somebody have a string around their necks?

When the people wake up to the fact that all political parties are imperfect, but that in every party there are good men who earnestly wish and work for the welfare of their common country, the professional politician will lose his job and we will have rest and peace and plenty, and a happy and prosperous people.

The Clay County Advance has reduced its size considerably, but contains, none the less, as much, if not more, interesting home matter than before. It complains of want of co-operation by the good people of Clay county. Perhaps if the Advance quits writing about both Bryan, Hanna and McKinley, and lets a more cheerful tone pervade its columns, things would "turn up" all right in a short time.

Things that never can thrive in Thorsby: Yellow fever, malaria, chills, ague, consumption, pneumonia, rheumatism, typhoid, diptheria, scarlet fever and a host of other diseases. There is no stagnant water in or around Thorsby. The drainage is ideally perfect. The atmosphere changes every hour, so that there is always a generous supply of fresh and pure air.

More people die in the Northwestern States from consumption in one year than from yellow fever in the South in twenty years. Then add diphtheria, croup, chicken pox, whooping cough, pneumonia, typhoid and scarlet fever, chills, ague, rheumatism, etc., but that's natural and nobody ever says anything about that, because it belongs to and is the exclusive property of the North. But if all these diseases raged in the South, O what a shout there would go up!

What is the matter now? Every article of manufactured goods has advanced away up. The price of cotton has gone tumbling down. What is the cause of this? Is it over-production? You know it cannot be attributed to over-production. All the supply of the old cotton is exhausted. The present crop is short. And still the price is low. We have been placed upon a gold basis, and surely confidence has been restored. Some wind-jamming gold bug ought to be able to give a satisfactory explanation for the low price of cotton.—Sentinel.

Now let us be cool about it and have some one explain why the price of wheat has doubled under just exactly similar circumstances.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

DRUNAMI, THE KING OF BENIN, SENT TO A SLAVE SETTLEMENT.

Cubans in Need of Quinine—A Missing Chilean Identified—A Convicted Murderer Gone Mad—An English Village Destroyed by Fire—A Typhoid Epidemic.

Peace in Uruguay.

A cablegram received at the State department from United States Minister Stewart, at Montevideo, announces the proclamation of the president, there. It is announced that the insurrection is at an end.

A Typhoid Epidemic.

There is an alarming outbreak of typhoid fever at Maidstone, Kent, London, due to the drainage polluting the water. There are 520 cases and additional doctors and nurses have been requested.

Dr. Potter Accepts.

Rev. Eliphalet Nott Potter, D. D. L. L. D., formerly president of Union College in Schenectady, N. Y., has accepted the presidency of the Cosmopolitan Educational University extension.

Filibustering Expedition Captured.

A Floridian from Cuba reports that a recent filibustering expedition for the island was captured and that nineteen men on the vessel were slain by Spaniards. He adds that Havana is now suffering from a beef famine.

An English Village Burned.

More than half the village of Ravenstone, London, near Newport Pagnell, Buckinghamshire, has been destroyed by fire. The flames consumed forty thatched cottages with barns, etc., leaving 150 people homeless.

Illinois Coal Strike.

The striking coal miners at Strator, Ill., Friday voted to demand 68 cents per ton gross weight. The operators have refused to pay this price and Friday's vote means that the miners of the north Illinois district will probably remain idle all winter.

Killed in a Runaway Accident.

Horses driven to a wagon in which John Trafford and family were riding, ran away near Coy, Ark., Thursday. The fourteen-year-old daughter, Edna, was killed, and both Mr. and Mrs. Trafford fatally injured.

Sent Up for Scalping.

Stephen Murray, of Atlantic City, N. J., was convicted Friday in the Atlantic county court, at May's Landing, of scalping tickets and selling passing of the Pennsylvania railroad and sentenced to imprisonment for three months and to pay a fine of $100 and costs.

Hanged for Criminal Assault.

Sylvanus Johnson was hanged at Key West, Fla., at 11:32 o'clock last Thursday, for assault. The hangman bungled the execution, the knot slipping under the chin. Johnson struggled violently for ten minutes and was still alive at the end of twenty-five minutes. He confessed his crime, professed conversion and died forgiving and blessing his enemies. An orderly crowd witnessed the execution.

Arkansas Forest Fires.

Fr day night the city of Little Rock, Ark., was enveloped in dense smoke, caused by forest fires which have been burning fiercely for the past ten days in Hill township, north of the city. Much damage has been done by the fire, including the destruction of a large sawmill. The fire is within four miles of town and is plainly visible after dark.

J. E. Lallande Killed.

A special to the Commercial-Appeal from Birmingham, Ala., says: J. E. Lallande, of Birmingham, junior member of the firm of Dunn & Lalland, Bros., well known contractors, was shot and killed at Tuscaloosa Friday evening, about dark, by A. Stone King, another contractor, over a trivial joke. Lallande was about 40 years old and a native of New Iberia, La. He was a widower with several children. Both his firm and Stone King's have extensive grading contracts on the Mobile & Ohio railroad extension.

Sent to a Slave Settlement.

Drunami, the King of Benin, who has been on trial at Benin City since August last with a number of his leading chiefs, concerned in the massacre of an unarmed expedition by British Consul Phillips, has been condemned to be transported to Callabar a slave settlement on British West Africa. Three of the King's chiefs were previously sentenced. Two of them were shot and ther bodies displayed hanging in the streets for twenty-four hours. The third of these chiefs escaped a similar fate by committing suicide.

A Convicted Murderer Gone Mad.

Ed Staffleback, one of the notorious family of murderers in the Galena, Kas., mining district, has gone stark mad, for fear of lynching at the hands of a mob. He was convicted of murder in the first degree for the killing of Frank Galbraith, one of the several persons supposed to have been murdered by the Staffelbacks. The constant talk of lynching, heard in connection with the searching of deserted mine-shafts at Galena, Friday, for bodies of other victims, has caused him to become a raving maniac. He is confined in a straight jacket.

Killed Three and Injured Ten Other Men.

A special to the Louisville Post from Owensboro, Ky., says: The sawmill boiler of E. D. Dez, three miles from Livermare, blew up Thursday morning. Three men were killed and ten injured. Cold water run into the boiler caused the accident. The mill was totally wrecked. John Goodwin and Henry Salee are the names of two of the men killed, but the other names could not be learned, as Livermore is fifteen miles from Louisville and is not reached by telegraph or telephone lines from Owensboro. The accident was a terrible one and caused great excitement in the neighborhood where it occurred.

A Missing Chilean Indentified.

In 1894 J. H. Conkell, of Canton, O., a monument builder, disappeared from Leetonia, that State. As he had over $300 in his possession the supposition was that he had been murdered for the money. A grave digger named Waterman was arrested on suspicion and held three months. A new-made grave was opened and found to be empty. Recently Robert Graham, of Cleveland, O., was at Marietta, Ga., and recognized a marble worker named J. H. Connell as the missing Chilean. After much evasion he has finally confessed his identity. He was in bad health when he was in Leetonia, there was a depression in business, and he was apprehensive of financial failure. He had been in good circumstances and married in an excellent family, and could not stand the humiliation of disaster, and under a spell of gloom and despondency he concluded to come south, recuperate his health and finances and then return and set himself right. Since then he realized that he has made a false step, and regretted it, and if he could recall it he would not do it over again. He felt that during his absence his wife's wealthy relatives would not allow his family to suffer. After this confession he telegraphed his wife of his whereabouts. He states that he has done no criminal act, and there was no unpleasantness at home, and he can go back there without fear of arrest. He says he will send for his family and live in Marietta. If this cannot be arranged he will later return to Canton and resume his old business, which he voluntarily left. Mr. J. H. Conkell is a gentleman about fifty-four year of age.

Business Section of a Town Burned.

Fire originated in the Hutchinson Feather Renovating Factory at East Lake, Ala., about 12 o'clock Thursday and in a short while the business portion of the little town was in ashes. A defective flue was the cause. The post-office, Odd Fellows' and Pythian halls, Heely Guards' armory, several stores and a number of residences were soon reduced to ashes. The buildings were of frame and very close to one another. The Birmingham fire department was summoned, but before the five miles could be covered the fire had burned out. The losses were as follows: Calvin McFall, $1,500; E. B. Burch, $1,600; Finch Brothers, $1,500; O. McCann, $1,000; Birmingham Building and Loan Association, $800; Dr. J. H. Heacock, $500; Mrs. A. L. Craker, $6,000 on store, $1,200 on goods and $1,200 on building; Heely Guards, $1,200; Crossland Grover $1,100; Hollings North, $600; Noble building, $600. Other losses make the whole loss $20,850, with about $3,000 insurance.

A West Virginia Failure.

A special to the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, Saturday, from Martinsburg, W. Va., says: "The Martinsburg Improvement, Loan and Building Association has failed, with a loss to stockholders of $80,000. The only hope of the stockholders is that the association will realize on its loans to the Brooklyn Brass Works and the Auburn Wagon Company, aggregating $80,000. These industries are now being operated by receivers. The association was organized to boom the town, in 1882, and since then $200,000 has been sunk and two banks and a dozen wealthy men broken. The town's business is severely shocked and more failures are expected. Many poor people lose their savings in the failure."

Seventeen Men Crushed To Death.

News was received at El Paso, Tex., last Saturday night that the San Pedro mine, in the Carrilytos group, twelve miles from El Paso, in Mexico, caved in Saturday, killing seventeen men, who were at work in the mine at the time. The unfortunates, says the report, were buried alive under thirty feet of rock and dirt. The San Pedro is one of the oldest mines in the group and rich with silver. It is the property of the wealthy Carrilytos Company, the principal stockholders of which reside in New York. President Terry, of the Rio Grande, Sierra Madre & Pacific road, and J. Higgins, both of New York, are stockholders. If the mine was not timbered the Mexican government would impose a heavy fine on the company on account of the wholesale killing.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, Prop'r.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

LOCAL LINKS.

Work on the depot is going ahead.

J. F. Peterson was in Birmingham last Monday.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

S. P. Pearson is making ready to build in a short time.

There will be a big "lot" of charcoal made in Thorsby this year.

S. P. Pearson and family arrived from Two Harbors, Minn., last week.

J. Bice has a contract for twelve thousand bushels of charcoal a month, and not six thousand.

J. Bill and J. Brice, in last week's Call, is one man. But neither of those names are correct—it is J. Bice.

T. T. Thorson was in Nashville, Tenn., last week taking in the Tennessee Centennial Exposition. He reports that Alabama has the finest display of fruit of all the States represented.

In another column will be found the ad of the Weekly Montgomery Advertiser. Besides being the cheapest in the South, it is also one of the best papers in the South, conservative and patriotic.

Some correspondents to the Concordia Land and Improvement Association have got it into their heads that there is yellow fever in St. Louis and that one cannot travel to or from Thorsby without being quarantined. Those are childish fears. There is no fever in St. Louis and people can travel freely between Thorsby and the North.

Launched the Bismarck.

A new cruiser was launched at Kiel, Germany Saturday and was christened Furst Bismarck by Countess Wilhelm von Bismarck, wife of the second son of the great chancellor, in the presence of other members of Prince Bismarck's family, who were invited by command of Emperor William. Admiral von Tirpitz, the secretary of the navy, made a speech during the ceremonies of the launching of the cruiser, in which he said: "This ship shall bear the name of the greatest statesman of the century, a name inseparably bound up in the restoration of the empire, at the sound of which the hearts of all Germans, even of those beyond the seas, beat the higher.

A Lucky Prisoner.

W. F. Karron, now imprisoned in the county jail at San Francisco, charged with embezzlement, has fallen heir to a quarter of a million dollars. James Karron, the prisoner's uncle, who was a prominent mining operator of Montana, died last week at Austin, Iowa, leaving property valued at $500,000, to be equally divided between his two nephews. One of these is the prisoner, W. F. Karron, the other L. Karron, a barber in Sioux City, Iowa. No other surviving relatives are known to exist. The San Francisco heir was formerly business manager of the California Commerce, a souvenir magazine.

Yellow Fever on Board.

The British ship Cape York, Capt. Mitchell, arrived at Port Townsend, Wn., last Saturday morning, sixty-four days from Panama. While lying at the latter port there were several cases of yellow fever and two deaths aboard ship. She cleared for Port Townsend without being disinfected or fumigated. On arrival at Port Townsend she was ordered to Diamond Point, the United States quarantine station, where both ship and crew will be detained two weeks for fumigation and disinfection. On her release from quarantine she will load wheat at Tacoma for the United Kingdom.

Fitzsimmons Will Not Fight Corbett.

Bob Fitzsimmons, who was in Trenton, N. J., last Saturday night, stated that he had no intention of giving Corbett another fight. Martin Julian backed up the champion in this, and added that Corbett must defeat Maher, Goddard and the other fistic lights before Fitzsimmons would give him a fight.

The Chosen Friends.

The supreme court of Chosen Friends at Louisville, Ky., Friday morning selected Baltimore as the next place of meeting, and fixed the date for the third Tuesday in September, the committee having reported favorably on the amendment to have biennial meetings. The session will adjourn Saturday.

Sentenced to the Penitentiary.

Minnie Beckbridge, a negress, at Brenham, Tex., Thursday, was found guilty of having sprinkled "Rough on Rats" in a neighbor's mustard green and bean patch, and was given eight years in the penitentiary.

Bancroft Dead.

Bancroft, the well-known magician, died at the Riverside infirmary at Charleston, S. C., Saturday morning, of typhus fever.

Insurgents Failed.

A dispatch from Canea, Crete, dated last Saturday, says: "The insurgents attacked Scanani, near Candia. After two hours' fighting they retired."

NG MATERIAL,

t Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

old, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
nd Fire Proof.

LDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
best of everything the Cheapest.

nent stores are over loaded
ns with everything in the
handise, all under one roof.
ore headquarters when in
n.

nen & Co.,
RMINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

HO HAS AN EYE

FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
afford to overlook

WE ARE SHOWING.

ARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

ns, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
fes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

R ZINSZER'S,
re House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

CONCORDIA,

N STEVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

S, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

OCAL LINKS.

Work on the depot is going ahead.

J. F. Peterson was in Birmingham last Monday.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

S. P. Pearson is making ready to build in a short time.

There will be a big "lot" of charcoal made in Thorsby this year.

S. P. Peardon and family arrived from Two Harbors, Minn., last week.

J. Bice has a contract for twelve thousand bushels of charcoal a month, and not six thousand.

J. Bill and J. Brice, in last week's mail, is one man. But neither of those names are correct—it is J. Bice.

T. T. Thorson was in Nashville, Tenn., last week taking in the Tennessee Centennial Exposition. He reports that Alabama has the finest display of fruit of all the States represented.

In another column will be found the ad of the Weekly Montgomery Advertiser. Besides being the cheapest in the South, it is also one of the best papers in the South, conservative and patriotic.

Some correspondents to the Concordia Land and Improvement Association have got it into their heads that there is yellow fever in St. Louis and that one cannot travel to or from Thorsby without being quarantined. Those are childish fears. There is no fever in St. Louis and people can travel freely between Thorsby and the North.

Launched the Bismarck.

A new cruiser was launched at Kiel, Germany Saturday and was christened First Bismarck by Countess Wilhelm von Bismarck, wife of the second son of the great chancellor, in the presence of other members of Prince Bismarck's family, who were invited by command of Emperor William. Admiral von Tirpitz, the secretary of the navy, made a speech during the ceremonies of the launching of the cruiser, in which he said: "This ship shall bear the name of the greatest statesman of the century, a name inseparably bound up in the restoration of the empire, at the sound of which the hearts of all Germans, even of those beyond the seas, beat the higher.

A Lucky Prisoner.

W. F. Karron, now imprisoned in the county jail at San Francisco, charged with embezzlement, has fallen heir to a quarter of a million dollars. James Karron, the prisoner's uncle, who was a prominent mining operator of Montana, died last week at Austin, Iowa, leaving property valued at $500,000, to be equally divided between his two nephews. One of these is the prisoner, W. F. Karron, the other L. Karron, a barber in Sioux City, Iowa. No other surviving relatives are known to exist. The San Francisco heir was formerly business manager of the California Commerce, a souvenir magazine.

Yellow Fever on Board.

The British ship Cape York, Capt. Mitchell, arrived at Port Townsend, Wn., last Saturday morning, sixty-four days from Panama. While lying at the latter port there were several cases of yellow fever and two deaths aboard ship. She cleared for Port Townsend without being disinfected or fumigated. On arrival at Port Townsend she was ordered to Diamond Point, the United States quarantine station, where both ship and crew will be detained two weeks for fumigation and disinfection. On her release from quarantine she will load wheat at Tacoma for the United Kingdom.

Fitzsimmons Will Not Fight Corbett.

Bob Fitzsimmons, who was in Trenton, N. J., last Saturday night, stated that he had no intention of giving Corbett another fight. Martin Julian backed up the champion in this, and added that Corbett must defeat Maher, Goddard and the other fistic lights before Fitzsimmons would give him a fight.

The Chosen Friends.

The supreme court of Chosen Friends at Louisville, Ky., Friday morning selected Baltimore as the next place of meeting, and fixed the date for the third Tuesday in September, the committee having reported favorably on the amendment to have biennial meetings. The session will adjourn Saturday.

Sentenced to the Penitentiary.

Minnie Beckbridge, a negress, at Brenham, Tex., Thursday, was found guilty of having sprinkled "Rough on Rats" in a neighbor's mustard greens and bean patch, and was given eight years in the penitentiary.

Bancroft Dead.

Bancroft, the well-known magician, died at the Riverside infirmary at Charleston, S. C., Saturday morning, of typhoid fever.

Insurgents Failed.

A dispatch from Canea, Crete, dated last Saturday, says: "The insurgents attacked Scanani, near Candia. After two hours' fighting they retired."

STATE TOPICS.

Late News Items of General Interest to Alabamians.

RECOMMEND IMPEACHMENT.

At Florence the grand jury rendered a sensational report Friday evening, recommending the impeachment of Sheriff Carson for drunkenness in office, and giving a gentle warning to the road commissioners for several beats that the roads must be worked better.

BIG FIRE AT EAST LAKE.

College Station, near East Lake, is in ashes. The entire business portion was destroyed by fire Thursday afternoon. Twenty-one frame buildings went up in the flames in the remarkably short time of a few minutes. The total loss is estimated at more than $20,000, largely covered by insurance.

PUT UP THE BARS.

The existence of a case of yellow fever in Atlanta caused Captain M. H. Amerine, State quarantine officer, to institute a rigid quarantine against that city Friday. The order went into effect at sunrise, and the regulations are the same as those applied to New Orleans and other infected districts.

IN SEARCH OF GOLD.

Col. I. B. Stone, Greer Mason, John Freeman, Schuyler Harris, J. F. Walker, P. B. Laidlow and George Ragsdale compose a party that has left Athens for Arizona, where they will seek gold. The party had made considerable preparation for the trip, and has ample equipments for prospecting.

ROASTED.

A negro woman named Duncan locked her three small children in her dwelling near Coosada last Friday night and went to a party. Fire broke out at midnight and burned the house to the ground. The children were roasted under the bed, where they had crawled, seeking protection. The woman is guilty of murder under the law of Alabama.

SHORTAGE PROMPTLY PAID.

In the examination of Commissioner Culver's books last week a shortage of $5,000 was discovered, which was promptly paid by Mr. Culver. The commissioner explains that the shortage was due to errors appearing in his vouchers, caused by the continued illness of his chief clerk, Donald Sessions, who died last month, his assistant not being able to keep up with all the work.

PRESIDENTIAL APPOINTMENTS.

The president has made the following appointments for this State:

Leander Bryson, marshal for the Middle district of Alabama; James O. Leftwitch, colored, receiver of public money at Montgomery; Robert Barbour, register of the land office at Montgomery; Judge Steele, register at Huntsville, and H. V. Cashin, colored, receiver of public money at Huntsville.

DEMAND FOR PIG IRON.

It is given out that Alabama furnaces have sold pig iron up to January 1 next year.

As a result a number of orders are being accepted for delivery after that date. Such conditions have not prevailed in this section in many months, and the activity of the pig iron market is the subject of much comment.

Fifteen furnaces are in blast in the Birmingham district, and two others are ready for the torch. Heavy shipments of pig iron are reported.

TAX ASSESSOR SHORT

Assistant Examiner Foster has found another former tax assessor almost $3,400 short in his settlements with the State and county. Mr. Hugh J. Stephenson, of Colbert, is the unfortunate, but, according to the special report, his delinquency appears to be the result of an accident rather than of a deliberate intention to wrong the State. He is now arranging to pay the State the full amount he is due. It will take his home and all that he possesses to pay up, it is stated, but he promises that the State shall not lose a cent by him.

FIVE MINERS ENTOMBED.

Slope No. 2 of the mines at Belle Ellen is on fire, and considerable damage has already been done. Five men are beyond the names, and are thought to be dead. They are miners who were cut off by the names before they could be rescued. They are: Hubbard Foley and Herman Garner, white; Frank James, Henry Reeves and William Fairfax, colored. There may be others, but these are known to be cut off. The men are undoubtedly dead, as the fire has been raging some time. One of the State mine inspectors went to the scene, and at his advice the entrance was closed to prevent the ingress of air to feed the flames. It is the intention of the fire fighters to pump water into the slope.

NEW COUNTY SUPERINTENDENTS.

Hon. John O. Turner, State Superintendent of Education, has officially announced the following appointments of county superintendents, which will take effect on December 1:

Barbour county, Charles S. McDowell, Jr., Clayton; Chambers county, W. G. Jarrel, LaFayette; Choctaw county, O. L. Gray, Butler; Greene county, John G. Apsey, Eutaw; Hale county, J. A. Ellerbee, Greensboro; Jefferson county, I. W. McAdory, Birmingham; Macon county, A. B. Paine, Tuskegee; Madison county, J. D. Humphrey, Huntsville; Montgomery county, John J. Hunter, Montgomery; Perry county, J. D. Cross, Marion; Pickens county, O. A. Chappell, Dillburg; Talladega county, J. B. Graham, Talladega; Washington county, T. C. Bowline, Leroy.

A CONTRACTOR KILLED.

J. G. Lallande was shot and killed by A. Stoneking at Tuskaloosa Friday. The cause of the shooting seems to face him Stoneking drew his pistol and fired once, the ball striking Lallande in the abdomen, who immediately sank to the floor in a dying condition. Stoneking was immediately arrested and taken to jail. Lallande was junior member of the contracting firm of Dunn & Lallande of Birmingham, who are grading the Mobile and Ohio Railroad. Stoneking was also a contractor.

Collection of Torquoise.

Probably the finest collection of cut turquoise ever sent in one shipment rom American mines left Santa Fe, N. M., Friday for New York by Wells-Fargo Express. There were twenty-five stones, aggregating in weight 110 carats, and four gems which weighed respectively 31, 32, 35 and 52 carats. The latter, a pear-shaped stone, is valued at $2,800. It is said that this is the largest display of American turquoises ever made. The stones are of a light sky blue, and much harder than the ordinary turquoise. The mines are in southern New Mexico, but their exact location is kept a profound secret.

Murder and Suicide.

A Shelbyville, Ind., special of Friday, to the Cincinnati Times-Star, says: "The town of Flint Rock, Ind., was thrown into a state of excitement to-day by the report that Wesley Nading, a well known and wealthy citizen, had shot and killed his wife and then fired a bullet into his own brain. He is a live, but cannot recover. Nading was of a despondent nature, and at times would become temporarily deranged, on which occasions he would grow jealous of his wife and threaten her life.

An East India Railway Horror.

Recent advices from the scene of the wreck of the bridge of the Bungalore-Mysore railroad, near Maddur, India, indicates that one hundred and fifty persons were killed and fourteen injured. Seventy persons succeeded in making their escape. Most of those killed and injured were natives. The train, which was crossing the bridge at a considerable rate of speed, has been entirely submerged.

The Wife in Russia.

"This is a curious custom you Americans have of referring to your wives by their husbands' names," observed Glanvock Kaplon, an intelligent Russian traveler. "I suppose the American holds his wife in as high esteem as the Russian holds his, but if at home I should speak of my better half as Mrs. Kaplon my friends would at once conclude that my domestic relations were not as pleasant as they should be, and that I was thinking of a legal separation. When I first heard an American speak of his wife as Mrs. Jones, for example, I felt almost like presuming on my acquaintance by intruding into his private affairs and asking him what the trouble was at home. Yet I soon learned that the custom was universal over here, but still I cannot get used to it. 'My wife' is the plain, blunt way I speak in Russia of the lady who, I suppose, I would have to call Mrs. Kaplon in polite society in America. In some of the more fashionable circles of St. Petersburg this American social custom has been adopted, though I was told by a prominent government official not long ago that the Czar disapproved of it."—St. Louis Republic

Colored residents of Alton, Ill., insist on their children attending the same schools as the whites, and as a result relations between the races is growing more and more strained.

Three big expeditions landed in Cuba during the present month. They were the most important that had been dispatched since last winter, and great joy prevailed at the Cuban headquarters when the news arrived that they had eluded the Spanish, who appeared at one time to have been on their track.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

MANY ARE HOMELESS.

VILLAGE OF BAINBRIDGE O., ALMOST DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Two Prominent Business Men Lose Their Lives by an Explosion--Block of Business Houses and Handsome Residences Burned to the Ground.

The village of Bainbridge, O., was the scene of one of the most disastrous conflagrations Thursday afternoon that ever occurred in that county. An entire square, containing most of the prominent business houses, several handsome residences and the Methodist church, was entirely destroyed, and two prominent business men lost their lives in an explosion which occurred in a drug store.

The fire was started in a barn by two little boys, who were playing with lighted matches. The flames spread rapidly, and communicated with the main building. Owing to the limited means at hand for fighting the fire, it passed all bounds and became uncontrollable. In the midst of the excitement a terrible explosion occurred in the drug store of W. P. Beardsley. Mr. Beardsley, while endeavoring to save some of his property, lost his life in the ruins. His brother-in-law, Thomas Higgins, who went to his rescue, was unable to get out, and was burned to death, while several others were more or less injured, but none fatally.

There was a stiff breeze blowing, which fanned the flames to greater fury, and getting a fresh start from the burning oils and chemicals in the wrecked drug store, the fire leaped from house to house.

A message was sent to Waverly and to Chillicothe asking for aid, and both fire departments promptly responded. The special trains with the engines did not arrive until three hours later the first alarm was given. The efforts of the firemen were given to prevent the spread of the fire. The flames were soon under control.

The excitement was awful. Men, women and children were reduced to the verge of despair as they saw their possessions feeding the greedy flames, and Thursday night scores of people were homeless. The estimated loss is $50,000.

Judicious advertising pays

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping agiong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Cheapest in the South

The Weekly Advertiser,
ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.
8 PAGES. 7 COLUMNS.
Issued on Friday.

This paper is now going to 10,000 Homes. Have it sent to yours. Only 50 cents for The Weekly Advertiser for twelve months. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address
THE ADVERTISER CO.,
Montgomery, Ala.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

Flannel Shirt Club—Visiting Household Managers—A Mistaken Idea—The Coming Sleeve.

"FLANNEL SHIRT CLUB."

The Countess of Strafford is at the head of an organization known as the Flannel Shirt Club. The aim of the society is to seek out the shirtless and supply them with warm garments.

"VISITING HOUSEHOLD MANAGERS."

Two ingenious women hit upon a unique profession. They called themselves "visiting household managers," their duty being to take care of homes during the owners' absence and have them in apple-pie order when they return. They have had charge of many big mansions, and once upon a time they had to call the attention of the Board of Health to the awful condition of one aristocratic domicile.—New York Journal.

A MISTAKEN IDEA.

Soap is not the enemy to the complexion which many people consider it. It is infinitely better for the skin than the dirt which will collect in the pores after a warm and dusty day with much wheeling or traveling. Olive oil soap is always the best for the face, but it should be thoroughly rinsed off after using. The hands are better for bathing the face than a cloth or sponge, and the motion should be rotary and upward rather than downward. Discretion can be used with soap, as with other things, for too much of it will dry the skin.—Philadelphia Record.

SUITABLENESS IN DRESS.

The woman who wishes to look her best must never blindly follow any and every new caprice of fashion, but must aim to adapt fashion to her own special requirements. The French understand this art to perfection, and realize that the woman of forty in an old-fashioned gown and thin, badly dressed hair looks passe, while her friend of forty-five in smart array and hair well dressed is young in her every movement. Her stylish gown swishes about her with an air of distinction; she stands and walks with an erect carriage, and sits with her skirts sweeping the floor beside her instead of flouncing down on her back breadths.—Woman's Home Companion.

WOMEN PIANO TUNERS.

A new profession for women seems to be open in piano tuning. This business pays well and offers many inducements to women. The learning of it involves neither great expense nor prolonged study. This takes it for granted that the student has a good musical ear, without which a tuner is a failure. The instruments of the trade are few and inepensive. The work requires the exercise of some bodily strength, and no woman not possessed of considerable vigor and a certain mechanical knack should start in. Given these capabilities and a little business instinct into the bargain any ambitious young woman should have no trouble competing with the men, who now monopolize the field.

THE COMING SLEEVE.

Fashion shows a tendency toward plain sleeves, but not those without any fullness whatever, as a few gathers or plaits are necessary even when there is an epaulet.

Another sleeve has a short circular puff at the top, and from there to the wrist a close plain fit. The tucked sleeves are continued for thin materials, but not for heavy winter goods.

Elbow sleeves are only seen on teagowns and negligee sacques of a picturesque style. All street and many evening sleeves are cut long, but not in points over the hands.

Lace ruffles soften the hands, hence their high favor. Coats will have sleeves of a moderate fullness mounted in shallow plaits and fitting closely over the forearm.

SOCIETY AND STORIES.

Not every woman can combine society and literature as gracefully as Mollie Elliot Sewell has managed to do. She lives in Washington, and is a great favorite in society and club circles. She is a member of several clubs, most private in their character, the objects of which are advancement in literature and art. Miss Sewell always suggests the illustrations for her stories, and her own work with the crayon is not to be despised. It is in arranging dinner tables and the general decoration of rooms for social gatherings that her artistic skill best shows itself, however. She is famous for her unique disposal of the pretty trifles that are so useful in setting forth a dining-room or boudoir tastefully, and when there is a function of any particular kind in connection with one of her clubs, she is always chosen to superintend the decorations. The story that made her famous was published some ten or twelve years ago in Lippincott's Magazine. Its title was "Maid Marian."

WOMAN AND THE CAMERA.

Miss Frances Benjamin Johnston, the photographic artist, writes, in the Ladies' Home Journal, on "What a Woman Can Do With a Camera," telling the requisites for artistic and financial success in the pursuit of photography as a profession. "It is a profession," she strongly contends, "that should appeal particularly to women, and in it there are great opportunities for a good paying business—but only under very well-defined conditions. The prime requisites—as summed up in my mind after long experience and thought—are these: The woman who makes photography profitable must have, as to personal qualities, good common sense, unlimited patience to carry her through endless failures, equally unlimited tact, good taste, a quick eye, a talent for detail, and a genius for hard work. In addition, she needs training, experience, some capital, and a field to exploit. This may seem, at first glance, an appalling list, but it is incomplete rather than exaggerated; although to an energetic, ambitious woman, with even ordinary opportunities, success is always possible, and hard, intelligent and conscientious work seldom fails to develop small beginnings into large results.

"Good work should command good prices, and the wise woman will place a paying value upon her best efforts. It is a mistaken business policy to try and build up trade by doing something badly cheaper than somebody else. As to your personal attitude, be businesslike in all your methods; cultivate tact, an affable manner, and an unfailing courtesy. It costs nothing but a little self-control and determination to be patient and good-natured under most circumstances. A pleasant, obliging and businesslike bearing will often prove the most important part of a clever woman's capital."

A FAVORITE OF THE QUEEN.

It may be a trifle cutting to English society to note the continued fondness of Queen Victoria for Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain of England.

Mrs. Chamberlain was Miss Endicott, of Salem, Mass., a daughter of President Cleveland's first secretary of war, a charming woman—gracious, modest, and sweet, and it is only a tribute to her majesty's discrimination that this predilection has come about. During the recent jubilee many duties fell upon Mrs. Chamberlain. Her distinguished husband is secretary of state for the colonies of Great Britain, and as his wife, Mrs. Chamberlain, had to "name" the wives of the colonial prime ministers to the queen, i. e., present them on each and every occasion that these dames participated in any function over which the queen presided.

She did it literally to the queen's taste. Her "savoir faire" and self-possession acquired in Washington were so admirably fitted to the task that her majesty is said to have much modified her notions of the etiquette prevailing at the White House. Mrs. Chamberlain has received the jubilee gold medal, reserved for members of the reigning house and of foreign sovereign families. It may seem singular that the maiden from Salem, Mass., where sober and staid the girls are reared, should have been the first to break down the barriers that hedge about royalty, but witchery was ever out of Salem, and Mrs. Endicott-Chamberlain bears it in its better elements. Certainly the first American woman to remove insular prejudices against daughters of Uncle Sam deserves the gold medal, and if the coterie of American girls who have gone into English circles, close to royalty, do not leaven the lump of English insularity and self-complacency we shall miss a long, and what we now regard, a shrewd guess.—Lewiston Journal.

FASHION NOTES.

All silks are made soft and thin dress fabrics.

White and gray felt hats promise to be popular forms of millinery.

Toques are again considered more stylish for full dress than hats, except for very young ladies.

Some novelties in lingerie show trimmings of lace with tiny lines of color running through it.

Small bustles are noticeable, they are necessary to produce a good effect with soft and thin dress fabrics.

Little silver-bound books, marked "Golf Records," are seen dangling from the modish girl's chatelaine.

All silks are made soft and silent. Stiff and noisy linings have been suppressed, flexibility and softness is now the rule of fashions.

And now the fichu is supplanted by the long net scarf that is worn twisted twice around the throat and ending in a large bow and flowing ends.

To be deemed absolutely au fait a woman must wear two veils, and neither one of them must look as though it were pinned on with any view to neatness.

White roses make a pretty garniture for the summer. An effective hat is of white rice straw, trimmed with a large bunch of these flowers and a knot of black velvet.

Earrings are undoubtedly to be revived, and some women have gone so far as to set their approval on the very unbecoming hoop affairs that only gypsies wear well.

Mohair, nun's veiling and canvas are ideal fabrics to tide one over from summer to winter, and in the new reds, blues and greens, charming costumes may be made from them.

Nearly all the silk, canvas and light wool gowns have the linings separate from the dress fabric. The under skirt is made in exactly the same shape as the outer one, only a little less full.

Lined veils are a novelty this season. Black lined with white or the reverse are favorite combinations. A season or so ago an attempt was made to line veils with colors, but it was not received with favor.

Many beautiful combinations of color are noted in transparent gowns. Canary-yellow, lilac and Parma violet gray and pink, marine blue over glossy black or another shade of blue brown over blue and gold, blue over pink and green, green over green in glossy effects.

Wide ties of soft, white mull, batiste and muslin have been revived, and are dainty bits of summer neckwear. Fine, soft lace is put on the ends of the tie and a full butterfly bow is made under the chin. Fresh young faces look charming with these pretty white finishes to a dainty light gown, and the fashion gives promise of lingering into fall and winter days.

Jackets trimmed a la militaire, with "frogs" of braid draped across the front from throat to the bottom of the jacket, are jaunty and attractive looking, and will be in high favor and fashion for the coming fall and winter. This military effect is especially becoming to a tall, straight, young woman, who rejoices in a willowy, graceful figure and carriage.

The Pecular Amusement of a Little Kentucky Town.

People of the little mountain town of Sharpsburg, Ky., have a peculiar divertissement known as "egg-throwing." Formerly Sharpsburg was the scene of many shootings and cuttings, but the boys amuse themselves now by throwing eggs at one another. The eggs cost but little more than did the 44-calibre cartridges used in their Winchesters, and since they have been throwing eggs nobody has been seriously wounded.

The heaviest battles occur on Saturday night. Jim Strong is the captain of one egg-throwing band and Bill Eversole is the captain of the other. They have about twenty men each. Each man has to provide himself with a dozen eggs, and of course it is to his interest that he buys them where he can get them the cheapest. As no individual expects to be struck by his own eggs, he does not require the dealer to "candle" them. In this way the dealers in country produce here are able to realize at least cost price on their sickest eggs.

Last Saturday night's battle was a glorious one. The moon was shining and the boys lined up for the fray about 9 o'clock. Every member of the two companies was present. The captains did not throw, simply directing the movements of their men. Each man had his full quota of eggs when the battle began. The first volley was thrown by Strong's men, and six men on the Eversole side were struck. Then the Eversoles began to throw eggs, and at their first volley seven Strong men were marked, and one egg carried away the cap of Captain Strong. Then the throwing became indiscriminate, and no attempt at volley work was made.

The sport did not cease until the entire 480 eggs were thrown. Nearly every man had been plastered and the captains were regular omelets from head to foot. It was decided that Strong's men won the fight. The most casual observer passing along the street next morning could have told there had been an egg battle, for the houses, sidewalks, fences, and curbstones were plastered with eggs and shells.—Chicago Record.

Found a Big Pearl in a Clam.

C. H. Underwood, steward of the Rhode Island Yacht Club at Potter's Cove, a day or two ago became possessed of one of the finest pearls ever seen in these parts. Underwood was making a quahaug chowder at the time, and with a chopping knife was cutting up the quahaugs, when the knife came in contact with what he thought was a piece of shell. He made an examination and found a white and lavender pearl. The gem was egg-shaped, of high gloss, and absolutely perfect. In fact, no pearl, so far as known, has ever been found like it. Mr. Underwood showed his find to a friend and on the spot was offered a nigh figure. The finder has opened a million quahaugs, and this is the only pearl above the size of a pinhead that he ever found. Out of curiosity he took it to a jeweller and learned that it was a novelty which could not be duplicated in any of the gem markets in this country. Ira G. Whittier, the jeweler, weighed it, and it tipped his scales at 35½ grains.—Providence Journal.

STATISTICS OF CROPS.

THE EVOLUTION OF A RATIONAL BASIS OF INFORMATION.

Stimulus to the Science in This Country—Work and Reputation of Two Experts—Discrediting of the Government's Reports—Advantage Gained by a Few Speculators.

The development of statistics, which in modern times has become one of the marked characteristics of intellectual nations—being in Germany carried to the height of a science and pervading nearly all their "problems" as an element in their solution—has been chiefly neglected in this country, although of late years a beginning has been made. It would not be surprising if the principal advance in the science in this country should be made through the perceived value of scientifically gathered and prepared statistics to money-making, especially in the field of speculation. Abroad it is the Government which has been the promoter of statistics; in the United States it has been less so, and the Government results have been less perfect, because of the complication of civil service with politics.

Three or four years ago two men—B. W. Snow and E. M. Thoman—who had been employed in the division of statistics of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, having learned all that the Government had to teach them in the way of gathering crop reports and estimating conditions and yield, and having perceived that the Government was handicapped by the burden of politics which lay on all Government endeavor, and that much better results were attainable if the same aims were prosecuted as a private enterprise, went to Chicago, and there separately established themselves as crop statisticians. They utilized what they had learned at Washington, and they added what they saw was lacking to the Government work. They opened large offices, and secured correspondents at every essential point throughout the country—not as many as the Government had, but a better selected and more compact and better organized corps. They adopted classifications and a method only known fully to themselves, for secrecy is one of the accompaniments of their business. Judged by the results, the method is certainly scientific and sound. Their rise in reputation was rapid. The comparatively brief period during which they have been putting out their reports has sufficed to place them in the front rank in their line. They speedily gained the patronage of some of the richest and heaviest dealers and speculators in the country, and their reports are to-day regarded as little less than infallible.

The most significant feature of the business is that each of the statisticians labors and grows rich (such is the report, at all events) with an exceedingly limited number of subscribers. In other words, the enormous expense the statisticians incur in acquiring the vast amount of information necessary from an army of correspondents, and in maintaining a large office force to deal with this mass of communications, is borne by a few men, who find it profitable to bear it and to add large sums for the compensation of the scientists. Just how limited the number of subscribers is is not known to any except the statisticians themselves, and, perhaps, their most confidential employees. It is not known to the subscribers, nor does any one of them know who the other subscribers are. It is, however, known, or at least thoroughly believed, that the number is very small, for upon that fact depends the value of the reports to speculators. If everybody, or any great number, had them, so many would have an equal knowledge that all special advantage would be gone. The subscribers, therefore, are held a "close corporation," and the reports command a high figure. Not an exchange in the country receives them. After the few have seen and acted, then they are published, and if any gleanings are to be had, "very good, you are welcome," say Messrs. Snow and Thoman and their subscribers. One of the statisticians' performances is to parallel the Government reports—that is, knowing the methods employed by the Government, they use the same, and produce in advance of the Government reports almost duplicates of them. These are also for their subscribers, and enable them to anticipate those competitors who have faith in the Government reports, or are unable to command the special service of the experts. The more thorough test to which the Government reports have been subjected since such rivals have risen has led to the discovery—or the belief—that Government is often exceedingly erroneous in its estimates, and in consequence its publications on the crops have been greatly discredited within the last few years. They have been found to differ both as to acreage and crop production, not only with the statisticians and the trade papers, but with the several State reports, and the public has preferred to believe that the Government is wrong. The discrepancy has amounted to as much as 75,000,000 bushels and from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000 million acres, on the wheat crop alone. It may be curious, but it is true, that investors and speculators prefer to take as accurate almost any report rather than the Government's.—New York Post

Children and Wheels.

While bicycling in moderation is one of the best forms of exercise for many adults, particularly the gouty and those who lead sedentary indoor lives, indulgence in it by the young should be hedged about with many precautions. When not overdone, it is probably as beneficial to children as to their elders, but it is less needful, since the young, especially boys, seldom suffer for want of exercise, their outdoor games giving them, as a rule, all they need. But aside from this there is positive danger in the wheel, arising from the proneness of children to compete with adults—to ride too long, too fast and too far.

Wheeling resembles stair-climbing in its nature and effects. No mother would allow her child to run up the steps of the Washington Monument two or three times a day, yet she will let him take his bicycle and race over country roads for miles, his little heart pumping 150 or 200 times a minute, and fondly thinks it is doing him good.

It is just here that the danger lies—the heart is strained, overstrained; it is dilated and then enlarged; it works continuously to its full strength, drawing on all its reserve force, and by the time the child has become a man the heart is permanently tired and may possibly stop short some day without warning.

Children need not be forbidden the use of the bicycle, but parents should see to it that they have properly constructed saddles, and that they do not "scorch," climb steep hills, ride against high winds or ride at all more than a few miles at a stretch. Unfortunately it is these very feats that they are often incited by their elders to perform. There are few more piteous sights, to one who has seen the consequences of such folly, than that of a tiny child on a tiny wheel struggling up a hill after a six-foot father and a seasoned mother.—Youth's Companion.

Bridging the St. Lawrence.

It is a curious and interesting fact that a plan for a bridge across the St. Lawrence River opposite Quebec, which was made upwards of forty years ago, is quite as applicable to present-day ideas as the more recent designs. In fact, with some slight modifications, this plan would work admirably under our present system of bridge building. The difficulties attending an undertaking of this sort may be imagined when it is taken into consideration that the distance across the river from cliff to cliff is 4,800 feet. It was proposed to span this distance by three 1,000-foot sections, with shorter ones at the shore ends. The trussed suspension system was to be employed and the bridge was to have upper and lower decks, the one for wheel and foot traffic and the other for railroad trains. One of the greatest points in undertakings of this sort is the strength of the piers. This was to be secured by foundations built of solid masonry started 150 feet below high-water mark. The masonry was to be carried up to the floor level of the bridge in solid columns. Five cables were to be used and on these the remainder of the structure was to rest. There is little trouble with modern appliances in carrying the foundations of buildings down as far as one chooses; indeed, a bridge recently erected in Australia has piers 180 feet in length and these were carried down through mud and sand to their solid foundations.

The Champion Big Dog.

The largest dog in this country is the property of Wayne Bailey of Rutland, Vt. When weighed the other day he tipped the scales at 267 pounds.

When the animal weighed 244 pounds a prominent dog fancier declared him to be the largest dog in the world. Repeatedly Mr. Bailey has been urged to put Nero on exhibition at the big dog shows, but he has never thought it advisable.

Nero is a handsome half-German and half-English mastiff, fawn brindle in color, his huge head being of a trifle darker shade. He sets up firmly on his legs and is remarkably well proportioned. He is as agile and lively on his feet as a cat, and the other day caught a big rat in his master's barn.

He makes a splendid watchdog, but is withal a kind and affectionate animal. Mr. Bailey bought him at West Rutland when he was six months old. He is now 4 years old. At the time of purchase Nero weighed 162 pounds. The animal is a product of Mr. Winchel's kennels at Fair Haven.

Nero is provided with a strong leather harness, as he cannot wear a collar. The animal stands up from the ground 35 inches and girts 50 inches. The dog's neck is unusually large, measuring 30 inches, and from tip to tip he measures 6 feet 5½ inches.

Who Were Your Ancestors?

There are now twenty-seven societies in the United States, membership in which depends on descent from ancestors who distinguished themselves by coming over to America at an early date, or by being officers in American wars prior to 1801. Most of them are in a flourishing condition. The old aristocratic Cincinnati leads them in age

Giving Away Brides.

Among the novel means by which some people of London subsist is that of giving away brides at the altar. The custom has grown to considerable proportions of late, and a member of a firm of fashionable costumers, in speaking of it recently, said: "You, of course, recognize the fact that in this great city are scores of hard-working girls who are miles away from their relations and who have always been too busy to cultivate many friends. Well, when these girls are about to marry young fellows who are similarly circumstanced the question arises as to who shall give away the bride.

"I can answer that question for them at once, for I have connected with my business an ex-major in the army, a member of an ancient family and a man, too, of unimpeachable character. He is poor, but he dresses well, has beautiful white hair and looks the kindly father to perfection. I introduce him to the bride and bridegroom, and he, for a moderate fee, gives the former away. Sometimes he takes the whole arrangements of a breakfast and so on upon himself, and he is a fine speaker on occasion. He is always a welcome guest with these people afterward."

When a young woman has been requested to break the news of a death to a friend, she feels that she has reached the supreme pinnacle as a comforter.

A Red Handed Murderer.

Tetterine kills the germs of Tetter, Eczema, Salt-Rheum, Ringworm and other skin diseases. Most of these are caused by the existence of infinitesimal anamalculae. Tetterine murders them at once and stops the agonizing itch, then it soothes and heals the skin. At drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Attention is respectfully directed to the advertisement of Messrs. Perryman & Co., Birmingham, Ala., which appears in this issue. This firm manufactures the Enterprise Cotton Mill, which is claimed to be the cheapest, simplest and most practical on the market. If you are thinking of buying a mill, it will no doubt pay you to send for a copy of their descriptive catalogue.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

USE YOUR REASON

And Profit by the Experience of Other People.

There are thousands of people who have been cured of nervous trouble, scrofula sores, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh and other diseases by purifying their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine will do the same good work for you if you will give it the opportunity. It will tone up your system, create an appetite and give sweet, refreshing sleep.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE
AND BUYERS' GUIDE
FALL AND WINTER
1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

ROBERT E. LEE.
The soldier, citizen and christian hero. A great new book just ready, giving life and ancestry. A money maker. Local and traveling agents wanted. ROYAL PUBLISHING CO., 11 and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT.
But why pay $5 on a share, for stock with nothing but "talk" to back it, and 2,000 miles from home? I will sell you dividend paying Colorado Gold Mine Stock for 25 cents a share, in lots from one share up. Other stocks in proportion. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo. Member Stock Exchange. Suite 326-7 Symes Building.

FREE ONE THOUSAND ONLY. Memberships in the Merchants Exchange Association and outfit of Holiday Books. Greatest selling plan known. J. E. Hoban & Co., Chicago.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 287, Southington, Conn.

CANCER CURED AT HOME and stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., The Bedford, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

OF CROPS.

A RATIONAL BA-
RMATION.

e in This Country—
on of Two Experts—
Government's Re-
Gained by a Few

f statistics, which become one of the es of intellectual rmany carried to ce and pervading blems" as an ele- has been chief- country, although inning has been be surprising if e in the science hould be made value of scien- prepared statis- especially in the Abroad it is the as been the pro- in the United less so, and the have been less e complication of ities.

e ago two men— M. Thoman —who the division of artment of Agri- n, having learned ent had to teach athering crop re- conditions and received that the dicapped by the hich lay on all r, and that much attainable if the secuted as a pri- to Chicago, and ablished them- clans. They uti- learned at Wash- d what they saw overnment work. lices, and secured ry essential point ry—not as many ad, but a bet- mpact and better y adopted classi- hod only known or secrecy is one s of their busi results, the meth- ntific and sound. n was rapid. The period during putting out their to place them in heir line. They patronage of some nviest dealers and ountry, and their regarded as little

nt feature of the h of the statis- ows rich (such is nts) with an ex- mber of subscrib- the enormous ex- s incur in acquir- t of information ny of correspond- ning a large office his mass of com- e by a few men, e to bear it and the compensation t how limited the s is not known atisticians them- their most con- It is not known r does any one other subscrib- er, known, or at lieved, that the ll, for upon that e of the reports to rybody, or any them, so many l knowledge that would be gone. efore, are held a and the reports ure. Not an ex- ry receives them. seen and acted, shed, and if any had, "Very good, ay Messrs. Snow their subscribers. ns' performances rnment reports— he methods em- rnment, they use ce in advance of rts almost dupli- are also for their le them to antici- rs who have faith eports, or are un- special service of re thorough tes- ment reports have such rivals have discovery—or the ment is often ex- in its estimates, ts publications on greatly discred- few years. They differ both as to duction, not only ns and the trade several State re- has preferred to ernment is wrong. s amounted to as bushels and from million acres, on e. It may be curi- that investors and speculators prefer to take as accurate almost any report rather than the Government's.—New York Post

Children and Wheels.

While bicycling in moderation is one of the best forms of exercise for many adults, particularly the gouty and those who lead sedentary indoor lives, indulgence in it by the young should be hedged about with many precautions. When not overdone, it is probably as beneficial to children as to their elders, but it is less needful, since the young, especially boys, seldom suffer for want of exercise, their outdoor games giving them, as a rule, all they need. But aside from this there is positive danger in the wheel, arising from the proneness of children to compete with adults—to ride too long, too fast and too far.

Wheeling resembles stair-climbing in its nature and effects. No mother would allow her child to run up the steps of the Washington Monument two or three times a day, yet she will let him take his bicycle and race over country roads for miles, his little heart pumping 150 or 200 times a minute and fondly thinks it is doing him good

It is just here that the danger lies—the heart is strained, overstrained; it is dilated and then enlarged; if works continuously to its full strength, drawing on all its reserve force, and by the time the child has become a man the heart is permanently tired and may possibly stop short some day without warning.

Children need not be forbidden the use of the bicycle, but parents should see to it that they have properly constructed saddles, and that they do not "scorch," climb steep hills, ride against high winds or ride at all more than a few miles at a stretch. Unfortunately it is these very feats that they are often incited by their elders to perform. There are few more piteous sights, to one who has seen the consequences of such folly, than that of a tiny child on a tiny wheel struggling up a hill after a six-foot father and a seasoned mother.—Youth's Companion.

Bridging the St. Lawrence.

It is a curious and interesting fact that a plan for a bridge across the St. Lawrence River opposite Quebec, which was made upwards of forty years ago, is quite as applicable to present-day ideas as the more recent designs. In fact, with some slight modifications, this plan would work admirably under our present system of bridge building. The difficulties attending an undertaking of this sort may be imagined when it is taken into consideration that the distance across the river from cliff to cliff is 4,800 feet. It was proposed to span this distance by three 1,000-foot sections, with shorter ones at the shore ends. The trussed suspension system was to be employed and the bridge was to have upper and lower decks, the one for wheel and foot traffic and the other for railroad trains. One of the greatest points in undertakings of this sort is the strength of the piers. This was to be secured by foundations built of solid masonry started 150 feet below high-water mark. The masonry was to be carried up to the floor level of the bridge in solid columns. Five cables were to be used and on these the remainder of the structure was to rest. There is little trouble with modern appliances in carrying the foundations of buildings down as far as one chooses; indeed, a bridge recently erected in Australia has piers 180 feet in length and these were carried down through mud and sand to their solid foundations.

The Champion Big Dog.

The largest dog in this country is the property of Wayne Bailey of Rutland, Vt. When weighed the other day he tipped the scales at 267 pounds.

When the animal weighed 244 pounds a prominent dog fancier declared him to be the largest dog in the world. Repeatedly Mr. Bailey has been urged to put Nero on exhibition at the big dog shows, but he has never thought it advisable.

Nero is a handsome half-German and half-English mastiff, fawn brindle in color, his huge head being of a trifle darker shade. He sets up firmly on his legs and is remarkably well proportioned. He is as agile and lively on his feet as a cat, and the other day caught a big rat in his master's barn.

He makes a splendid watchdog, but is withal a kind and affectionate animal. Mr. Bailey bought him at West Rutland when he was six months old. He is now 4 years old. At the time of purchase Nero weighed 102 pounds. The animal is a product of Mr. Winchel's kennels at Fair Haven.

Nero is provided with a strong leather harness, as he cannot wear a collar. The animal stands up from the ground 35 inches and girts 50 inches. The dog's neck is unusually large, measuring 30 inches, and from tip to tip he measures 6 feet 5½ inches.

Who Were Your Ancestors?

There are now twenty-seven societies in the United States, membership in which depends on descent from ancestors who distinguished themselves by coming over to America at an early date, or by being officers in American wars prior to 1861. Most of them are in a flourishing condition. The oldest aristocratic Cincinnati leads them in age.

Giving Away Brides.

Among the novel means by which some people of London subsist is that of giving away brides at the altar. The custom has grown to considerable proportions of late, and a member of a firm of fashionable costumers, in speaking of it recently, said: "You, of course, recognize the fact that in this great city are scores of hard-working girls who are miles away from their relations and who have always been too busy to cultivate many friends. Well, when these girls are about to marry young fellows who are similarly circumstanced the question arises as to who shall give away the bride.

"I can answer that question for them at once, for I have connected with my business an ex-major in the army, a member of an ancient family and a man, too, of unimpeachable character. He is poor, but he dresses well, has beautiful white hair and looks the kindly father to perfection. I introduce him to the bride and bridegroom, and he, for a moderate fee, gives the former away. Sometimes he takes the whole arrangements of a breakfast and so on upon himself, and he is a fine speaker on occasion. He is always a welcome guest with these people afterward."

When a young woman has been requested to break the news of a death to a friend, she feels that she has reached the supreme pinnacle as a comforter.

A Red Handed Murderer.

Tetterine kills the germs of Tetter, Eczema, Salt-lheum, Ringworm and other skin diseases. Most of these are caused by the existence of infinitesimal anamalculae. Tetterine murders them at once and stops the agonizing itch, then it soothes and heals the skin. At drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Attention is respectfully directed to the advertisement of Messrs. Perryman & Co., Birmingham, Ala., which appears in this issue. This firm manufactures the Enterprise Cotton Mill, which is claimed to be the cheapest, simplest and most practical on the market. If you are thinking of buying a mill, it will no doubt pay you to send for a copy of their descriptive catalogue.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERIEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

USE YOUR REASON

And Profit by the Experience of Other People.

There are thousands of people who have been cured of nervous trouble, scrofula sores, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh and other diseases by purifying their blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine will do the same good work for you if you will give it the opportunity. It will tone up your system, create an appetite and give sweet, refreshing sleep.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE
AND BUYERS' GUIDE
FALL AND WINTER
1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 500 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

ROBERT E. LEE.
The soldier, citizen and christian hero. A great new book just ready, giving life and ancestry. A money maker. Local and traveling agents wanted. ROYAL PUBLISHING CO., 11 and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT.
But why pay $1 on a share for stock with nothing but "talk" to back it, and 8,000 miles from home? I will sell you dividend paying Colorado Gold Mine Stock for as cash a share, in certificates from ten shares up. Other stocks in proportion. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo. Member Stock Exchange. Suite 326-7 Symes Building.

FREE ONE THOUSAND ONLY, Memberships in the Merchants Exchange Association and outfit of Holiday Books. Greatest selling plan known. J. E. Hoham & Co., Chicago.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 27, Southington, Conn.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., Wise Building, Cincinnati, Ohio

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

According to the statistics of the United States Bureau of Labor, there are 27,000 married men in New York city who are supported by their wives.

To be "full of prunes" is an expression meant to convey reproach, but California owns up this year to thousands of tons of the crop, and doesn't care who knows it.

The Louisville Times reports that "a frog in Graves County has got into an ordinary jug and cannot be got out." Probably a closer examination will prove that that jug contains a snake instead of a frog.

Travelers in the wilds of Africa will do well to take a plentiful supply of umbrellas with them, according to Prof. Pechuel-Loesche, the German explorer. He says they are the best protection against the wild beasts—tigers and lions especially being afraid of them when suddenly opened.

A plan for connecting South and West Australia by railroad is under consideration. The distance between the ends of their railroad systems is only 553 miles, but the country to be traversed is an arid desert, and reservoirs must be built at twenty-five-mile intervals along the whole line. The cost will be about $10,000,000.

The Boyden Premium of the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, is to be awarded at the beginning of next year. The premium is $1,000, and it will be given to "any resident of North America who shall determine by experiment whether all rays of light and other physical rays are or are not transmitted with the same velocity."

An English paper carries an advertisement reading: "We hereby publish our intention to repudiate any demands for payment of moneys obtained under any pretense whatsoever by any person whomsoever." Then follows the firm name and address. If debt-paying can be avoided in England by merely inserting an advertisement like that in a paper, conscienceless financiers ought to flourish over there.

The tide of immigration is now at the lowest point since 1882, when the General Government assumed control of the subject. The number of arrivals from all countries for the fiscal year was 230,832, a decrease of one-third from the previous year. Italy still furnishes the largest quota of immigrants, her contribution being over 54,000; Germany supplied 22,500; Austria, 33,000; England, 10,000; Ireland, 28,500; Cuba, 3,500; Armenia, 4,700.

For some years the Government has been bringing over to Alaska from Siberia reindeer for breeding purposes, the idea being to extensively introduce this useful animal throughout our northern territory, both for food and transportation purposes. The herds have thrived, and Commissioner of Education Harris, who has charge of the matter, reports that there should now be 500 deer trained to harness and ready for practical work. The purpose is to furnish the deer for transporting miners' supplies on the Yukon. A reindeer will go three times as far in a day as the mongrel dogs now in use, and they live easily on the moss that grows so abundantly in Alaska, whereas to find feed for the dogs or horses is in itself a serious problem.

There is general interest in the proposed sample road-building by the United States Government at the New York State Agricultural Experiment Station at Geneva. The sample road will be more than 7,000 feet long. About 800 feet will be macadamized in the centre to the width of eight feet, with rolled dirt on either side, this being designed as an improved country road. The remainder, something over a mile, will be macadamized in the centre fourteen feet, with dirt roads on either side. It is now proposed also to lay at least 200 feet of the steel track, which is now attracting so much attention as a possibly efficient and economical road, in sections where stone is scarce and costly. Visitors are cordially invited to witness the operations on Wednesday and Thursday of each week by Gen. Roy Stone, who is in charge.

The shortage this year in the European crop of rye, the cereal largely used abroad for bread and at home for whiskey, is estimated as 300,000,000 bushels, and there is already a considerable demand for American rye for export. Fortunately for American farmers, this year's rye crop is considerably in advance of what it has been, and the crop will exceed, it is computed, 30,000,000 bushels, breaking the record, which was 29,960,000 bushels in 1882. Rye is used extensively in many European countries, particularly in Russia, about half the total rye used in Europe and America being raised in Russia. An enormous quantity of rye, too, is raised in Germany, and a considerable, though smaller, amount in Hungary. Sweden and France are two other European countries which produce a considerable quantity of rye, it being used for bread more extensively there than in the United States.

While Peary, Nansen and Andree have been striving for laurels at the North, the South Pole is not being neglected. A large scientific expedition for the Antarctic Sea has been fitted out in Belgium. Lieut. De Gerlache is its commander. His vessel is a steam whaler, bark-rigged, named the Belgica. The Belgica is a small craft, registering 250 tons, and capable of making seven knots under steam alone. She does not go out for exploration purposes primarily; she is a whaler, and will attend to business as such; but she will convey the Antarctic expedition, land it, succor it if necessary, and bring it home—if all goes well. Her hull is sheathed with ironwood, and she carries a powerful steel ram, or spur, for cutting through ice-floes. The expedition will be provided with the choicest of modern scientific instruments, with suitable clothing, food, snow-shoes and other necessaries for extended journeys over the ice-clad Southern continent. The outfit is modest, but effective. Valuable geographical information concerning this unknown polar region is confidently expected.

Preparations for the exodus to the Klondike are being made by systematically organizing parties in many sections of the country. One of the most notable is a syndicate which has chartered a steamship to make the trip to the Yukon by way of Cape Horn. Tickets for this route will cost $500, and each passenger can take 1,000 pounds of baggage. Three of the crew of the United States revenue cutter Perrr, in Alaskan waters, deserted and started on the 700 mile journey by open sea to St. Michael's. The gold fever is attracting every one within reach of the Yukon country, and it is almost impossible to keep hold of enough men to conduct routine business. Skaguay, a few miles from Dye, is becoming the headquarters of the gold-seekers en route, instead of Dyea. The mountain route from Skaguay to the Upper Yukon is now impassable, but 1,000 men are working to open it. Small numbers of travelers continue to make their difficult way over the pass from Dyea. There are over 5,000 people at Skaguay and Dyea waiting for a chance to move, and there are 5,000 more on the way. Many are returning to Juneau to winter there, having given up getting to Dawson before things are frozen solid.

Eskimo Bows and Arrows.

As every one knows, the Eskimos, with very few exceptions, inhabit a region which is perfectly treeless, or, at any rate, where nothing grows but pines and spruces, whose soft inelastic wood is entirely useless for making bows. They have overcome this difficulty very effectively by fastening along the back of the bow twisted cords of reindeer sinew in such a way that each cord is stretched when the bowstring is released. As far as we know, no other race of savages makes use of this ingenious contrivance. Some tribes of Indians are in the habit of stiffening their bows by "backing" them with strips of sinew, glued on, but the Eskimo backing is made of cords and tied on. As old Martin Frobisher, the first Englishman who ever saw the Eskimos (in 1557), tells us, "Their bowes are of wood of a yard long, sinewed on the back with strong sinewes, not glued too, but fast girded and tyed on."

In some regions the Eskimos, when first visited by white men, were still using bows with a very simple backing, merely twenty or thirty strands of twine running from one end of the bow to the other, twisted together tightly from the middle and tied down to the bow in two or three places. My friends at Point Barrow and along the adjacent coast, however, had gone on improving the bow until it was the best made by Eskimos anywhere.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Gold in Philadelphia.

The report says: "In order to calculate, with some accuracy, the value of this body of wealth, we cut out blocks of the clay and found, on an average, a cubic foot, as it lies in the ground, weighs 120 pounds, as near as may be. The assay gives seventenths grain, say three cents' worth, to the cubic foot. Assuming the data already given, we get four thousand one hundred and eighty million cubic feet of clay under our streets and houses, in which securely lie one hundred and twenty-six million dollars. And if, as is pretty certain, the corporate limits of the city would afford eight times this bulk of clay, we have more gold than has been brought, according to the statistics, from California and Australia."

Other calculations show that every time a load of clay is hauled out of a cellar enough gold goes with it to pay for the carting, and if the bricks which front our houses could have brought to their surface, in the form of gold leaf, the amount of gold which they contain, we should have a glittering show of two square inches on each brick. A single specimen of zinc proved to be absolutely free from gold.

These investigations proved that, while gold is justly considered one of the rarest metals, it is also one of the most widely diffused, and there are many philosophical reasons to be found in explanation of this apparent paradox.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

The average rent of houses in England is $105 per annum.

There is a vast difference between being able to say prayers that sound fine, and having a broken and contrite heart.

Papa Crumley—"I judge a man, sir, by the company he keeps." Mr. Sulter—"Yes, sir. I hope you will bear in mind that I've been keeping company with your daughter for over two years."—Philadelphia North American.

Pokeleigh—"I met an old scientist today who claims to be able to square a circle." Brokeleigh—"Pshaw, I can do that myself! Just loan me a round dollar and see how quick I'll turn it into a square meal."—New York Journal.

Why is a foreign nobleman who marries an American heiress like a sailor? Because he's a mariner for money.

COMPLETE

Our stock for the fall and winter season of 1897-98 in all departments, and is brimful of late and pleasing novelties . . .

and now awaits mail orders when accompanied by cash.

J. BLACH & SONS,

One Price Cash Clothiers,

1912-1914 First Ave. Birmingham, Ala.

311 N. College St., NASHVILLE, TENN.

. . . THE . . .
LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,
Manufacturers of "THE BIRMINGHAM."

Everything Pertaining to BICYCLES.

THE LARGEST AND MOST THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED REPAIR SHOP IN THE SOUTH.
Mail Orders receive prompt attention.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y.
Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

He—They say bicycles are a drug on the market this year. She—That must be the reason all the doctors are prescribing them.—Hoskins Statesman.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER
does for the hair just what its name says it does—it renews it. Fading, falling, thin locks are stimulated to look fresh and new by its use; nature does the rest.

SOUTH CAROLINA LADIES
DON'T LIE.

Mrs. C. M. Lowan

Inman, S. C., says: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine for years, with the best of results for Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Indigestion and Swollen Feet. It cured Miss S. Hammett of a complication of diseases; she says it saved her life. I think it far excels "Zeilin's" and the "Black Draught" medicine.

Falling of the Womb.

The cases of uterine displacement are very numerous and constitute a prolific cause of intense and wide-spread suffering. Its symptoms are bearing-down or dragging sensations, pain or weakness in the back, sometimes a sense of goneness at the pit of the stomach. It may result from too frequent childbearing, wearing garments that compress the waist and abdomen, overlifting, standing on the feet too long, and general debility.

We would strongly urge the use of Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine which will purify and vitalize the blood, give tone and strength to the muscles of the uterus, so that it will be kept in place. To facilitate a quick and complete recovery, we recommend as an injection our Mexican Female Remedy, which will produce the happiest results.

M. A. Rutherford

Walhalla, S. C., writes: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine more than 20 years, for Torpid Liver and Dizziness. I take a dose every two weeks and feel all right. I know it is far Superior to "Zeilin's Regulator," in my case.

Womanhood.

The health and well-being of mankind depend upon the physical health and perfection of womanhood. Among the diseases which most impair the female constitution are leucorrhœa, irregular and painful menstruation, falling of the womb, chlorosis, scanty or too profuse menstruation. These diseases can be cured. Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine is a delightful remedy to take, entirely harmless, free from narcotics, purely vegetable and produces no unpleasant after-results. It is unequalled as a uterine tonic and curative agent for all female diseases, as it is impossible for weakness of the uterus and generative organs to exist when it is faithfully and persistently used. Constipation is another bane of woman's life which can be cured by using Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine.

Are You Thinking of Buying a COTTON SEED MILL?

If so, it will pay you before doing so to investigate the ENTERPRISE MILL

It is the CHEAPEST, the SIMPLEST and most PRACTICABLE mill for plantation use on the market. Its grinding parts are made of tool steel and it are regulated by a steel spring so as to prevent breakage when rocks, nails and other foreign substances are fed in with seed. It is guaranteed to grind cotton seed and to separate meal from hulls. Send for descriptive catalogue.

PERRYMAN & CO., Birmingham, Ala.

The Wonder of the Century!

MEXICAN
Hair Restorative.

Beautifies and invigorates the hair in a remarkable manner. Stops it from falling out. Cures dandruff and positively

Restores Gray Hair to its Original Color,

rendering it soft, glossy, luxuriant and beautiful. Thousands endorse it as the nonpareil of all preparations of its kind. Try it and be convinced that as a dressing, beautifier and invigorator it stands without a rival or a peer. For sale by Agents at $1 per bottle, or send to us, and it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price. Every bottle bears the signature of the secretary, W. H. Matthews, M. D., and is guaranteed. Manufactured ONLY by the

MEXICAN HAIR RESTORATIVE CO.,
Des Moines, Iowa.

Wanted, Local and State Agents.

"Success" Cotton..... Seed Huller and Separator. .....

Nearly doubles the Value of Seed to the Farmer.

All up-to-date Ginners use them because the Growers give their patronage to such gins. Huller is PRACTICAL, RELIABLE and GUARANTEED. For full information Address

SOULE STEAM FEED WORKS, Meridian, Miss

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

Trade-Mark.

SO YOU ARE PLEASED
. . . WITH . . .
"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS!
We knew you'd like 'em;
Everybody does

McMILLAN-LEE CO., Wholesale Grocers,
Birmingham, Ala.

Am. N. U. No. 39. 1897.

A GREAT SALMON RUSH.

THE FISH ARE SWARMING UP THE COLUMBIA AND FRASER RIVERS.

A Four-Million-Dollar Catch—How Fish Jammed in a Creek Formed a Natural Bridge—Seine Fishing From the Shore—A Phenominal Year.

Advices from the Fraser and Columbia rivers, as well as from Alaska, indicate that this will be the biggest salmon year within a quarter century, says the Washington Star.

The fish are running upstream literally in swarms; so close do they run in fact, that a canoe paddled over the surface becomes an instrument of death, killing handreds of salmon in its passage. In the upper tributaries of the Fraser the crush is tremendous, and the certain result will be the practical damming up of these narrow mountain torrents with solid masses of dead fish. But, while the waste is expected to be very large, the canning output will also greatly exceed that of previous years.

Dr. Tarleton H. Bean, director of the New York aquarium, who has won both fame and wide experience as a member of the United States fish commission, is authority for the following statement:

"It may confidentially be asserted that British Columbia and Alaska will this year, beat the record with their fish output. The conditions for salmon have rarely been so good, and reports of a mammoth rush upstream come pouring in from the northwest. It is stated that, so tremendous is the influx of fish, that hundreds are actually forced out of the water and into the boats.

"The salmon pack, or canning output in 1891—a good year—for the Fraser river fisheries was 400,464, valued at $2,351,083. With these figures as a basis, it would hardly be an exaggeration to say that these seine fisheries, with their greatly increased facilities and larger number of hands, ought in 1897 to turn out canned fish to the value of about $4,000,000. Statistics are less exactly taken in our Alaskan fisheries, but they also ought to show a marked increase. In addition to all this, it must be remembered that the Indians do a very great deal of privateer fishing. In fact, the aborigines largely subsist on dried fish, the "bucks" netting them and the squaws cleaning and drying.

"The salmon industry is doing wonders for British Columbia. New Westminster, the capital of the fisheries, had in 1881 a population of 3000 souls. Today the population has quadrupled, exceeding 12,000, and this exclusive of Indians and transient laborers. In the fisheries and canning factories over 6000 people are now employed, according to the official reports. These are almost altogether Chinese and Indians. The fishermen—who are paid per fish caught, regardless of weight, about six cents—number in their ranks English, Scotch crofters, Irish, French, Japanese and Indians."

John A. Fraser, R. C. A., the well-known landscape painter, spent many years on his namesake river, while preparing a series of views at the instance of the Canadian government. Asked concerning the fisheries, he said:

"To begin with, boat fishing does not exist for more than a few miles above the delta of the Fraser. Beyond that point all fishing is done from the shore by men and sometimes in exceptional years, with the aid of horses.

The net used differs largely from the seines used in Alaska. I can compare it to nothing better than a huge hammock slung by both ends to a pole. Night is the time for fishing operations. The men arrange among themselves for certain stretches of river. Below the delta line they cast their nets from boats with high, platformed sterns. Further up, the river being unnavigable on account of its fierce current and sunken rocks, they cast from the bank. A good man can catch hundreds daily. Two hundred fish at 6 cents a fish means $12 a day; and that is no unusual wage in the season. Below the delta I have heard of $100 being earned by two men in a single day—or, to be exact, in a single night.

"That 1897 is to be a banner year I have heard from various friends at New Westminster. Strange as it may seem, the canning people are not always elated by banner years. So much salmon drugs the market and even hurts the canning industry.

"Nobody who has not been in the northwest can have any notion of the awful inrush of salmon during a very big year, like the present. On one occasion I crossed a tributary of the Fraser river literally over a bridge made of salmon. The fish were quite dead, and had begun to putrify. Forced from the main stream into the tributary by the terrific legions of upgoing fish behind, they were driven into a long reach where the water grew shallow and the rocky banks very narrow. Here they became an absolute wedge—a jam, like the human one that occurred on the Brooklyn bridge years ago. Not a fish could move forward or backward, and thus imprisoned, as in a vise, and without water, they died by hundreds, under the scorching sun.

"It was quite easy for my Indian driver to take the horse and buggy across this extraordinary natural bridge, while I followed on foot. Judging by the height of the river banks, and the extent of the fish dam, I should say that there was an actual waste of fully 2500 or 3000 fish in that jam. Subsequently I was informed that such jams are by no means uncommon.

"Formerly the Indians did nearly all the canning. Now, however, the Chinese, who are at once cleaner, cheaper and more easily managed, do most of the work.

"The night fishing is very picturesque. You see the dark figures of the fishermen, standing in bold relief against the moonlight. Then high in air whirls the big net, sweeping at the end of its iron-bound pole. Deftly, silently almost, it cuts into the swift current of the Fraser. There is a minute or two of waiting, and then, with a swish and a great scattering of spray, up comes the net, dank and dripping from the river, having described a rapid semi-circle under water. Once more it is whirled across the moonlight, and, this time, keen eyes can see within its meshes the silver scales of the salmon, wriggling and struggling for a freedom that is his no more. Then comes the quick blow of the killing club, and the dead fish is tossed into the creels."

The work of canning, according to Dr. Tarleton H. Bean, and Mr. Fraser, usually lasts about two months. The Chinese can clean about 1000 fish in a day. Sometimes the canners turn out 75,000 cans in twenty-four hours.

HUMOROUS.

The Rescuer—How did you come to fall in? The Rescued—I didn't come to fall in. I came to fish.

She—What do you think of my portrait? He—Sincerely, it is not beautiful, but the likeness is perfect!

Benedict (proudly)—My wife kisses me good-night regularly. Rounder (bitterly)—Women are suspicious creatures, ain't they?

"No, madame, we can't take back that waist; you have worn it." "What if I have? You advertised it as 'changeable silk'."

"Now that you have your new silk umbrella, you can throw that old cotton one away." "Oh, no. I'll save that for a rainy day."

"Hargreaves was somewhat in his cups last night, eh?" "If I were called on to express it, I would say that he was in his kegs."

Mrs. Jones—I saw young Mr. Hobart kissing his mother-in-law very affectionately at the depot today. Mr. Jones—Hum! She was going, was she?

Mrs. Kiver — For mercy's sake, Mary, what are the children quarreling about? Mary—It's only in fun, mem; they be playing they're married.

He—Does it make you nervous when I rock the boat? She—Yes; but I should have remembered that all the —the people who rock boats are not dead yet.

"I have taken a life to save my own." "What do you mean?" "If I hadn't taken that 'Life of Grant' the woman book agent would have talked me to death."

"How did Jones lose his position in the weather bureau?" "Why, he made seven correct predictions out of ten, and they thought he must be depending on guesswork."

Mrs. Youngish—Oh, Bob, what shall I do? Baby is crying because I won't let him pull all the fur off my new muff. Mr. Youngish — Well, that's all right. Give him the cat!

Lovely woman will never be perfectly happy until somebody invents a watch that will run accurately when it is wound up only at irregular intervals about thirteen times a month.

De Bangs—I bought a shirt at this store—can I change it at this counter? Saleslady (somewhat embarrassed)—Well, er, don't you—you think you had better go where you can have more privacy?

"Of course you will write only on one side of the paper," said the professor in the college of journalism to his new pupil. "Yes, sir," replied the pupil, who was willing to learn. "Which side shall I write on?"

"It is a pity," said the minister of foreign affairs, "that we have not a better navy. There is nothing like a first-class fleet to back up a diplomatist." "Correct!" said Abdul Hamid. "A battleship in the hand is worth two ultimatums in the bush."

Mrs. Crimsonbeak (soberly)—Are you sure your fiancee will make a good home body, Eli? Do you think she knows anything about mending, for instance? Cholly Commonstalk—About mending, mother? Why, that is her very strongest point. I saw her mend a busted tire once in just 14 minutes by the watch.

Correct.

Teacher—A rich man dies and leaves a million dollars—one-fifth to his son, one sixth to his daughter, one-seventh to his wife, one-eighth to his brother, and the rest to foreign missions—what does each one get?

Little Willie Brief—A lawyer.—Puck.

THE CHILIAN LEGATION.

JAPAN HAS SIGNED A NEW TREATY WITH MINISTER GANA.

And is Widening the Diplomatic Relations—Other Conventions Are to be Established—Japan's Action Attracts Favorable Attention.

An interesting ceremony occurred at the Chilian legation at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon when for the first time treaty relations at Washington were established between Chile and Japan.

Minister Gana, of Chile, had been delegated plenipotentiary in behalf of his country and Minister Hoshi, of Japan, for that country. The officials of the two legations were present and after the instrument had been executed there was an exchange of felicitations. The treaty was signed in six duplicates, two in Spanish two in Japanese and two in English. It is an extensive document, providing for peace, amity and commerce, and covering the entire range of relations between the countries, as it is the first and only treaty between them. It differs from the new treaty of Japan with the United States and with other foreign nations, as the latter took up old treaties while this inaugurates relations between the two countries.

With the conclusion of this treaty Japan has extended her modern system of treaties to the United States, Mexico, Peru, Brazil and Chile and is negotiating toward treaties with the other leading South and Central American nations. She also has made treaties with Great Britain, Germany, France, Russia and other leading European nations. The treaties go into effect in 1899, at which time by this comprehensive re-arrangement of her treaties, the relations of Japan and the rest of the world will be placed on a modern and uniform basis.

The action of Japan has attracted the favorable attention of other countries, including the authorities at Washington, who feel that such modern and universal treaties would be of advantage to the United States, some of her treaties being 100 years old and in many respects obsolete. This is true particularly of the treaty between the United States and Spain, most of which relates to the Spanish opposition of Florida-Louisiana.

ARRESTED FOR ROBBING THE MAILS.

Lady and Gentleman Detected in Their Crimes at Galveston, Tex.

Thursday evening August J. Weber, superintendent of the carriers, and Mrs. Pauline L. Keller, general delivery clerk at the postoffice at Galveston, Tex., were arrested on a charge of robbing the mails. Weber was sent to jail in default of $5,000 bail and Mrs. Keller was released on $1,000 bond. F. M. Hamilton and L. S. Wood, postoffice inspectors, worked up the case and lodged the information upon which they were arrested.

There has been a leak in the postoffice there for several months. Money, jewelry and merchandise passing through and coming into the office has failed to reach the address to which it was directed. Messrs. Hamilton and Wood were detailed on the case. Thursday they sent a decoy package containing a silk handkerchief and a pair of gloves from Houston addressed to Miss Bessie Delameter, Galveston. The postoffice detectives discovered that the package was missing. Thursday they searched Mrs. Keller's room and found the gloves and handkerchief in a bureau drawer. In a grate they found a large quantity of letters, wrappers and other mail matter. In the face of her guilt Mrs. Keller broke down and confessed that Weber gave it to her. When Weber saw the detectives interrogating Mrs. Keller he hastily sent a boy to her room to secure the stolen articles, but the detectives had them in their possession. The crimes have extended over quite a period, and the amount stolen cannot be definitely approximated. Weber is about forty years, and was regarded as one of the most reliable and efficient men in the service.

A Monument to Harriet Beecher Stowe.

A cross of Scotch granite, 12 feet high, has been erected over the grave of Harriet Beecher Stowe, at Andover, Mass. It is copied after one in the possession of the Duke of Argyll, which Mrs. Stowe greatly admired while visiting in Scotland. Upon the cross is the inscription, "Tribute of Loving Remembrance. Erected by the Children," and lower down, "1811—Harriet Beecher Stowe—1897." Upon the white granite pedestal is the inscription, "Her Children Rise Up and Call Her Blessed." The grave of Mrs. Stowe is in the private cemetery of the trustees of Phillips Academy. In the same lot are buried her husband and son.

A Chinese Religious Riot.

The conflict occurring between Protestant and Catholic converts at Tuichow, province of Cho Kiang, China, are serious. The British Plenipotentiary abroad has started to quell the disturbance. The authorities blame the American and British authorities for the troubles.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. **C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.**
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration, Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—183 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 27.

THE CONC

Land and Improvem

The Founders of T

OFFERS FO

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock, $150,000.

City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Un Farm Land, Timber Land.

Now is the time to se in Thorsby, where y start enjoy the benefit that only a colony l offer to Home-seeker

ON OCTOBER 5

You can buy one-half TICKET, one way or ro Ala Should your Depot call for a ticket to Strasb old station, only 1-2 mi

A WORD TO THE HO MODERATE

(a) Suppose you have a home in so this home has cost you $600 and you have or two hundred dollars in the bank or inv job that brings you $40 per month. where you are and keep on, earn your m money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the i three years you will have it all paid for money at the time of purchase and $10 p

For cost and gain of a vineyard three

(b) Suppose you have a home worth and, like so many thousand of people no pose you have a family to support, and fo your home. To you we will say—sell fo and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the i obligations and have a little surplus mon your vineyard, and raise enough sweet p various kinds to support your family until

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a f years to lay up enough money to buy yo succeeded? You have our sympathy, an your mind on one thing. Turn all into South, where you will find life worth li years have a farm of your own in the mi benefit of the best climate on earth, in raise any products used to in the North prices, where you can work every workin ern town offers you a Home Market for

Send for our improved Farm List a better than what you have at present.

THE CONCORDIA LAND A
THOR

The Expense and Income of a

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vine
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, fo
Trellis for two acres—second year.

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 l
Deduct Expe

besides your vineyard is paid for and t vines, and nothing has been allowed for family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here

Four years ago I started one acre they have from the start proved to be South. What persuaded me to plant older vines in this neighborhood and and bore grapes fifteen years without bearing. On one single vine this year, and preserves and out of what was le gallons fine wine, which sells in the ma

I am now living near Jemison, 3 and canning factory are once located worth as much as any 160 acre wheat North and extend all thrifty people a

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

THE HOME-SEEKER:

roduce to our patrons the most direct routes by Thorsby the following advertisements are put. outes recommended by us. Yours truly,
HE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the

outh

passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

n and friendly relations with all connecting lines at North teways.

ation on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

E, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

EAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

short and
direct Line from

PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

SBY and all Points in Alabama.

rough Tickets at Lowest Rates

AKER, St Paul. *W. L. HATHAWAY,* City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

n what state
orth, East or West
ive, you can best reach the

NY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

you with the most Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

n write to

CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

OMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

& Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

st and Best Route between

North and South.

nt Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-

ets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all

T OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, ion.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
238 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 27. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA
Land and Improvement Association,

The Founders of Thorsby, Ala.,

OFFERS FOR SALE:

INCORPORATED. Capital Stock, $150,000.

City Lots,
Vineyard Tracts,
Improved and Unimproved Farm Land,
Timber Land.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON, Pres.
K. G. FAEGRE, V.-Pres.
JNO. E. HEDLEY, Treas.
J. F. PETERSON, Sec'y.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers . . . . . .

ON OCTOBER 5TH AND 19TH

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKET, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Ala Should your Depot Agent not be posted, call for a ticket to Strasburg, Ala., which is the old station, only 1-2 mile south of Thorsby.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $500 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres--second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

THE VOLUME OF LEGITIMATE BUSINESS CONTINUES LARGE.

Speculation in Wheat and Corn Has Been Set Back by Bright Crop Prospects---Iron Manufacture Pushed to Further Expansion by Growing Demand.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade, of Saturday, says:

The failures during the third quarter of 1897, obtained Friday by telegraph, were 2,903, with liabilities of $28,639,261, of which 29 were in banking, with liabilities of $3,387,069; commercial failures 2,874, with liabilities of $25,576,142, an average of only $8,898 each, lower than in any quarter for twenty-three years. The amount of defaulted liabilities is the smallest in any quarter for five years, and in fifteen years only six quarters have shown smaller liabilities. Manufacturing failures 651, with liabilities of $9,431,191, an average of but $14,487 each, and trading 2,164, with liabilities of $12,825,065, an average of but $5,927 each, both smaller in average of liabilities than in any previous year, of which classified records exist.

The volume of legitimate business continues a little larger than in the same month of 1892, for while the great increase of 27.4 per cent. at New York for the week might be supposed to be due to speculative activity in spite of the establishment and growth of the stock exchange clearing house, yet payments through the principal clearing houses outside of New York exceeded those of 1892 by 3 5 per cent. for the week and 2.0 per cent. for September. New York makes settlements for a large part of the country and the daily average, including that city, was in September $206,364,000 against $134,059,000 last year, $133,310,000 in 1894, $122,733,000 in 1893, and $176,327,000 in 1892, so that the gain over the same month in the best of past years is 17.0 per cent.

These evidences of reviving prosperity are the more important because prices for most manufactured products have advanced but moderately and are much below the level of 1892, while speculative markets are all declining with curious unanimity.

Speculation in wheat and corn has been set back by bright crop prospects. A decrease in foreign buying caused weakness. The price of wheat has declined 5c, and of corn nearly 2c for the week.

Turning from speculative markets to productive industry the change in tone is striking. All industries are pushed to increase working force, with occasional rise in rates of wages, by the growing demand. This is largely for replenishment of stocks but dispatches show that the retail trade at nearly all northern points continues to expand and dealers well known that increases of working force and of wages insure a large distribution of goods. Anxious appeals for speedy deliveries disclose more rapid distribution already than had been expected, and in the textile manufactures the works are hindered from taking as liberal orders as they might by doubts of the prices, though having enough to do for some time. The advance in cotton goods has been checked by the decline in material but in the woolen goods the advance in prices has been small compared with the rise in wool, which is helped by stronger prices at London sales. The dealings, mainly speculative, have amounted to 66,501,100 pounds in four weeks, 48,572,200 being domestic but recent sales of very large lots suggest that profit taking may have begun.

Iron manufacture has been pushed to further expansion by growing demand for finished products, which has caused a little further advance in prices, while pig iron is also higher, 25c for Bessemer at Pittsburg, with purchases of thirty thousand tons by one concern, and as much higher for anthracite No. 1, at the East, which was advanced to $10.50 and Southern No. 2, no longer offered below $8 at Birmingham. The average advance in all iron and steel prices, 9.9 per cent. from the lowest point, is still restricted by addition of many furnaces and other works of those in operation.

Failures for the week have been 194 in the United States, against 299 last year, and 34 in Canada against 46 last year.

Men philosophize with you in your distress, but it is the women who console.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE
IN STYLE
AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE
CASH CLOTHIERS.

1912-1914 First Ave.,
Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

HAPPY TIMES.

There's somethin' like a jingle an' a tingle in the air,
Fer the honey's jest a-drippin' from the hives:
The fields are lookin' frosty with the white that blossoms there,
An' the corn crap's jest the biggest of our lives!

Summer's a-goin'—
Needn't beat the drums;
We're bound to have a showin'
When the fall time comes!

There's somethin' like a jingle an' a tingle everywhere,
An' the blue smoke has a meanin' as it curls;
They're tunin' of the fiddle, an' there's music in the air,
An' we'll soon be swinging corners with the girls!

Summer's a-goin'—
Needn't beat the drums;
We're bound to have a showin'
When the fall time comes!

—F. S. STANTON, in Atlanta Constitution.

"ONLY PAULINE."

BY ETTA J. WEBB.

The day was a cheerless one even for November. Perhaps it was for that very reason that the shabby little sitting-room looked so cosy. There was a bright wood fire in the grate diffusing a genial warmth and light. Katherine loved warmth and light, she loved roses, too; not the sweet, wan, fragile kind that overran the old garden in summer, but heavy, rich-scented crimson roses, such as Jack Donelson sent in great handfuls daily. There was a bowl of them now on the piano, making a blot of vivid color against the sombre background.

But it was not Katherine who stood on the hearth rug with fingers interlaced staring moodily into the fire. It was "only" Pauline. The warm glow lent a faint color to her olive cheeks and brought out a certain lustre in her hair that was not there excepting in a strong light. Too, it revealed a lurking bitterness about her mouth and in her eyes. Pauline's thoughts were not pleasant ones. She was feeling at odds with herself and all the world—that disagreeably antagonistic feeling that sets one's moral teeth so sharply on edge.

"Only Pauline!" Long ago—so long ago that it seemed to her sometimes as if it could never have been otherwise—she had become reconciled to the fact that Katherine and Katherine's wishes must always receive first consideration. But then Katherine was so beautiful that the best of everything seemed hers by right. It was not hard to yield to her as to a plainer person or one less charming. Beside, Pauline was not beautiful. Indeed, no one had ever gone so far as to call her good looking. Viewed in the light of Katherine's exceeding loveliness, she was plain even to insignificance. Pretty, vain Mrs. Ward had never been quite able to understand why her two daughters were so unlike.

"Katherine is all Morton," she was wont to say, "but Pauline——"

The sigh and deprecating little shrug were more effective than any mere words could have been in the completion of her meaning.

Pauline had heard the above remark times without number, and had given little heed. But when, one day, her mother made it in the presence of Wilton Eliot, she felt a sudden rush of rebellious feeling that brought tears to her eyes and a choking sensation into her throat. Did it need that to make him fully conscious of her unattractiveness? Surely he could see it without. For the first time in her young life the girl felt that she had not been treated fairly by her mother and Katherine.

It was the thought of this, and not the sunless, chill November day that gave to her face its touch of gloom. So absorbed in reflection was she that she did not hear when the door behind her opened softly and some one came into the room.

"Pauline!"

She turned to confront the slight, boyish-looking young fellow who had just pronounced her name.

"Oh, it's you, Jack!" she said, smiling a little. "I did not hear you come in."

"Your mother said I should find you here. What a nice fire!" He came and stood before her on the hearth rug. "Katherine—is she not at home?" he asked, unhesitatingly.

"No, she has gone to make some calls with Mrs. Westford."

He drew a deep, quivering breath, at which the girl looked sharply up at him.

"I'm afraid you think I'm not very hospitable, Jack. Won't you have a chair?"

"No, thank you. I can't stay long enough for that. Katherine promised to go driving with me this afternoon, but I suppose she forgot," he added, bitterly.

"I suppose so," Pauline answered, slowly.

Her eyes fell beneath his questioning gaze.

"Pauline, tell me!" he cried out suddenly. "Does that man still come here?"

"Do you mean Mr. Eliot? Yes, he still comes here."

A quiver swept his face.

"Will she—do you think—oh, Pauline, is she likely to marry him?"

The girl's hand, hanging among the folds of her gown, was clinched until the knuckles stood out whitely.

"How can I tell?" she answered wearily. "You ought to know Katherine well enough by this time to understand that she will do exactly as she pleases."

"But if she pleases to marry him! I could not bear it—oh, I could not bear it!"

The anguish in the young voice stirred Pauline strangely. She turned and laid her hands upon his shoulders.

"Oh, yes, you could," she said. "It would be hard, but you could."

"Do you think to comfort me by telling me that?" he said, bitterly. "You are very good, Pauline, but you don't understand these things.

He drew her hands from his shoulders and clasped them tightly together.

"No, I suppose I don't—as you understand them," she said, with a touch of sarcasm.

He looked at her in surprise.

"Why, I believe you are out of spirits, too, Pauline! Can it be the weather, do you think?"

"Oh, it must be. The weather is always to blame for everything, isn't it?"

"I think a drive would do us both good. Won't you take pity on me since Katherine has left me in the lurch?"

At any other time Pauline would have been only too glad to enjoy the delightful privilege of a drive behind Jack's handsome bays, but to-day she felt that even in so slight a thing as this she could not bear voluntarily to make herself second to Katherine.

"Thank you, Jack," she answered, gently. "But I'm afraid I'm too dull to make an agreeable companion. I think I'll practise for an hour or so, and see if I can't get into a more comfortable state of mind."

"Well, I won't urge you, Pauline. How dark it has grown within the last hour! There isn't an inch of blue sky to be seen anywhere," he added, glancing from the window as he turned to go.

Pauline accompanied him as far as the door, then came back and seated herself at the piano. She was still there, running over scales with feverish velocity when Katherine came in, flushed and a little tired from walking.

"For goodness' sake, Pauline, do stop that dreadful banging! It is enough to drive one wild! I wonder mamma has patience to endure it," she exclaimed, fretfully.

She went over to the fire, and sinking into a low chair began impatiently to remove her long gloves. Pauline left the piano at once, and came and stood beside her sister.

"Did you not have a pleasant time, Katherine?" she asked.

"No—yes! Has any one been in this afternoon?"

"Jack has."

"Oh, Jack!" Katherine said a little contemptuously. "Any one else?"

"No one."

"Hasn't Mr. Eliot——"

"Why can't you understand, Katherine," Pauline interrupted, sharply, "that 'no one' includes Mr. Eliot the same as every one else?"

Katherine looked up at her tall, young sister, half startled. Pauline was not wont to speak thus to her.

"I think, Katherine," Pauline went swiftly on, "that you ought to feel ashamed to treat Jack Donelson as you do. He is entitled to a little consideration, at least, and when you promise to drive with him of an afternoon and then go deliberately off without a word to make some unnecessary calls, it is not considerate, to say nothing of its being downright rude."

A slow angry flush rose in Katherine's beautiful face.

"Dear me, Pauline," she cried, scornfully, "you are really quite dramatic! Would you mind saying that again a little more slowly? I'm afraid I did not fully understand it."

It was Pauline's turn to blush.

"Be as scornful as you please, Katherine," she said, "but it's true, and you know perfectly well that if it wasn't for Wilton Eliot's money you would never give him a second thought. Why, even Jack would be preferable in that case."

With that she went swiftly out of the room, too angry to trust herself farther with words.

The atmosphere of the house seemed to stifle her. She felt that she must get into the open air. To think, with Pauline was to act always. Five minutes later found her walking rapidly in the direction of the river. It was a dark, swollen flood that crept along between the shelving banks on either side. By-and-by, when the ice had formed on its surface, it would be the scene of many a gay skating frolic. But now, as Pauline stood beside it, watching absently a few fluttering snowflakes fall one by one into the sluggish current, the river seemed to typify her own dark mood.

A step sounded behind her, and she turned to meet the grave, questioning gaze with which Wilton Eliot was regarding her.

"Miss Ward," he began.

"Only Pauline," she corrected, smiling a little bitterly.

"I beg your pardon for having startled you, but I was taking the short cut to the station, and seeing you in the distance, I thought I would stop and say good-by."

"Are you going away then?" Pauline asked in surprise.

"Yes. I find my affairs have been getting into some confusion through my absence or my neglect, and demand my immediate attention. It may be many months before I am in Sterling again."

He scanned her face eagerly.

"I am sure—we all shall miss you," she said, trying to make the words contain the proper amount of polite regret and feeling that she had failed miserably.

"All!" he said. "You?"

"I, of course, Mr. Eliot."

Pauline was getting more and more uncomfortable every instant under that keen gaze. She wished he would go away, and yet——

"But you avoid me on every possible occasion. I never see you when I call. What can I have done, Miss Pauline, to merit your disapproval?"

"You have done nothing, and indeed, Mr. Eliot, I do not avoid you," Pauline said, very earnestly.

"Then it must have been my fancy. Since you have nothing against me, Miss Pauline, you will surely shake hands with me and wish me good luck at the end of my journey?"

He held out his hand, and Pauline could not choose but put hers into it.

Far down the river a trailing line of smoke marked the approach of the train.

"You'll have to hurry," she exclaimed.

"How anxious you are to be rid of me. Well, I shall come again, remember, little Pauline." He looked down into her face with a curious smile. "And now, good-by."

He lifted her hand to his lips, then dropped it and hurried away.

Katherine wondered not a little at her sister's subdued and preoccupied manner that evening. She wondered, too, that Wilton Eliot should have gone away without so much as bidding her good-by, for Pauline had given a matter-of-fact account of her chance meeting with him by the river. But she had no mind to make herself unhappy over it, especally as she had just received a letter from the aunt whose namesake she was which enclosed a generous check and the request to use it in the replenishing of her wardrobe. Katherine's elasticity of temperament was one of the most delightful facts about her.

A week later Sterling, the social portion of it, at least, was startled by the news that Wilton Eliot had lost all his fortune through an unwise speculation. It was Mrs. Westford who brought the news to the Wards. Pauline, who had been for a walk, came in to find her mother and Katherine still in the first bewilderment of their surprise.

"Oh, Pauline, what do you think has happened to Mr. Eliot?" was the exclamation that greeted her as she entered the parlor.

Pauline turned perfectly white, but managed to control herself sufficiently to ask—

"What has happened to him, mamma?"

"He has lost all his money. Did you ever hear of anything so dreadful?" and Mrs. Ward drew a little fluttering sigh of sympathy and condolence. Her relief was so genuine that Pauline felt she must either cry or laugh outright. She chose the latter alternative as being the safest.

"Oh, is that all?" she said.

"Why, you ridiculous child!" screamed Katherine. "What more did you expect? For my part, I can't possibly imagine a worse disaster to befall a man like Wilton Eliot."

"I can—several," said Pauline, who had grown suddenly grave.

"What?" demanded Katherine.

But her sister slipped out of the room without replying.

For several days thereafter Wilton Eliot's misfortune was the theme of conversation in the Ward household—with Katherine and her mother, that is, for Pauline made no mention of the affair and did not care to hear it discussed.

Then the nine days' wonder ceased to be a wonder, and Wilton Eliot dropped out of the minds of everybody apparently.

So a few months glided by. One morning Pauline had been sitting at the piano a long time, playing mechanically, for her thoughts were not on the music before her. Suddenly her hands fell from the keys into her lap and a tear rolled down her cheek, splashing upon her blue gown. At that moment two hands were laid upon her shoulders, and Jack Donelson's voice, vibrating with happiness, sounded in her ear.

"Pauline—Pauline, guess what Katherine has just been saying to me! Katherine, my Katherine now, for she has promised at last to be my wife."

Pauline sprang up with a little joyful cry.

"Oh, Jack, has she really? Oh, I am so glad! Dear, dear Jack, you cannot know how glad I am!"

"Oh, yes, I can," the young fellow said, laughing and coloring, "for I am so glad myself." Then, for the first time he noticed Pauline's tear-wet lashes. "Not crying, Pauline—surely not crying?"

Pauline laughed nervously.

"I don't know but I shall—for joy. Let me go, Jack; I want to find Katherine."

And she rushed out of the room in search of her sister.

Katherine was in the parlor, gazing abstractedly out of the window at the snow-filled street. She turned about as Pauline entered.

"Oh, Katherine, Jack has just told me! He is so happy. Are you?" Pauline threw her arms about her sister, and looked affectionately into her face.

"Of course I am, silly pate! Jack is a dear boy, and with money enough to make one very comfortable. After all, that is the chief consideration."

Pauline's arms fell heavily to her sides.

"O Katherine!" she said.

"There, you needn't look so woebegone. Of course I'm fond of Jack, and I do not doubt we shall make a most devoted couple." And Katherine bent with a softened look in her beautiful eyes to kiss the grave young face.

So it had all come about as Pauline once thought it never could. Jack's happiness—I will not say Katherine's—revealed to her the sad longing of her own heart. Whether Wilton Eliot loved her or not she loved him with all the strength of her nature. As the winter wore into spring she wondered vaguely if his promise to come again would ever be fulfilled, or if in the great crisis through which he had passed he had lost all thought of it—and her. She was glad that the preparations for Katherine's wedding in June took so much of her time, and worked feverishly until even Katherine was compelled to bid her take a rest lest she fall ill. And then came the first sweet month of spring—March, not cold and stormy as was its wont, but warm and bright.

Daily Pauline stole away to walk by the river, where the brown sedge grasses were changing to palest green, and there one sunny morning Wilton Eliot found her.

"You see I have not forgotten my promise," he said, as he took both her hands in his, and looked anxiously down into her suddenly pale face. "What! Not a word of welcome for me? Only tears? Why, Pauline—Pauline!"

Nevertheless he understood her silence better than words. Presently, when he had soothed her into something like composure, he asked—

"Shall you mind marrying a poor man, dear? I am rich no longer except as being rich in your love. Tell me, Pauline!"

"Shall I mind?" she said, "I who have been used to being poor all my life?" Then she laughed her bright, sweet laugh. "It is you who ought to mind marrying so insignificant a person as myself, Mr. Eliot, for to the end of the chapter I shall be "only Pauline."—Waverley Magazine.

Best Time to Sleep.

In view of the many changes which have been rung on the early-to-bed early-to-rise idea, the following opinion from an eminent medical authority ought to be of interest: He takes up the old statement that an hour before midnight is worth two hours after, and gives his opinion as follows: "I had an opportunity to make a study of this subject in my naval service during the late war. On shipboard, as is undoubtedly known to most of you, the ship's company—officers and men alike—stand four-hour watches day and night, and to get the required amount of rest are obliged to get their sleep irregularly; to so arrange it that the same man shall not be obliged to take early or late watches continually, the 'dog-watch' of two hours is interpolated, thus adding to the irregularity. In watching the results for over two years, I could never discover that the watch ,officers and men, were not as fully refreshed by their sleep as were the medical and pay officers, who stand no watch,-and have hours as regular as those of any householder." It seems to make little difference to those who have given careful attention to this subject whether people sleep at one time or another, so that they get a sufficient amount of sleep.—New York Ledger.

Herr Andree's Floats.

An English paper says that Herr Andree took with him some metal "floats." Empty metal boxes which had been tested and found capable of standing a pressure of 20 atmospheres so that they cannot be injured by pack ice. They are painted blue and yellow, and are surmounted by small flags, and will be used for the dispatch of letters from the balloon expedition. Ships have asked to look out for them.

Most Curiously Dressed Man in London.

The Earl of Onslow may certainly claim to be the most quaintly dressed man on the London County Council. Occasionally, in the hot weather, he will turn up in white duck trousers, regulation black frock coat, and deep blue or brilliant pink shirt, with collar to match. Patent leather shoes and scarlet socks, frankly exhibited, round off what women would call a neat and effective tout ensemble.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

AND HOW THEY DON'T SPEAK.

Old Maid—There is an art in learning to forget.

Miss Young—Birthdays, for instance.

VERBAL ECCENTRICITIES.

Hobson—I saw as soon as I met him that he was hot about something.

Wigwag—How was that?

Hobson—He treated me very coldly.

A BRIEF CRITICISM.

"I have only one fault to find with this poem," said the soulless editor.

"And what is that?" inquired the author.

"It's no good."

THREE ARE A CROWD.

"You know what a hatred Brown has for a crowd?"

"Yes, indeed; what of it?"

"His wife presented him with triplets yesterday."

A FOND RETROSPECT.

"I wish," said the unhappy, perspiring man, "that I could find that little boy."

"What little boy?"

"The one who threw snowballs at me last winter. I'd like to forgive him."

HER EXCUSE.

"Mrs. Frisque was at the garden party last night with her little son."

"Why, her husband has been dead only six weeks."

"Yes. She said she had to come out to take the heir."

THERE'S AN ALTERNATIVE.

"It has come to a fine pass," says The Salt Lake Tribune, "if a man can't go to jail without going to church." Suppose, Judge, you try going to church without going to jail.

A NEW STYLE OF SWINDLE.

"No," remarked the man with flashy clothes; "there's no money in sellin' gold bricks any more. I've got a better lay dan dat."

"What is it?"

"I'm goin' up to Alaska wit a valise full of wooden sandwiches."

TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

"You newspaper fellows are great toadies," said the cynical visitor. "You fall over one another trying to get stories about successful Klondikers, but why don't you write up the fellows who have failed?"

"We haven't the space."

SERIOUS, BUT NOT FATAL.

"Parker looks like a wreck."

"Yes; he met with an accident."

"Indeed! Was he much injured?"

"Well, he's wearing his heart in a sling."

AFTER THE WEDDING.

"Why so thoughtful?" asked the bride.

"Well," replied the groom, "I've just been thinking how I worried for two years for fear I wouldn't get you."

"And now?"

"Why, now, when I think it all over, I can't help kicking myself for being such a fool as to worry."

IT BEAT SWORD AND CANNON.

She—So you are a war correspondent.

He—Yes.

She—What was the worst slaughter you ever saw?

He—The worst slaughter I ever saw took place the night I turned my first story in to the city editor.

THE LEGAL WAY.

Client—I think we had better sue for about $15,000 damages, don't you?

Lawyer—Will that satisfy you?

Client—I think so.

Lawyer—We'll make it $40,000, then. I shall want about $25,000 for my fee."

AVOIDING RISKS.

Gladys—Papa's going to give us a check at the wedding instead of a present, Tom.

Tom—All right. We'll have the ceremony at high noon, then, instead of at 4 o'clock.

Gladys—Why, what for, dear?

Tom—Banks close at 3.

SOME GROUND FOR IT.

Mr. Darley—I have been reading an article which takes the ground that human beings are simply aggregations of microbes, formed of piled-up bacilli, in other words. What do you think of that?

Mr. Fosdick—Well, I met a gentleman from Berlin who told me that he was a Germ man.

HER OBJECTIONS.

"Young Brown asked for Martha's hand to-day," said the old gentleman thoughtfully.

"I'm afraid he won't do," returned the old lady with a shake of her head.

"He's of good family," suggested the old gentleman.

"Of course," admitted the old lady. "I know perfectly well he is a very estimable young man, but you know how girls are about such things. I don't think he stands very well with Martha."

"What's the matter?"

"Oh, just one of those girlish fancies that we don't think much of, but that count for a good deal with a young girl."

"Such as what?"

"Why, she doesn't think his best bicycle record is quite up to her standard."

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Wheat After Potatoes—The Tide Turns. Preparing Currant Cuttings—Cheap Storage for Roots, Etc., Etc.

WHEAT AFTER POTATOES.

The potato crop always leaves the soil full of nitrogenous plant food developed by the all-summer cultivation which for the potato crop is still further aided by the stirring of the soil required in digging potatoes. Thus, after a potato crop, wheat will bear to be sown later than it can be after spring grain. We have sown wheat the first week in October after a crop of late potatoes, and it wintered well. It is best not to plow the potato ground before sowing; rake off and burn the tops and then use the cultivator and roller alternately until a firm seed-bed is made.

THE TIDE TURNS.

Because corn is just now down and wheat up, the sentiment of some of the farmers and writers seems to be about like this: "What fools these farmers be who stick to corn when they could make so much money growing wheat, or beets, or something, for there's no money in corn at present prices." 'Twas ever thus. Only a few seasons ago wheat was common food for stock—no money in wheat then—and our jumping jack farmers were dropping it and going into corn culture more extensively. Now, they are loaded up on corn and no money in that, they say. History repeats itself and it will do so in this case. The farmer who always wades in at high tide and out at low tide will never get very far from the starting point.—Agricultural Epitomist.

PREPARING CURRANT CUTTINGS.

The currant roots very easily from cuttings. It is not so generally known as it should be that these should be prepared and set out in the fall. If this is done early enough it is not necessary to heal the cutting by laying them on their sides and covering the entire cutting, as is often advised. So soon as the leaves will part readily from the stalks, the cutting should be made and planted. The soil is now warm and new roots will form very quickly. Before fall rains come to chill the ground, cover it well with mulch to keep the wet from drowning out the root. A good plan is to earth the soil up against the cutting. This will also keep it from being heaved out by winter freezing. Enough roots will form this fall, if the transplanting is done early, so that the cutting will make a large growth and be firmly established next season.—Boston Cultivator.

CHEAP STORAGE FOR ROOTS.

Last season, writes J. L. Irwin, I successfully stored 2,000 bushels of beets out of doors. With a stirring plow, four deep furrows of the required length were made in a well drained place. The loose dirt was then shoveled out, leaving a shallow trench. The beets were pulled and hauled to the trench in a wagon, where they were topped by hand and piled in bringing to a well rounded top. They were then covered with dry hay or straw and a few inches of dirt thrown on. To prevent heating, a wisp of hay was twisted and left sticking up through the top of the covering, thus giving free ventilation until cold weather. As the season advanced more dirt was added until by the time winter had settled down enough had been put on to prevent freezing. Some favor burying without the straw covering. I tried both ways and found each method was equally effective, but the trench with the straw covering was much the easiest and convenient to handle when opened. Should a farmer have a frost-proof cave where he could put a few bushels at a time the trench need be opened only on the sunny, warm days, and the disagreeable task of taking out the roots in cold or stormy weather done away with.

SHOCKING CORN.

The old-time way of cutting corn was to cut it up, ten hills square, carrying the cut corn to the centre of the square, and standing it up again by a "gallus" made by tying the tops of three or four "hills" of two rows. Cutting corn by this process was slow hard work, from the fact that a man spent most of his time going after and carrying back the corn to the shock. Several years ago we found out a much more expeditious way. The corn was cut into fair-sized gavels and left upon the ground for a week or so to dry out and cure. By this plan there was no carrying corn, as a gavel of it could be cut at any length, and then a step taken forward to the next. When the gavels had dried out fairly well—and a rain seems to wet into a gavel very little—these bunches are set up by laying the first cut across a corn row right and another across it, making an X, then alternate the bundles until the X is ten or twelve bundles high,

"for I am
the first
tear-wet
ne—surely

—for joy.
ind Kath-

e room in

or, gazing
ow at the
ned about

just told
Are you?"
bout her
ately into

Jack is
enough to
e. After
ration."
to her

so woebe-
Jack, and
ke a most
erine bent
beautiful
g face.
s Pauline
d. Jack's
Katherine's
nging of
lton Eliot
him with
ture. As
she won-
e to come
d, or if in
ch he had
ght of it—
the prep-
vedding in
time, and
n Kather-
her take a
then came
spring—
as was its

o walk by
wn sedge
to palest
morning

otten my
k both her
anxiously
pale face.
come for
Pauline—

d her sil-
Presently,
into some-
ked—
ing a poor
longer ex-
ove. Tell

id, "I who
oor all my
her bright,
o ought to
nnt a per-
for to the
l be "only
ne.

p.
nges which
arly-to-bed
wing opin-
l authority
e takes up
hour before
s after, and
"I had an
dy of this
during the
as is un-
f you, the
l men alike
day and
red amount
eir sleep ir-
it that the
ged to take
nually, the
is interpo-
rregularity.
r over two
er that the
were not as
ep as were
, who stand
as regular
." It seems
those who
lon to this
eep at one
they get a
—New York

nts.
at Herr An-
ome metal
boxes which
l capable of
tmospheres
red by pack
and yellow,
small flags,
dispatch of
expedition.
ut for them.

n in London,
ay certainly
ntly dressed
nty Council.
weather, he
ck trousers,
at, and deep
t, with collar
r shoes and
bited. round
ll a neat and

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

AND NOW THEY DON'T SPEAK.

Old Maid—There is an art in learning to forget.

Miss Young—Birthdays, for instance.

VERBAL ECCENTRICITIES.

Hobson—I saw as soon as I met him that he was hot about something.

Wigwag—How was t. at?

Hobson—He treated me very coldly.

A BRIEF CRITICISM.

"I have only one fault to find with this poem," said the soulless editor.

"And what is that?" inquired the author.

"It's no good."

THREE ARE A CROWD.

"You know what a hatred Brown has for a crowd?"

"Yes, indeed; what of it?"

"His wife presented him with triplets yesterday."

A FOND RETROSPECT.

"I wish," said the unhappy, perspiring man, "that I could find that little boy."

"What little boy?"

"The one who threw snowballs at me last winter. I'd like to forgive him."

HER EXCUSE.

"Mrs. Frisque was at the garden party last night with her little son."

"Why, her husband has been dead only six weeks."

"Yes. She said she had to come out to take the heir."

THERE'S AN ALTERNATIVE.

"It has come to a fine pass," says The Salt Lake Tribune, "if a man can't go to jail without going to church." Suppose, Judge, you try going to church without going to jail.

A NEW STYLE OF SWINDLE.

"No," remarked the man with flashy clothes; "there's no money in sellin' gold bricks any more. I've got a better lay dan dat."

"What is it?"

"I'm goin' up to Alaska wit a valise full of wooden sandwiches."

TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION.

"You newspaper fellows are great toadies," said the cynical visitor. "You fall over one another trying to get stories about successful Klondikers, but why don't you write up the fellows who have failed?"

"We haven't the space."

SERIOUS, BUT NOT FATAL.

"Parker looks like a wreck."

"Yes; he met with an accident."

"Indeed! Was he much injured?"

"Well, he's wearing his heart in a sling."

AFTER THE WEDDING.

"Why so thoughtful?" asked the bride.

"Well," replied the groom, "I've just been thinking how I worried for two years for fear I wouldn't get you."

"And now?"

"Why, now, when I think it all over, I can't help kicking myself for being such a fool as to worry."

IT BEAT SWORD AND CANNON.

She—So you are a war correspondent.

He—Yes.

She—What was the worst slaughter you ever saw?

He—The worst slaughter I ever saw took place the night I turned my first story in to the city editor.

THE LEGAL WAY.

Client—I think we had better sue for about $15,000 damages, don't you?

Lawyer—Will that satisfy you?

Client—I think so.

Lawyer—We'll make it $40,000, then. I shall want about $25,000 for my fee."

AVOIDING RISKS.

Gladys—Papa's going to give us a check at the wedding instead of a present, Tom.

Tom—All right. We'll have the ceremony at high noon, then, instead of at 4 o'clock.

Gladys—Why, what for, dear?

Tom—Banks close at 3.

SOME GROUND FOR IT.

Mr. Darley—I have been reading an article which takes the ground that human beings are simply aggregations of microbes, formed of piled-up bacilli, in other words. What do you think of that?

Mr. Fosdick—Well, I met a gentleman from Berlin who told me that he was a Germ man.

HER OBJECTIONS.

"Young Brown asked for Martha's hand to-day," said the old gentleman thoughtfully.

"I'm afraid he won't do," returned the old lady with a shake of her head.

"He's of good family," suggested the old gentleman.

"Of course," admitted the old lady. "I know perfectly well he is a very estimable young man, but you know how girls are about such things. I don't think he stands very well with Martha."

"What's the matter?"

"Oh, just one of those girlish fancies that we don't think much of, but that count for a good deal with a young girl."

"Such as what?"

"Why, she doesn't think his best bicycle record is quite up to her standard."

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Wheat After Potatoes—The Tide Turns. Preparing Currant Cuttings—Cheap Storage for Roots, Etc., Etc.

WHEAT AFTER POTATOES.

The potato crop always leaves the soil full of nitrogenous plant food developed by the all-summer cultivation which for the potato crop is still further aided by the stirring of the soil required in digging potatoes. Thus, after a potato crop, wheat will bear to be sown later than it can be after spring grain. We have sown wheat the first week in October after a crop of late potatoes, and it wintered well. It is best not to plow the potato ground before sowing; rake off and burn the tops and then use the cultivator and roller alternately until a firm seed-bed is made.

THE TIDE TURNS.

Because corn is just now down and wheat up, the sentiment of some of the farmers and writers seems to be about like this: "What fools these farmers be who stick to corn when they could make so much money growing wheat, or beets, or something, for there's no money in corn at present prices." 'Twas ever thus. Only a few seasons ago wheat was common food for stock—no money in wheat then—and our jumping jack farmers were dropping it and going into corn culture more extensively. Now, they are loaded up on corn and no money in that, they say. History repeats itself and it will do so in this case. The farmer who always wades in at high tide and out at low tide will never get very far from the starting point.—Agricultural Epitomist.

PREPARING CURRANT CUTTINGS.

The currant roots very easily from cuttings. It is not so generally known as it should be that these should be prepared and set out in the fall. If this is done early enough it is not necessary to heal the cutting by laying them on their sides and covering the entire cutting, as is often advised. So soon as the leaves will part readily from the stalks, the cutting should be made and planted. The soil is now warm and new roots will form very quickly. Before fall rains come to chill the ground, cover it well with mulch to keep the wet from drowning out the root. A good plan is to earth the soil up against the cutting. This will also keep it from being heaved out by winter freezing. Enough roots will form this fall, if the transplanting is done early, so that the cutting will make a large growth and be firmly established next season.—Boston Cultivator.

CHEAP STORAGE FOR ROOTS.

Last season, writes J. L. Irwin, I successfully stored 2,000 bushels of beets out of doors. With a stirring plow, four deep furrows of the required length were made in a well-drained place. The loose dirt was then shoveled out, leaving a shallow trench. The beets were pulled and hauled to the trench in a wagon, where they were topped by hand and piled in, bringing to a well rounded top. They were then covered with dry hay or straw and a few inches of dirt thrown on. To prevent heating, a wisp of hay was twisted and left sticking up through the top of the covering, thus giving free ventilation until colder weather. As the season advanced, more dirt was added until by the time winter had settled down enough had been put on to prevent freezing. Some favor burying without the straw covering. I tried both ways and found each method was equally effective, but the trench with the straw covering was much the easiest and convenient to handle when opened. Should a farmer have a frost-proof cave where he could put a few bushels at a time, the trench need be opened only on the sunny, warm days, and the disagreeable task of taking out the roots in cold or stormy weather done away with.

SHOCKING CORN.

The old-time way of cutting corn was to cut it up, ten hills square, carrying the cut corn to the centre of the square, and standing it up against a "gallus" made by tying the tops of three or four "hills" of two rows. Cutting corn by this process was slow, hard work, from the fact that a man spent most of his time going after and carrying back the corn to the shock. Several years ago we found out a much more expeditious way. The corn was cut into fair-sized gavels and left upon the ground for a week or so to dry out and cure. By this plan there was no carrying corn, as a gavel of it could be cut at arm's length, and then a step taken forward to the next. When the gavels had dried out fairly well—and a rain seems to wet into a gavel very little—these bunches are set up by laying the first cut across a corn row ridge and another across it, making an X; then alternate the bundles until the X is ten or twelve bundles high, [illegible] then end up twelve bundles, three in each of the four angles, and tie the tops together. One thus has a shock of twenty-four bundles that two men will set up in three minutes, and one that cannot fall down or blow over. The bundles, if put top and butt, will settle down and have a slant that sheds the rain, the air goes through the X at the crossing of the bundles and soon completes the drying, and when one comes to husk the pile is easily taken down and as easily reset again, and from start to finish a man will thus care for corn at an economy of 40 per cent. I have had men who would put three acres of heavy corn into gavels per day, and two men will put one acre of good gavels into these shocks in two hours. Time is money in this day and generation, and in farm work the economy of the growing and saving of the crops is quite as important as the disposal of them.—New York Tribune.

A CHICKEN-PROOF FENCE.

I have tried various moods of fencing chicken yards with more or less success, but have never found anything that gave really good satisfaction until recently. One of my former difficulties was so to arrange the posts that the fowl could not alight on the tops and then hop out.

Two years ago I built another yard and worked another idea into my fence. I procured some short posts, four or five feet long, and placed them in the ground the usual depth. I then finished out the remaining necessary height by nailing a three-inch board to the outer edge, so that it made the post six and a half feet high. At the bottom I placed two six-inch boards five inches apart. I then used five-foot netting, which was put on in the usual way, making a fence between six and seven feet high.

If I were to build the fence again, I should do everything as I did before, except, possibly make my post seven feet high, as I found later that I could have easily stretched the netting the extra distance. In fact, to give the netting a good shape, I was obliged to nail it from four to eight inches below the top of my baseboards. I think, also, I should place my posts eight feet apart, instead of twelve, as I now have them. I find the wider the netting, the nearer the posts should be.—C. P. Reynolds, in American Agriculturist.

HOGS ON THE DAIRY FARM.

When there is no demand for the skimmilk of a dairy farm, some method must be devised for disposing of it to the best advantage, says E. R. Towle, of Vermont, in the New England Homestead. One very good way is to keep hogs; with the average size dairy quite a number can be kept to advantage.

At present the market demand is for light hogs or well-fed pigs weighing about 200 pounds. To supply this will require more pigs that must be disposed of at six or eight months old. This means the raising or purchasing of more stock, and as the last will require quite an outlay the first should be practiced when possible.

Much will depend on the sow for this purpose. Some are quiet, gentle and make good mothers, while fully as often they are just the reverse. If a sow proves to be a good mother it will be found far better to keep her steadily at raising pigs rather than changing every year. I have a sow which has averaged two litters annually for the past four years. Each litter had eight pigs which lived. She is a Chester White of good size, is easily kept when not sucking pigs and is the kindest and best of mothers.

With a dairy of eighteen cows I raise enough calves for the use of the farm and keep most of the pigs. They are fattened and disposed of at six to eight months of age, and are always wanted by buyers. To fit pigs for market at this age requires good care and grain in addition to the skimmilk. I feed cornmeal mostly, and on this diet they grow and fatten rapidly. I have had very little trouble with disorders of any kind. I am careful to keep them warm during cold weather and dry and comfortable at all times. Last year I sold over $100 worth of pork and pigs, besides providing for the use of a large family.

Aside from this, I manage to make a large amount of the best kind of manure for the farm, which is an item that by no means should be left out of the account.

A London Park Ornament.

Mr. C. E. Tritton, member of England's Parliament, made a present of a beautiful turret clock to the London County Council for a useful ornament to Brockwell Park where it now stands. Such a clock tower might not be such a bad idea in some of New York's parks, which are frequented by a great many people who are not carrying watches in the present condition of business.

A Humane Duchess.

So great is her love for birds, and her horror of the cruelty of having these beautiful creatures put to death for the sake of their plumage, that the Duchess of Portland never, on any occasion, wears aigrette or [illegible] feathers for her hats or bonnets.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

DOLLY TOWN.

Have you ever been down to Dolly Town?
The sight will do you good,
There the dollies walk,
And the dollies talk,
And they ride about
In a grand turn out,
With a coachman thin
Who is made of tin,
And a footman made of wood.

There are very fine houses in Dolly Town,
Red and green and blue;
And a doctor grand,
Who is at command
Just to mend their toes
And their arms and nose
When they tumble down
And crack their crown;
His medicine is glue.

But the prettiest sight in Dolly Town—
That place of great renown—
Is no dolly at all,
Though so neat and small,
If you've time to spare,
Go on tiptoe there;
See the wee, wee girl,
The rose, the pearl,
Who is Queen of Dolly Town!

—George Cooper, in Illustrated Home Journal.

FRUIT OF THE SAND-BOX TREE.

Nature has displayed prodigies of ingenuity in shedding seeds, and one of the most curious is the explosive fruit of the sand-box tree. The nut consists of hollow crescents packed round a central boss, and forms a pretty ornament like a rosette; but whoever tries to preserve the nut as a relic had better keep it in a safe, or else plate it with a metal by electricity, if he does not wish to be alarmed by an explosion and imagine himself the victim of a bomb outrage. The present writer innocently preserved one in his bedroom as a relic of his travels, and forgot all about it after a time, as one generally does with such things, until one midnight he was startled out of his sleep by the report as of a pistol near his head, and the mystery was only explained when he came to look inside the box and found the nut in pieces. The air inside the nut—which, by the way, was used for dusting sand on writing before the days of blotting paper—expands with the heat and bursts it asunder, letting the seed escape. Months, or even years, may elapse before the nut explodes.

INDIA RUBBER.

Caoutchouc is a milky juice, white as it flows from the plant, but darkening with exposure to the weather. It is commonly called India rubber, and is so useful and convenient an article that civilized people could hardly get along comfortably without it. It forms an important article of commerce. Mexico, Central and South America, and the East Indies are the principal places from which India rubber comes. The East India rubber is the juice of a species of fig tree. The South American product is taken from the syringe tree, which is sometimes as high as an eight-story house. To erase pencil marks is one of the uses of India rubber which will occur to you first, and then you will think of water-proof cloaks and shoes, without which you could not go out comfortably in stormy weather. But these only begin to be the list of articles which this obliging gum aids in constructing. Tubes, fire hose, elastic bands, mats, belts for machinery, door springs, etc., are made of it. Combined with sulphur it forms combs, canes, buttons, picture frames, brush backs and surgical instruments, and combined with sulphur and coal tar and polished like jet it is used to make beautiful ornamental jewelry.

REMARKABLE JUGGLING FEAT.

There is always an abundant supply of stories of the expertness of Hindoo jugglers and acrobats, says the Boston Transcript. One who moves about perched upon a single long stick is the latest novelty. This performer is mounted on a bamboo pole about fifteen feet high, the top of which is tied to a girdle worn around his waist. A small cushion is fastened a few feet down the pole, which acts as a leg rest. The acrobat hops around a large space in the liveliest way, uttering cheerful shouts, and accompanied by the tapping of a curious drum. He also executes a sort of dance, and goes through a little pantomime. It is a marvellous feat of equilibrium. To walk on a pair of stilts as high as this would be a performance worthy of exhibition on our variety stage. But to hop around on one is quite another thing.

The same man can do many other wonderful things. He appears absolutely perfect in the art of balancing. He can balance a very light stick on his nose and a heavy one on his chin, and then throw the heavy one into the air with his hand and catch it on the end of the light. When balancing these two sticks, each on end, he will make one revolve in one direction and the other in the other. He puts one hand on a flat circular stone, throws his feet up into the air, and balances a stick on each of them. At the same time he revolves rapidly on the place formed by his arm and the stone.

MARBLE-PLAYING IN HISTORY.

The world changes, ancient nations give place to younger races, but the boys and girls of every age have the same love of play, and resort to very much the same games for amusement. Late excavations in the neighborhood of Thebes have proved that in the old days the girls of Egypt had a lively interest in dolls, and that tipcats and tops engrossed the attention of the boys.

Two thousand years ago the boys of Rome played marbles as earnestly as do the lads of our own day. The Roman emperor, Augustus, too, enjoyed a game of marbles when he was a boy. History says he spent many hours "rolling nuts" with little Moorish boys. For the boys of that time were not quite as well off for marbles as are their modern representatives. They had to be content with smooth, round pebbles, nuts, or bits of wood whittled to the shape of a ball. It was a great improvement when, later, the potters of France and Switzerland made real clay marbles. Some of these very marbles are to be seen today.

More than 400 years ago a particular game of marbles, called nine-holes, was popular in Europe. It took its ascending and descending steep hills. The ascent is made in zigzag and is very hard work to those who are not used to it. In the descent the feet have to be kept quite still and close together and the body bent well forward, while the traveler guides his course with a long staff, which he sticks in the snow now on one side and now on the other. The speed is very great, and no one could thus come down a mountain side who had not been in the habit of wearing snowshoes from childhood upward. Any one who has not been used to do so has to ride on a staff, leaning heavily upon it, so as to decrease the speed, and keeping the feet quite close together. Even this is not at all easy, and the traveler may suddenly lose his balance, fall headlong into the deep snow, and rise to see his snowshoes far below him at the bottom of the mountain side.

The Lapps, however, have great skill in the use of snowshoes, and it is surprising to see how much at home even young children are upon them, leaping and guiding themselves among the great bowlder stones on the hillsides and lake shores.

Before putting on shoes the feet are wrapped round with a thick layer of "shoe grass," an herb which has the rare quality of preserving heat. The reindeer boot is put on the top of this, and, slipping his foot into the band of his snowshoe, the Lapp is then ready for his journey or hunting expedition, as the case may be, for so rapidly can he move on these shoes that he can pursue and capture on them the wolf, the glutton or any other beast of prey which may threaten his herd. His short, vigorous frame is well fitted for all such exercises, and there is not a freer, happier creature in the world than the Lapp, speeding along through the clear frosty air of his northern land upon his swift, trusty snowshoes.

The Kaiser's Black Eye.

A German family in this city has received a letter from the fatherland, purporting to give the true story of the so-called accident to Kaiser Wilhelm by which one of his eyes was lacekdne accountsahead mifflo,b dw blackened recently on board a German man of war. The incident was said at the time to have been caused by the dangling of a piece of rope.

The officer in command of the ship on which the Emperior happened to be was a Hanoverian, and the Hanoverians' love of the Hohenzollerns, who appropriated their country after the war of 1870, is not of the highest grade. According to the letter referred to, a Swedish steamer was sailing ahead of the German warship, and the Emperor commanded the officer to order the steamer out of the course of the warship.

"We cannot do that on the high seas, your Majesty," replied the officer. "International law gives them the right to be where they are."

"I am the Emperor," cried the Kaiser, smiting his breast in anger, "and I command you to make that steamer get out of the course."

"And I am in command of this ship, and I refuse to do so," replied the officer, also becoming excited.

The next instant the Emperor, says the letter writer, slapped the officer's face. The latter struck the Emperor with his fist in the eye. Then, realizing what he had done, and that his life was ruined, the officer jumped overboard and was drowned.—New York Times.

Why Old Clocks Have III.

Now every one who looks at the dial of a clock knows that the four I's which are in place of the usual IV. to designate the number 4 are there because of the obstinacy of Charles V. of France. When Henry Vick carried to the king the first accurate clock, the king said to him that IV. was wrong and should be changed to IIII. Vick said: "You are wrong, your majesty." Whereat the king thundered out: "I am never wrong. Take it away and correct the mistake." From that time to this day the four I's have stood at the mark of the fourth hour.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

A WONDERFUL CARPET.

English Women Will Present It to the Queen.

At Bridgnorth, within a stone's throw of the home of Bishop Percy, whose "Reliques" have justified the preservation of his house, for nearly four months past women have been weaving with deft fingers the magnificent fabric which will be offered for Queen Victoria's acceptance. It is in keeping with the loyalty of the givers, says the London Chronicle, that the carpet should be manufactured in a town which claims as its civic motto, "Fideltas Urbis Salus Regis." That such a carpet was in course of manufacture was generally known, but no description of it has been made public.

In fact few, except the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and the Duchess of Teck—in whose mind originated the form which the gift was to take—have had an opportunity of inspecting the designs. When finished it will measure 18 feet by 10, and, although of unusually fine texture, is upward of an inch in thickness.

It was originally intended that the material should be mohair, but on subsequent consideration the finest worsted yarn was used, inasmuch as this gives the firmest and most durable service. The coloring is regal in its richness, the whole being conceived with a view to harmonizing with the surroundings of the throne room, where it will be used on state occasions.

The centre, which is in two shades of crimson damask, contains the monogram "V. R. I." in bold letters of gold, supported by the Tudor rose and the Star of India, the whole being inclosed in a garter bearing the motto, "Honi soit qui mal y pense," surmounted by the imperial crown entwined by a wreath of oak leaves, tied with a ribbon.

A marked feature is the border in which, on an ecru ground, and in proper colors, the rose, the shamrock, the thistle and the lotus flower (the latter emblematical of India) are continued until the corners are reached.

At the angles are animals allegorical of the colonies; the tiger representing India, the elephant Africa, the beaver Canada, and the kangaroo Australia. The whole of these animals are lifelike in coloring and attitude, and were specialy sketched at the Zoo for the purpose of the design. The extreme edge of the carpet has the conventional band, worked in soft gold.

The Midland looms have rarely produced anything so strikingly beautiful. Technically described, the carpet is what is known as royal Axminster, every one of the thousand cords being separately tied by skilled female hands. This fact lends additional interest to a gift offered by women to their queen.

The loom on which the carpet was produced consists mainly of two strong wooden beams, over each of which the work is stretched, and is in every way identical with those on which the oldest examples of Oriental carpets were made. Real Axminster is only produced by a very few firms in England at the present time, the exceedingly slow process necessary rendering it extremely costly, and consequently creating a somewhat exclusive demand.

Since the middle of February no fewer than twelve girls have been regularly employed on the carpet, the number of hands being limited by the size of the loom. All of them showed the greatest interest in the national gift, and individually endeavored to turn out an article which will not only be a credit to the firm by whom they are employed, but will be a singularly handsome example of the superiority of this branch of British industry.

A case composed of polished oak is being made for its reception, and as the latter is only to be used on state occasions, there is no reason why it should not remind many future sovereigns of the love and reverence in which Queen Victoria was held by the women of England throughout all the years of her record reign.

Photographer's Plan to Please.

An upper West Side photographer has discovered a "Klondyke" right here in town, and he is working it for all it's worth. He has hit upon a plan to please his patrons, and, incidentally, to fill his coffers with rich-pay gold, or its equivalent. In his studio he has a stuffed horse posed in gallop attitude. The animal is affixed to a platform, the surface of which is nicely concreted. A Central Park scene is in the background. Young and old women, but particularly the former, who are anxious to give their distant friends the impression that they are well up in equestrianism, come to the studio in battalions and have themselves photographed in the act of taking their morning or afternoon canter through the park. The artist has all sizes of habits on hand to accommodate his patrons. For those less ambitious, he places a wheel in position, instead of the horse, and, with biking suits to match, the fair visitor may be depicted scorching along the park drive.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The capital of Siam has a considerable foreign trade. During 1896 the number of vessels that entered the harbor of Bangkok was 513, and the imports were valued at $20,000,000.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

GRAPE GROWING AND WINE MAKING.

Below we publish a letter by Hon. Felix Corput, an expert grape grower. Read it, preserve it and act upon it. It will pay you well:

In the matter of grape culture, the first matter to be considered is the

LOCATION OF THE VINEYARD.

We find with our genial climate, strong lands and long seasons, that the selection of exposures is not of so much importance as it is considered in less favored and colder localities. Any well drained, free, productive, gravelly soil, with a yellow clay subsoil, will answer. The stiff, red clay subsoil has been found too retentive and hard to drain. Any but a northern exposure will secure good results. I prefer a western or southwestern exposure for the following reasons: The grapes ripen ten to fifteen days earlier; are less liable to rot, and the must registers from 5 to 20 per cent higher. I have also learned from observation that the dew on the western slopes dries by evaporation before the sun reaches the fruit, hence these localities are much less liable to sun scald. My attention was first drawn to western and southwestern exposures by the fact that twenty wild vines can be found there to one on the eastern slopes of the hills. Of course I speak for my section only, having no experience in any other.

PREPARATION OF THE SOIL.

This should be commenced at least two months before planting. Lay off the rows eight feet apart, then with a turning plow open a furrow in the middle, between the rows, turning to the depth of the soil, only following in same furrow with subsoil, then bed on this furrow, subsoiling as you go, thus allowing your water furrow to be formed where you intend to plant the vines. The ground thus prepared should be allowed to thoroughly settle, when the same process is repeated, this time bedding on the water furrows, or on ground intended to be occupied by the vines; this will leave the soil undisturbed, with the clay well broken to the depth of about eighteen inches, and the ground comparatively level; it is now ready for planting, and we should select our varieties of vines.

CHOICE OF VARIETIES.

In selecting varieties of table grapes for profit (I deal with the subject in that light only) in blue or black grapes, by all means plant Concord; it is much abused, but a good standby. The Ives and Hartford will also be found valuable and are adapted to most soils. In red grapes we have the Delaware, Catawba and Salem, while in white varieties the Niagara, Martha and Prentiss would be my selection as named.

For red wine nothing will excel Cynthianna, Norton's Virginia, Clinton and Ives. From white vines we have best results, from Elvira, Prentiss and Missouri Reisling.

QUALITY OF VINE.

In this, a well rooted, strong No. 1, one year vine will be found best; this can be obtained from any of our reliable nurserymen. Remember you are planting for a life time, therefore let not the difference of a few dollars on the thousand vines influence you to buy unknown or irresponsible propagators. Deal direct with the nurseryman; give the average tree agent the go-by; he will talk you into trouble and induce you to buy what he represents as strong, two-year vines at nearly double the cost of No. 1 one year, when in reality they are inferior and harder to acclimate to soil and exposure.

PREPARATION OF THE VINE FOR PLANTING.

The vine should be cut back to two buds, and in slow growing, hard wooded varities to one, and the roots pruned in to about eight inches, which, supposing roots to have radiated from the vine, will give us a diameter of root surface of sixteen inches; all crown roots should be removed, vines then placed in a basket or box with moist moss or straw around them to keep the roots from drying out and only taken out as planted. We are now ready and can proceed to

PLANT THE VINEYARD.

The ground being well prepared as before mentioned, planting can be done any time between the middle of November and the first of March—our first work will be to lay off the ground; this is usually done with a common scooter. The hands who are to dig the holes are then furnished with measuring sticks or poles of proper length, and mark off the distance the vines are to be set apart in the rows; the holes are dug twenty to twenty-four inches in diameter; from this surface the soil is removed, when the hole should be dug to a depth of two or three inches in excess of the length of your plant. By the use of a spading fork, or if necessary a pick, the bottom of the hole should be thoroughly loosened up, then put in about three inches of soil with which a good handful of fertilizer has been mixed (pigeon or chicken droppings are best); draw this up to the center in shape of a cone, upon the middle of which the stem of plants should be allowed to rest.

(To be Continued.)

Consider how much money you must put in machinery on a farm in the Northwest. Then think of all the feed that your horses need and the amount of fodder it takes to winter your stock. All this means so much more extra work. But if you have a vineyard in Thorsby you need only one horse and a little plow that costs $2.50 or $3, a small harrow and a hoe. One or two good cows will give you all the milk and butter you need.

Two acres of grapes well cared for will give you $500 at least in spot cash. On the remaining eight acres of your tract you can raise more than enough to supply your table.

Money orders are issued at this office (Thorsby), payable at postoffices in all parts of the United States.

Do not send money in a letter by mail. Purchase a money order. This mode of remitting money is absolutely safe, and is for that reason preferable to a registered letter. The purchaser of a money order may feel confident that payment of the amount named therein will be certainly made to the person for whom it was intended. Postal money orders are cheaper and more secure than any other method of sending money. If an order is lost a duplicate will be issued without charge.

J. BICE,
tf Postmaster.

Steamer Doric Arrives.

The steamer Doric arrived Friday afternoon at San Francisco, from Hong Kong and Yokahama, bringing the following advices: Reports from all parts of Japan indicate that the rice crop will exceed in quantity any during the past seventy years. The crop will be from 15 to 40 per cent above the average. The Jiji Shimpo says that the days of the present Japanese cabinet are numbered, and ascribes the principal reason to the alleged fact that it is divided against itself. To make next year's income equal to the contemplated expenditures, it is proposed to raise 12,000,000 yen by increasing the rate of the sake tafli and interdicting all brewing of sake for domestic use, but to refrain from any other addition to the present weight of taxation. When the new tariff is put into force it will yield an additional revenue of 6,000,000 yen. A revival is perceptible in Yokohama business circles. The recent apathy is ascribed to fears of the probable effect of the change in the currency that comes into force at the beginning of October. The Japanese railroad bureau has ordered twenty locomotives from the United States. Yokohama, Tokio and neighboring districts were visited on the morning of September 9th by a severe typhoon. Much damage was done on land and sea, and a number of lives were lost. Shipping suffered greatly.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND

Says Catholics Are Free to Use Any Language They Please.

In the course of the installation of Bishop Trobec, the new bishop of St. loud, Minnesota, Archbishop Ireland, after calling attention to the many nationalities in the diocese of St. Cloud, said:

"It has sometimes been said that there is among Catholics in America a diversity of opinion as to the use within the Catholic church of foreign languages. There is no diversity of opinion. Americans and Catholics will, before this altar of truth, believe and assert that men are free to speak what language they will, to retain what memories they will, provided that always America and the language of America and American institutions obtain their best loyalty. Catholics in America may kneel before their God and pray in the language that best expresses their emotions.

"The holy Roman church within recent imes, has promulgated in this regard the law of liberty by sending a message from the eternal city that Catholics in America may speak and practice their religious duties in the language they may choose. The decree of Rome proclaims that immigrants and their children are at liberty, if they will, to join parishes where the English language is spoken. By implication, the decree allows to them the liberty to speak and practice their religious duties in other languages, if they prefer those languages."

MULE CARS RUNNING.

WASHINGTON RETURNS TO SLOW TRANSIT

As a Result of a Great Fire, Burning Out the Central Power Station — The Loss Will Exceed $75,000—Southern Railway Loses Valuable Property.

Firemen were still playing on the ruins of the immense Central Power Station of the Capitol Traction Company, at 10 o'clock Thursday morning. Nothing remains of the massive six story structure save a part of two walls of the building. The fire was one of the largest ever known in Washington, and nothing approaching it from a spectacular point of view ever has been seen in that city, where large fires are of rare occurrence.

The exact cause of the fire remains unknown though it has been established that it broke out in Gettinger's printing office on the second floor. The amount of the loss has not been computed with approximate accuracy but it is roughly estimated that it will exceed three-quarters of a million dollars and that the loss of the Capitol Traction Company will be over $600,000, of which a quarter of a million was caused by the destruction of the building and the remainder by loss of machinery and equipment. The company carried in the neighborhood of $400,000 insurance in local and out of town companies. The Liverpool, London and Globe, the Firemen's of Newark, N. J., and the Home Fire Insurance Company of New York, carried a large share of the insurance.

It is the purpose of the Traction Company to begin at once the erection of another power house building and as soon as possible it will reopen its rapid transit system. Horse cars were put in service again Thursday, and the department clerks and business men along the company's lines were carried to work behind horses and mules hastily gathered together for the purpose.

The loss to the firms having quarters in the power house building will aggregate upwards of $150,000. The Lanston Monotype Company lost $75,000 or more, principally machines and tools. The fire will throw thirty of its employes out of work.

The Southern Railway Company had several offices in the building and while its money loss is small it will take considerable time to replace the drawings, records and documents destroyed.

The losses of the score or more of other occupants of the building will range from one to ten thousand dollars each. A number of buildings in the immediate vicinity suffered from the fierce blaze, the largest loser being Charles Walter, whose carriage factory and contents were damaged to the extent of $25,000; no insurance.

Suicides' Day in New York.

Nearly a score of unfortunates met tragic deaths in and about New York City Friday. It was suicides' day. No day within recent years has been so replete with tales of weak human nature. Here is the list: Mrs. Caroline Rivinius, of West Point, N. Y., and her children, Laura, 15 years old, William, aged 11; Albert, aged 8, and Elizabeth, aged 5, found dead in the West Shore Hotel, asphyxiated by gas, thought to be murder and suicide. Harmon S. Burt, of Norwich, Conn., Devonshire Hotel, found dead in bed from poison; C. F. K. Royce, San Francisco, found dead at the Grand Union Hotel, asphyxiated. Dr. Robert W. Flagg, physician of Yonkers, leaped from a window in the Murray Hill Hotel and died in the afternoon. Theodore Miles, suicided by shooting. Rudolph Knoche, out of work, drank carbolic acid and died an hour later. At White Plains, Edward L. Hafner and Frank C. Holly, of Norwalk, were found dead in their apartments, asphyxiated by gas. At a picnic in the outskirts of Brooklyn, Thos. Klinger killed John McNally by a blow from his fist. George Martin, serving a sentence for burglary in the Kings county penitentiary, cut his throat with a piece of glass and cannot recover. Michael Walsh died at the Fulton Hotel, from the effects of drugs.

WOMAN HUNG BY MOB.

Horrible Find in Virginia Mountains By Party of Hunters.

A special from Cowan's Depot, Rockingham county, Va., in the Shenandoah valley, says that news of a most ghastly discovery in the Massanutan mountains, six miles east of there, has just been received.

Several hunters found the body of Peb Falls, a notorious white woman, dangling at the end of a rope fastened to the limb of a tree. When discovered the body was in the first stages of decomposition. It is supposed that the woman was hanged by negroes.

The New York Sun says there seems to be no doubt that this is going to be the farmers' year in this country. Europe is clamoring for our wheat. The short crop abroad, and an abundant one here, point to an influx of gold.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAING WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, Prop'r.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily ..... 10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily ..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north ..... 12:03 pm
No. 17 going south ..... 11:59 am

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

J. F. Peterson was in Birmingham on business last Friday.

The time is soon at hand in the Northwest when the farmer begins to eat and burn up what he has been able to gather during the summer.

T. T. Thorson was in Birmingham last Friday.

Miss Thompson, who has been a guest at Mrs. Grinley's for a few days, returned to Birmingham Thursday of last week

A. Mahngren is having his house and barn painted.

That treacherous cough of yours will soon land you in the grave if you don't come to Alabama in time.

Nels Peterson had a plastering job in Clanton last week. Nels can do everything in the way of building a house from the laying of the foundation stone to the putting down of carpet.

The books, etc., for the United States money order office at Thorsby, arrived last week.

Don't forget to read the article on grape growing and wine making in this number. It will be continued in the next number. Cut it out and preserve it. It may mean several hundred more dollars in your pocket if you act upon its suggestions.

J. F. Peterson was in Clanton last Tuesday.

W. L. Brown, tuner and salesman for the Jesse French Piano and Organ Company of Montgomery, gave us a call last week.

J. Stevens was in Clanton on business last Wednesday.

J. Bice was in Clanton last Wednesday.

Gust Hedberg claims to have raised the biggest sweet potatoes in Thorsby.

Attorney C. A. Curry of Clanton gave us a pleasant call last week.

The United States Agricultural Department places the average value of a vineyard at $387 an acre.

WALCOTT FOR GOVERNOR.

Massachusetts Republicans Convene in Boston and Name a Ticket.

The Massachusetts republican state convention assembled in Boston Wednesday and nominated the following ticket by acclamation:

Governor—Roger Wolcott.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Crane.
Secretary—William M. Olin.
Treasurer—E. P. Shaw.
Auditor—John W. Kimball.
Attorney General—H M. Knowlton.

ALABAMIANS PROTEST

Against the Rigid Quarantine Now Enforced By the State.

The freight situation between Atlanta, Ga., and Alabama remains unchanged, with a little more liberal interpretation of the quarantine regulations.

There is some prospect of a modification now that the effects of the quarantine are being sorely felt in the business of Alabama.

Wednesday morning a strong delegation from Birmingham went to Montgomery to protest against the rigid quarantine against Atlanta. The coal and iron people are hard hit by the interruption of traffic.

PUBLISHER WAS MOBBED.

Printed An Article Which Was Resented By University Students.

At Waco, Texas, W. C. Brann, editor of Brann's Iconoclast, was the victim of a mob of 200 students of Baylor University, a Baptist university of that city Saturday afternoon.

Brann was seated in the office of his publishing house when four young men, students of the university called him to the door, where they seized him and thrust him into a hack, which which was rapidly driven to the college campus, where Brann was rough-

"CIGARETTE KING" DEAD.

Major Ginter, Richest Man in the South, Passes Away.

Major Lewis Ginter, the cigarette king, a pioneer in the business, out of which he has made a fortune of $10,000,000, died Saturday night at West Brook, his palatial home, near Richmond, Va.

Mr. Ginter was the largest individual owner of American Tobacco stock, and the richest man in the south.

ING MATERIAL,

ment Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
ster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

R GRAPHITE PAINT

nt, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

ALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

ANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
the best of everything the Cheapest.

partment stores are over loaded
rgains with everything in the
nerchandise, all under one roof.
ur store headquarters when in
gham.

nen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

OMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
not afford to overlook

CK WE ARE SHOWING.

E BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

rtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

ght for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

TER ZINSZER'S,
iture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
h, - ALABAMA.

L CONCORDIA,

OHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

Y, ALABAMA.

TES. by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:03 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

J. F. Peterson was in Birmingham on business last Friday.

The time is soon at hand in the Northwest when the farmer begins to eat and burn up what he has been able to gather during the summer.

T. T. Thorson was in Birmingham last Friday.

Miss Thompson, who has been a guest at Mrs. Grinley's for a few days, returned to Birmingham Thursday of last week

A. Mahngren is having his house and barn painted.

That treacherous cough of yours will soon land you in the grave if you don't come to Alabama in time.

Nels Peterson had a plastering job in Clanton last week. Nels can do everything in the way of building a house from the laying of the foundation stone to the putting down of carpet.

The books, etc., for the United States money order office at Thorsby arrived last week.

Don't forget to read the article on grape growing and wine making in this number. It will be continued in the next number. Cut it out and preserve it. It may mean several hundred more dollars in your pocket if you act upon its suggestions.

J. F. Peterson was in Clanton last Tuesday.

W. L. Brown, tuner and salesman for the Jesse French Piano and Organ Company of Montgomery, gave us a call last week.

J. Stevens was in Clanton on business last Wednesday.

J. Bice was in Clanton last Wednesday.

Gust Hedberg claims to have raised the biggest sweet potatoes in Thorsby.

Attorney C. A. Curry of Clanton gave us a pleasant call last week.

The United States Agricultural Department places the average value of a vineyard at $387 an acre.

WALCOTT FOR GOVERNOR.

Massachusetts Republicans Convene In Boston and Name a Ticket.

The Massachusetts republican state convention assembled in Boston Wednesday and nominated the following ticket by acclamation:

Governor—Roger Wolcott.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Crane.
Secretary—William M. Olin.
Treasurer—E. P. Shaw.
Auditor—John W. Kimball.
Attorney General—H M. Knowlton.

ALABAMIANS PROTEST

Against the Rigid Quarantine Now Enforced By the State.

The freight situation between Atlanta, Ga., and Alabama remains unchanged, with a little more liberal interpretation of the quarantine regulations.

There is some prospect of a modification now that the effects of the quarantine are being sorely felt in the business of Alabama.

Wednesday morning a strong delegation from Birmingham went to Montgomery to protest against the rigid quarantine against Atlanta. The coal and iron people are hard hit by the interruption of traffic.

PUBLISHER WAS MOBBED.

Printed An Article Which Was Resented By University Students.

At Waco, Texas, W. C. Brann, editor of Brann's Iconoclast, was the victim of a mob of 200 students of Baylor University, a Baptist university of that city Saturday afternoon.

Brann was seated in the office of his publishing house when four young men, students of the university called him to the door, where they seized him and thrust him into a hack, which which was rapidly driven to the college campus, where Brann was roughed

"CIGARETTE KING" DEAD.

Major Ginter, Richest Man In the South, Passes Away.

Major Lewis Ginter, the cigarette king, a pioneer in the business, out of which he has made a fortune of $10,000,000, died Saturday night at West Brook, his palatial home, near Richmond, Va.

Mr. Ginter was the largest individual owner of American Tobacco stock, and the richest man in the south.

ALABAMA NEWS ITEMS.

Happenings of a Week Throughout Our Commonwealth.

HOW BIRMINGHAM GROWS.

During the nine months beginning January 1 and ending September 30, 1897, permits were granted for the erection of seventy-nine buildings to cost $131,693 in Birmingham.

LEAD INSTEAD OF SILVER.

In a shooting affray at Birmingham Saturday night, James Higgins and Nick Bulvick were wounded, the latter in a serious manner. The shooting arose over a quarrel about a debt.

CHARLES HUGER DEAD.

Hon. Charles Huger, of Mobile, the back tax commissioner for that county, died from the effects of cancer of the stomach last Monday. Capt. Huger was about 60 years of age, and was very popular in his home county. The matter of appointing his successor rests with the governor and the state commissioner.

THREE WERE DROWNED.

Near Hamilton a lot of colored people had been to a cotton picking and candy-pulling at night, and were returning home about 10 o'clock. When they reached the river six of them got into a skiff, and when out in the stream the skiff capsized and only three got out alive. The three drowned were Belle Key, Babe Swearengin and Ella Phillips. Their bodies were recovered.

TO ERECT A PLANING MILL.

Papers were filed in the probate court Saturday incorporating the Church street Planing Mill Company, at Huntsville, which will manufacture wooden ware of all descriptions. The capitol stock of the corporation is $20,000, divided into 400 shares. All the shares have been sold. The incorporators are R. M. Church, W. L. Wellman, L. R. Wellman, E. R. Latta, and R. L. Donaldson.

EXIT SMALLPOX.

The last of the recent smallpox epidemic at Birmingham is rapidly disappearing. The camp of detention on Red mountain was abolished Saturday and at the smallpox hospital only two cases remain. These are being discharged at the rate of four or five per day, and no new patients have been received in two or three weeks. At this rate, in another week there will be nothing left of the epidemic. During its prevalence about 800 persons, all of whom except three or four were negroes, were afflicted. Only one death occurred. The infection caused Birmingham to inaugurate a cleaning campaign, and the city is today in better sanitary condition and freer from sickness than ever before.

LATE FEVER REPORTS.

Fewer Deaths at Many New Cases Reported.

For the twenty-four hours ending at nightfall Monday there had not been a single death recorded with the board of health at New Orleans. Sunday there were thirty-one new cases reported and at 7 o'clock Monday night twenty-four were reported since 9 o'clock the previous night. The death rate has fallen to a trifling excess over 10½ per cent and the prospects for an early stamping out of the disease has been considerably brightened. There is no indication that the sickness will assume an epidemic form. The New Orleans authorities have asked for an appropriation of $50,000 from the state as a fever fund.

At Mobile seven new cases and one death were reported Monday, making a total of ninety-three cases and fourteen deaths to date.

Biloxi reports eleven new cases for Monday, but no death. This runs the total number of cases at this point to date 241, with nine deaths.

Eighteen new cases and two deaths were reported at Edwards Monday.

No cases have developed at Ocean Springs for the past six days.

The fever has appeared at Nita Youma, Miss. Four cases developed Sunday.

Three cases have developed at McHenry, Miss.

SPAIN'S NEW MINISTRY.

The new Spanish ministry is constituted as follows:

Senor Sagasta, president of the council of ministers.
Senor Gullon, minister for foreign affairs.
Senor Groizard, minister of justice.
Gen. Correa, minister of war.
Admiral Bermejo, minister of marine.
Senor Pulgcerver, minister of finance.
Senor Capdepon, minister of the interior.
Count Xguena, minister of public works.
Senor Mordt, minister for the colonies.

TO GO INTO BLAST.

The second new steel furnace built by the Birmingham Rolling mill will go into blast this week, which will increase the steel-making capacity to 140 tons daily.

ELECTRIC PLANT.

The Tallapoosa Oil Company, at Alexander City, will put in a large repair shop at their mill. It is also said they will erect an electric plant to furnish lights for the city.

BRAINED WITH A HOE.

Ed Sullins, a worthless negro boy, in a fit of anger over a trifling circumstance, brained his aged father, Wilson Sullins, with a hoe on the Ware place, near Montgomery. The older Sullins was one of the best negroes in the county.

TIRED OF LIFE.

Mrs. Hall, wife of Noah Hall, who lives near Bullock, committed suicide a few days ago by hanging herself. She was in bad health, and the husband, who was working in the field, sent a little daughter to the house to see about her. The little daughter looked in at the window and saw her mother hanging by the neck dead. A sister of this lady hanged herself five or six years ago.

NEWSPAPER CHANGE.

Mr. E. F. Davenport, who has had charge of the Bessemer Journal for a number of years, has located in New Orleans. Mr. Davenport has been identified with the newspaper business of Bessemer since its earliest history. Mr. Russell A. Stubbs has assumed charge of the Journal, and will continue its publication as manager for the Journal Publishing Company.

FIREMAN KILLED.

A bad accident happened to train No. 2 on the Louisville & Nashville road Monday, a couple of miles north of Montgomery, at the switch leading into the Exposition grounds. The engine, mail and express cars were thrown from the track by a cocked switch. The engine turned over and Gus Boyd, colored, the fireman, met death in a horrible manner. Engineer Jim Brown, who is well known all along the road, escaped with a cut on the lip.

SUPREME BENCH ASPIRANTS.

The contest for the justiceships of the supreme bench in this state is exciting more interest just now than is the race for any state offices. There will be five vacancies to be filled in the supreme court, including the chief justiceship. Chief Justice Brickell, it is understood, will not stand for reelection, but all the other judges will. Justices Coleman and McClellan are also aspirants for the chief justiceship. Justice J. B. Head, of Birmingham, it is announced, will stand for reelection. It is also stated that Judge H. A. Sharpe, of the First division of the city court will make the race for a place on the supreme bench. All here referred to are democrats.

WARLIKE ATTIDUDE.

A special dispatch from Madrid gives the substance of an interview between a newspaper correspondent and an unnamed member of the new Spanish cabinet. The latter is quoted as saying that Senor Sagasta will carry out the Cuban reforms proposed by Marshal Martinez de Campos ten years ago. These include the granting of autonomy to Cuba on the condition that she shall take over the Cuban debt, including the war debt, and accept Spain's sovereignty. Continuing, the new minister is said to have declared that Premier Sagasta would not consent to a customs union between the United States and Cuba, but if the former were not satisfied Spain was prepared to fight as the Spanish navy was regarded as equal in strength to the navy of the United States. Further, if necessary, Spain, according to the cabinet minister, would have recourse to privateering. In conclusion the new minister is alleged to have said it was improbable that Spain would consent to recognize the insurgent debt, but Premier Sagasta would not prevent the new Cuban government dealing with it.

ONE ESCAPED ALIVE.

A special from Willow Springs, Mo., says: A passenger train on the Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis railway ran into a wagon containing seven persons at Dead Man's Cut, three miles north of here, Monday, instantly killing six and fatally injuring the other one. Conductor Halloway says proper signals for crossing were given, but they were not heard. The crossing is considered one of the most dangerous in the country, being on a curve and a heavy grade. The passengers killed lived in Texas county, Missouri, and were on their way to Arkansas to pick cotton.

How much the man admire a woman who does not expect a man to be better than men can be!

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

JAPAN WANTS GOLD

In Settlement of Her Immigration Claims Against Hawaii.

An official announcement of the departure of the Japanese cruiser for Yokohama, together with the statement that the immigration question raging between Japan and Hawaii is likely to be shortly settled without arbitration, has thrown a peaceful aspect around American questions in the Pacific.

The most important statement made by Minister Sewell is that the Hawaiian-Japanese authorities have agreed that $100,000 in gold will settle the claims of the latter against the Dole authorities.

TWO KILLED IN WRECK.

Train Was Moving Slowly and Many Lives Were Saved Thereby.

One person killed, one so badly injured that he died soon after the accident and others more or less hurt is the record of a wreck on the Denver and Rio Grande narrow guage at Cotopaxi, seventy-two miles west of Pueblo, at 2 o'clock Saturday morning caused by the break of the journal of one of the coaches.

The cars were all crowded with excursionists bound to the festival of Mountain and Plain at Denver.

There was little excitement and not much wreckage, as the train was running very slowly.

MILES COMING HOME.

His Military Tour of Observation in Europe Ended.

General Nelson A. Miles, with Mrs. Miles and Major Camp, Captain Maus, sailed from London Saturday for the United States on the American liner St. Louis.

The commander of the army has been in Europe since May on his tour of military observation and has inspected everything of military interest in the armies of the great powers in the field of action.

He has been looking over fortifications, barracks, camps, ordnance works of all classes and in the intervals of this work has written three reports.

A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE.

Waiter—Sausages? Oh, yes, sah. I can recommend the sausages. I know the man what makes 'em.

Patron—H'm! It would have been much better if you had known the pig.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Cheapest in the South.

The Weekly Advertiser,
ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.
8 PAGES. 7 COLUMNS.
Issued on Friday.

This paper is now going to 10,000 Homes. Have it sent to yours. Only 50 cents for The Weekly Advertiser for twelve months. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address
THE ADVERTISER CO.,
Montgomery, Ala.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

An Athletic Archduchess—Harmony in Contrasts—A Brave Girl Mail Carrier—A Favored Model.

AN ATHLETIC ARCHDUCHESS.

The Archduchess Maria Theresa of Austria, by a steady course of gymnastics and calisthenics, has developed such extraordinary muscular power that after going from dumb-bell to Indian clubs, and from clubs to trapeze, she can now raise a full-grown man from the ground with one hand and hold him in the air for several seconds.

HARMONY IN CONTRASTS.

We have always been taught to believe that one of the canons of good dressing is the harmony of color in eyes and gowns; but this theory has been exploded, and it has been clearly demonstrated by women of good taste that nothing is more fatal to good effect than a blue-eyed woman gowned in blue, or a brown-eyed woman dressed in brown. Colors of contrasting shades are always becoming and stylish if properly combined, and if well suited to the wearer are very effective —Woman's Home Companion.

A BRAVE GIRL MAIL CARRIER.

Miss Clara Neil Flynn, seventeen years old, who successfully applied for a place as mail-carrier and began work on July 1, now makes the round trip from Parkersburg to Elizabeth, W. Va., daily, Sundays excepted, delivering and receiving mail from nine offices each way, and handling about fifteen sacks on each trip. She drives a pretty pair of Mexican ponies attached to a light spring wagon, and her route is over what is known as the Elizabeth pike, a road running parallel with the Little Kanawha River, through a mountainous, wild country. Thus far she has received the most courteous treatment from all with whom she has come in contact, and says she likes the work.

A FAVORED MODEL.

A very closely fitted sleeve with a crisp little puff that has not the slightest superfluous material under the arms is one of the favored models both for dress and utility wear. Quite as popular also is the much modified mutton-leg shape, smooth and snug from wrist to elbow, but generally with leaf point finish or flaring tabbed cuff falling over the hand. A number of new sleeves in light wools show a very close forearm portion buttoned nearly its entire length on the outside with three upstanding tucks between the buttons, or three rows of Milan braid are used instead of the tucks. This arrangement continues until the small shoulder puff is reached. On demi-dress gowns the wrinkled mousquetaire sleeve appears with a diminutive globe-like puff at the top—New York Post.

FABRICS AND TRIMMINGS FOR WINTER GOWNS.

The popular fabric for winter costumes will be satin, cloth, serges, cheviots, Scotch homespuns and tweeds. Fancy designs or plaids are not as popular as they were. Velvet and velveteen will be more worn than ever before, while for visiting and dinner dresses black satin maintains its vogue, though satin brocades, either in one color or in soft shades that harmonize, are also counted good form. The colors favored are dark navy blue, gray, a very deep golden-brown, a darker green than emerald, a pretty dark red and royal purple.

Buttons are profusely used, but they are chiefly the large fancy shapes in horn, gutta-percha or mother-of-pearl. The various braids and the narrow satin ribbons, especially in black, are used to produce original effects on skirts and bodices, a decoration fancied being a contrast, obtained by means of an outlining with white braid. For street wear the suit—that is, the costume in one color—continues to obtain. The jaquette blouse is the new bodice of the season.—Ladies' Home Journal.

GOING BAREFOOT ON DEWY LAWNS.

The news that the Princess of Wales has thrown away her medicine bottles and taken to the grass cure of the late Father Kneipp has caused a sensation in the ranks of the Four Hundred. The lovely Princess has, so to speak, gone to grass as a remedy for all her ills.

Rumor sayeth not whether her doughty spouse, Prince Albert of Wales, has followed in her footsteps, but the Four Hundred and its would-be members will not wait to ascertain whether Tum-Tum has decided to believe in Kneipp before they rush pell-mell into the damp grass cure.

As the Princess has always been a model for the nobility in England and our would-be nobility in this great land of the free, we may confidently expect to see dozens of specialists in Kneipp treatment springing up like mushrooms all around us.

One has heard much Kneipp talk within the past few days among the weary Four Hundred, and those anxious to be in the swim have been delving into all kinds of Kneipp literature, and all because of the announcement that Her Royal Highness has taken to playing Little Barefoot on dewy lawns in the early morning hours.

Our correspondent quaintly remarks:—"If the Four Hundred should fall to this fad, as seems likely from the present outlook, we shall be treated to some rare and interesting spectacles."

One thing is certain, and that is that "it is an ill wind which blows no one any good." The doctors who have been advocating electricity for all and every ill, and advising the use of X-rays for locating fractures and bullets, may now open sanitariums with stretches of beautiful green lawns and pronounce the Kneipp treatment the only one for every ailment under the sun.—New York Herald.

DAINTY MORNING GOWNS.

"Everybody should bear in mind that the most essential point in attaining a well-dressed appearance is to study consistency and becomingness, as well as the latest modes in cut and fabrics," writes Mary Katharine Howard in the Woman's Home Companion. "The gown for the morning may be of the most expensive material, yet if it be of fabrics designed for evening wear, and made after the style of a street or reception costume, both time and money have been thrown away in the effort to make something suitable to the time.

"The morning house gown, and especially that of thin, airy, flowing materials, has an irresistible fascination for the esthetic woman. If she is a success in this negligee dress, she pretty well understands the art of selecting, in color and style, the gown that best harmonizes with her surroundings and her own individuality, and she wears it with the air of never having considered the effect at all.

"The morning gown affected by the women of to-day is less the wrapper and more the dainty dress, in which one can appear with all propriety outside the door of her own boudoir. In it she is appropriately gowned; and while it is not stiffened with bones, stays and interlinings, the contour of the figure is not entirely hidden, as in the days when the Mother-Hubbard wrapper went swinging in uneven fullness and slovenly fold about her feet and waist. Not that we wholly condemn this comfortable lounging-gown, which, when used in that capacity, is a comfort-giving garment; but let its use be confined to the lounging-room, and not at the breakfast-table or for the reception of morning callers. The woman who is carefully and becomingly gowned in the early morning not only adds greatly to her appearance, from the point of good dressing, but takes on a more youthful appearance, and the effect she has upon those around her is by far more pleasing than if she has the look of having had just time enough to throw on a wrapper and reach the morning-room to snatch a bite with the rest of the household.

At no time is the morning house gown more appreciated than in warm weather, when even the most comfortable of outdoor garments seems unbearable. Its very daintiness makes one cool, and when the thinnest materials are used with the laciest of trimmings, the delight of the wearer is only equaled by the pleasing effect the tout ensemble has upon others. In autumn and winter months the house gown, while quite as dainty, takes on a more substantial and close-fitting air, suggesting warmth and coziness. Richer and warmer colors are generally used, though many women cling to the dainty, delicate tints and pure white all the year round."

Odd Whim of a Rich Man.

The type of American citizen who wears his best clothes on Sunday reaches a sublime height in Z. W. Davis, who lives in a cottage six days in the week and in a palace on Sunday.

Mr. Davis is president of the Standard Lighting Company, in Cleveland, Ohio, is interested in the manufacturet of bicycles and in many other enterprises.

For many years he has passed his Sundays in Canton, the handsome and opulant capital of Ohio. The other six days of the week he has spent attending to his business in Cleveland, the busy metropolis of the State.

On his six working days Mr. Davis lives in a one-story cottage at No. 24 Morse avenue, Cleveland. It is about as simple and inexpensive as a house can be consistent with comfort. The owner does not stay very long in it, for he is a very hard worker, and his day is chiefly spent in the business centre of the city.

The Sunday palace in Canton has just been completed. It cost $80,000 and contains every luxury and comfort proper to a modern American house and some unusual ones. It is really one of the finest houses in Canton, which is a city of handsome and comfortable dwelling places.

The house is built of stone, with a Spanish tile roof. The lookout on the roof is 140 feet above the Canton public square.

On the third floor is a small theatre furnished in the finest mahogany. Here concerts and amateur dramatic performances, of which Mr. Davis is very fond, are given.

The eaves of the house are fitted with electric wires, to which scores of incandescent lamps can be attached. Mr. Davis has a habit of spending Fourth of July, Lincoln's Birthday and other national holidays at his Canton palace. Then the electric lights are turned on, the band plays and all Cantonites are delighted to know that their wealthy and industrious citizen is taking a day off in addition to his Sundays.

Mr. Davis is a type rare in any country but this. Six days a week he passes in fierce and unremitting toil, interrupted only by quick lunches and brief periods of sleep in a house just large enough for human habitation. One day a week he lives in the palace. —San Francisco Examiner.

A RIGHT ROYAL ROBE.

Made of Hare Feathers for the Ruler of the Sandwich Islands.

A million dollars seems a pretty round sum to pay for a cloak, and probably even Worth never dreamed of asking so fabulous a price for the most elaborate of his garments. And yet in the National Museum at Washington is a cloak the cost of which cannot be reckoned at less than this vast amount, and ladies may be pleased to learn that it was not a woman, but a man, who was guilty of such a piece of extravagance.

Long years ago, when the Hawaiian Islands, small as they are, supported not one but several flourishing kingdoms, the kings, chiefs and nobles, whenever they appeared in public on state occasions, wore, instead of the purple and ermine of more civilized potentates, capes and cloaks of brilliant feathers. The ladies of the court were forced to content themselves with feather boas, as we should call them, known as "leis." These capes and collars were made from the yellow, red and black feathers of a few species of small birds peculiar to the Sandwich Islands, and called, from their habits, honey-suckers. Fashion ruled even in those days, and as the yellow feathers were scarcer than the red, the yellow was the fashionable color, and the more powerful the chief the more yellow was his robe of state. These yellow feathers were found only on two or three species of birds, the finest coming from a bird called in the native language "mamo" and known as Drepanis pacifica by ornithologists.

These birds, with their striking black and yellow plumage, were as dear to the hearts of the Hawaiian monarchs as they might be to-day to the hearts of patriotic Princeton students, and were sought for far and near throughout the islands. The populace paid poll-taxes in golden feathers instead of golden dollars, and as each bird furnished but a few feathers, the taxes may be considered as having been high. Some estimate of the value of the feathers may be formed from the prices paid in later times, when a piece of naakeen cloth valued at a dollar and a half was the equivalent of five feathers; but, after all, the great element in the cost of these cloaks was the time and labor, since the making of a single cloak required from fifty to a hundred years.

As the feathers obtained for taxes were very far from supplying the demand, the chiefs were accustomed to employ a regular staff of bird-catchers, much as a mediaeval baron had his staff of falconers. These skilled foresters prepared a sort of birdlime from the gum of the fragrant "olapa," mixed with the juice of the breadfruit tree, and with it smeared the branches of the flowering trees frequented by the honey-suckers.—St. Nicolas.

A Sheathing Propeller.

At a recent yachting exhibition in London one novelty was a "sheathing propeller" for yachts, merchant vessels, fishing boats and launches. From a tube in the ship's stern the propeller works. It is supplied with blades which fall into a horizontal position, come together at the tips or expand, as desired. The propeller, when not in use, may be drawn into its tube sheath. When a ship is becalmed it can be kept on its course by the use of a small electric motor, which furnishes sufficient power to operate the auxiliary propeller, which can also be used for steering purposes. In case of use on fishing vessels it does not foul the nets.—Boston Transcript.

New Diving Bell Invented.

An improved diving bell of great capacity, moving along the sea bottom by means of screws moved by electricity, is on exhibition in Paris. It is the invention of an Italian named Piatti del Pozzo. He states that it can be worked at very great depths and holds air enough to supply the crew for forty-eight hours without renewal. It is lighted by electricity, which also furnishes motive power for any tools that may be used. On tipping over the cases of ballast the bell rises to the surface itself.

All the Gold in the World.

There are about five thousand million dollars worth of gold in the world. The whole amount weighs less than 10,000 tons. So that a single great Atlantic liner could carry the whole of the gold above ground.

MADE A REALISTIC PICTURE.

Photographing a Tiger in the Very Act of Springing.

"Speaking of realistic pictures of animals," said a New York dealer in wild beasts to a writer for the Washington Star, "I recall seeing in India about two years ago a tiger photographed under very exciting circumstances. A party of natives were going about in Ragpootana with a full-grown Bengal tiger, which they had tamed, as they called it. What they really did, however, was to keep it tightly roped by all four legs and by the neck, and each man held on by main force to a stout rope. In this way they led the tiger, or the tiger led them, as you please, from place to place on exhibition.

"Well, in the course of their wanderings," continued the dealer, "they came to a village near Bombay, where a photographer happened to be passing through, and he, hearing of the strange company, sent for them. Now, about the only performance that the tiger (a particularly savage beast) had in his repertoire was killing animals, and it occurred to the artist that an instantaneous photograph of the great brute in the very act of striking down its victim would make an interesting picture. So arrangements were made. A full-grown buffalo was procured and taken out to the edge of the jungle, where it was tethered with twenty-five feet of rope to a stake.

"The photographer took up his station on foot outside of the radius of the animal's tether and the tiger was then brought up on the opposite side and shown its victim. At once it fixed its dreadful, glaring eyes on the doomed creature. Its lips curled back in a hideous snarl, and it began to move steadily towards the buffalo. The ropes were then one by one slipped off, and there, twenty yards apart, stood the two beasts. But the buffalo gave no sign of fright or even consciousness of any danger.

"It simply stood staring in a helpless sort of fascination at the advancing brute. At first the tiger had crouched, but now it stood erect, and, with restless tail and teeth all flashing out of the red gums, stepped slowly forward across the intervening space. Foot by foot the interval between buffalo and death—cruel, relentless, inevitable—was diminished. Yet the great horned beast never stirred. Its eyes were fixed on the tiger's. Its breath came quick and hot from its nostrils. Once and again, and once more, the beast of prey paced on—and then stopped. It was within striking distance.

"The buffalo's sides were now heaving rapidly, and its terror was audible in its panting, and then, quick as a flash of lightning, the great striped body was launched through the air. There was a dull sound as it struck the buffalo, and, as if smitten by a thunderbolt, the hugh animal, its neck broken by the blow of the tiger's forearm fell. At this moment, this indefinable point of time, the artist touched the trigger of the spring shutter, and in the fraction of a second the picture was on his plate—the tiger in the act of striking. And none too soon, for before the hand could slip in another slide the buffalo's knees bent beneath it, and the dead hulk fell. The tragedy was complete."

"And the photographer?"

"He had some trying moments. Indeed, there were times when it looked as if the tiger preferred the artist to the beef; and, had the victim retreated to the end of the tether, the beast of prey would have been as near the one as the other. But it was a tame tiger, you know, and so the photographer got the sun picture.

"Neither alive nor dead was the hugh victim seen at the exact moment of time when it was sinking under the weight of its dreadful murderer. Swifter than death itself, the sensitive plate seized the reflection of the collapsing buffalo before it had time to die, and though the end was, humanly speaking, instantaneous, the one beat of the heart that intervened between the awful blow of the tiger's paw and its victim's actual surrender of existence sufficed for the artist to catch and fix with unerring fidelity the attitudes of the slayer and the slain."

What it Costs to Be Amused.

There is a curious and interesting link between business depression and amusements. When trade is dull, when everybody has the blues, when the pall of lead-colored spirits has fallen upon the community and men go about looking as though they had lost their last friend, the legitimate and the more sober plays seem to attract fewer persons than when everything is going at flood tide and every one is in good spirits.

The reason for this may not be difficult to find, and the natural consequence of the blues and bad times is a desire to be entertained and taken completely out of oneself by a season of jollity and mirth. It is this desire to get out of one's self, as it were, that prompts attendance at light and frivolous plays. That the business of providing amusements prospers better in dull times than almost any other occupation is readily proven, and the prosperity is almost entirely on the side of that form of dramatic entertainment that makes people laugh. Man of one sort and condition in the flowing bowl; those of another turn of mind go to the play and laugh away dull care. As illustrating this state of affairs, it may be said that during last year in Paris, when business had been unusually dull, the receipts at the theatres, of which close watch is kept by the Government, were something over six million dollars. This is the highest figure reached since the year of the Exposition, in 1889; then the Paris theatres took in something like thirty-two million dollars. London is usually able to figure up receipts between seven and eight millions of dollars. This goes largely into the exchequers of those houses that provide amusing amusements, laughter-provoking plays and songs and dance that appeal to the desire to see and hear something that is mirth-provoking.

New York pays out less money than either city mentioned. Three millions or thereabouts seems to be the usual figure. An authority on such matters says that in times of financial distress the word Shakespeare spells bankruptcy; when in flourishing seasons the name draws crowded houses.—New York Ledger.

Delicate Scales.

The question most commonly asked by visitors in a chemist's laboratory is "How small a thing can you weigh on your scales?" It conveys little meaning to tell the average person that a good pair of chemist's balances will weigh accurately to one-tenth of one milligramme; but if he is told that a short hair from a man's head can be easily and accurately weighed the questioner begins to approach the delicacy of adjustment in the scales. More delicate still are the balances used by the assayers. The weighing of gold by the assayer requires the greatest possible accuracy, since a small speck of that metal on the scale-pan may represent very large quantities of it in the ore or bullion out in the works. The balances made for this "gold work" are the most sensitive of any used for commercial work, and, in fact, are more accurate than those employed by many scientists. Some idea of their accuracy and sensitiveness can be obtained by the following experiment:

A piece of ordinary white paper the size of a cent is carefully weighed and then a short pencil mark is drawn on it and the paper is reweighed. This second weighing will differ from the first by just the weight of the graphite left by the pencil mark. If care is taken and the balances are in perfect adjustment, the result will always be the same, no matter how many times the paper without the pencil mark and the paper with it be weighed. The two weighings always differ by just the same amount, and that is the added weight of the graphite. Of course, such balances require the greatest care, for they easily get out of order, and when once disarranged, there is no telling how long it may take to get them adjusted again. It may be two minutes and it may be two hours. Some good assayers say that it is impossible to work successfully with "gold balances" unless one possesses a large stock of patience and profanity. From what I know of skillful assayers, I should say that this is approximately true.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Peculiar Character of Snake Poison.

According to the remarkable researches in this line by Professor Calmette, the peculiar fact appears that the physiological effects of the poisons secreted by different species of snakes are identical; the individual variations in action are local, and result from the presence of albuminoid substances, which can be removed by heating the aqueous solution of the venom to 55 degree centigrade for fifteen minutes, a process which leaves the toxins unaffected. The degree of toxicity depends, of course, upon the snake, and can be considerably diminished by filtering. Professor Calmette finds that the serum of animals vaccinated against a very virulent venom, such as that of the cobra, is perfectly antitoxic to the poisons of all kinds of serpents, and even of scorpions. His serum consists in injecting horses with increasing doses of cobra venom mixed with decreasing quantities of a weak solution of calcium hypochlorite, which limits its toxic action; the animal being immunized, is then injected with the poisons of as many different kinds of snakes as possible.—New York Tribune.

Shipping Frozen Milk.

Farmers and diarymen in New Jersey may experience a new form of competition from long distances in the sale of milk in the near-by cities, says the Newark Advertiser, by a process now in successful use by the milk dealers in Denmark and Sweden. The milk is collected at a central station from farms within a certain radius. It is then Pasteurized and frozen. The blocks of frozen milk are placed in stout wooden casks holding about double the volume of the blocks, and the extra place is filled with sterilized milk, after which the casks are hermetically sealed. The milk is then safely transported as far as England, and it is preserved for about twenty days. By this process milk from the middle West can be set down in New York in as good condition as milk fresh from Essex county.

A Frenchwoman has invented a home bicycle exerciser consisting of a base resting on the floor with two upright posts, one for the handle bars and the other for the pedals, the latter being connected to a shaft carrying a sprocket wheel, which is geared to a brake mechanism to make the work hard or easy, as desired, a speed indicator being attached to the handle bar.

Want Bugs Protected.

For some time past British entomologists, or bug-hunters, have been exercised over the extermination of certain insects in consequence of the zeal of the collectors who roam over the country with butterfly nets. It would be difficult to protect butterflies and moths by legislation, as has been done for birds, so an association has been formed under the auspices of the Entomological Society of London. The members agree to leave rare insects alone for awhile and to do all in their power to curb the sporting instinct in others. The insect collector who abides by it will be more than human, remarks London Graphic. Imagine a stamp collector agreeing not to pick up a rare specimen from the roadside, yet a similar temptation will be met and have to be resisted by the insect collector.

The Worst Boy in School.

He was about the worst boy in the school and the teacher had punished him again and again until she had begun to consider him in the light of a natural enemy, and she felt that the boy's feeling for her must be almost one of hatred. So it was in the nature of a surprise when, in view of the approaching holiday separation, other boys of the school brought to her desk little gifts of remembrance, to have the bad boy approach with some hesitation and place a box of candy on her desk.

"But I don't think I can take it, Tom," she said. "You have been too bad a boy; you have seemed to do everything you could to displease me."

"Oh, please take it, Miss Blank," said the bad boy in entreating tones. "I worked after school hours to get the money to get it."

And someone felt tears coming very near the surface then, for the bad boy was a poor boy and had not so many pleasures in life that he could be expected to sacrifice any of them for anyone.—Exchange.

A Beautiful Blotchy Face.

Right off you say, "Impossible!" And so it is. Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm or any other scaly, ugly skin disease makes the handsomest face hideous. "Tetterine" will cure them. It's the only cure—certain, safe, sure. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail for price in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

More and Greater

Are the cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine. If you are suffering with scrofula, salt rheum, hip disease, running sores, boils, pimples, dyspepsia, loss of appetite or that tired feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. You may confidently expect a prompt and permanent cure. Its unequaled record is due to its positive merit. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

Aye

is the name to rem
buying Sarsaparilla
curing people rig
more than 50 years

...STIC PICTURE.

...er in the Very Act ...nging.

...alistic pictures of ...w York dealer in ...iter for the Wash... ...ll seeing in India ...go a tiger photo... ...y exciting circum... ...f natives were go... ...otana with a full... ..., which they had ...ed it. What they ..., was to keep i... ...four legs and by ...man held on by ...out rope. In this ...er, or the tiger led ...se, from place to

...se of their wander... ...he dealer, "they ...ar Bombay, where ...pened to be pass... ...e, hearing of the ...nt for them. Now ...formance that the ...savage beast) had ...s killing animals. ...e artist that an in... ...raph of the great ...t of striking down ...ake an interesting ...ements were made. ...was procured and ...dge of the jungle, ...ered with twenty-...stake.

...r took up his sta... ...f the radius of the ...the tiger was then ...opposite side and ...At once it fixed its ...yes on the doomed ...curled back in a ...it began to move ...he buffalo. The ...by one slipped off. ...yards apart, stood ...t the buffalo gave ...even consciousness

...staring in a help... ...ion at the advanc... ...rst the tiger had ...t stood erect, and ...d teeth all flashing ...ns, stepped slowly ...intervening space. ...erval between buf... ...el, relentless, in... ...nished. Yet the ...never stirred. Its ...n the tiger's. Its ...and hot from its ...d again, and once ...rey paced on—and ...as within striking

...les were now heav... ...terror was audible ...then, quick as a ...the great striped ...through the air. ...sound as it struck ...s if smitten by a ...gh animal, its neck ...of the tiger's fore... ...moment, this inde... ..., the artist touched ...spring shutter, and ...second the picture ...he tiger in the act ...none too soon, for ...uld slip in another ...knees bent beneath ...lk fell. The tragedy

...rapher?"

...ying moments. In... ...es when it looked ...ferred the artist to ...he victim retreated ...ether, the beast of ...en as near the one ...it was a tame tiger ...the photographer

...nor dead was the ...t the exact moment ...s sinking under the ...readful murderer. ...itself, the sensitive ...eflection of the col... ...fore it had time to ...end was, humanly ...neous, the one beat ...intervened between ...the tiger's paw and ...surrender of ex... ...the artist to catch ...ing fidelity the atti... ...and the slain."

...to Be Amused.

...ous and interesting ...ness depression and ...n trade is dull, when ...he blues, when the ...d spirits has fallen ...ty and men go about ...they had lost their ...timate and the more ...attract fewer per... ...erything is going at ...ery one is in good

...his may not be diffi... ...the natural conse... ...and bad times is a ...rtained and taken ...oneself by a season ...th. It is this desire ...self, as it were, that ...e at light and friv... ...the business of pro... ...s prospers better in ...most any other occu... ...proven and the pros... ...tirely on the side of ...matic entertainment ...laugh. Men of one ...tion in the Sewing

bowl; those of another turn of mind go to the play and laugh away dull care. As illustrating this state of affairs, it may be said that during last year in Paris, when business had been unusually dull, the receipts at the theatres, of which close watch is kept by the Government, were something over six million dollars. This is the highest figure reached since the year of the Exposition, in 1889; then the Paris theatres took in something like thirty-two million dollars. London is usually able to figure up receipts between seven and eight millions of dollars. This goes largely into the exchequers of those houses that provide amusing amusements, laughter-provoking plays and songs and dance that appeal to the desire to see and hear something that is mirth-provoking.

New York pays out less money than either city mentioned. Three millions or thereabouts seems to be the usual figure. An authority on such matters says that in times of financial distress the word Shakespeare spells bankruptcy; when in flourishing seasons the name draws crowded houses.—New York Ledger.

Delicate Scales.

The question most commonly asked by visitors in a chemist's laboratory is "How small a thing can you weigh on your scales?" It conveys little meaning to tell the average person that a good pair of chemist's balances will weigh accurately to one-tenth of one milligramme; but if he is told that a short hair from a man's head can be easily and accurately weighed the questioner begins to approach the delicacy of adjustment in the scales. More delicate still are the balances used by the assayers. The weighing of gold by the assayer requires the greatest possible accuracy, since a small speck of that metal on the scale-pan may represent very large quantities of it in the ore or bullion out in the works. The balances made for this "gold work" are the most sensitive of any used for commercial work, and, in fact, are more accurate than those employed by many scientists. Some idea of their accuracy and sensitiveness can be obtained by the following experiment:

A piece of ordinary white paper the size of a cent is carefully weighed and then a short pencil mark is drawn on it and the paper is reweighed. This second weighing will differ from the first by just the weight of the graphite left by the pencil mark. If care is taken and the balances are in perfect adjustment, the result will always be the same, no matter how many times the paper without the pencil mark and the paper with it be weighed. The two weighings always differ by just the same amount, and that is the added weight of the graphite. Of course, such balances require the greatest care, for they easily get out of order, and when once disarranged, there is no telling how long it may take to get them adjusted again. It may be two minutes and it may be two hours. Some good assayers say that it is impossible to work successfully with "gold balances" unless one possesses a large stock of patience and profanity. From what I know of skillful assayers, I should say that this is approximately true.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Peculiar Character of Snake Poison.

According to the remarkable researches in this line by Professor Calmette, the peculiar fact appears that the physiological effects of the poisons secreted by different species of snakes are identical; the individual variations in action are local, and result from the presence of albuminoid substances, which can be removed by heating the aqueous solution of the venom to 85 degree centigrade for fifteen minutes, a process which leaves the toxins unaffected. The degree of toxicity depends, of course, upon the snake, and can be considerably diminished by filtering. Professor Calmette finds that the serum of animals vaccinated against a very virulent venom, such as that of the cobra, is perfectly antitoxic to the poisons of all kinds of serpents, and even of scorpions. His serum consists in injecting horses with increasing doses of cobra venom mixed with decreasing quantities of a weak solution of calcium hypochlorite, which limits its toxic action; the animal being immunized, is then injected with the poisons of as many different kinds of snakes as possible.—New York Tribune.

Shipping Frozen Milk.

Farmers and diarymen in New Jersey may experience a new form of competition from long distances in the sale of milk in the near-by cities, says the Newark Advertiser, by a process now in successful use by the milk dealers in Denmark and Sweden. The milk is collected at a central station from farms within a centain radius. It is then Pasteurized and frozen. The blocks of frozen milk are placed in stout wooden casks holding about double the volume of the blocks, and the extra place is filled with sterilized milk, after which the casks are hermetically sealed. The milk is then safely transported as far as England, and it is preserved for about twenty days. By this process milk from the middle West can be set down in New York in as good condition as milk fresh from Essex county.

A Frenchwoman has invented a home bicycle exerciser consisting of a base resting on the floor with two upright posts, one for the handle bars and the other for the pedals, the latter being connected to a shaft carrying a sprocket wheel, which is geared to a brake mechanism to make the work hard or easy, as desired, a speed indicator be ing attached to the handle bar.

Want Bugs Protected.

For some time past British entomologists, or bug-hunters, have been exercised over the extermination of certain insects in consequence of the zeal of the collectors who roam over the country with butterfly nets. It would be difficult to protect butterflies and moths by legislation, as has been done for birds, so an association has been formed under the auspices of the Entomological Society of London. The members agree to leave rare insects alone for awhile and to do all in their power to curb the sporting instinct in others. The insect collector who abides by it will be more than human, remarks London Graphic. Imagine a stamp collector agreeing not to pick up a rare specimen from the roadside, yet a similar temptation will be met and have to be resisted by the insect collector.

The Worst Boy in School.

He was about the worst boy in the school and the teacher had punished him again and again until she had begun to consider him in the light of a natural enemy, and she felt that the boy's feeling for her must be almost one of hatred. So it was in the nature of a surprise when, in view of the approaching holiday separation, other boys of the school brought to her desk little gifts of remembrance, to have the bad boy approach with some hesitation and place a box of candy on her desk.

"But I don't think I can take it, Tom," she said. "You have been too bad a boy; you have seemed to do everything you could to displease me."

"Oh, please take it, Miss Blank," said the bad boy in entreating tones. "I worked after school hours to get the money to get it."

And someone felt tears coming very near the surface then, for the bad boy was a poor boy and had not so many pleasures in life that he could be expected to sacrifice any of them for anyone.—Exchange.

A Beautiful Blotchy Face.

Right off you say, "Impossible!" And so it is. Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm or any other scaly, ugly skin disease makes the handsomest face hideous. "Tetterine" will cure them. It's the only cure—certain, safe, sure. 50 cents at druggists, or by mail for price in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. Hardy, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

More and Greater

Are the cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine. If you are suffering with scrofula, salt rheum, hip disease, running sores, boils, pimples, dyspepsia, loss of appetite or that tired feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. You may confidently expect a prompt and permanent cure. Its unequaled record is due to its positive merit. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

Getting at the Root of Things.

Lea (sadly)—I don't know what to do with that boy of mine. He's been two years at the medical college, and still he keeps at the foot of his class.

Perrins (promptly)—Make a chiropodist of him.—Tid-Bits.

"Possibly it is the mean people who start the bad "stories," but the good people keep them going.

Value of a Trade School.

A difficult piece of investigation has been carried through, with interesting results, by the superintendent of the Hirsch Trade School, says the Jewish Messenger. A census of the graduates of the last three years shows that, of 70 per cent. whose course it has been possible to trace, more than two-thirds are to-day successfully engaged in practice of mechanical trades. This demonstration of the values of the school method has the added importance of disposing finally of the contention that Russian Jews are not apt material for artisans. Intelligent choice of the branches taught and a rigorous insistence on good workmanship, have insured an opportunity for each graduate to earn a living even in a season of "hard times." It is certain that a taste of the sturdy independence of such a career will forever preclude a return to the debasing conditions of the sweat shop.

SHE SUCCEEDED.

How Queen Victoria Remembered an Old English Lady.

An old lady in rural England surprised her friends by announcing at table one night that she would go to London in June to see the jubilee procession. Some of her relatives warned her of the burdens of age and failing health, but she would not listen to their objections.

"I know," she said, "that I am eighty-three, but I was in Westminster Abbey when the Queen was crowned, and I shall go up to London to see the jubilee parade."

The objectors shifted their ground. They mentioned the high prices which windows and platform-seats were already commanding, and suggested that she was hardly rich enough to hire any place along the six-mile route.

"I shall arrange that little detail," she replied, confidently. "I shall write to the Queen about it. She will know my name, for it is one of the oldest in England. She will insist upon having a seat provided for me."

The old lad's enthusiasm amused her friends, but she was wiser than they were. She wrote a respectful letter to the queen, relating her good fortune in having been a witness to the coronation service, and also of the first jubilee festivities ten years ago, and adding that although she was 83 and very feeble, she was bent upon going up to London and seeing the second jubilee show.

The letter was sent to Windsor palace, and was answered by the Queen herself with little delay. She was touched by the old lady's anxiety to witness the parade, and moreover recognized the name as one which had come down from the era of the Norman Conquest. The reply was cordial and gracious, and was in the Queen's own hand. She thanked her correspondent for the loyal interest displayed, and announced that she had given orders that a window in Buckingham Palace should be reserved for her on the day of the jubilee parade. She hoped that one of the oldest and most respected of her subjects would live to occupy a seat in the window.

When this gracious letter was received the old lady was triumphant, and all her friends were called upon to rejoice with her.

"I knew," she told them, "that the Queen had a kind heart, and also a good memory for a historic name like mine."

The Queen has a womanly instinct in such matters. She knew how much pleasure she could confer upon a worthy lady of ancient lineage by exceptional kindness and honor. By thoughtful and considerate deeds like this she has endeared herself to her subjects.—Youth's Companion.

In the Gulf of Mexico all the crabs of a certain species have women's forms designed on the backs of their shells in bas relief.

The portrait is very distinct, and it is almost the same in every crab. It represents a woman of handsome face and remarkably generous proportions. The head is near that of the crab, and the feet near the orifice of the shell. The woman looks like one of those German peasants who put on numerous ancestral petticoats and cumbrous jewelry.

When the raised figure on the crab's shell is picked out with colors the effect is very curious and according to some notions pretty.

These crabs are good eating. It is startling to look down at the food on your plate and see this female figure on a crab shell.

While summering at Ocean Springs, Miss., on the borders of the Gulf of Mexico, not long ago, Mr. S. O. Trudell, Ninth avenue, was struck by the peculiar formation of the shells of the crabs that were served for dinner. He saw at once the outlines of a woman's form on the back of the shell, and immediately began to make a collection of different species of crabs, and found the same resemblance to a human form on the backs of them all.

The habits of this peculiar species of crab are interesting. From the very beginning of life the crab manifests a pugnacious disposition, and is ever ready for a fight with an antagonist. The younger members of the family remain hidden in the mud near the water's edge, and await the coming of the land crab, known as fiddlers, who go down to the water to drink. The crab in hiding makes a dash for his unsuspecting cousin with the ferocity of a tiger.

All crabs have cannibalistic propensities, but where they are evenly matched these encounters seldom prove fatal.

The shedding process through which a crab passes at stated intervals is very curious. Several days before the crab makes this change it accumulates considerable fat, on which it subsists for quite a period after the shedding of its coat has taken place. It is utterly helpless after this occurs, and it is compelled to lie still until it has sufficient strength to get about.

The female crab is much better cared for than her male brethren during this period. Each female crab is accompanied by a hard shell male, who guards her against the attacks of antagonists until the shell is hardened.—New York Journal.

Seeing Without Eyes.

Eyes are popularly considered to be quite necessary to sight, but this is an error, if we are to believe Dr Nagel, a recent German experimenter. Many creatures without eyes can see; at least, they can distinguish between light and darkness and even between different degrees of light. This is the lowest degree of seeing, to be sure, but still, it is really sight, and differs scarcely more from the vision of some insects that possess eyes than this docs from our own clear sight.

Creatures that see without eyes see by means of their skins. All skins, says Dr. Nagel, are potential eyes; that is, they are sensitive to light. In animals that have eyes the sensitiveness has been highly localized and greatly increased—so that man, for instance, has a retina very sensitive to light, and an expanse of ordinary skin which possesses a sensitiveness to light so slight that it is hardly conscious of it. Yet his skin is sensitive in some degree, as is proved by the fact that it sunburns—that is, light may cause a disturbance in the pigment of the skin just as it does in that of the eye. In the eye the disturbance is accompanied by a nervous change, which sends a telegraphic message along the optic nerve to the brain. In the skin, too, there are nerves, and there are messages, also, but their tidings imprint no image on the mind; they simply express discomfort—cry out "sunburn."

But in many eyeless creatures there has been noticed an increased sensitiveness of the whole skin surface to light. Darwin long ago noticed that earth worms, although they have no eyes, will suddenly withdraw into their holes at the approach of a lighted candle. Some creatures seem more sensitive to sudden increase of light, others to sudden diminution.—Boston Journal.

Twenty-First Birthday; Age Eighty-Four.

Fressingfield, Suffolk, England, boasts among its citizens the oldest bell ringer in the kingdom. He is Edmund Chandler, and in 1896 he celebrated his twenty-first birthday, being at that time eighty-four years old. His birthday occurs on February 29 whenever that infrequent date arrives. He has rung the Fressingfield bells on the Queen's birthday ever since her accession.

Middle-Aged Man Studies Cooking.

One of the students at the Chautauqua cooking school is a middle-aged man. "I am a widower," he explained when he entered; "I must either get married or take a course in cooking, and I prefer the latter."

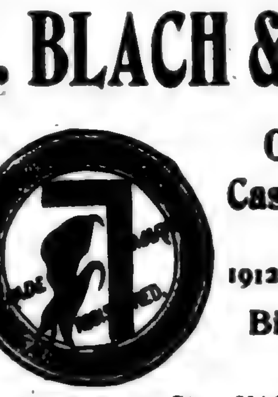
"Herbert Watts is a clever fellow. He couldn't find an umbwellah that would roll tight enough to suit him. What do you suppose he did? "I cawn't imagine." "He had an umbwellah cover made for his cane."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SOMETHING NEW

In our business is the making of Suits to order. A perfect fit guaranteed or money refunded. Send for self-measurement blanks.

Mail orders attended to promptly when accompanied by cash.

J. BLACH & SONS,



One Price Cash Clothiers,

1912-1914 First Ave. Birmingham, Ala.

311 N. College St., NASHVILLE, TENN.

OUR

GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 Illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED

If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

The Great Mail Order House

111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

The Wonder of the Century!

MEXICAN

Hair Restorative.

Beautifies and invigorates the hair in a remarkable manner. Stops it from falling out. Cures dandruff and positively

Restores Gray Hair to its Original Color,

rendering it soft, glossy, luxuriant and beautiful. Thousands endorse it as the nonpareil of all preparations of its kind. Try it and be convinced that as a dressing, beautifier and invigorator it stands without a rival or a peer. For sale by Agents at $1 per bottle, or send to us, and it will be sent prepaid on receipt of price. Every bottle bears the signature of the secretary, W. H. Matthews, M. D., and is guaranteed. Manufactured ONLY by the

MEXICAN HAIR RESTORATIVE CO., Des Moines, Iowa.

☞ Wanted, Local and State Agents.

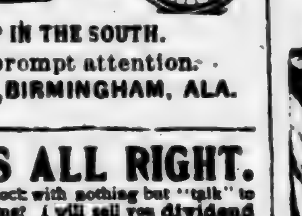
... THE ...

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,

Manufacturers of "THE BIRMINGHAM."

Everything Pertaining to

BICYCLES.



THE LARGEST AND MOST THOROUGHLY EQUIPPED REPAIR SHOP IN THE SOUTH.

Mail Orders receive prompt attention. BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT.

But why pay $1 or a share for stock with nothing but "talk" to back it, and 8,000 miles from home? I will sell you dividend paying Colorado Gold Mine Stock for 15 cents a share, in certificates from 100 shares up. Other stock in proportion. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo. Member Stock Exchange. Suite 326-7 Symes Building.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO., ... Building, Cincinnati, Ohio

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

GROVES

TASTELESS

CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

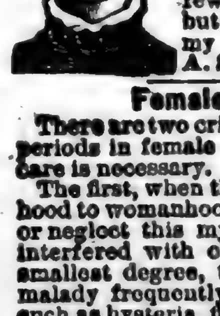
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & CO.

GEORGIA LADIES

TELL THE TRUTH.

Mrs Mayor Thence



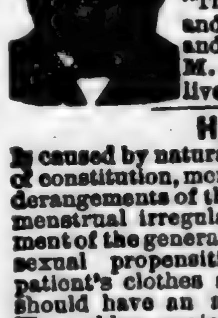
Bullards, Ga., writes: Eight years ago I had Slow Fever 3 months. Five Doctors attended me, but I continued to grow worse until I commenced taking Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine three times a day, and I was well before one Package was taken. Have taken a few doses "Black Draught," but did not think it cleansed my Liver as well as Dr. M. A. S. L. M.

Female Complaints.

There are two critical and even dangerous periods in female life, when the greatest care is necessary.

The first, when the girl passes from childhood to womanhood; if through ignorance or neglect this mysterious development is interfered with or thwarted, even in the smallest degree, they are liable to some malady frequently proving most serious, such as hysteria, fits or even consumption; while at the second period, called "change of life," there is often much distress and danger. At both these periods of life Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine is invaluable, and it is recommended that a dose of it be taken twice a week for some time, between and during the menstrual periods, and for strengthening the system we strongly urge the use of Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, a dose at bedtime.

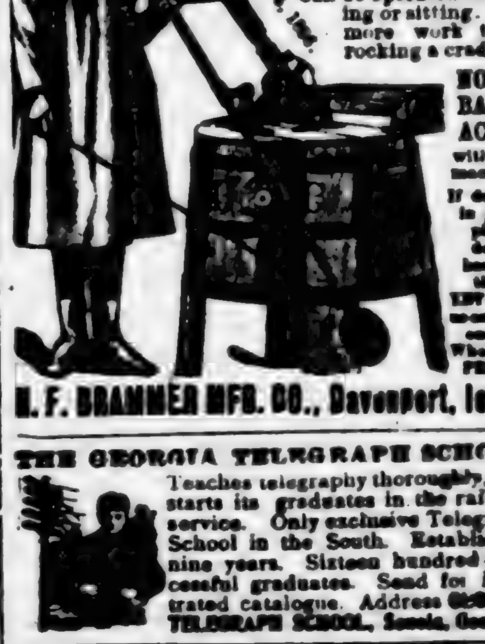
R. J. Redsek



Seville, Ga., says: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine in my family for 20 years with success in many cases of Indigestion and Sour Stomach. I think it superior to "Thedford's Black Draught" and "Zeilin's Regulator," and I shall recommend Dr. M. A. S. L. M. as long as I live.

Hysteria

Is caused by natural or acquired feebleness of constitution, mental suffering and, chiefly, derangements of the sexual system, such as menstrual irregularities, delayed development of the generative organs, or too strong sexual propensities. During a fit, the patient's clothes should be loosened; she should have an abundance of fresh air. The sudden, copious and continuous application of cold water to the head and face will cut the fit short. Between the paroxisms, Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine should be taken to correct torpidity of the bowels, and a course of treatment with Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine which is specially adapted to remove the uterine disorders.



O. C. WASHING .. MACHINE

GREATEST IMPROVEMENT in WASHERS in 20 YEARS.

PENDULUM

Saves 50 per cent. of labor.

Can be operated standing or sitting. No more work than rocking a cradle.

NO BACKACHE with this machine.

H. F. BRAMMER MFG. CO., Davenport, Iowa.

THE GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL

Teaches telegraphy thoroughly, and starts its graduates in the railway service. Only exclusive Telegraph School in the South. Established nine years. Sixteen hundred successful graduates. Send for illustrated catalogue. Address GEORGIA TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, Senoia, Georgia.

Ayer's

is the name to remember when buying Sarsaparilla. It has been curing people right along for more than 50 years. That's why.

SO YOU ARE PLEASED

... WITH ...

"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS!

We knew you'd like 'em; Everybody does

McMILLAN-LEE CO., Wholesale Grocers, Birmingham, Ala.

THE SECRET OF POWER.

Of all the men whom I admire
There's not a one who may aspire

To stand as high, and none who can
As does the truly "quiet man."

If any being on the earth
Gets credit far beyond his worth,

That one can be none other than
This unobtrusive "quiet man."

No matter what's within his head
His silence is interpreted

To be a sign that wisdom lies
Behind his inexpressive eyes.

If so he drops a word or two,
His friends will search 'em through
and through

To meanings deeper in intent
Than e'er the speaker thought or meant.

If so, by chance, he takes a stand,
Assumes position of command,

Surprised approval greets him then,
And you shall hear from other men:

"Some weighty reason lays behind
An act so foreign to his kind."

When things go wrong his moveless state
Is credited to scorn of fate;

So softly to himself he swears,
'Tis thought he murmurs pious prayers,

He's so misjudged, his flaws at length
Are twisted into points of strength.

Poor humankind awaits command
From all it doesn't understand,

And he may work his own sweet will
Who has the art of keeping still.

—Chicago Journal.

The Discontent of Helen.

"What a bright little girl!"

That is what Mrs. Marchmont said, one bright summer morning, lingering in the doorway of Mrs. Hammond's thrifty dwelling and laying her hand among the fair curls of Helen, Mrs. Hammond's little girl. That was myself.

I liked Mrs. Marchmont. She was a beautiful woman, intellectual, cultivated, refined. And I was pleased that she noticed me and liked me.

My father was not a rich man, not at all! "well-to-do," as the phrase goes. My mother had to do her own housework and latterly had kept me at home from school to help her, needing that help very much with three children younger than myself. The circumstances troubled me. I wanted to possess advantages like other girls whose parents were better off than mine. Then Mrs. Marchmont came on some errand—to get references concerning a housekeeper, I believe—and noticed me in the way I have recorded.

"Does she attend school?"

"No," my mother said and explained the reason, expressing her regret, at the same time, because I was so fond of study. And she would have liked to give me a good education.

"Let her come to my house some day and look at the books in the library," said Mrs. Marchmont. "She may bring home any of them that she likes."

My mother thanked her cordially. And how happy I was!

She came again after that and took me to spend the day with her. I cannot tell how much I enjoyed my visit. I saw such a number of beautiful things—pictures, statues—a hundred lovely and curious objects from far-off countries. And I brought home a book.

I went there quite frequently after that. Not often to stay, but always welcomed kindly and always bringing home a book.

In three years Ada, the sister next in age to myself, was 15. Now Mrs. Marchmont persuaded my mother to send me to a first-class academy for a year or two. She herself would bear the expense, and Ada would take my place.

After some demur my parents consented, thanking her earnestly for her kindness, as I did. And I went.

I suppose there were few girls happier than I during the two years I was at school. I studied to my heart's content and made excellent progress. At the end of two years I came home finished, as the saying is. I went to Mrs. Marchmont's. I was 18 now, rather pretty and with my ideas a little elevated beyond my position in life. I took note of the black servant at the door; the height and grandeur of Mrs. Marchmont's rooms, the elegance and richness of the appointments that everywhere met my gaze. My kind friend was delighted to see me, made a thousand inquiries concerning my attainments and showed altogether an interest in me that pleased and flattered me.

"Now you must come often and see me," she said. "I shall be glad to see you."

I went home pleased, yet discontented. I had seen just enough of the ease and the enjoyment of life and the desirableness of riches to make me dissatisfied with my own humble fortune and surroundings. I looked at the plain, small house I lived in—at the small, low rooms and their plain and well-worn furniture—with a secret feeling of heart-sickness.

"What is the matter, Helen?" asked my mother.

"Nothing, mamma," was my answer.

She did not press her inquiries then. She was a wise as well as a good woman. But I know she watched me and guessed the cause of my serious looks.

But the next day she said: "I am glad your father is getting along in business better than he used to, Helen, so that we need not send you out to earn your own living in the world. I was afraid a year or two ago that I should have to. You do not know what a relief it is to me that I can keep you at home."

Her words conveyed to me, as I think she meant they should, an idea of how much harder my life might have been than I now found it. I thought about the matter and honestly tried to feel how comparatively well off I was. But it was hard, after all. Our little dwelling did not grow any larger, the rooms were quite as low and small as ever, the furniture no less plain and old-fashioned. Yes, I was glad that I was not forced to get my own living in the world; but for all that I was discontented.

"Mother," I overheard Ada saying one day, "Helen isn't happy, I think, because we are not rich, like Mrs. Marchmont."

"Are you happy with your humble circumstances, my dear?" asked my mother.

"Why, I would like to be rich, of course," said Ada; "but we can't be rich, you know; and then we are so comfortable—we have each other and a really pleasant home; and—yes, mamma, I am happy, I'm sure. Only I feel sorry for Helen."

I could not help feeling rebuked. And at night, when my father came home, more tired than usual, he put on his slippers and stretched his weary limbs, saying:

"I have had such a busy day, Mary, and it seems good to get home to you and the children."

He kissed her tenderly and took little Johnny on his knee, his face wearing such a good smile, such a look of rest and contentment.

"Come," he said after supper, "let us sing."

We had no piano, but we got our hymnbooks and sang together—my father and mother had beautiful voices, and Ada's was a correct and musical alto; and the music and the words were so sweet and tender that it melted my heart. I thought what if that loving little choir were broken. And I realized that we were indeed happy; that the lines had fallen to us in pleasant places; that I myself was naughty and ungrateful to be discontented.

That night my father was taken ill, and I was startled—frightened—self-condemned. Especially when I knew that he was suffering great agony—that he was very sick—that the doctor said his illness was a very serious and dangerous one. I thought, what if my father should die!

For two or three days his case was doubtful, and what a sad household was ours! The little ones were taken to the house of a kind neighbor. Mamma and Ada and I watched and nursed our poor father night and day, not knowing whether he would live or die. I cannot tell you how I felt.

The house seemed so desolate, with papa lying sick, and when I went into the rooms downstairs I thought how happy, how contented I should be in them—how cheerful I could be then—how golden and sunshiny the whole little dwelling would seem if papa would get well again. And I prayed, humbly and penitently, that he might be restored to us.

He was. After one sad and anxious week the doctor said he was mending, and if ever there was a happy, glad and grateful girl it was I.

I went about the house like a new creature the day he was to come down stairs, brightened and beautified everything about the rooms to the best of my ability—hung the canary in the sunshine and made the place beautiful with blooming geraniums and roses and heliotropes and hanging vines. And I saw that the fire in the open grate burned clear and bright; that the hearth was clean and no speck of dust about, and papa's favorite books lay ready to his hands, and first of all the great Bible, out of which I myself read aloud a psalm of thanksgiving for him and all of us that night.

I was so happy that mamma could not but see the change in me, and she took me in her arms and kissed me silently and, oh, so tenderly.

And after that I could not and did not murmur any more. But, instead, I went about, daily making our before despised little house as pleasant as I could, until I wondered to see how beautiful and cheerful and pleasant it really was; wondered, too, that I had never felt it before. But I knew the reason I had been so blind was because I would not see.

Mrs. Marchmont had come two or three times while papa was ill. She came again, now he was down stairs, and made a long call. As she went away she lingered at the door.

"Do you know, Mrs. Hammond," she said to my mother, "do you know how I like to come here? Do you know how pleasant it is here?—such a home-feeling comes over me when I get among you all, in this little nest, that I almost hate to go away. It looks like a picture in there. And you are all so happy."

She looked back into our little sitting room with a smile of real pleasure. And how pleased and happy I was.

The next week Mrs. Marchmont invited Ada and me to come and take tea with her and go with her and her husband to hear a celebrated lecturer in the evening. When Mr. Marchmont came home from the store he brought with him Henry Earle, one of his clerks, whom I had seen before, once at their house and once at the store, when I went there with a message from Mrs. Marchmont to her husband. We all took tea and went to the lecture together. And Mrs. Marchmont kept Ada over night with her, but I went home after the lecture, and Henry went with me as far as my own door.

I met him at the Marchmonts' more than once after, for he was a favorite with Mr. Marchmont, and they invited him there often, and sometimes we went again, as on the evening I have spoken of, to a lecture or reading, and he always waited upon me home. Presently he came to see us there.

I did not exactly know why, but I could not help feeling a little earnestness that my father and mother should like him. I thought they ought to.

For myself, it had become pleasant to me to meet him. I had learned to like his gentle smile, the glance of his kind eyes, the sound of his voice, that seemed always, somehow, to take a sweeter tone to me than to others. And I was glad when papa and mamma both seemed to like him very much and asked him to come again.

"He is very sensible, very intelligent, very refined—a gentleman, my dear Helen—yes, I like him extremely," said my father. And mamma said she thought as he did, and that it was quite pleasant to see Mr. Earle once in a while of an evening.

Mrs. Marchmont kissed me one day.

"So Henry comes to see you now?" she said, smiling.

I blushed—I could not reply.

"I wanted to tell you," I answered, "but—I did not—I did not—know exactly how."

She laughed at my stammering confession and kissed me again.

"How did you know he came?" I managed to ask.

"He told us last night," she replied. "He wanted us to know and approve, which, of course, we did," she added, smiling archly.

Nothing more was said at the time, but my cheeks were burning, and I was so glad to get home and hide myself in my chamber.

"He wanted them to know and—approve." The words repeated themselves over and over in my ears. What did they mean? What could they mean? There was only one thing, that my own heart kept telling me again and again, telling me that I knew—I knew—I had known this long while. And I put my fingers on my ears, but I could not keep the sound out.

He came—it was a lovely night in June, bright with the full moonlight and sweet with the breath of early summer in our little suburban lanes—and asked me to walk with him.

I cannot tell how far we went. It was a long way, and we said not a great deal, I think, all the while, only walked and walked, with my arm in his and his hand holding mine silently and tenderly.

It was nearly ten when we got back. Papa and mamma and the children had all gone upstairs. And we went in and stood in the little sitting room, with the beautiful moonlight falling all about us, through the windows curtained and draped with honeysuckles and roses.

And then Henry, with his arm about me and his face near mine, told me how much he loved me—how he wanted me to marry him.

"Will you, Helen?" he said.

And I was so happy, so glad, that I had no words to give him, and could only hide my face. But he knew.

He was only a clerk in Mr. Marchmont's counting room, with a salary that was certainly not a fortune, and he could only give me a house as big as this, he said; but Mr. Marchmont said he was to do better soon, and, meanwhile, loving each other well and truly, he thought we could get along nicely, if I could be satisfied for his sake.

I was more than satisfied; I was glad—happy—overjoyed beyond words. I, who had been such a murmurer—so ungrateful and discontented and repining.

But I had learned a lesson now. I knew that it was not riches and station, but true worth and loving hearts, that made real happiness, after all, and I welcomed my lover, with his clerk's salary and the little house no bigger than the one I had lived in all my days, and had nothing left to ask for.

We have more money now, to be sure, and live in a larger house than in those days, and my husband is Mr. Marchmont's partner, instead of his clerk; but the day when I gave myself to Henry without a fortune was the happiest I had ever known, and though we are rich now I have known no happier one since. I had all I could ask for that day. I needed nothing more.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER,
City Ticket Agent, St Paul.

W. L. HATHAWAY,
City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state
of the North, East or West
you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... SOUTH

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—183 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 28.

THE CON
Land and Improvem
The Founders of

OFFERS F

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock,
$150,000.

City Lots,
Vineyard Tracts
Improved and U
Farm Land,
Timber Land.

Now is the time to s
in Thorsby, where
start enjoy the benefi
that only a colony
offer to Home-seeker

ON OCTOBER 5

You can buy one-hal
TICKET, one way or r
Ala Should your Depot
call for a ticket to Strash
old station, only 1-2 mi

A WORD TO THE H
MODERATE

(a) Suppose you have a home in so
this home has cost you $600 and you hav
or two hundred dollars in the bank or in
job that brings you $40 per month.
where you are and keep on, earn your m
money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the i
three years you will have it all paid for
money at the time of purchase and $10 p
For cost and gain of a vineyard thre
(b) Suppose you have a home worth
and, like so many thousand of people no
pose you have a family to support, and fo
your home. To you we will say—sell fo
and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the i
obligations and have a little surplus mon
your vineyard, and raise enough sweet p
various kinds to support your family until
(c) Suppose you are a renter of a f
years to lay up enough money to buy yo
succeeded? You have our sympathy, an
your mind on one thing. Turn all into
South, where you will find life worth li
years have a farm of your own in the m
benefit of the best climate on earth, in
raise any products used to in the North
prices, where you can work every workin
ern town offers you a Home Market for
Send for our improved Farm List a
better than what you have at present.

THE CONCORDIA LAND A
THOR

The Expense and Income of a
10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, fo
Trellis for two acres--second year.....

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lb
Deduct Expe

besides your vineyard is paid for and th
vines, and nothing has been allowed for
family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here s
Four years ago I started one acre (
they have from the start proved to be e
South. What persuaded me to plant
older vines in this neighborhood and e
and bore grapes fifteen years without
bearing. On one single vine this year,
and preserves and out of what was left
gallons fine wine, which sells in the mar
I am now living near Jemison, 3 m
and canning factory are once located at
worth as much as any 160 acre wheat an
North and extend all thrifty people a ha

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1886.

THE HOME-SEEKER:

duce to our patrons the most direct routes by
orsby the following advertisements are pub-
es recommended by us. Yours truly,
CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

E & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the
uth

assenger service
and unexcelled freight service
ween all principal
s of the..... SOUTH

d friendly relations with all connecting lines at North
ays.

n on any subject relating to Freight and Passenges

C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A
LOUISVILLE, KY.
ID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

APOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

short and
direct Line from
AUL and MINNEAPOLIS
BY and all Points in Alabama.
ugh Tickets at Lowest Rates

KER, W. L. HATHAWAY,
t Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS,
neral Ticket and Passenger Agent.

what state
th, East or West
ve, you can best reach the
NY SOUTH~
IA THE.....
WABASH LINE.
u with the most
es of the..... SOUTH

write to
RANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

MES IN SOUTHLAND
Are Best Reached via—
& Eastern Illinois Railroad
Evansville Route.

and Best Route between
North and South.

Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-
one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all
OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex.
CHAS. L. STONE,
neral Passenger and Ticket Agent
855 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 28. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA
Land and Improvement Association,

The Founders of Thorsby, Ala.,

OFFERS FOR SALE:

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock, $150,000.

City Lots,
Vineyard Tracts,
Improved and Unimproved
Farm Land,
Timber Land.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSBY, Pres.
K. G. FARGER, V.-Pres.
JNO. E. HEDLEY, Treas.
J. F. PETERSON, Sec'y.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers. . . . . .

ON OCTOBER 5TH AND 19TH

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKET, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Ala. Should your Depot Agent not be posted, call for a ticket to Strasburg, Ala., which is the old station, only 1-2 mile south of Thorsby.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $300 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

COTTON UNCHANGED IN PRICE WITH LARGER DEMANDS.

A Large Increase in the Production of Pig Iron--Reports of Combination in Steel Iron Denied--A Decrease in Failures in the United States.

R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade says in its issue of Saturday: While failures were the smallest ever known in any quarter since 1892, and business payments through banks the largest by $268,000,000 ever known in September, the speculators who profess anxiety about Cuba or fever in the South, or a municipal election, still have some influence. Helping them just now, is the fact that after extraordinary purchases for replenishment of stocks from any section or town, there must necessarily be for a time less buying from that quarter. Yet business is still increasing, the productive force steadily enlarges, the distribution of wages affords an increasing fund for purchases, and the foundations are laid for a larger business hereafter. The week's exchanges are 8.8 per cent. larger than in 1892. Crop reporters, who have widely differed, now agree in putting the yield of wheat at about 580,000,000 to 590,000,000 bushels, which is nearly 200,000,000 bushels more than will be required for home use, keeping stocks as they were July 1st, the lowest for several years. As foreign reports indicate a larger demand, and exports since July 1 have been nearly as heavy as in the past year, with 2,985,784 bushels from Atlantic ports (flour included) for the last week, against 2,247,571 last year, the recovery of 1½c in prices for the week is not without reason. Western receipts continue to exceed last year's, 8,001,221 bushels against 7,243,969, for the week. With less favorable reports of yield corn exports fall short slightly, with small difference in price.

Cotton is unchanged in price, with larger consuming demand, though big crop estimates do not appear to be disputed.

A large increase in the production of pig iron and heavy realizing sales of lots held on speculation have caused a decline of 15c to $10.60 for Bessemer at Pittsburg, though grey forge there has advanced 25c and pig iron is stronger at Chicago and Eastern markets.

Reports of combination in steel rails are denied and it is said that only three large producers will agree on prices, while the rod and wire compact appears to be still in the future. Wool has now reached an average of 20.36c per pound for 300 quotations of domestic by Coates Brothers of Philadelphia, showing a rise of 8c since a year ago, with a much heavier rise on some qualities, but following an average decline of 11c from March, 1893. Speculative sales still account for most of the aggregates, which has been at the chief markets 14,344,000 pounds for the week, of which 8,955,890 were domestic; but manufacturers are purchasing some wool held for some months past. The rise has so greatly exceeded the advance in prices of woolen goods that the mills might have to pause, but for the very large stocks purchased in advance. Goods are strong with a further advance in some grades, but in the aggregate thus far not 20 per cent. from the lowest point against 50 per cent. advance in the average price of wool. Dealings in cotton goods are delayed by weakness in raw cotton, but neither print cloths nor other goods have declined since last week and though the mills are not quite fully employed a continued increase in consumption is with reason expected.

Failures for the week were 212 in the United States, against 296 last year, and 29 in Canada, against 46 last year.

Can't Box in Canada.

It is not probable the McCoy-Creedon fight will be brought off in Canada. For some time a party of New Yorkers have been endeavoring to secure in Montreal letters of patent for the formation of the Canadian Athletic Association, its object being to give exhibitions of an athletic character, including boxing. Such letters were issued last week by the lieutenant governor, but the clause relating to boxing exhibitions was stricken out and any attempt to bring off a fight under this charter will be severely punished.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE IN STYLE AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE
CASH CLOTHIERS,
1912-1914 First Ave.,
Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

THE WAY WITH LOVE.

When love shall say: "This is my
  way,
  Through lonely lands and nours,"
With sweeping eyes, 'neath ruined
  skies,
  Pass—to the thorns or flowers
Love only leads thee to the night
That makes a morning sweet with
  light.

Far off the dawn appears
  Resplendent in still skies;
And love shall kiss away thy tears
  And silence all thy sighs.
Love only leads thee to the night
That makes a morning sweet with
  light!

—F. L. STANTON, in Atlanta Constitution.

An Answered Question.

BY DORA HASTINGS.

"We all on us told Oscar better," said Mr. Frost, speaking of his son, "but he'd only laugh and say he always liked a good deal of vinegar, and so it was, too," he continued, flicking the old horse with the end of the whip, though that self-willed animal made not the slightest response to his suggestion; "he was the greatest hand for vinegar I ever did see. Sally, that's his mother, used to say she believed that pickles was sweet to him."

It was the evening of a summer day. The wind stirred gently. The omnipresent life of summer found voice in bird notes and insect chirpings. Through a foreground of maples or elms, one caught glimpses of white farmhouses, contrasting with long red tobacco barns, that added a dash of gayer color to the sober white and green. Mr. Frost had little appreciation of the values of color; but he scanned the crops along the way, with the eye of a connoiseur, noting height and quality with the precision of long experience and intense interest.

"That's Oscar's wife's," he said, pointing to an oblong, five-acre strip of tobacco. "Looks first rate. She's a better farmer 'n he ever was. He had a good notion of carpenterin' and machinery, but he never took to the land. His seeds always come up kind o' meachin' like, and the 'tater bugs and crows regerlarly laughed at his scarecrows and pisen. One time the squash bugs eat up all his squashes, and Dorcas"—with a short laugh—"she told him he'd better plant bugs next time and see if he couldn't raise some squashes.

"She's a tartar, I tell you, a black-eyed woman with a temper that matches. We all on us told Oscar better," returning to the chief motive—"but he'd laugh and say he liked his apples a little tart. Well, he found out, I guess. There never was no peace in the house. She was one of the arguin' kind, and she was bound to have her own way from the start.

First, she tried to make a Methody of him; but Oscar's kind o' set like, if he is good-natured, and it didn't work. They argued on fallin' from grace. Oscar said it made him think of havin' a little back door to one end of the Ark, where a body could fall out, and that made her madder'n a wet hen; then 'twas close communion and the mind cure; and then they quarrelled on politics. She used to have a tantrum every election day when he went away to vote, and went over to her mother's reglar.

Once she took the key and made him come in the suller way, and several times she was took with lockjaw, not sayin' a word for a week; and a blessed relief it must ha' been to Oscar. An' then it was women's rights, and the faith cure; but Oscar stood it well enough, always laughin' an' makin' fun of the way things went, till it come to the pound of nails—wire nails she was set on, and cut nails he was bound to have.

They quarrelled about it all the morning before breakfast, and when he went away she called out spiteful—for one of the neighbors heard her—'You needn't come home, Oscar Frost, till you bring them wire nails.' That's twelve years ago, an' he ain't been seen around these parts since."

"How's Dorcas got on?"

"First-rate," said the old man with animation. "Paid the mortgage and put money by. She's got more head for farmin' than two of Oscar. That's the place," as they drew near a large old-fashioned brown house. "She's got to speakin' o' Oscar lately as if he would be home in a day or two. She's been makin' cream puffs for him for some time—'mazin' hand he is for cream puffs. She keeps a stock of 'em on hand constant. I should think she'd be pretty near over hankerin' after cream puffs herself, by this time. You'll see her," said the old man, stopping at the gate, "I've got some kerosene for her. I guess," said he, nodding to his companion, "if Oscar ever does come back, she'll be middlin' glad to see him. Dorcas! Dorcas!" he called.

The screen door opened, and a tall, spare woman came towards them. She looked very trim and neat in a new gingham, and had even attempted some floral decoration in the way of sweet peas. "It's the season makes a body feel like it," she said once, apologetically, referring to the flowers. Her large, restive eyes fell carelessly upon the occupants of the wagon; then wandered of their own will down the street. That little strip of road leading from her home to the village center was stereotyped upon her memory. Through summer and winter, morning, noon, and especially at nightfall, she had watched it till it had become one of the factors of her life. It was deserted now except for some children playing. She turned toward the wagon.

"Did you get the kerosene?" she asked in a clear, crisp way.

"Yes," said he, fumbling about among the bundles, "it's somewhere here. Oh, here it is."

"Folks well?" she asked.

"Yes. You've got Bell's boy over here."

"Yes."

"Is he contented?"

"Seems to be."

"Any news up this way?" inquired he.

"They say John Sanders is worse," said Dorcas. "They had a council of doctors there last night. It's doubtful whether he'll get over it."

"That so? I hadn't heard of that."

"Yes. I was over this morning and that's what Annie told me."

"That's bad," said the old man thoughtfully. "Well, I must be goin'," he said, taking up the reins. "It's gettin' late. Goin' to the sociable this week?"

"I don't know—perhaps so. Perhaps," hesitatingly, "we'll both go."

Mr. Frost looked at her curiously. "Perhaps," he said slowly, "I'm sure I hope you will."

"We meant her and Oscar," he explained to his companion as he drove away. "I guess," he remarked, sententiously, "she'll be tolerable pleased to see him when he comes."

Dorcas went slowly back into the house. On the threshold she turned to look after the retreating wagon. "Father's growing old," she thought, "he'll be sorry to see it when he comes."

The lines of the lower part of her face relaxed as she stood by the door, nor showed that touch of rigidity, that lack of tenderness, so characteristic of her manner and so untrue to her real nature. Her hand fell caressingly upon the flowers at her waist. She needed the flowers to brighten her up, she thought, for she had grown somber with the years, like an old engraving. It was a picture of Washington near her that made her think of the comparison.

She looked about the room with all the pride of possession; for in her eyes it was the choice spot of all the world. It was large, and a bay window added light, and broke the otherwise rigid outline. In the winter that window was a miniature conservatory, redolent of pink and heliotrope, and gorgeous with geranium and oleander. Now it served merely as a shrine for a pot of carnation, set apart by its mistress, as especially worthy of honor.

The room had been rather bare when Oscar went away, for Dorcas had come to the house with a small dowry; but now there was a pretty carpet setting forth bright leaves relieved by a background of green; a sofa covered with gay Brussels, some eminently respectable, but hardly inviting, black walnut, including a table on which were laid some of the current magazines, expressing Dorcas's pride in being in the world and of it; some willow chairs, ribbon bedecked; and near her a large, well-filled bookcase—her medicine chest she called it, as she thought of the purpose which it had served.

During the first year of her loneliness she had been angry and resentful; but in time the anger had burned out; then had come a period of waiting, when she sat for hours, listening so intently that the fall of a book or a step in the house jarred upon her like a discordant note; then had come a period of regret and self-accusing. She tried to defend herself from the charge of being quarrelsome, by thinking that her theories were not like those of others, just patterns woven into the life texture; hers were a part of its very warp and woof, and she could not help trying to set them forth and enforce them, any more than she could help the color of her hair. She became more and more sure, as time went on, that if there were ever to be any happiness in her home when Oscar came back, and she made sure that he would come back, she must somehow establish a harmony of thought.

It was for this purpose that she had bought the books. Her hand ran lightly over their edges as if they were piano keys, while she remembered what they had meant to her. She had pored early and late over those on the first shelf, that she might unlearn a creed as dear to her as her own nature. Glancing up, she noticed, across the room, a painted face just outlined in the dusk. It was a portrait of her Aunt Dorcas, a prim, sweet-faced woman, who had looked upon "trinkets of gold" and bright ribbons as "instruments of the Evil One," and had even mourned her own gift of beauty as a snare set by this same Arch-contriver to catch the soul.

Dorcas remembered for years Aunt Dorcas had never looked into a mirror, they said, lest she herself might be led away to pay some slight, and as she would have termed it, idolatrous homage to the [illegible] painted there. [illegible] once, when she was an old woman, they said, she had accidentally come upon a mirror, stood staring a minute, then turned away, and was very sad, and refused to speak for a long time. She had thought, it seemed, that the whole world had grown gray except herself.

On the second shelf were the books which she had studied when she had tried to unlearn a political theory, to renounce which was like trying to move out of her own brain. In time, she had succeeded so far as to give up her strong advocacy of and passion for proselytism. In the course of time, too, she had managed to sweep her mind's sky of all cobwebs of modern fantasy, till she felt that there could be no wrangling when Oscar came home—unless he should disagree with her on a certain question of national finance.

She had formed, through various influences—perhaps the very air of the locality was infected by it—a strong opinion upon this money question. Oscar had never spoken of it, and her heart sank within her, as she fancied that he had been wandering in a region of different thought and policy. She had for months seized every opportunity to learn the opposing arguments, in hope that in case he should differ from her, she might quickly avail herself of them to "break the fall." She might need them any time now, for she daily expected him. At first she had never set times, but looked forward patiently. Now her power of waiting had been stretched to its utmost tension. She felt that she could not bear more. He must come soon now, or they would find her there some day helpless, every nerve quivering like a string when the bow is drawn across it.

"Aunt Dorcas," called a child's clear, drawling treble. It was the voice of a four-year-old nephew, a visitor of hers. Dorcas went into the bedroom.

"Tell me a story," said he, showing a pair of dark eyes set in a halo of brown curls.

"What about?" asked Dorcas lazily.

"Oh, bears—'bout bears."

"What bears?"

"The free baby bears the man found in a tree."

"Oh, yes," said Dorcas, beginning the tale, told so many times that she fancied she could reproduce it by involuntary action of the brain. When it was done there was a minute's silence, as if the little one were assimilating the interesting points.

"Now tell 'bout 'nuther," was the cry.

Dorcas recalled herself from some remote region of thought to relate the history of the three bears who lived in a little white house in a wood. This was a delicate morsel in the story-telling bill of fare. The boy's face suffused with satisfaction.

"That's good!" he said slowly. "Now tell 'bout 'nuther."

Then Dorcas related the rather tragic adventure of the bean, straw and coal that went out "to see the world." At the close there was a call for "'nuther."

"You tell me one," said Dorcas.

The little fellow raised himself, and seemed to be stretching his mental power to cover the request.

"Yes," he said, nodding. "There was once a great big grasshopper a-sittin' on the barn floor, and a chickie,"—his voice rising to show surprise and strengthen his climax—"runned into the barn and swallered him down. That's all."

"Yes," said Dorcas, "naturally, if the grasshopper was the hero of the story. Now let's see who can keep still longest."

Silence reigned for a few moments, broken once or twice by restless, whining demands for "'nuther;" then Dorcas heard the deep breathing that signaled the youngster's departure to dreamland. She lay resting, enjoying the coolness and quiet of the evening.

Suddenly there came the sound of a step upon the porch. Dorcas rose and went to the door. It was he surely, and no other. He was older, his dark hair streaked with gray, paler, as if the red tide of blood did not rise so high as once, and thinner, with the look of one who has not been surfeited with happiness or ease.

"Well," he said, half-shamedly, "how d'ye do?"

"All right," said Dorcas, cheerfully. "You're late to-night," speaking as if he had only been gone since morning.

"Yes," he said, laying a package on the table, "I've brought the nails."

"Are—they—wire?" she faltered. Her heart suddenly misgave her. She had given up certain faiths and doctrines that had seemed inalienable parts of her mind, she had created for herself a new heaven and a new earth of theory, had put away and unlearned, denied and renounced, some beliefs that had been almost as dear to her as the faces of those she loved; but she stood helpless now before the nails. She felt that this one thing she could not bear; she could not bear to have him set his will against hers in the matter of the nails. They had never given her a minute's thought, and now, because of them, her long hard labor of study and self-repression seemed likely to come to naught.

"Come!" she cried eagerly, meaning to put off the time of evil. "You're [illegible]."

"Not very. I had a piece of pie down home."

"Oh, you stopped there then. But I've got some custard and cream puffs."

"Yes," he said, his eyes downcast, "they said you had."

He looked about the room in an eager, embarrassed way.

"My, but you're fixed up!" he said. "They told me all about it down home. They said," he added, laughing. "I'd better hire out to you, if you want a man."

"I've been lucky," she said. "My things grow, and I don't raise bugs mostly," laughing, yet with a touch of the old asperity.

"Come!" she said, brightly, leading him into the dining room, "I've perfected the cream puff—that's one thing I've done since you've been gone."

"It's good," he said, later. "It's got a home flavor."

Then he went on to tell about his wanderings—how he had loaded coal in a mine in Pennsylvania, and then worked at carpentering as he made his way through the West; "always goin' farther on," he said, "and bound somehow to keep agoin' till I got to San Francisco, and then I said to myself, 'It's the Pacific Ocean now or old Connecticut;' so I came home."

Dorcas sat looking listlessly out of the window. When he had finished his story, she said, like one who has been only half listening in her eagerness to hear discourse of another subject, "Oscar, are you for silver?"

"Yes!" he exclaimed; then with a sudden, miserably defiant air, pushed back his chair and waited her attack.

She rested her cheek upon her hand a minute and listened, as if the cricket's chirping held all the meaning of the world; quick, eager, dissenting thoughts came pressing against the flood gates of her speech. She set her strength against them. She clasped her hands upon the sill, and, after one or two attempts to speak, said at last, with a little effort at articulation, "I presume there's something to be said on both sides."

Oscar's face expressed intense relief. "Come!" he said. "Let's go out to see the farm."

They went into the sitting room.

"There are the nails," remarked Oscar, as he noticed the strangeness of the package among the pretty table appointments.

"Yes," said Dorcas, catching up the bundle, "and you mustn't tell me what they are. I couldn't bear it if they turned out to be cut nails, and I'd rather not know at all. I'll put them away, and we'll never speak of them again. I'll forgive you the silver," with an odd little tremor in her voice; "I've learned a new religion and a new politics, and I've given up the other things you don't like; but I can't give up the nails," with a pleading strange enough to her usually quick, wilful tone. "We women have to have our own way, sometimes, you know."

"Yes," he said, laughing, holding out his hand awkwardly. "The nails will always be my secret. Come, let's go out and see the farm."

She slipped her hand in his in an embarrassed way, and they went out together.—The Housewife.

HEAVY EATERS.

Some Remarkable Feats of Men With Big Appetites.

A comparison and the averages of many noted professional and amateur eaters reveals that none has reached that of Oakley Stanton, of Derbyshire, England, who lived in the last century. Mr. Stanton on a certain occasion in one hour ate a single meal of four dishes, composed as follows: The first dish was an amalgam of two quarts of milk, thirty eggs, half a pound of butter, three penny loaves, a quantity of ginger and nutmeg, and an ounce of mustard, all boiled together. The second dish was a pound of cheese and a pound of loaf bread; the third, half a pound of bran, a penny loaf of bread, a quart of ale, three half-pennies' worth of ginger bread and a pint of ale; the fourth a custard of two pounds, a pint of milk and three pints of ale. As a proof that Mr. Stanton suffered no inconvenience from this repast, it is stated that he passed the balance of the evening drinking copiously of ale and liquor. This feat was for some time considered unapproachable, until a porter of Truro, on a bet of five shillings, ate two pairs of worsted stockings fried in train oil and half a pound of yellow soap. Success inspired this man to another effort. The wager on this occasion was that he could not eat as much tripe as would make him a jacket with sleeves. He took the bet and was regularly measured by a tailor, who cut the tripe into the exact size and shape of the garment. The porter ate it all in twenty minutes. As a pie specialist the record of a Scotchman of Dundee is not without distinction. He consumed nine large two-penny pies in 14½ minutes. This feat aroused much enthusiasm, and induced betting men to lay odds against him that he could not devour 12 pies of the same dimensions in 25 minutes. The Scotchman won, with eight minutes to spare. He offered to occupy the remaining margin of time by eating half a dozen more. It is alleged that this establishes the record on pies, but it is safe to say that it has been surpassed by [illegible]

WOOD IN BICYCLES.

The Wheel Creates a Good Demand in the Lumber Trade.

The continuing and growing demand for cycles has its effect upon the hardwood lumber trade. It is estimated that there will be produced in American factories this year nearly 800,000 bicycles. Practically all of these are equipped with wood rims. Each wood rim requires 2½ feet board measure, and allowing one-third for waste, that would mean a consumption of 6,000,000 feet, almost exclusively rock elm. This is for the rims alone, to say nothing of the guards and handle bars, but of the latter there is another story, says the Lumberman.

The consumption of 6,000,000 feet or thereabouts of rock elm does not look very large in a business which is accustomed to deal with hundreds of millions, but when it is remembered that only about 15 per cent. of hard maple is available for rim purposes, and that therefore 40,000,000 feet of one of the minor hard woods must be handled over in order to obtain this material, the importance of the bicycle demand in this special way will be recognized.

We spoke above of wooden handle bars. That is to be the next thing in bicycles, according to authorities on the subject. Wood, principally hickory, perhaps a little ash, is to be used instead of steel tubing, not because of any decrease in weight, but because of the superior elasticity of the wood, making the wheels easier to ride and less fatiguing to the hands and arms.

Furthermore, it will be an advantage to the manufacturers, as bent tubing is a difficult article to manufacture, whereas hickory can be bent into any desired shape; and then again, the new bars will be cheaper. There is no prospect of any less number of bicycles being manufactured in the near future than in the present or the past, and perhaps 1,000,000 bicycles next year may be placed new upon the market.

A considerable portion of them, it is said, perhaps the majority, will have hickory bars made of second growth hickory. That is another thing for the hard-wood men to take note of. But the consumption of lumber, due to the bicycle trade, does not stop with this. There is crating. What that amounts to no one seems to know, but about every bicycle, sooner or later, is invested with a crate of its own, and this requirement must mean a considerable increase in consumption of coarse lumber, so, though the bicycle is largely a thing of tubing, wire and forging, it has some influence on the lumber trade.

Iron Felt.

The consular reports give an account of the following new invention from Chimnitz. It is made of the very best woolen materials, impregnated with the inventor's patented preparation, which gives it 2,220 pounds' power of resistance to every square centimeter (0.3937 inch). The article is most useful for railroads of all kinds. Placed between rails and sleepers, it deadens sounds and prevents shocks. The first experiments with the new material were made by the Berlin City Street Railway, over which 360 trains pass daily. The results surpassed the company's most sanguine expectation. Not only was the noise brought down to a minimum, but the wear and tear was materially diminished. It is to be tried on the new roads in Leipsic. Old buildings, and particularly buildings of stone and iron, suffer most from the shocks and noise of passing trains. Such an insulating material seems to be specially adapted for elevated roads. —New York Architecture and Building.

Smallest Train in the World.

A "Tom Thumb" train, so-called because it is the smallest in the world, is to be exhibited at the Transmississippi Exposition at Omaha. The engine weighs 450 pounds. The driving wheels are eight inches in diameter, and yet the locomotive hauls six observation cars, in each of which two children can be comfortably seated. The entire train, consisting of engine, tender, four observation cars, one box car, and a caboose, is but twenty-nine feet in length. Six gallons of water in the tender tank and five in the boiler will furnish steam to propel it for two hours. Coal is hauled and shoveled out of the tender in the orthodox manner. In fact, the little engine is complete in miniature in every detail.

Needle and Thread in Her Ankle.

Dr. E. C. Tinsley performed an operation upon the left ankle of Mrs. John Routh, of Jeffersonville, Ind., which revealed a rather remarkable condition. Mrs. Routh had been suffering from sharp pains in the ankle, and the incision showed that a piece of darning needle an inch long, with a piece of thread, had found lodgment there. The thread was encysted.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Nine out of every ten of the waists will have a double-breasted Eton jacket with sleeve epaulets cut in one piece with the body portions, and with a full jaquette blouse of fancy silk underneath. Many will have the sleeves of silk to match the blouse, while others will have sleeves of the cloth like the jacket.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

Costume for a Reception—Woman's Love of Change—Favorite Dress Fabrics—Brocades and Age, Etc., Etc.

COSTUME FOR A RECEPTION.

An elegant costume for a reception is made of rich moire in gold and gray. The princesse body is plain from shoulders to hem. The front of the yoke and the shoulders are covered with the most elaborate embroidery in silk and beads. There is a deep yoke below the cutaway front, which makes a half-low bodice. At the back the embroidery is continued up to form a collar that extends to the back of the head and flares outward. There are elaborate shoulder caps and sleeves of embroidery and graduated sections of the richest garniture extend from the yoke to the hem of the dress on either side of the front.

WOMAN'S LOVE OF CHANGE.

The tendency in all this medley of varying fancies set forth for our inspection and choice is yet to be discovered, and whether we are to wear plain skirts, draped skirts or trimmed skirts is a matter about to be fought out between the clever dress designers and the leaders of fashion, who, after all, have the privilege of deciding their own fate. It is woman's love of change, in conjunction with the commercial instinct, of course, that stimulates the production of new models, and since all the new ideas are inspired by the fashions of the past and changes are all gradual, she can exercise her influence in the matter of modes to a great extent.

FAVORITE DRESS FABRICS.

The hardy Scotch tweeds and cheviots hold a very favored place in the season before us among popular dress fabrics designed for traveling, shopping, walking and similar uses. The patterns just opened are very pleasing both to the eye and the touch—many designs in cream and green, almond, green and brown, biscuit color and Russian blue, etc.; others show a mixture of fine heather-colors, the surface looking one faint hue at a short distance, but showing from three to five colors on close inspection. These pretty, indistinct mixtures give the purchaser an opportunity to select a favorite color with which to trim or combine with her costume. The wear of a genuine Scotch wool is almost endless, and for general uses it has only one very strong rival—one very frequently alluded to here—English serge—a fabric that with any sort of care will last for years.—New York Post.

BROCADES AND AGE.

If you want to make yourself out older than you really are, just choose brocades and the like for wearing purposes. All such rich fabrics are nowadays, more than ever before, worn only by elderly persons. The thin, light silks are the fabrics, without question, for the young woman, and indeed, for any who wish to appear young, the true way to insure the popularity of whatever style being to declare that it is suited to youth alone. Rucked sleeves are now rather usurped by soft puffed ones, though rucked sleeves topped by a puff are sufficiently novel to be permissible. The height of the mode is grass-green satin, veiled with embroidered muslin. White silk covered with black lace and plenty of corn flowers, is much worn, too, also the new periwinkle shade. Belts have to be considered, because nearly every fashionable dress wants one, and some of the newest ribbon ones cross at the back.

MOLASSES FOR THE COMPLEXION.

"If you want a skin like magnolia and lips like pomegranates follow Mr. Squeer's advice," said a peachy cheeked old lady to a group of girls who were calling upon her granddaughter. "I never admired Mr. Squeers because he was cruel and a villain, but I can testify to the beautifying effects of brimstone and treacle, and I am sure the boys of Dotheboys Hall had beautiful complexions."

In spite of this belated commendation of Dicken's immortal pedagogue it would not be an easy task to induce the modern maid to imbibe treacle and brimstone for her complexion. As one despairing damsel said: "All the healthy things are odious." Sulphur and charcoal to take internally and raw veal and lard to apply are a few of the unpleasant doses prescribed for the woman in search of a fair skin. Mutton tallow is the basis of many of the best pastes and creams sold for the beautification of the skin, and nothing has been discovered by the scientific beautifiers that can compare with it for healing and softening properties. The old-fashioned "mutton tallow" was a polite name for lard, pure and simple. It was made by "trying out" a pound of hard, fat mutton suet. The cup of liquid grease resulting from the process was strained through a hair sieve, and into the jar in which it [illegible]

WOOD IN BICYCLES.

The Wheel Creates a Good Demand in the Lumber Trade.

The continuing and growing demand for cycles has its effect upon the hardwood lumber trade. It is estimated that there will be produced in American factories this year nearly 800,000 bicycles. Practically all of these are equipped with wood rims. Each wood rim requires 2½ feet board measure, and allowing one-third for waste, that would mean a consumption of 6,000,000 feet, almost exclusively rock elm. This is for the rims alone, to say nothing of the guards and handle bars, but of the latter there is another story, says the Lumberman.

The consumption of 6,000,000 feet or thereabouts of rock elm does not look very large in a business which is accustomed to deal with hundreds of millions, but when it is remembered that only about 15 per cent. of hard maple is available for rim purposes, and that therefore 40,000,000 feet of one of the minor hard woods must be handled over in order to obtain this material, the importance of the bicycle demand in this special way will be recognized.

We spoke above of wooden handle bars. That is to be the next thing in bicycles, according to authorities on the subject. Wood, principally hickory, perhaps a little ash, is to be used instead of steel tubing, not because of any decrease in weight, but because of the superior elasticity of the wood, making the wheels easier to ride and less fatiguing to the hands and arms.

Furthermore, it will be an advantage to the manufacturers, as bent tubing is a difficult article to manufacture, whereas hickory can be bent into any desired shape; and then again, the new bars will be cheaper. There is no prospect of any less number of bicycles being manufactured in the near future than in the present or the past, and perhaps 1,000,000 bicycles next year may be placed new upon the market.

A considerable portion of them, it is said, perhaps the majority, will have hickory bars made of second growth hickory. That is another thing for the hard-wood men to take note of. But the consumption of lumber, due to the bicycle trade, does not stop with this. There is crating. What that amounts to no one seems to know, but about every bicycle, sooner or later, is invested with a crate of its own, and this requirement must mean a considerable increase in consumption of coarse lumber, so, though the bicycle is largely a thing of tubing, wire and forging, it has some influence on the lumber trade.

Iron Felt.

The consular reports give an account of the following new invention from Chimnitz. It is made of the very best woolen materials, impregnated with the inventor's patented preparation, which gives it 2,220 pounds' power of resistance to every square centimeter (0.3937 inch). The article is most useful for railroads of all kinds. Placed between rails and sleepers, it deadens sounds and prevents shocks. The first experiments with the new material were made by the Berlin City Street Railway, over which 360 trains pass daily. The results surpassed the company's most sanguine expectation. Not only was the noise brought down to a minimum, but the wear and tear was materially diminished. It is to be tried on the new roads in Leipsic. Old buildings, and particularly buildings of stone and iron, suffer most from the shocks and noise of passing trains. Such an insulating material seems to be specially adapted for elevated roads. New York Architecture and Building.

Smallest Train in the World.

A "Tom Thumb" train, so-called because it is the smallest in the world, is to be exhibited at the Transmississippi Exposition at Omaha. The engine weighs 450 pounds. The driving wheels are eight inches in diameter, and yet the locomotive hauls six observation cars, in each of which two children can be comfortably seated. The entire train, consisting of engine, tender, four observation cars, one box car, and a caboose, is but twenty-nine feet in length. Six gallons of water in the tender tank and five in the boiler will furnish steam to propel it for two hours. Coal is hauled and shoveled out of the tender in the orthodox manner. In fact, the little engine is complete in miniature in every detail.

Needle and Thread in Her Ankle.

Dr. E. C. Tinsley performed an operation upon the left ankle of Mrs. John Routh, of Jeffersonville, Ind., which revealed a rather remarkable condition. Mrs. Routh had been suffering from sharp pains in the ankle, and the incision showed that a piece of darning needle an inch long, with a piece of thread, had found lodgment there. The thread was encysted.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Nine out of every ten of the suits will have a double-breasted Eton jacket with sleeve epaulets cut in one piece with the body portions, and with a full jaquette blouse of fancy silk underneath. Many will have the sleeves of silk to match the blouse while others will have sleeves of the cloth like the jacket.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

Costume for a Reception—Woman's Love of Change—Favorite Dress Fabrics—Brocades and Age. Etc., Etc.

COSTUME FOR A RECEPTION.

An elegant costume for a reception is made of rich moire in gold and gray. The princesse body is plain from shoulders to hem. The front of the yoke and the shoulders are covered with the most elaborate embroidery in silk and beads. There is a deep yoke below the cutaway front, which makes a half-low bodice. At the back the embroidery is continued up to form a collar that extends to the back of the head and flares outward. There are elaborate shoulder caps and sleeves of embroidery and graduated sections of the richest garniture extend from the yoke to the hem of the dress on either side of the front.

WOMAN'S LOVE OF CHANGE.

The tendency in all this medley of varying fancies set forth for our inspection and choice is yet to be discovered, and whether we are to wear plain skirts, draped skirts or trimmed skirts is a matter about to be fought out between the clever dress designers and the leaders of fashion, who, after all, have the privilege of deciding their own fate. It is woman's love of change, in conjunction with the commercial instinct, of course, that stimulates the production of new models, and since all the new ideas are inspired by the fashions of the past and changes are all gradual, she can exercise her influence in the matter of modes to a great extent.

FAVORITE DRESS FABRICS.

The hardy Scotch tweeds and cheviots hold a very favored place in the season before us among popular dress fabrics designed for traveling, shopping, walking and similar uses. The patterns just opened are very pleasing both to the eye and the touch—many designs in cream and green, almond, green and brown, biscuit color and Russian blue, etc.; others show a mixture of fine heather colors, the surface looking one faint hue at a short distance, but showing from three to five colors on close inspection. These pretty, indistinct mixtures give the purchaser an opportunity to select a favorite color with which to trim or combine with her costume. The wear of a genuine Scotch wool is almost endless, and for general uses it has only one very strong rival—one very frequently alluded to here—English serge—a fabric that with any sort of care will last for years.—New York Post.

BROCADES AND AGE.

If you want to make yourself out older than you really are, just choose brocades and the like for wearing purposes. All such rich fabrics are nowadays, more than ever before, worn only by elderly persons. The thin, light silks are the fabrics, without question, for the young woman, and, indeed, for any who wish to appear young, the true way to insure the popularity of whatever style being to declare that it is suited to youth alone. Rucked sleeves are now rather usurped by soft puffed ones, though rucked sleeves topped by a puff are sufficiently novel to be permissible. The height of the mode is grass-green satin, veiled with embroidered muslin. White silk, covered with black lace and plenty of corn flowers, is much worn, too, also the new periwinkle shade. Belts have to be considered, because nearly every fashionable dress wants one, and some of the newest ribbon ones cross at the back.

MOLASSES FOR THE COMPLEXION.

"If you want a skin like magnolias and lips like pomegranates follow Mr. Squeer's advice," said a peachy cheeked old lady to a group of girls who were calling upon her granddaughter. "I never admired Mr. Squeers because he was cruel and a villain, but I can testify to the beautifying effects of brimstone and treacle, and I am sure the boys of Dotheboys Hall had beautiful complexions."

In spite of this belated commendation of Dicken's immortal pedagogue, it would not be an easy task to induce the modern maid to imbibe treacle and brimstone for her complexion. As one despairing damsel said: "All the healthy things are odious." Sulphur and charcoal to take internally and raw veal and lard to apply are a few of the unpleasant doses prescribed for the woman in search of a fair skin. Mutton tallow is the basis of many of the best pastes and creams sold for the beautification of the skin, and nothing has been discovered by the scientific beautifiers that can compare with it in healing and softening properties. The old-fashioned "mutton tallow" was a polite name for lard, pure and simple. It was made by "trying out" a pound of hard, fat mutton suet. The cupful of liquid grease resulting from this process was strained through a hair sieve, and into the jar in which it was placed was poured an equal quantity of pure glycerine; the mixture was stirred vigorously and left to harden. When ready for use it was like good, but very thick, cold cream. The beautiful complexions of our grandmothers, about which we hear so much, and to the beauty of which old portraits and miniatures attest, were due to care and mutton tallow as much as to natural blessings, and if the modern maid wore veils and shade hats, bathed always in tepid water and rose leaves, and spent hours every morning on her toilet her rosy, sun-browned skin might rival the lily and the rose. —Commercial Advertiser.

PREPARATION FOR SLEEP.

The bed should not be downy. Feathers may be luxurious, but they are unhygienic. A hair mattress, with no pillows at all, or at most a very small one, not only conduces to the greatest amount of repose, but helps to give an erect carriage and other things which sleepers like to possess in their waking hours. The coverlids should be as light as is consistent with proper warmth.

When her room and bed are properly arranged the wise woman considers herself. She goes to sleep as clean as warm water and soap will make her, knowing that a warm bath is the most restful, sleep-provoking thing in the world. Her hair is brushed out of the "kinks" and snarls of the day and braided loosely. She wears a very loose nightdress. She cultivates an easy conscience, as a foe to insomnia, and she banishes thought as undesirable. If her brain persists in working after she has gone to bed she does not attempt to stop its labors by one mighty act of her will, but she tries to think in desultory, disconnected fashion until she ceases to think at all. So does sleep cease to be a merely instinctive process and becomes one of the fine arts.—New York Star.

WHEN NESTLINGS TAKE WINGS.

Writing on the subject of "The Passing of Childhood," in the Woman's Home Companion, Florence Hull Winterburn says:

"The world claims our children from us in good time, and our constant aim should be to prepare them within the sanctuary of home for the self-government they ought to exercise as soon as they leave our care. The preparation must consist of a gradual substitution of their own judgment for ours. Beginning in trifles, it should extend to nearly all matters by the time they reach fourteen or fifteen. After that, in a well-ordered home, commands should be obsolete. This is not to say that government should be suspended. There is no such thing in all this world as entire independence. We are all 'under the law.' But in enlightened communities not offensively so; not subservient, only rationally deferential. And this is the rule for parents to observe with their half-grown children; to have them feel that they are not so much under government as at one with it; that they, in a sense, make their own laws by being reasonable, and deferring to larger experience where their own falls short.

"Never was there more need for tact and forbearance upon the parents' side, for at best, and even in homes where there has always been confidence, affection and sympathy between their children and themselves, this period when childhood is fading into the background with all its graces and beauties, and giving way to adolescence with its uncouthness and its crudities, is a trying one. To the onlooker who cares nothing about the young bud struggling through its rough green covering the period of adolescence is simply an ugly period, to be borne with, as far as possible, as one bears other periodical afflictions; but to the eyes of love it has other aspects."

FASHION NOTES

A better shape can be given to a cotton dress by cutting it off and then facing the lower edge rather than hemming it.

Lace that has grown too yellow from age can be whitened by covering with soapsuds and allowing it to stand in the sun.

Chenille spotted veils are so injurious to the eyesight that, becoming as they are to most women, they are losing popularity.

Stockinet and good rubber dress shields can be washed in warm soapsuds, pulled into shape and dried by hanging them in a window.

Bent whalebones, the genuine article, are straightened by soaking them in boiling water for a few moments and then ironing them straight.

Use small hooks and eyes for the front of a dress and the extra large for the skirt, which is fastened without seeing and needs larger catches.

A creamy ecru shade, now so fashionable, can be given to white lace after washing it by putting strained coffee in the rinsing water until the right color is obtained.

To be at all proper, your hat, gloves, gown and all accessories must match the coming season. Such vivid shades will be worn that the contrasting bright stock and girdle will not be necessary to relieve sombre effects.

Satin cloth is one of the newest and most desirable fabrics. It developes equally well in plain street gown or in the more elaborate and fussier costume for calling, teas, etc. It comes in any number of soft shades of all the varied colorings.

Do not set your belt up so high on a waist that it feels like it is short waisted and pulling up. Do not fail to run a skirt braid along the under edge of street skirts of linen or heavy cotton goods, unless you prefer to see the edge cut out after wearing them a few times.

Many of the new evening gowns are made of diaphanous material, and are cut with low necks and transparent, long sleeves. Others have a low silk waist lining, and high waist of thin textile shirred into a ribbon neck band, and again at the waist, though the traditional evening waist is always decollete, even when the sleeves are long.

Bushmen Hunting the Ostrich.

The bushman divests himself of all his encumbrances; water vessels, food, cloak, assegai and sandals are left behind. Armed only with his bow, arrows and knife, he sets forth. The nearest ostrich is feeding more than a mile away, and there is no covert but the long, sun-dried, yellow grass, but that is enough for the bushman. Worming himself over the ground with the greatest caution, he crawls flat toward the bird. No serpent could traverse the grass with less disturbance. In the space of an hour and a half he has approached within a hundred yards of the tall bird. Nearer he dare not creep on this bare plain, and, at more than twenty-five paces, he cannot trust his light reed arrows. He lies patiently hidden in the grass, his bow and arrows ready in front of him, trusting that the ostrich may draw nearer.

It is a long wait under the blazing sun, close on two hours, but his instinct serves him, and at last, as the sun shifts a little, the great ostrich feeds that way. It is a magnificent male bird, jet black as to its body plumage and adorned with magnificent white feathers upon the wings and tail. Kwaneet's eyes glisten, but he moves not a muscle. Closer and closer the ostrich approaches. Thirty paces, twenty-five, twenty. There is a slight musical twang upon the hot air, and a tiny yellowish arrow sticks well into the breast of the gigantic bird. The ostrich feels a sharp pang and turns at once. In that same instant a second arrow is lodged in its side just under the wing feathers. Now the stricken bird raises its wings from its body and speeds forth into the plain. But Kwaneet is quite content. The poison of those two arrows will do his work effectually. He gets up, follows the ostrich, tracking it after it has disappeared from sight by its spoor, and in two hours the game lies here before him amid the grass, dead as a stone.—Longman's Magazine.

Reconstructing the Face.

Half a century ago a child with the most distressing facial deformities was allowed to grow up a dread to himself and an object of pity to all of his associates. It was not deemed possible to correct these ills; indeed, nobody gave it any thought; the wretched victim suffered out his miserable remnant of life, and that was all there was about it. Within the past few years a branch of surgery that is of the utmost importance to humanity has been receiving careful attention. And as the art of restoration stands at the present day, there is no excuse whatever for the hideous objects that were formerly looked upon as incurable and, therefore, inevitable. All manner of changes are now made in the personal appearance. The hare lip and distorted mouth are treated scientifically, and the face is restored to its normal condition, and even greatly improved by the operations which these blemishes render necessary. Crooked noses are straightened, and ears that extend out from the head are skillfully put to rights with the most astonishingly gratifying results. Flat, humped or depressed noses are made symmetrical and even beautiful. Of course, the treatment is more successful upon the young than when undertaken with those who have reached maturity; but even late in life it is quite worth while to have some of one's blemishes removed and to present to the world as good an appearance as possible.

Hauls a Train a Mile Long.

The Pennsylvania Railroad has recently hauled some long trains. Two days ago one train of 125 empty cars was hauled from Chicago to Logansport, 106 miles, and another of 179 cars was hauled by a single engine and was in charge of one conductor and two brakemen. Some heavy hauling has recently been done in the same division. One engine brought in a train of coal of sixty-one cars, weighing 2,229 tons, and another hauled forty-two cars loaded with stone, weighing 2,321 tons.—Chicago Record.

An ant which Sir John Lubbock, the English naturalist, had kept for observation many years recently died, whereupon the Indian Mirror published an obituary notice of the death of his aunt.

GREAT GAME PRESERVES.

The Latest Fad Among Very Wealthy Americans.

Setting Aside Vast Estates for the Preservation of Big and Little Game—Wm. C. Whitney's Herds of Buffaloes and Elks—Deer Park in the Adirondacks.

The game preserve, says the Washington Star, is new to America, but it is coming. Every recurring hunting season gives evidence of that fact, as it does of the fact that this country is evolving a hunting set similar to that which occupies so much attention among our English cousins, and furnishes so much material to the British artist. In fact, it may be said of the American game preserve that it has arrived, for beginnings have been made in several quarters on pretentious estates that promise in time to rival or excel the great game reservations of Europe. Game preserving is a pastime that seems likely to supplant horse racing and palace building in the affections of the American millionaire, and it is probable that within the next twenty-five years the United States will have the most magnificent and best stocked game preserves in the world.

Mr. William C. Whitney is renowned for doing things on a large scale, and when he decided to establish a game preserve he began by buying a mountain—October mountain, it is called—four miles from fashion's famous summer place at Lenox, Mass. The mountain, with the surrounding holdings in Mr. Whitney's hands, include 8,000 acres. Part of this is made up of woodland, part of it consisted of abandoned farms, and part of it was occupied by tilled fields down to the time it came into the possession of the New York magnate.

At present Mr. Whitney plans to give up about one-half of his Berkshire estate to the big game which he is bringing from different parts of the country. His first acquisition was a herd of thirteen buffaloes, brought from the northern Rockies. The chief of the herd has been named McKinley. He weighs nearly 3,000 pounds, and has a disposition that is not at all cheerful. The first thing that McKinley did when he was turned into his 800-acre run along with his twelve companions was to rush against the 9½-foot steel wire fence that had been built to restrict them. As the fence had previously been tested by running a small engine against it, McKinley made but slight impression on it, and he settled down to graze contentedly on his big range.

Another rough and rocky thousand-acre inclosure is given over to a small herd of antelope. They are exceedingly shy, and have been seen only once or twice even by the game keepers since they were turned into their new playground, but it is supposed that they are well and happy. Mr Whitney has also a herd of twenty-five elk on his estate, and another season will add some deer and possibly moose to his zoological aggregation. Within a few years he wil probably have the finest collection of big game to be found on any private range in the country. Half a dozen gamekeepers are employed on his big game farm to look after the animals and keep the fences in repair. Mr. Whitney is interested in preserving game, but not in shooting it, and it is not likely that his game farm will be hunted unless it becomes necessary to shoot a too obstreperous bison or in case he wishes to treat his friends to the delight of antelope steak.

On the hunting estate of the late Austin Corbin, in New Hampshire, the arrangements for preservation of animals were very complete. In addition to the ordinary inclosures, the hunting lodges and game keepers' huts were extensive affairs. A complete system of inter-communication existed by means of telephones extending from hut to hut, so that the whole range was, so to speak, within range of the head keeper's eye. Hunting on such ground would become a matter of ease, as the game could be traced by the most modern of methods.

There are many small deer parks in the United States, but of the large preserves in which deer are the principal game animals the most important is undoubtedly located in the Adirondacks. It comprises some 20,000 acres of woodland in the heart of the mountains, and belongs to Dr. Seward Webb and H. Walter Webb. The establishment of this preserve was a simple matter once the land had been obtained. It consisted simply in running a barbed wire fence about the domain and adorning it with occasional signs anonuncing the fact that the inclosure was private property. The ardor of an Adirondack sportsman in pursuit of a deer will hardly balk at a barbed wire fence, and it is likely that more than one fat buck has been slain in these private grounds. The owners have not attempted to stock their estate, as it was already well supplied with deer, rabbits, partridges and an occasional bear. The land has been simply left to lie in its original state

So long as there is plenty of good sport to be had in other parts of the Adirondacks, it is not likely that the hunters will deliberately intrude on the Webb estate. When the deer have been exterminated in the open grounds, the owners of this princely shooting preserve may find it necessary to employ game keepers, but as yet the men employed on the estate have little to do except to warn off camping parties and keep the 30 or 40 miles of wire fencing in repair

At present the Webb lands are very little hunted. Dr. Seward Webb has a fine camp there, and usually spends a short time each autumn there with a party of friends, but for the most part the game feeds and thrives and increases undisturbed. It is doubtful if the Webbs have or ever will set foot on more than a small fraction of their Adirondack holdings. They are not enthusiastic hunters, and are interested in preserving the natural wild game rather than in shooting it.

If the state of New York adopts the plan proposed by Governor Black, and created a great state park in the Adirondacks along the same line as Yellowstone, the Empire State will have along its northern border one of the finest game preserves in the world, partly State property, and partly belonging to wealthy private citizens, like the Webbs. Of course, there are very few places where preserves can be established by simply fencing in a portion of the aboriginal forest but in some of the more settled parts of the country scarcely less pretentious game reservations are being built up The magnificent estate which Mr. George Vanderbilt is laying out at Biltmore, North Carolina, will contain a game park. There is an extensive and well-stocked game farm in Florida, and in many other parts of the country there are less elaborate preserves where native wild game is to be found. Some of the sport-loving Easterners who own ranches in the West have made them partial game preserves. On Mr. Theodore Roosevelt's cattle ranch, for instance, every precaution is taken to prevent the antelope from being scared away, and when the Assistant Secretary of the Navy visits this Western domain he can have the satisfaction of occasionally bringing down one of these fleet-footed animals on his own land.

The preserving of smaller game is largely in the hands of the various hunt clubs. The method is illustrated by the Genessee Valley Hunt Club, perhaps the most famous fox-hunting organization in the country. The section of country covered by the huntsmen of this club is about twenty miles long by six or seven miles wide and lies along the Genessee River in Western New York. It is a country of rich farms, but so thoroughly is the fox hunting spirit engrafted on the region that the farmers seldom make objection to having their fields trampled over and their fences knocked down. In fact, many of the tillers of the soil like to join in the hunt themselves. Accordingly Reynard is carefully protected until October comes, and then he is mercilessly pursued up hill and down dale by the members of the hunt club who reside in Buffalo, Rochester and other New York cities.

In several of the States the quail, the acknowledged premier of American birds from the sportsman's point of view, are still sufficient numerous to hold their own with the protection of the game laws. In New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, however, there are clubs devoted to the preservation and encouragement of Bob White for ten months and a half out of the year, and to his extermination during the remaining six weeks. One of the best known of these is the Robbins Island Club, which owns Robbins Island, off the Long Island coast, and hunts it under the club regulations for a brief season each year. Quail and other wild fowl are encouraged to come to these preserves, but there is no place in this country where birds are raised for shooting as pheasants are abroad.

Klondikes Everywhere.

Either the great demand for gold has so stimulated prospecting that rich discoveries are being made in unprecedented numbers, or else the great demand for stories about "bonanzas" has stimulated the human imagination. No doubt the situation includes both elements. Gold has been turning up in new places at short intervals for years past, but now every new discovery seems to be "enormously rich," and, if possible, richer than the Klondike diggings. Inspired by Alaska and the Northwest, California, Washington, Arizona, Utah, New Mexico, and British Columbia have developed mineral sensations, and there seems to be not even a temporary exhaustion of the supply. Mr. Clarence King, formerly chief of the United States Geological Survey, is credited with a prophecy of the approach of the day when a chain of mining-camps will extend from Cape Horn to St. Michaels. Mr. King knows a good deal about the ingredients of the backbone of the Western Hemisphere; events seem to be hastening to make his forecast good.—Harper's Weekly.

The deepest hole in the world has been bored in Silesia. It has reached a depth of 6,520 feet, and passes through eighty-three beds of coal.

All cotton and linen goods are apt to shrink, therefore do not forget to turn down an extra inch at the top of the skirt.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 8 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:08 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:50 am

GRAPE GROWING AND WINE MAKING.

(Continued from Last Week.)

Allow the roots to shed in their relative position from the center to the lower edge of this mound; top soil should then be shoveled in until it reaches the upper tier of roots, when the vine should be slightly raised and shaken so as to allow the soil to settle among the roots, when it can be thoroughly firmed with the foot; the same operation, so far as fertilizing and firming, is repeated with the upper tier of roots, when about an inch of clay may be placed on top of soil to prevent the growth of grass or weeds, and also to assist in retaining moisture and manurial properties of fertilizers.

A common lath will furnish a good support for the vine the first season. This can now be readily forced into the ground near the vine, always being careful to place it with the edge to the vine to prevent cutting or brushing the roots.

CULTIVATION OF VINEYARD.

The first year after planting nothing will be required but to keep the ground well pulverized and free from weeds or grass. Selecting the strongest shoot, this should be trained to the lath, rubbing off all others as well as water sprouts, which might be found growing from the crown; the shoot trained to the lath should be pinched in after reaching say ten or twelve inches; it will then throw out laterals, which should also be pinched back, causing the growth of what is to be our main stem to become short jointed, strong and stocky. With proper care and cultivation we should have at the end of the first season (in strong varieties) a growth of five to eight feet, and in slow growing, hard-wooded varieties, from two to five feet. During the fall or winter of this season posts should be placed in position and the trellis provided; this can be done by putting down good strong posts at a distance of 32 feet, the vines being 8 feet apart will allow four between posts; the end post should be substantially braced, the first wire stretched about two feet from the ground, the second eighteen inches above the first, the third eighteen inches above the second. When the vine grows heavy, if you find the wire to sway you can readily drop in a smaller stake between posts, but this will not be found necessary until the third or fourth year, if then. The vines should now be cut back to an inch or two above first wire and tied, taking proper care not to strangle it; as early in the following or second season as the ground will admit of the vines should be fertilized, using about one pound of bone meal to the vine, which should be scootered in. In the spring these vines will put forth a number of shoots, perhaps six or eight; these should all be rubbed off, reserving only the two strongest as near the first wire as possible; these in the course of two or three weeks, having grown to eight or ten inches in length, should be pinched in and loosely tied to the first wire, thus keeping the wind from blowing or the plow from breaking them off. We are now ready for a second working, and find it a good plan to again fertilize the vines, using about a pint of hard wood ashes to each. Should the vines this season set fruit this should be pinched off; laterals to the two canes should be allowed to grow, but for reasons already given severely pinched back; the vineyard should be plowed at regular intervals of about three weeks until the middle of July or first of August, when all work should cease and the wood allowed to mature. In the fall of the second season we find our vines with two arms ranging in length from six to fourteen feet; these should be pruned back, the strong to top and the other to second wire; all laterals should be cut and the vine tied as pruned; the bottom wire is now only used to keep the main stem in position and help support the vine.

We are now entering our third season and find the vine tied to second and third wire. This season we rub off all buds or shoots except two strong ones, one on either side of each arm of the vine and near the top; these we trim to the right and left on their respective wires; they are intended for our next season's fruit bearing wood and should be allowed to bear but little this year; the summer pruning or pinching in and cultivation should be the same as heretofore described. At the end of the third season we find our vine composed of two upright arms with two lateral canes each trained to right and left on their respective wires; these should be cut back to about four buds and securely tied; the vine will then present the appearance of a double T, may be considered established and allowed to bear from four to six pounds of fruit. This season these canes or horizontal arms will put out laterals from each bud, which should be trained to hang alternately from the right and left over to wires; these laterals should be pinched in, commencing soon as the leader has developed two leaves beyond the button or embryo fruit bunch, except the laterals nearest the upright arm on each of the canes; this should be allowed to grow unmolested until it reaches about three feet, when the leader should be pinched out; this lateral is intended for our fruit bearing cane the next season and should be carefully looked after.

(To be Continued Next Week.)

WEYLER DISCHARGED.

SENOR SAGASTA THANKS HIM IN BEHALF OF THE GOVERNMENT.

A Decree Will Be Issued Appointing Captain-General Blanco y Arenas Governor of the Ireland---The Queen Regent Has Affixed Her Signature.

A dispatch dated Madrid, Spain, midnight Friday, says: The cabinet has decided upon the immediate recall of Gen. Weyler from Cuba. A decree will be issued appointing Capt.-Gen. Blanco y Arenas, Marquis of Pena-Plata, governor-general of the island. The queen regent signed the decree Saturday.

According to the El Heraldo 20,000 reinforcements will accompany Gen. Blanco to Cuba.

In the course of his cable message, placing his post in Cuba at the disposal of the government, Weyler said: "If the functions with which the government had intrusted me had merely those of governor-general of Cuba, I should have hastened to resign, but the two-fold character of my mission and my duty as commander-in-chief in the face of the enemy prevent my tendering a resignation. Nevertheless, although I can rely upon the absolute, unconditional support of the autonomist and constitutional parties, as well as upon public opinion, this would be insufficient without the confidence of the government, now more than ever necessary to me after the censure of which I have been made the object by the members and journals of the liberal party and by public opinion in the United States, which latter is influenced by the former. This confidence would be necessary to enable me to put an end to the war, which has already been virtually concluded from our lines at Jucaro to Cape Antonio."

Senor Sagasta replied: "I thank you for your explanation and value your frankness. I wish to assure you the government recognizes your services and values them as they deserve, but it thinks a change of policy, in order to succeed, requires that the authorities should be at one with the ministry."

A Human Fiend.

Geo. Barker, white, who has been employed as mail carrier in Jacksonville, Fla., for several years is under arrest charged with having criminal intercourse with no less than a dozen little girls ranging from 6 to 12 years of age. The charge against Barker was brought by E. C. Bettelini, whose 10-year-old girl was one of the victims. A waarant was sworn out for Barker Friday night but when the officers went to arrest him he had flown. Telegrams were sent all over the State Saturday morning and he was caught near Gainesville. He admits taking improper liberties with the child but denies assaulting her. Barker will be carried back to Jacksonville for trial and the penalty is death. Great excitement prevails but it is thought the law will be allowed to take its course.

Brazilian Rebellion Ended.

The Brazilian legation at London, Eng., Friday, received a telegram from the government at Rio de Janeiro stating that Canudos, the headquarters of the religious fanatic, led by Antonio El Conselheiro, was captured, after a campaign in which over 3,000 Brazilian officers and soldiers were killed, wounded or invalided. The disorder at Canudos is dead.

Mrs. Charlotte Smith, the professional reformer, who is helping to make Boston truly good, will ask Congress to appropriate enough money to send 100,000 unmarried women to Alaska. How delightful! That ought to be a great place for ice cream the year around if somebody would furnish the cream.

THE ENCHANTRESS.

She played upon her sweet guitar,
She smiled at him the while;
Emboldened then, she sang a bar
Or two in awful style.

He yawned—his larynx was displayed,
She dropped her sweet guitar;
"Perhaps," exclaimed the angry maid,
"You know what manners are:

"But if you do I must declare
You must have concealed the fact"—
He went and kissed the maiden fair,
He was a man of tact!

"Sweet little sorceress," he said,
"I fell beneath a spell,
And so I nearly lost my head,
For you performed so well."

Ah, woman, woman! Flattery
Goes straight into thy heart;
It dries thy tears, it comforts thee,
It soothes thy keenest smart!

She gave her hand to him, and so
She never plays today—
The first thing that he did was throw
Her sweet guitar away!

—Cleveland Leader.

HUMOROUS.

"If eggs are seventeen dollars a dozen in the Klondike, what on earth do you suppose they would ask for a bicycle?"

Jokeleigh (eagerly, as he sees the editor)—It's a good joke, isn't it? Editor—It is, indeed. I laugh every time I see that joke.

"Of course, I will be homelier some day," she whispered. "Impossible," he replied gallantly; and he marvels that she sent his presents back.

She—Oh, how delightful it would be to drift on like this forever and ever! He (who has hired the boat)—Not at seventy-five cents an hour.

Tenspot—Why are you so angry at the doctor? Mrs. Talkalot—When I told him I had a terrible tired feeling he told me to show him my tongue,

Mrs. Cumso—Your husband dresses very quietly. Mrs. Cawker—Does he? You ought to hear him when he can't find his collars, or his cuff-buttons become mislaid.

Old Maid (who wants a portrait of her dog)—Do you take instantaneous photographs here? Photographer's Boy—Yes, ma'am; run right in and he'll take you before you're a minute older.

Bill—Isn't that Styles girl conceited about her feet? Jill—I think she must be. I stepped on them the other day in the car, and all she said was: "I should like to have you look where you're going."

"What a silly expression! 'No more sense than the law allows.' Did you ever know a man who had more sense than the law allowed?" "Certainly. The jails are full of fellows who got there by being too smart."

"Jonesby, you're a theosophist?" "I don't deny it." "And you've got the Klondike fever?" "I'll not deny that either." "Then why don't you send your astral body up to the Klondike to do the prospecting?"

Mrs. De Montmorenci Jinks—I am so much troubled about Dorothea, doctor. She is just getting to that age when she thinks her mother has no judgment whatever. Dr. Fifthly—Ahem! Reaching the age of reason, I suppose.

Little Elmer—Pa, my teacher told me to write an example of a paradox, and I can't think of one. Will you help me? Professor Broadhead—You might say that, although Mr. Tubman, who is trying to reduce his flesh by bicycling, is continually falling off, he does not seem to be growing any thinner.

Hillgard—Jason has got a model wife. He was going to buy a bicycle, and she persuaded him that a lawn mower would give him just as good exercise, and that it would be more economical. Nixon—I'm awfully glad Jason has got such an excellent wife. It is such a comfort to know that nobody else is in danger of getting her.

"What! What!" The irate old man almost choked with indignation. "You want to steal my child from me, to rob me of my daughter? Why, sir! ——" His rage got the upper hand of him, and he gasped some more. "Rascal is no name for you!" The young man was perfectly calm. "You bet it isn't," he said slowly; "and if anybody says otherwise there's liable to be trouble." In the face of such sublime gall what could the old man do?

Mayor of the Smallest City.

John De Salme bears the unique distinction of being mayor of the smallest city in the world. He is the chief executive of Fenton, a beautiful little hamlet on the picturesque Meramec river, fifteen miles to the south and west of St. Louis.

The fame of Fenton has probably never extended beyond the confines of St. Louis county, and it can not be said to have created a great furore in the commercial or manufacturing world, but it is a great place for all that. It is the only city of its size, in all probability, in the world that is incorporated and has a mayor and a full quota of city officials.

There are less than 100 people in Fenton, yet it has been an incorporated city for more than twenty years. And during that time it has grown considerably. When it was first incorporated there were less than forty-five inhabitants in the place.—St. Louis Republic.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Morter colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, Prop'r.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The Thorsby Literary Circle gave a social and literary program last Friday. The audience was large and appreciative.

L. A. Thornton, proprietor of the Thornton Hotel, of Clanton, gave us a call last Sunday.

The Ladies' Sewing Society met at the home of Mrs. A. Malmgren last Thursday.

J. F. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia Land and Improvement Association, left for the North last Monday in the interest of the Association.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 2:30 p. m.

The Thorsby Literary Circle meets every Friday evening.

Go to A. M. Johnson's for your clothing.

No place in this country has a better supply of pure freestone water than Thorsby. Take that into consideration when you come South to make yourself a home here.

T. O. Carlson, of Apple River, Wis., who came to Thorsby for his health, is thoroughly enjoying the climate.

Read the continuation of the article on grape growing and wine making.

A. Malmgren has the best improved place in Thorsby.

S. P. Pearson has been digging a well this week. He struck a strong vein of water at the depth of seventeen feet.

E. J. Wells, road master for the L. & N. R. R., was in Thorsby last Monday.

Save all your hard-wood ashes. They make an excellent fertilizer for grapes.

Strike in Illinois Still On.

The strike of miners in Northern Illinois is still on, no agreement being reached by the convention of operators and miners held at Streator, Ill., Friday. The delegates voted unanimously not to accept a less scale than the price adopted at the Springfield convention. The operators positively declined to consider that scale but offered an advance of four cents over the scale adopted at Streator last May, which would be fifty-six and a half cents for screened coal. They argued they could not pay the price asked and retain business. The decision means apparently that none of the large shafts in the Northern Illinois district will be worked this winter and 10,000 miners will remain idle.

Japanese Typhoon.

The following Japanese advices were received at San Francisco Friday, per steamship China, from Yokohama: During the summer over 47,000 cases of dysentery and about 9,000 deaths from the same cause have been reported throughout the country. During a typhoon, September 9th, the Norwegian bark Alette was wrecked at Tokio. The first mate and nine of the crew were drowned. Ninety persons were killed outright, 300 injured and thousands of houses were destroyed by the typhoon.

Georgia Women Want to Become Soldiers.

If present plans do not miscarry, Georgia will soon have a female military company. Two hundred pretty young ladies who appeared in public for charitable purposes at Atlanta, Ga., Thursday night, in the garb and drill of soldiers have made up their minds to perpetuate the organization and if possible, enter the State National Guard. They will adopt a regulation uniform, and are sufficiently well-drilled with army musket and in tactics to equal the volunteer troops of the State. They are the only official organization of this character in the United States.

A French African Expedition.

A French expedition consisting of 1,000 soldiers and 2,000 carriers, has started from Porto Novo, coast of Dahomey, for Mikki, whence it proceeds to the Hinterland of Lagos, West Coast of Africa. The colonial government is taking active steps to prevent this force from encroaching upon British territory. The French officials, it is stated, have pressed natives of Lagos and their canoes into the service of the expedition.

Bo Peep Company Stranded.

The Bo Peep extravaganza company with sixty members, of which Sterling and Bowes are the managers, broke up at Cincinnati, O., Saturday night, after filling a week's engagement at the Walnut street theater. The managers are back two weeks in their payments.

Oscar Wilde at Naples.

Oscar Wilde has arrived at Naples from Egypt. His health is broken down and he has taken up his residence in a villa owned by Lord Alfred Douglas, the son of the Marquis of Queensbury, who became prominent during Wilde's prosecution and who remained the prisoner's friend throughout. Lord Douglas has resided at Naples for a long time past.

NG MATERIAL,

nt Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
r. Ricketson's Morter colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

LDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
best of everything the Cheapest.

nent stores are over loaded
ins with everything in the
handise, all under one roof.
tore headquarters when in
n.

nen & Co.,
MINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

HO HAS AN EYE

FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
afford to overlook

WE ARE SHOWING.

RGAING WE ARE OFFERING.

s, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
es, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

or CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

R ZINSZER'S,
e House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

CONCORDIA,

STEVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA.

by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The Thorsby Literary Circle gave a social and literary program last Friday. The audience was large and appreciative.

L. A. Thornton, proprietor of the Thornton Hotel, of Clanton, gave us a call last Sunday.

The Ladies' Sewing Society met at the home of Mrs. A. Malmgren last Thursday.

J. F. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia Land and Improvement Association, left for the North last Monday in the interest of the Association.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 2:30 p. m.

The Thorsby Literary Circle meets every Friday evening.

Go to A. M. Johnson's for your clothing.

No place in this country has a better supply of pure freestone water than Thorsby. Take that into consideration when you come South to make yourself a home here.

T. O. Carlson, of Apple River, Wis., who came to Thorsby for his health, is thoroughly enjoying the climate.

Read the continuation of the article on grape growing and wine making.

A. Malmgren has the best improved place in Thorsby.

S. P. Pearson has been digging a well this week. He struck a strong vein of water at the depth of seventeen feet.

E. J. Wells, road master for the L. & N. R. R., was in Thorsby last Monday.

Save all your hard-wood ashes. They make an excellent fertilizer for grapes.

Strike in Illinois Still On.

The strike of miners in Northern Illinois is still on, no agreement being reached by the convention of operators and miners held at Streator, Ill., Friday. The delegates voted unanimously not to accept a less scale than the price adopted at the Springfield convention. The operators positively declined to consider that scale but offered an advance of four cents over the scale adopted at Streator last May, which would be fifty-six and a half cents for screened coal. They argued they could not pay the price asked and retain business. The decision means apparently that none of the large shafts in the Northern Illinois district will be worked this winter and 10,000 miners will remain idle.

Japanese Typhoon.

The following Japanese advices were received at San Francisco Friday, per steamship China, from Yokohama: During the summer over 47,000 cases of dysentery and about 9,000 deaths from the same cause have been reported throughout the country. During a typhoon, September 9th, the Norwegian bark Alette was wrecked at Tokio. The first mate and nine of the crew were drowned. Ninety persons were killed outright, 300 injured and thousands of houses were destroyed by the typhoon.

Georgia Women Want to Become Soldiers.

If present plans do not miscarry, Georgia will soon have a female military company. Two hundred pretty young ladies who appeared in public for charitable purposes at Atlanta, Ga., Thursday night, in the garb and drill of soldiers have made up their minds to perpetuate the organization and if possible, enter the State National Guard. They will adopt a regulation uniform, and are sufficiently well-drilled with army musket and in tactics to equal the volunteer troops of the State. They are the only official organization of this character in the United States.

A French African Expedition.

A French expedition consisting of 300 soldiers and 2,000 carriers, has started from Porto Novo, coast of Dahomey, for Mikki, whence it proceeds to the Hinterland of Lagos, West Coast of Africa. The colonial government is taking active steps to prevent this force from encroaching upon British territory. The French officials, it is stated, have pressed natives of Lagos and their canoes into the service of the expedition.

Bo Peep Company Stranded.

The Bo Peep extravaganza company with sixty members, of which Sterling and Bowes are the managers, broke up at Cincinnati, O., Saturday night, after filling a week's engagement at the Walnut street theater. The managers are back two weeks in their payments.

Oscar Wilde at Naples.

Oscar Wilde has arrived at Naples from Egypt. His health is broken down and he has taken up his residence in a villa owned by Lord Alfred Douglas, the son of the Marquis of Queensbury, who became prominent during Wilde's prosecution and who remained the prisoner's friend throughout. Lord Douglas has resided at Naples for a long time past.

ALABAMA NEWS ITEMS.

Happenings of a Week Throughout Our Commonwealth.

SHOT HIS SON.

John Branyon, who lives near Mechanicsville, Ga., killed his 16-year-old son Monday night. His father mistook him for a burglar and fired, killing him instantly.

THE DROUGHT BROKEN.

Rain has fallen throughout the parched belt in the western states and the long disastrous drought has at last been broken. Reports from Kansas, Nebraska, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Arkansas and Minnesota show general rains still falling.

LOST HIS ARM IN A GIN.

Warren Hundley, superintendent of Toney's gin at Swancott, had his arm entangled in the ginning machinery Saturday and it was fearfully torn. Physicians amputated the arm and Hundley is in a precarious condition.

GRANTED MORE TIME.

The Birmingnam Industrial Company, which proposes to bring pure artesian water into Birmingham, was granted the extension of time asked for at a meeting of the city council. Under the terms the company must begin a part of the work, enough to show its earnestness, within six months, and is granted until October, 1899, to complete everything and have the water flowing into Birmingham.

FILLING VACANCIES.

The Jefferson county democratic executive committee met in Birmingham Saturday for the purpose of filling vacancies on the committee and accept the resignation of John H. Miller, chairman, who has become a candidate for one of the judgeships in Jefferson county. There was a lively race to succeed Chairman Miller, the candidates being J. S. Gillespie, a pronounced silver, advocate, and Henry B. Gray, a gold follower, though strictly a party man. The vote stood 29 to 24 and Gillespie was afterwards elected by acclamation.

MURDER AT ROCK SPRINGS.

Paul Alexander was murdered by Frank Martin at Rock Springs Saturday. Both are young white men and employed at the lime works. Martin, who is the fireman, accused Alexander of stealing a monkey wrench. In the dispute which arose Martin picked up an axe and struck Alexander in the side and then split open his head. Immediately after the killing Martin fled and was supposed to have hidden in the mountains. Later Martin came in and gave himself up to the authorities.

CAPT. DUNCAN DEW DEAD.

Capt. Duncan Dew, a well-known citizen of Greene county, and an ex-Confederate soldier, died in Birmingham Friday. For a long time Capt. Dew was engaged in the cotton business in Mobile, and at the time of his death was worth over $250,000, being the largest owner of prairie lands in the state. He was the son and only surviving member of the family of the late Duncan Dew, Sr., who made over $1,000,000 in Greene county before the war. Capt. Dew was in the Confederate army, being attached to the Nineteenth Alabama infantry. He participated in all the battles of the western army. He was a Master Mason and a member of the Royal Arch Knight Templars. He leaves a number of relatives in the vicinity of Eutaw, who will inherit his wealth, he having died a bachelor.

PARDONS GRANTED BY THE GOVERNOR.

Governor Johnston on Saturday took up the various applications for pardon of convicts and granted the following:

G. A. Deans, of Jefferson county, convicted of false pretense and sentenced to twelve months hard labor. This seems to be the first offense of this young man and there seems to be some question whether he intended to defraud or expected to make the remittance. On account of his youth and good character I will give him the benefit of the doubt, and direct that a parole be issued to him conditioned on his conducting himself as a peaceable, law-abiding citizen.

Ed Willingham, of Morgan county, convicted of grand larceny and sentenced to twenty five months.

Mrs. Emma Mashburn, convicted of bigamy at the circuit court of Jackson county and sentenced to two years.

Rush Lewis, of Elmore county, convicted of rape and sentenced to life imprisonment.

A New York woman 32 years of age was arrested on a Chicago street for wearing male attire. She explained that she had worn the same garb for years in Gotham, and "couldn't see why these Western towns should be so particular." It is queer.

COMING NEXT SUNDAY.

The Armor Plate Board, appointed by the last Congress to investigate the feasibility and cost of constructing a government armor plate factory will be in Birmingham next Sunday evening. Definite information on this subject has been received from the board itself.

SERIOUSLY WOUNDED.

Mrs. James Calvert, living about five miles from Warrior, in Blount county, was seriously wounded by the accidental discharge of a double-barreled shot gun. The gun was lying on a table in the room when a small boy seeked and fired it. The load went through a plank wall and struck the lady, who was sitting on the porch. She would have been killed if the wall had not impeded the shot.

THE EMIGRANT FRAUD.

"African Charley," a negro who claims to be from Africa, is in the northern end of Sumter county enrolling negroes to go to Africa. He charges $1.50 for enrolling them, and says he will have a boat at Gainesville to take them straight through to Africa.

He tells them that when they reach there the president of this country will give each one $100 and a large tract of land. They keep him busy enrolling, and some of Sumter county's best negroes are going.

RICH CLAIM OBTAINED.

T. M. Hobbs, son of the late Capt. Thomas H. Hobbs, has just returned to Athens from Venezuela. He and Maj. E. C. Gordon, with a well-known engineer, spent some weeks in the neighborhood of the Orinoco river.

They secured a river grant rich with gold. Mr. Hobbs brought home some valuable nuggets of gold and pieces of quartz. The party has purchased and shipped machinery to work their claim. One claim near by is said to have yielded in past years $30,000,000.

WILL NOT RENEW LEASE.

Governor Atkinson has made public that portion of his message to the general assembly, which meets on the 20th instant, in which he discusses the disposition of the state's convicts on the expiration of the present leases. The governor recommends that the leases be not renewed. He rejects the proposition to employ the convicts on the public roads and recommends the establishment of a reformatory for juvenile criminals.

Briefly Noted.

Hon. R. T. Simpson, of Florence, has announced himself a candidate for the democratic nomination for associate justice of the supreme court.

W. L. Hackett, the recently elected mayor of Courtland, Ala., has resigned his office. The city council held a special meeting and elected Alderman A. J. Crosthwaite to fill Hackett's unexpired term.

Choctaw's Reply.

Principal Chief McCurtin in his annual message to the Choctaw council, at Tuskahoma, I. T., Saturday, states that he feels his government will have to give way to the demand made by the Dawes commission. He says in part: "In demanding these changes of us, the government of the United States really believes that it will be beneficial to us by promoting us to a higher plane of civilization. But as Indian, we look at it from a different standpoint and we can conceive of no greater hardship or sacrifice than to give up our government. To give up all of our cherished customs and privileges seems fatal to us. We can imagine no worse hardship, but it is inevitable. We cannot check the change, therefore let us break up and accept the conditions imposed upon us like men."

The Chicora's Fate Revealed.

A bottle containing a letter from Ed. Mason, one of the men on the steamer Chicora, which was lost on Lake Michigan nearly three years ago, has been found on the beach west of Chesterton by E. G. Miller, of Valparaiso, Ind. The letter was headed "Chicora, January, '95," the day being left off, and was to his brother Robert Mason, 52 Dearborn street, Chicago, and stated that the vessel was going to pieces off the coast of Michigan. The rest of the note is of a private nature and will be held until it is known whether Robert can be found or not. The bottle is an ordinary long-necked wine bottle and shows that it has been in the water a long time.

Telegraphing Without Wires.

Prof. Silby assisted by the military baloon corps, at Berlin, in experimenting with Marcon's wireless telegraph, succeeded Thursday in exchanging messages without wires at a distance of 21 kilometres.

Prison Term for Bigamist.

Herr Busch, a social democrat member of the reichstag at Berlin, Saturday, representing Mulhausen was sentenced to ten months' imprisonment for publicly criticising a State institution.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

London has 600,000 dwellings.

Polk County, Iowa, has paid off all its debt.

Spain is buying 10,000 American cattle for Cuba.

Prairie fires have destroyed 120,000 tons of hay near Webster City, Iowa.

The tribesmen in India are again gathering to resist the British advance.

Crop experts estimate the American corn yield this year at 1,750,000,000 bushels.

Women in Kokomo, Ind., have organized a company with $10,000 capital to drill for oil.

Reports from New Orleans show that the yellow fever is most virulent in the filthiest sections of the city.

Wildcats have attacked persons in various parts of Monroe County, Kentucky, within the last few weeks.

Owing to hostile legislation the production of oleomargarine has fallen off 5,000,000 pounds since last year.

The blueberry season in Marquette County, Michigan, lasted eleven weeks this year, and the fruit realized $50,000.

From June 1 to August 20 of this year 8720 persons went through Yellowstone Park. This was an unprecedented number.

Plenty of deer are reported in Vermont, and great numbers of partridges escape the hunters' attention because all have their thoughts on deer.

To survive the deadly charge of the brave "six hundred" at Balaklava and to succumb to a blow from a young bride, was the fate of George Waldron in Montreal.

The train accidents during August aggregated 128, of which sixty-four were collisions, sixty-one derailments and three other accidents. Thirty-two persons were killed and 140 injured.

A London firm is paying a Shenandoah Valley (Virginia) farmer $6.50 a barrel for 4000 barrels of the Albemarle, or Old Newton, pipin, which is considered the choicest of all apples in England.

News comes from Guthrie, Oklahoma, that seventy farmers have received notice to vacate their places on the Otoe Indian reservation, where they are on allotment, with their harvests still ungathered, and trouble is feared.

In September nearly $5,000,000 worth of grain left Pacific coast ports for Europe, one-half of which was shipped from San Francisco. The total value of wheat and barley shipped in August and September was about $10,000,000.

A Victorian named Ashton has invented a rifle which, it is asserted, is superior to other rifles in use. Satisfactory Government tests of the weapon have been made, with the result that the claim of the inventor appears to be indisputable.

The notorious Stafleback family have been sentenced at Columbus, Kan., for the killing of Frank Galbrath, the peddler, who was murdered in their den at Galena. "Ed" and George were given life sentences. Mrs. Wilson, their mother, was sentenced to twenty-one years. "Mike" is serving a five years' term for burglary. "Ed" is insane.

Great Britain harbors about 1,200,000 more women than men.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping agiong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO
THORSBY. ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Cheapest in the South.

The Weekly Advertiser,
ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.
8 PAGES. 7 COLUMNS.
Issued on Friday.

This paper is now going to 10,000 Homes. Have it sent to yours. Only 50 cents for The Weekly Advertiser for twelve months. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address
THE ADVERTISER CO.,
Montgomery, Ala.
4t

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Corn on Outside Rows—Value of Grain Chaff—Burning Weeds—Cultivating Orchards—Potatoes After Early Peas, Etc., Etc.

CORN ON OUTSIDE ROWS.

In cutting corn we always used to notice that the outside rows where the horse turned in cultivation had generally larger and better filled ears than did the corn farther in the field. This indicates that corn is usually planted too closely and does not get sunlight enough. The outside row is not generily richer than the soil farther in the field, and certainly the trampling of the ground by the horses' feet is no advantage to the crop.—American Cultivator.

VALUE OF GRAIN CHAFF.

As the time for threshing approaches we would urge on grain farmers the necessity of separating the grain chaff from the straw for winter feeding. If the straw is to be sold for bedding or used for bedding at home it will go farther if free from chaff. The latter is much the best part of the straw to feed. When nature makes the grain all the valuable nutrition is concentrated in or near the head. Some of this remains in the chaff. There are besides some light grains that are usually blown out with the chaff in cleaning.—Boston Cultivator.

BURNING WEEDS.

It is far better to rot the weeds by burning them under the soil while green than to rely on burning them after they have ripened their seeds. It is commonly supposed that when a weed is burned, its seed also perishes. Only if piled on brush, which will make coals of fire at the bottom of the heap, is this the case. The weed seed drops as the pod which encloses it shrivels with heat, and as carbonic acid gas settles to the bottom of the heap, the noxious seed is preserved from burning.

CULTIVATING ORCHARDS.

Many people who plow their orchards in spring fail to get the full benefit of this cultivation by not continuing it through the summer. All fruit growers understand that when the orchard gets into bearing it should not be cropped. But if because there is no crop growing the orchard is allowed to grow up with weeds, these are more apt to rob the soil of what the tree roots require. It is not, however, fertility that the orchard most needs; it is moisture. The object of cultivation in the orchard is to keep the surface mulched, so that all the rains that fall will sink into the soil and be retained. Very shallow cultivation, repeated after each rain, will keep the soil beneath always moist, for it will prevent the growing of weeds, which suck out all the moisture as fast as rains bring it to the soil.

POTATOES AFTER EARLY PEAS.

A Western New York farmer is trying double cropping on an improved plan. He had some very early peas, from which most of the crop was picked by July 1. The vines were plowed under and an early variety of potatoes was planted. It is likely that even in a dry season green pea vines would rot in hot weather very quickly. This year the season has been very wet, and the potato have made an extra vigorous growth. No potato bugs have troubled them, though a close watch should be kept, for after midsummer the potato bugs on early vines seek other potato patches on which to deprecate, and often alight in a single day by hundreds. There can be no doubt that a good potato crop will mature on these vines. We have planted early potatoes as late as the first of July, and have had a good crop. The trouble is in keeping early potatoes so late as this without having the vitality of the seed destroyed by too much sprouting. But the potatoes planted the first of July will make the very best of seed for next year. If put in pits soon after the potatoes are harvested they will keep with little change until April or May, and if then brought out to sunlight, will be in good condition to plant by the first of July.

CARE OF THE MOWING FIELDS.

The time of haying furnishes a good opportunity for ascertaining what improvements need to be made in the mowing fields, as well as what particular course should be pursued in the matter of fertilization and seeding.

It should be the aim of the farmer to, as far as possible, have his meadow—the part devoted to hay and cultivated crops—in the best condition as regards the largest production and the ease and the facility with which the work can be done.

If possible this part of the farm should be compact, readily accessible and not too far away. Convenience, ease of working and productiveness, are essentials not to be overlooked. In these days it will not pay to cultivate and gather crops from a poor, rough or stony field. If, with reasonable expenses, these parts of the farm can be manifestly improved, then the work should be performed as soon as possible, but if this is impracticable, the next best course would be to turn to pasture or allow to grow to wood.

Some farms—and of good soil, too—are more or less stony, and where this is the case a good deal of work is required to clear the land from these obstructions, but where this can be practically done, the good work should go on until completed.

In running the mowing machines over these fields, if any stones are in the way they are sure to be found. As soon after harvest as may be is a good time to attend to this work, before it is forgotten. The small rolling stones and the sharp-pointed ones, sticking out of the ground and ready to intersect with the knives of the mower, should be removed, as they are a nuisance that has no business in the field.

The larger stones or rocks are always in the way of good cultivation, but many or most of them can, with modern methods, be removed, and where this is the case it should be done, as the land is too valuable to be occupied with these obstructions, as much better results with less labor can be obtained after their removal.

Briars, bushes and weeds really have no place in the meadows or cultivated fields, and their growth should be carefully kept down; a farmer ought to have some sort of rotation of crops for his land, and a kind that experience teaches him is best for his purpose. But even with this from various causes special work will need be done from time to time. It is desirable to have the best possible returns from mowing fields, and as the crop was being secured it was quite easy to note what particular places or fields needed most attention. There are some portions of the meadows on most farms that it is rather difficult to plow and cultivate, but yet, with proper treatment, can be made to produce excellent crops of hay. If these can be made smooth for the harvesting machines and a good sward secured, they can be kept in condition for a long while without plowing by frequent top dressings of manure or special fertilizers. For this purpose a "little and often" is better than a large application that is expected to last several years. No better use can be made of farm manure than spreading on land of this character. To produce the best results it should be applied early in the autumn, but commercial fertilizers in spring.

It may be advisable once in a few years to sow on grass seed in autumn and harrow the land. This should be done early and would be better along with the application of manure. This method will work well for land that is somewhat moist, stony and hard to cultivate.

We find little benefit in top dressing good tillable land after the grass has become run out, as it is termed. In such cases plowing, devoting to other crops and re-seeding would be preferable. Then, after a good sward has been established, the yield of hay can be successfully kept up for a time if desired by frequent application of manure.

These are some of the methods which, if followed, will generally secure a good yield of hay from year to year, as well as better facilities for harvesting it.—E. R. Towle, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

SUNFLOWER FOR SHADE.

Where the hen yard is not in the orchard or planted with fruit trees, as it should be, a very good substitute may be contrived to furnish shade for them during hot weather by planting a double row or more of the Russian or Mammoth sunflower along the south side of the yards. When the seed is planted, it will need to be protected by wire netting until the plants are a foot high or more, as the fowl are very fond of the seed, and if they can get at them they will "come up" in less time than they would germinate. The seed should be planted about the same time as the corn would be, and plants left about three feet apart, when they will make a good shade in a few weeks. The chickens will like to get there in the heat of the day, and where hawks abound they furnish safe retreat. When the seeds are ripe they are more valuable than corn for feeding, but should be given only in small quantities at a time, as they are very oily and very heating. They are excellent to give the fowl after they have moulted, as they impart a gloss to the feathers. They are used for this purpose by those who are fitting poultry for the show bench at winter poultry shows.

Making Pulp Waterproof.

An English concern is introducing pulp-ware, rendered waterproof by impregnating it with a solution of resin in linseed oil or other substances. Joints in pulp-ware are made as follows: The parts to be joined are moistened with a solution of rubber and sulphur in naphtha, and when the solvent has evaporated, a thin strip of India rubber or gutta percha or other vulcanised gum, or gum prepared with 30 to 50 per cent. of sulphur is applied to the parts to be joined; such parts are then clamped together and placed inside a vulcanizing apparatus till hardened.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In Mexico everything and everybody pays a direct tax, from the street porter to the largest mercantile establishment, and the stamp-tax for documents is equally lucrative. Even placards and posters must bear the stamp.

To properly comprehend the vastness and significance of the municipal election in Greater New York, these figures are given as authentic: Patronage dependent on the election, $75,000,000; jobs to be handed out, 25,000; amount to be expended by new administration during its four years' incumbency, $300,000,000.

John Miller, of Berkeley County, W. Va., has just sold his apple crop for a little more than $20,000. This is the product of thirty-four acres of mountain land, the assessed value of which is less than $3 per acre. As a side issue Mr. Miller realized between $3,000 and $4,000 from his peach crop. His father, from a much smaller apple orchard, realized between $8,000 and $10,000.

Women have in different centuries achieved so much that none need feel afraid to attempt great things. They have wisely ruled mighty nations, led armies to victory, conducted commerce, written learned books, edited great newspapers, and—more wonderful than all these—they have been the mothers of the world's great men. Surely this is encouragement enough for any woman who is ambitious.

Among the benefits expected to be derived from the great railroad line which the Russians are constructing across Siberia is the opening up of rich sources of gold, now practically unutilized, in that remote country. Recent surveys of the gold placers of Siberia have shown that there is a good supply of the precious metal, but that partly on account of the severity of the climate, and partly through lack of the means of transportation, these stores have hitherto remained undeveloped. Unlike those of California, the Siberian placers are found below, instead of above, the level of the streams in the gold-bearing valleys.

President Felix Faure is a great advocate of cleanliness. A Paris correspondent says that wherever the President goes for a week or ten days there must be a bathhouse with all modern improvements. He refuses to stop even over night in a house or hotel that has no bathroom. His hobby causes many people inconvenience, for the bathroom is not a universal institution in France as in this country. In fact, the provincial French towns are as barren of private bathhouses as most prairie villages in this country. Nevertheless the President holds fast to the bathtub as a condition precedent to his visit to any town or castle. And the consequence is that the neglected bathtub industry is booming in the French Republic.

There is a growing movement against the ruthless destruction of song-birds for millinery purposes; and numerous societies have been formed to dissuade women from wearing adornments procured in such ways. The most noticeable attempt at legislation upon this matter is a law enacted by the Massachusetts Legislature at its recent session, which makes the mere possession of the skin or feathers of any bird which is now protected by law, punishable by the same penalty, as has hitherto been imposed for killing the birds. It has been decided, however, that the law applies only to birds killed in Massachusetts, and the difficulty of distinguishing between such birds and those killed outside the State is likely to make the law ineffective.

According to the latest reports from the Navy Department this country will have at its call and disposal in case there should be war, thirty-six first-class auxiliary cruisers upon which the navy could depend to assist in protecting the coast line and in preying upon the commerce of the enemy. Experts of the Navy Department have lately been engaged in drawing plans and preparing designs whereby all these vessels could be converted into formidable fighting machines upon short notice. Guns for these vessels are now being constructed at the Washington Navy Yard under an appropriation made one year ago. These auxiliary cruisers include many large passenger ships and merchandise vessels, ships of the Paris, New York, St. Louis and St. Paul types, which do not at present belong to the navy.

A question now being discussed among ethnologists is, To what extent did the great ocean currents influence the migration of mankind from continent to continent in prehistoric times? The fact that a current, starting near the Malay Peninsula, and passing the seas of China and Japan, crosses the Pacific to the Western coast of the United States, is regarded by some as significant concerning the possibility of Asiatics having reached America by way of the Pacific Ocean. Other vast movements of the waters of the sea, to which attention has recently been called in connection with this subject, are the South Pacific current, which flows from South America toward the Polynesian Islands; the Middle Atlantic current, which, starting near Spain and the northern coast of Africa, reaches South America and the West Indies; and the North Atlantic current, which sweeps along our eastern seaboard and then crosses over to the coasts of Europe.

The Meteorologische Zeitschrift, a German scientific publication, contains a treatise by Dr. F. Maurer on the regular periodical repetition of cold and warm years. During certain intervals of time, extending as a rule to about fifteen years, there is a recognized change of warm and cold periods. The warm periods, he says, do not simply include a series of summers of extraordinary warmth, but also a series of mild winters. Similarly, during the cycle of a cold period, not only are the winters more than ordinarily severe, but the summers are far below the average heat. Dr. Maurer affirms that we can predict with tolerable accuracy the time when the next cycle of warm periods will occur. It is due, he calculates, somewhere about the turning-point between the two centuries; and he thinks it probable, from the data obtainable, that the early years of the next century will be distinguished by a series of hot, or rather extremely hot, summers and a series of exceptionally mild winters.

Though there are now no American game preserves so carefully stocked and maintained as those of Europe, it is likely that with time and the growth of a hunting set, the same pains in providing game for the guns will be used. Already the American preserves dwarf most of those in Europe in extent and excel them in variety of game. The largest private game preserve in the world is that established by the late Baron Hirsch in Hungary. But here rabbits and pheasants are the only game taken. There are plenty of these, however. On one occasion a party of ten, of whom the Prince of Wales was one, shot 3,000 pheasants in one day and on another date killed 1,900 rabbits. The "bag" on this great shooting preserve was frequently so great as to tax the capacity of the baron's great larder, which held 9,000 head of game and was the largest ever built. In his great preserve near the famous Hartz mountains, Emperor William is sometimes able to bring down bear, but owners of American game preserves can shoot antelope and red deer and bear, too, if they wish. As for quail, which are much superior to pheasants, they can always be relied on, and rabbits are too numerous to mention. So there is little doubt that America will have in time the finest private hunting grounds in the world.

As bearing on the probable fate of the cataract at Niagara, The Electrical World makes an estimate of what the Falls, if utilized, could earn, or, in other words, of what the failure to utilize them costs. "Assuming," it says, "the total power of Niagara to be 5,000,000 horse-power, and putting the value of this at the low figure of $10 per horse power a year, the annual waste amounts to the enormous total of $50,000,000—enough to pay interest on $1,000,000,000." The whole question, according to The Electrical World, is whether the cataract, as a spectacle, is worth this sum, and whether its energies should not be employed usefully in manufactures, adding to the general support of wealth, and in this way enhancing the opportunities and bettering the condition of all the people of this country and Canada. Our technical contemporary intimates that the people "in whose natures the aesthetic predominates" are not the only class capable of feeling: "It is as painful in its way to the engineer to see the sad waste of several millions of horse power at Niagara as it is to the purely sentimental person to contemplate the destruction of the Falls for utilitarian purposes. It should be borne in mind, however, by those who look forward with regret to the day when there will be no more cataract, if such a day shall ever come, that the industrial developments which in that case will take its place will be even more beautiful. There is an element of beauty and majesty in the thunderous rush of vast volumes of water over the precipice at Niagara, but it is the beauty of waste and destruction. The orderly activity of the mighty machinery which would be actuated by the great water power, and the harnessing of the elemental forces of nature in the service of mankind, would furnish a spectacle of even more impressive grandeur than that now displayed by the uncontrolled cataract." All of which strikingly illustrates the truth of the assertion that tastes differ.

Horse Racing Without Jockeys.

Horse racing without jockeys is indulged in at Rome during the summer. The horses are started by a gun, which is discharged behind them. They carry little spiked balls on cords which swing round their bodies, and which act as spurs.

The street decoration which takes place so often in St. Petersburg, Russia, is never completed, and frequently not even begun, until the night preceding the event to be celebrated.

Beware of cheap parchment paper, it is apt to mould and cause mouldy butter.

Sound Blindness.

We have all heard often enough of color blindness. Many people, although they possess perfect eyesight for reading or seeing long distances, yet can't for the life of them distinguish green and red, and many other pairs of colors. Lately it has been found that some suffer from an exactly similar affection of the hearing powers—that is, an inability to distinguish particular shades of sound arising from some obscure affection of the ear, yet quite distinct from deafness. One boy, in doing dictation, always spelt "very" "voght." He could not distinguish at all between the sounds of "very," "perry" and "polly," and yet he could hear at as great a distance as anybody. Another youngster would spell "different" "drifent." He said that was how it sounded. And several others ran the letters "r," "n" and "l" together in a hopeless way.

Baby's Sore Head

and chafed skin are quickly cured by Tetterine. Don't let the poor little thing scream itself into spasms when relief is so easy. Every skin trouble, from a simple chafe or chap to the worst case of Tetter or Ringworm is cured quickly and surely by Tetterine. At druggists, or by mail for 50c. In stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January, 8, 1896.

A GRAND WORK

Helping Tired Mothers and Giving Rosy Cheeks to Children.

Thousands of tired, nervous, worried women have found strength, health and happiness in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies their blood, strengthens their nerves and gives them good appetites. Pale and puny children are given rosy cheeks and vigorous appetites by the great blood enriching qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is indeed the mother's friend and it may well have a place in thousands of families. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

The Great Mail Order House

111 to 130 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

EXPERT REPAIRING.

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

The LOOSLEY CYCLE COMPANY

Manufacturers of the Celebrated "BIRMINGHAM." Offer the facilities of their factory and the intelligence of their expert workmen when you need repairing of any kind on your bike. Write for catalogue and prices.

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT.

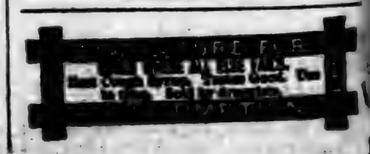
But why pay $1.00 a share for stock with nothing but "talk" to back it, and 6,000 miles from home? I will sell you dividend paying Colorado Gold Mine Stock for 25 cents a share, in certificates from ten shares up. Other stocks in proportion. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo. Member Stock Exchange. Suite 316-7 Byers Building.

ROBERT E. LEE.

The soldier, citizen and christian hero. A great new book just ready, giving life and ancestry. A money maker. Local and traveling agents wanted. ROYAL PUBLISHING CO., 11 and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Remove Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. W. B. Fowler, Box 327, Southington, Conn.



FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A LONG-FELT WANT.

One day wee Willie and his dog
Sprawled on the nursery floor.
He had a florist's catalogue,
And turned the pages o'er.

Till all at once he gave a spring.
"Hurrah!" he cried with joy;
"Mama, here's just the very thing
To give your little boy!

"For when we fellows go to school,
We lose our things, you know;
And in that little vestibule
They do get mixed up so.

"And as you often say you can't
Take care of 'em for me,
Why don't you buy a rubber plant
And an umbrella tree?"

—Carolyn Wells.

TREES THAT WHISTLE.

The musical or whistling tree is found in the West Indian Islands, in Nubia and the Sondan. It has a peculiar-shaped leaf, and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these sends out the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the islands a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle, is heard from it which in the still hours of the night has a very weird and unpleasant effect.

DEATH OF A NOTED PONY.

Owing to its great age, Old King, probably the most famous pony in England, has recently been shot, says Golden Penny. Old King was the survivor of no fewer than three colliery disasters in North Staffordshire, the last being at Diglake, where seventy-seven men lost their lives.

It is an established fact that on that occasion the animal stood in its stable in the pit, with only its nose above water, for two days and whined for help on hearing the approach of explorers. Old King was a great favorite in the pit on account of his old age. He was known to be thirty years old, which period is at least four times greater than the average life of a pit pony. After the Diglake disaster the animal was exhibited in London and the provinces, the proceeds forming a substantial addition to the Mansion House and local funds on behalf of the sufferers by the disaster.

ELEPHANTS THAT COUNT.

Mrs. Marie A. Millie has some "Stories of Elephants" in St. Nicholas. Mrs. Millie says:

Of their marvelous mathematical precision and ability to count, no doubt can exist in the mind of any one who has ever visited Mandalay, in Upper Burma. There large forests of teak are cultivated by the government, for building purposes; and the squared timbers are placed and secured one above another, till a raft is formed to float down the Irrawaddy, for conveyance to various other stations. Elephants do the whole of this work. They convey the enormous logs down to the water's edge, and pile them one above another, both lengthwise and across, till a perfect cube is formed. They show an intelligence and interest in their work that seems human, as any eye-witness can affirm who has watched an elephant at his loading, and then has seen him move a few paces to one side, in order to judge of the effect of his work. If the appearance of the heap is not quite symmetrical, two elephants force the logs one way or the other with their trunks till they get the desired result; and the perfect evenness and symmetry of the finished cube is astonishing. They never miscalculate the number required for each cube, and never overweight it.

MUSKETS.

While the introduction of portable firearms into Europe is of comparatively recent date, their use was frequent among the Mohammedans of eastern Asia at a very early period. La Broquiere, who made a journey to Jerusalem in the middle of the fifteenth century, and who traveled extensively in the East, mentions the firing of small harquebuses at the great festivals in Damascus.

The first use of muskets in Europe was at the siege of Rhege in 1591, by the Spanish soldiers. These arms were so extremely heavy that they could not be used without a rest. They were provided with matchlocks, and were effective at a considerable distance. While on the march the soldiers themselves carried only the ammunition and the rests, and boys, bearing the muskets, followed after, like caddies on a golf-course.

Loading these cumbersome arms was a slow operation. They were clumsy and awkward to handle, the ball and powder were carried separately, and the preparation and adjustment of the match took a long time.

Before long, however, improvements began to be made. The guns became lighter in construction, and the soldiers carried their ammunition in broad shoulder-belts called bandeliers, to which were suspended a number of little leather-covered wooden cases, each of which held a charge of powder. A pouch, in which the bullets were carried loose, and a priming-horn hung at the side of the soldier.

oast of Africa,
n and the West
h Atlantic cur-
long our eastern
sses over to the

Zeitschrift, a
ublication, con-
F. Maurer on
repetition of
During certain
nding as a rule
there is a recog-
and cold peri-
ds, he says, do
ries of summers
nth, but also a
Similarly, dur-
period, not only
than ordinarily
s are far below
Maurer affirms
th tolerable ac-
the next cycle
ccur. It is due,
here about the
the two cent-
probable, from
that the early
ury will be dis-
of hot, or rather
rs and a series
winters.

ow no American
refully stocked
se of Europe, it
time and the
set the same
ne for the guns
the American
of those in Eu-
cel them in va-
largest private
world is that
to Baron Hirsch
re rabbits and
ly game taken.
these, however,
rty of ten, of
Wales was one,
in one day and
d 1,900 rabbits.
at shooting pre-
so great as to
he baron's great
00 head of game
ver built. In his
he famous Hartz
William is some-
down bear, but
game preserves
nd red deer and
As for quail,
rior to pheasants,
ied on, and rab-
to mention. So
hat America will
st private hunt-
orld.

probable fate of
ara. The Electri-
estimate of what
could earn, or, in
at the failure to
"Assuming," it
of Niagara to
wer, and putting
he low figure of
a year, the an-
to the enormous
enough to pay
000." The whole
to The Electrical
e cataract, as a
this sum, and
should not be
n manufactures,
eneral support of
ay enhancing the
ttering the con-
le of this country
chnical contemp-
the people "la
sthetic predom-
nly class capable
painful in its
to see the sad
illions of horse
it is to the purely
o contemplate the
alls for utilitarian
be borne in mind,
ho look forward
y when there will
if such a day shall
ndustrial develop-
case will take its
more beautiful,
of beauty and ma-
ous rush of vast
er the precipice at
e beauty of waste
he orderly activity
inery which would
rent water power,
of the elemental
he service of man-
spectacle of even
andeur than that
the uncontrolled
hich strikingly il-
of the assertion

ithout Jockeys.
out jockeys is in-
uring the summer.
ed by a gun, which
them. They carry
on cords which
bodies, and which

tion, which takes
t. Petersburg, Rus-
eted, and frequently
ntil the night pre-
be celebrated.

parchment paper, it
d cause mouldy bu-

Sound Blindness.

We have all heard often enough of color blindness. Many people, although they possess perfect eyesight for reading or seeing long distances, yet can't for the life of them distinguish green and red, and many other pairs of colors. Lately it has been found that some suffer from an exactly similar affection of the hearing powers—that is, an inability to distinguish particular shades of sound arising from some obscure affection of the ear, yet quite distinct from deafness. One boy, in doing dictation, always spelt "very" "voght." He could not distinguish at all between the sounds of "very," "perry" and "polly," and yet he could hear at as great a distance as anybody. Another youngster would spell "different" "drifent." He said that was how it sounded. And several others ran the letters "r," "n" and "l" together in a hopeless way.

Baby's Sore Head

and chafed skin are quickly cured by Tetterine. Don't let the poor little thing scream itself into spasms when relief is so easy. Every skin trouble, from a simple chafe or chap to the worst case of Tetter or Ringworm is cured quickly and surely by Tetterine. At druggists, or by mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

A GRAND WORK

Helping Tired Mothers and Giving Rosy Cheeks to Children.

Thousands of tired, nervous, worried women have found strength, health and happiness in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies their blood, strengthens their nerves and gives them good appetites. Pale and puny children are given rosy cheeks and vigorous appetites by the great blood enriching qualities of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is indeed the mother's friend and it may well have a place in thousands of families. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE
FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

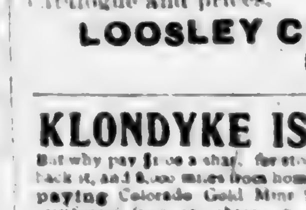
is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

EXPERT REPAIRING.
DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.
The LOOSLEY CYCLE COMPANY



Manufacturers of the Celebrated . . . "BIRMINGHAM." Offer the facilities of their factory and the intelligence of their expert workmen when you need repairing of any kind on your bike. Write for catalogue and prices.

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

KLONDYKE IS ALL RIGHT.

But why pay $100 a share for stock with nothing but "talk" to back it, and 5,000 miles from home? I will sell you dividend paying Colorado Gold Mine Stock at 15 cents a share, in certificates from 100 shares up. Other stocks in proportion. Address, Broker BEN A. BLOCK, Denver, Colo., Member Stock Exchange. Suite 316-9 Symes Building.

ROBERT E. LEE.

The soldier, citizen and christian hero. A great new book just ready, giving life and ancestry. A money maker. Local and traveling agents wanted. ROYAL PUBLISHING CO., 11 and Main Sts., Richmond, Va.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

A LONG-FELT WANT.

One day wee Willie and his dog
  Sprawled on the nursery floor.
He had a florist's catalogue,
  And turned the pages o'er,

Till all at once he gave a spring.
  "Hurrah!" he cried with joy;
"Mama, here's just the very thing
  To give your little boy!

"For when we fellows go to school,
  We lose our things, you know;
And in that little vestibule
  They do get mixed up so.

"And as you often say you can't
  Take care of 'em for me,
Why don't you buy a rubber plant
  And an umbrella tree?"
—Carolyn Wells.

TREES THAT WHISTLE.

The musical or whistling tree is found in the West Indian Islands, in Nubia and the Soudan. It has a peculiar-shaped leaf, and pods with a split or open edge. The wind passing through these sends out the sound which gives the tree its peculiar name. In Barbadoes there is a valley filled with these trees, and when the trade winds blow across the islands a constant moaning, deep-toned whistle, is heard from it which in the still hours of the night has a very weird and unpleasant effect.

DEATH OF A NOTED PONY.

Owing to its great age, Old King, probably the most famous pony in England, has recently been shot, says Golden Penny. Old King was the survivor of no fewer than three colliery disasters in North Staffordshire, the last being at Diglake, where seventy-seven men lost their lives.

It is an established fact that on that occasion the animal stood in its stable in the pit, with only its nose above water, for two days and whined for help on hearing the approach of explorers. Old King was a great favorite in the pit on account of his old age. He was known to be thirty years old, which period is at least four times greater than the average life of a pit pony. After the Diglake disaster the animal was exhibited in London and the provinces, the proceeds forming a substantial addition to the Mansion House and local funds on behalf of the sufferers by the disaster.

ELEPHANTS THAT COUNT.

Mrs. Marie A. Millie has some "Stories of Elephants" in St. Nicholas. Mrs. Millie says:

Of their marvelous mathematical precision and ability to count, no doubt can exist in the mind of any one who has ever visited Mandalay, in Upper Burma. There large forests of teak are cultivated by the government, for building purposes; and the squared timbers are placed and secured one above another, till a raft is formed to float down the Irrawaddy, for conveyance to various other stations. Elephants do the whole of this work. They convey the enormous logs down to the water's edge, and pile them one above another, both lengthwise and across, till a perfect cube is formed. They show an intelligence and interest in their work that seems human, as any eye-witness can affirm who has watched an elephant at his loading, and then has seen him move a few paces to one side, in order to judge of the effect of his work. If the appearance of the heap is not quite symmetrical, two elephants force the logs one way or the other with their trunks till they get the desired result; and the perfect evenness and symmetry of the finished cube is astonishing. They never miscalculate the number required for each cube, and never overweight it.

MUSKETS.

While the introduction of portable firearms into Europe is of comparatively recent date, their use was frequent among the Mohammedans of eastern Asia at a very early period. La Brocquiere, who made a journey to Jerusalem in the middle of the fifteenth century, and who traveled extensively in the East, mentions the firing of small harquebuses at the great festivals in Damascus.

The first use of muskets in Europe was at the siege of Rhege in 1591, by the Spanish soldiers. These arms were so extremely heavy that they could not be used without a rest. They were provided with matchlocks, and were effective at a considerable distance. While on the march the soldiers themselves carried only the ammunition and the rests, and boys, bearing the muskets, followed after, like caddies on a golf-course.

Loading these cumbersome arms was a slow operation. They were clumsy and awkward to handle, the ball and powder were carried separately, and the preparation and adjustment of the match took a long time.

Before long, however, improvements began to be made. The guns became lighter in construction, and the soldiers carried their ammunition in broad shoulder-belts called bandeliers, to which were suspended a number of little leather-covered wooden cases, each of which held a charge of powder. A pouch, in which the bullets were carried loose, and a priming-horn hung at the sides of the soldier.

As late as the time of Charles I. muskets with rests were still in use, and it was not until the beginning of the eighteenth century that firelocks were successfully employed.

HOW WASPS BUILD THEIR NESTS.

In a tree in the garden round the house where I was stopping was a wasp's nest in process of construction. The busy insects were going backwards and forwards carrying their material to the paperlike fabric; but though I watched several days, I could not discover where it was collected. It happened that the pillars of the veranda of the mud-built house in which I was stopping were roughly hewn trunks of the Lombardy poplar that grows in that region to a good size and considerable height without branches, and makes a clean straight stem. One afternoon, while loitering about the veranda, I noticed that numbers of wasps were alighting on the side of these pillars that was worn by the weather, and then, after a short stay, moved off again, apparently carrying away a small load with them.

Stationing myself close to one of the pillars, I soon had the satisfaction of seeing a wasp alight on it. After running about over the surface to find what he was in search of, he suddenly stopped, and carefully feeling the spot he was on, he cut the worn surface with his nippers, and then proceeded in a workmanlike manner to cut from the surface of the wood a strip the width to which he could extend his nippers laterally, and as he moved backwards he rolled the strip up under his chin with the aid of his forefeet until he had as much as he could conveniently hold, when he gave a finishing cut-off and flew away. Watching the work of construction afterwards, it was marvelous to see how the end of the little roll was attached to the strip of work that was being added to, by means of some waxy gum exuded by the builder, and joined on laterally as it was unrolled until finished, and then the workman would fly away for a fresh piece. Each insect cut off a strip averaging about three-eighths of an inch in length and a little under an eighth in width, and nothing could be more admirable than the artistic and businesslike way in which they carried on their work.

LONG-TAILED ROOSTERS.

The Japanese are a proverbially patient people, and are continually astonishing the world with examples of the care they will bestow to bring about results taking years or even a lifetime to complete. They resemble the Chinese in this respect. As an example of this the Washington Post tells of a rooster which the national museum has just received. This rooster probably would not impress one as different from the ordinary barn-yard chanticleer were it not for the enormous length of the tail.

The tail is exactly ten feet six inches in length, and remarkable for its great beauty. From the back of the rooster extends a dozen long filament feathers, any one of which would be long in the ordinary fowl, but three of the feathers reach the great length stated. They are of a bright peacock blue, and present a beautiful coloring, especially in the sunlight.

This fowl was the pride of a Japanese farmer, and it took a large amount of money to induce him to part with the prize. Generation after generation he and his fathers had watched the fowls of the yard. Those developing an extraordinary length of tail were kept by themselves and tended carefully. In time were raised other chickens with longer tails than their progenitors, and from these were bred other fowls, until the farmer's labors were rewarded by the magnificent specimen now in this city.

Every action of the fowl was watched so that no injury might come to the beautiful tail; the yard pavement was made as smooth and as free from vermin as the ingenuity of the breeder could suggest. No rough framework on which the feathers might tear was allowed, and that the rooster might be protected from danger to his adornments through the pugilistic tendencies of the other birds, he was isolated.

These long-tailed fowls are only bred in Shinowaramura, Nagaoka County, Tosa Province, and seldom go to other parts of the country, as their price places them beyond the reach of all but the rich, who retain them as a manifestation of wealth.

An Autique Telephone.

It is reported that an English officer, named Harrington, has discovered in India a working telephone between the two temples of Pauj about a mile apart. The system is said to have been in operation at Pauj for over two thousand years. In this connection we may observe that Egyptologists have found unmistakable evidence of wire communications between some of the temples of the earlier Egyptian dynasties; but whether these served a telegraphic, telephonic or other purpose is not stated.

Wedding Rings.

By an act of Parliament passed in 1855 it is enacted that all wedding rings must be of standard gold, the enactment being intended more to raise the amount of gold duties than to protect the public from [illegible].

Had No Use for Anthracite.

Edmund Carey, of Benton, is in this city this week attending court. He was one of the early residents of Wilkesbarre, and was born Aug. 12, 1822, on a farm at the lower end of town, now known as Carey avenue, which has been named after the family. His father, George Carey, was one of the settlers who had the handling of the first anthracite coal in Wyoming valley. He helped open a stripping in Pittston township, now known as Plains township, in 1815, and in the spring of that year loaded a raft with several others and took it down the Susquehanna to Harrisburg, where they sold the raftload of forty tons of anthracite for $10. They were discouraged at such remuneration and left the transportation of coal dormant until 1820, when they took another raftload down and failed to find a buyer. They were so discouraged that they dumped their load of black diamonds into the Susquehanna at Harrisburg, and as far as these early pioneer shippers were concerned, the opening up of a coal market was ended.—Wilkesbarre Record.

The Union Jack.

The origin of the word "Jack" is unknown. The meaning, as understood to-day, is "something shown," and in this sense the application of the word is now limited to the Union flag. Some have supposed it to be derived from the jack or jacque, the tunic worn in early time by men-at-arms, those of Englishmen being decorated with the cross of St. George; which jackets, when not in use, were hung in rows, side by side, thus displaying the blood-red cross, which was at once their banner and their shield. Others regard the name as coming from that of the sovereign James (Jacobus or Jacques), who was the first to hoist it as a national emblem.

How to Laundry Fancy Linen.

To wash embroidered linens so as not to fade the colors, fill a tub half full of warm water, to which add a little Ivory Soap. Wash each piece through the suds carefully, rinse in blue water, to which a little thin starch is added. Hang in the shade to dry. Iron on the wrong side, pressing down heavily to bring out the stitches, thus restoring their original beauty.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

The Extent of His Superstition.

To a little extent I am superstitious, says a Virginian. I moved into a new house a couple of years ago, and somehow things seemed to grow worse constantly. First it was one thing, and then it was another. I mentioned the matter to an old colored auntie, who did our laundry work, and she told me it was because there was no toad frog in the cellar. She said it was good luck for a new house to have a toad in the cellar and that many builders always left a frog in the cellar when they finished a house. As it was such a simple matter to set things right I caught a toad and put it in the cellar, and, strangely enough, things began running all right immediately. Since then my cellar has never been without a toad frog, and to that extent I am superstitious.

Paved with Grass.

It is proposed to pave London roads with compressed grass blocks. The claim is made that the pavement of these blocks is noiseless and elastic, resists wear well, and is impervious to heat and cold. Its manufacturers guarantee its life for five years.

Had Lost Caste.

"You no longer recognize Miss Barnes."

"No. I can't afford to."

"Why not?"

"She is still riding a '96 wheel while I have a '97 model.—Chicago Post.

Every one believes he does not "get the credit" he deserves.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian **HAIR RENEWER**

Drives off old age; restores lost color to the hair; gives it the richness and gloss of youth; prevents baldness. No dandruff.

SUITS
FOR MEN . . .
READY TO WEAR
. . . . . . AT . . . . . .
$10, $12.50, $15.

That are the Equal of Tailor-Made Garments.
Mail orders with cash receive prompt attention.

J. BLACH & SONS,
One Price Cash Clothiers,
1912-1914 First Ave.
Birmingham, Ala.
311 N. College St., NASHVILLE, TENN.

Am. N. U. No. 41. 1897.

TEXAS LADIES
SPEAK THE TRUTH.

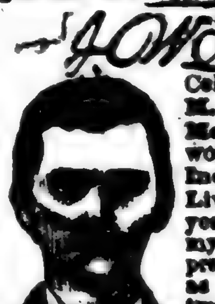
Mrs. Priscilla Scales

De Leon, Tex., writes: I am a widow, and can strongly recommend Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, it having Saved my Life 6 years ago, when I was down with Liver Complaint and Kidney Disease. I think it a far better medicine than that made by "Zeilin" and "Black Draught."

Gestation:

During the period of gestation the tension upon the muscles and ligaments of the womb is greatly increased and the blood vessels are taxed to their utmost. If there is any tendency to uneasiness or pain, we recommend frequent warm injections of our Mexican Female Remedy and two or three doses, every day, of Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine. This treatment will strengthen the ligaments, will assist in holding the uterus in place, lessen pain, make the uterus more pliable and elastic, and prepare the organs for the final effort. It also lessens the danger of death to child and mother, and fortifies her against liability to convulsions, flooding and other dangerous symptoms, and with ordinary prudence guarantees a rapid recovery.

J. W. Tallison



Celeste, Tex., says: Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine is the best in the world for Biliousness, Indigestion and Torpid Liver. Have used it 18 years, and recommend it to my friends, and they all praise it. I think there is as much difference between it and "Zeilin's" and "Thedford's" as between day and night.

Paleness.

Anæmia is a condition often called "poverty of blood" from deficiency of the red corpuscles which give to this fluid its characteristic color. It arises from insufficiency of assimilation of the proper materials of food to replenish the blood, as in chlorotic girls. It may occur in persons who have long suffered with hemorrhoids, or in women from repeated discharges of blood from the uterus. The lips and tongue lose their natural red color and become white and the face looks like wax.

The most efficient remedy for this condition is Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine. The improvement produced by its use is frequently almost magical; an enfeebled heart becomes strong and equable in its action, digestion improves, the lips and cheeks lose their pallor, and the eye becomes bright and the step elastic.

Are You Thinking of Buying a **COTTON SEED MILL?**

If so, it will pay you before doing so to investigate the **ENTERPRISE MILL**

It is the CHEAPEST, the SIMPLEST and most PRACTICABLE mill for plantation use on the market. Its grinding parts are made of tool steel and are regulated by a steel spring so as to prevent breakage when rocks, nails and other foreign substances are fed in with seed. It is guaranteed to grind cotton seed and to separate meal from hulls. Send for descriptive catalogue.

PERRYMAN & CO., Birmingham, Ala.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

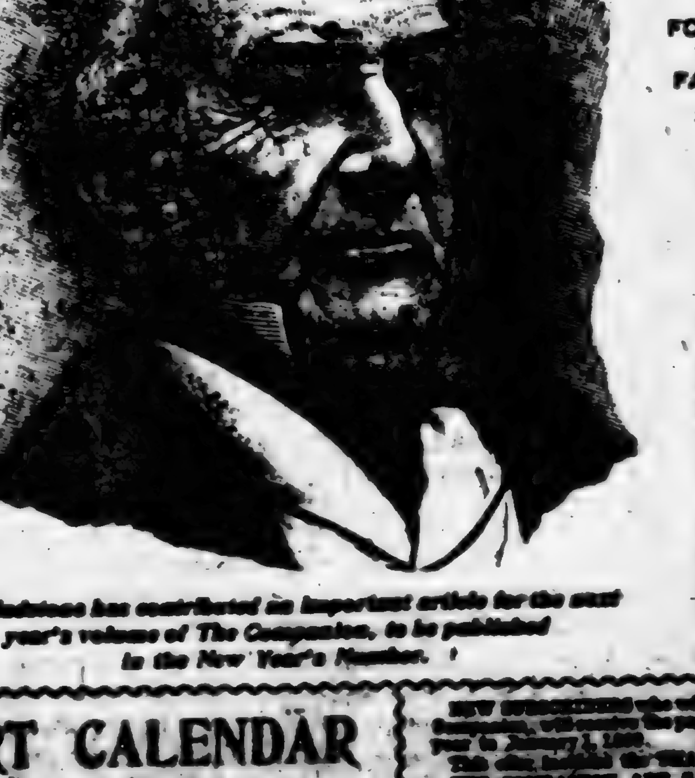
Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

SO YOU ARE PLEASED
. . . WITH . . .
"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS!

We knew you'd like 'em;
Everybody does

McMILLAN-LEE CO., Wholesale Grocers,
Birmingham, Ala.

TO GIVE MORE than is promised has always been the practice of The Companion. The two hemispheres have been searched for attractive matter for the volume for 1898, and the contributors for the year include not only popular writers of fiction, but some of the most eminent Statesmen, Scientists, Educators, Explorers and Leaders of Industry.



Mr. Gladstone has contributed an important article for the next year's volume of The Companion, to be published in the New Year's Number.

FOR ALL THE FAMILY. **The Youth's Companion** 52 TIMES A YEAR.

The following partial list of contributors indicates the strength and attractiveness of next year's volume:

Distinguished Writers.

Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone — Hon. Thomas B. Reed
The Duke of Argyll — Hon. George F. Hoar
Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge — Lillian Nordica
Hon. Justin McCarthy, M. P. — Prof. N. S. Shaler

Story-Tellers.

Rudyard Kipling — W. D. Howells
Octave Thanet — Frank R. Stockton
I. Zangwill — Mrs. Burton Harrison
Mary E. Wilkins — Hayden Carruth

and more than one hundred others.

ART CALENDAR In Twelve Colors **FREE** TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible]

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Ave., BOSTON, MASS.

LIFE'S COMPENSATIONS.

The skies cannot always be clear,
My dear,
The merriest eye must still have its tear,
My dear;
The clouds that are frowning above us to-day
Will presently break and go floating away,
And the skies will be blue that are sullen and gray,
My dear!

We can't have just happiness here,
My dear;
You would never be glad if you ne'er shed a tear,
My dear;
The sorrow that lurks in your bosom, today,
Like the clouds, when you've wept, will go floating away,
And the skies will be blue that are sullen and gray,
My dear.

If it's going to rain, it will rain,
My dear,
No matter how bitterly we may complain,
My dear;
There are sorrows that every good woman must bear;
There are griefs to which every good man has a share,
It is only the fool who has never a care,
My dear.

The skies cannot always be clear,
My dear,
Sweets wouldn't be sweet were no bitterness here,
My dear;
There could never be joy if there never was sorrow,
The sobs of today may be laughter tomorrow,
And there's sadness as well as vain trouble to borrow,
My dear!

—S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.

The True Story of a Sauce.

BY MARGHERITA ARLINA HAMM.

This is a true story of low life and also of a great sauce. What his real name was no one ever knew. He had come into Rivington street in the arms of a drunken woman who inexplicably had considerable money. On this account, and also on account of her generosity, she was welcomed by the society of that downtown district.

Her name was Mary. Her family name was somewhat obscure. Once when arrested she gave it as Jones, another time as Schmidt, a third as Bonaparte and a fourth time as Washington. This variety showed her to be a woman of some information, if nothing else.

The baby was a bright-eyed little thing, which was lame. The woman was kind enough to it in her own rough way and left the child largely to its own resources.

It was clever and soon found out which of the neighbors were kind and liked children and which did not. Jamsey, for so it was called by its mother, managed to get along like thousands of others in the submerged Tenth. He grew, but on account of his infirmity grew in a different way from the other children of the neighborhood. He did not care much for playing, but liked housekeeping, dolls and other girlish recreations. When he was four he could make himself quite useful in the kitchen and was so careful that he could be safely intrusted with plates, tumblers. When he was six his mother died.

No one ever appeared to claim the body, and the city buried it without ado. The kind-hearted policeman talked of taking the boy to a nice orphan asylum, where the children are all dressed in uniform and are trained to walk alike, talk alike, eat alike, read alike and think alike and very often to misbehave and die alike.

He found to his surprise that even down in Rivington street there was an invincible antipathy to asylums. Mrs. Mueller, a childless German woman, said that the baby should stay with her as long as she lived and that no Irish policeman should take it away and have it ruined in an asylum. So Jamsey became a member of the Mueller family, which consisted of the lady in question and her husband, who was employed in an uptown brewery.

Mrs. Mueller, like all German housewives, had a mania for cleanliness. In her particular religion it preceded godliness. She had the same reverence for a scrubbing brush that a poor Hindu has for Juggernaut, while a bar of soap gave her more pleasure than the heaviest black silk dress.

Undoubtedly the cornerstone of her love for Jamsey was his taste for household pleasures, and they made a fine pair.

Although lame, he would lend a fair hand to her scrubbing up the floors and polishing the windows and in doing the family ironing. He was invaluable in washing and wiping the dishes, and by degrees he came to cook all her favorite dishes as well as she herself did.

Once or twice she let him cook by himself, when he surprised her by the tastiness of his finished work. After that, when she had what she considered leisure, she would teach him all the secrets of old German country cooking as she had learned it in her youth, of fashionable Berlin cooking, where she had been a cook some eight years before marrying and coming to this country.

Jamsey made wonderful progress, and at 13, as Mrs. Mueller fondly admitted, was almost as good, if not very much better, than herself. The old lady had not neglected Jamsey's education. He had gone to the public school and had made fair progress. He had learned German from Mrs. Mueller and her husband and picked up a capital smattering of French from Monsieur Bonhomme, the poor little cobbler in the basement of the tenement.

About this time Jamsey heard of the cooking school. It was conducted by some charitable ladies who lived uptown and was held one evening a week.

He obtained Mrs. Mueller's consent and applied for admission. He was a pretty boy; though poor, was as clean and neat as if he had been a millionaire's son. Although older than the other children, he was admitted to the class.

Before the first lesson was over the teacher found in amazement that in many respects the boy knew more of cooking than she did. After three months had passed, she said to him one day:

"Jamsey, you better go to a higher school."

Jamsey knew of none.

"Didn't his friends know?"

Jamsey had no friends.

The teacher thought herself and gave him a letter to an eminent teacher of cookery uptown. He was very well received when he presented the letter, but was broken hearted when told that the instruction cost $25 a quarter.

Jamsey had never had more than as many cents in all his life. He mused a little while, and then he said:

"Please, ma'am, I want to learn cooking with you, and I haven't got any money. But if you'll teach me what you know I'll teach you what I know, and I'll wash your dishes and clean your kitchen besides, in the bargain."

The professor of culinary art laughed very heartily and being a good-natured soul took Jamsey in upon these terms. One day a pupil desired to learn how to make two or three German dishes. Her husband expected to entertain some friends from Berlin and wished to surprise them. The professor was at a loss to answer, being, at a matter of fact, utterly unfamiliar with Teutonic cooking. Jamsey, seeing the dilemma, whispered to the teacher:

"I know how. You let me teach her."

The professor said: "Thanks, Jamsey," and told the pupil that her assisant had made a specialty of German cooking and would be only too glad to give her the requisite tuition.

The lady accepted, and Jamsey was unspeakably happy. He gave three lessons and did it so well that both professor and pupil were deeply pleased. Better still, the pupil, who was very well to do, gave the little cripple a $5 bill. He thanked her, chuckled, and then went home as fast as his lameness would permit. When he burst into the room where Mrs. Mueller was scrubbing the underside of the table, and handed that astonished woman a clean, crisp bill, she could not find words to express her feelings.

She went to a closet, unlocked and opened an ancient trunk and took from it a Dutch cap, black velvet, with a band in which red, yellow, blue, orange, green and violet were massed in crazy style, and put it on the boy's head.

She said: "My boy, you have earned your first money, and you are now a man. You shall wear a man's hat. That hat is what my husband wore when he got out of his apprenticeship and became a brewery man, free and independent himself."

The professor was very well pleased with Jamsey's tact and gave the boy a very thorough training. Two years he remained there, at the end of which time the professor said that Jamsey mastered the profession. Jamsey was sorry to hear the news, because he was ambitious to learn everything there was in regard to the kitchen.

He had made a little money during the time, and he had bought cookery books under his teacher's advice. The latter had also presented the boy with foreign books, especially those in French and German, which were unknown tongues to her, but not to Jamsey.

He had also secured a number of implements and had refashioned many to suit his own ideas. He was going on 15, and, though small for his age, he had already the soul of a man. About that time Mr. Mueller was taken sick.

Ere long the sickness ended, and Mrs. Mueller was a widow. What money there had been put by had been largely consumed during Mr. Mueller's sickness, and his insurance was very small.

At the furthest there was but $1200, and out of this came the expense of the funeral and the cemetery. In Rivington street they follow the ancient Irish practice of robbing the living to honor the dead. There was a fine hearse and many carriages, a coffin, which the neighbors called "perfectly illigant," a lot and a handsome tombstone.

There were the usual funeral festivities, and when this was over about $700 remained. Mrs. Mueller, the evening after the funeral, said: "Jamsey, we'll have to go to work very soon. We have only a little money, and it won't last two years if we are well, nor one year if anything happens to us."

Jamsey said: "I start out tomorrow, Frau Mueller, but you are too old to work at all. I'll get the work and take care of you," and so Jamsey started.

He tried one restaurant, and the proprietor, with an oath, said he didn't want any children around. "Get out!"

He tried another, and there was no vacancy. He answered 12 or 15 advertisements, but received no reply. He then secured employment in a Bowery restaurant, where on the third day he was brutally beaten by a waiter whom he detected robbing the owner.

He was a plucky boy and was not disheartened. It was very hard, however, and it became doubly hard when Mrs. Mueller one morning could not get up, and the doctor said she would have to remain in bed for many weeks.

The new burden acted as a stimulaut upon the boy. He was up early in the morning and made the breakfast and cleaned up the rooms. He then arranged medicines and a cold luncheon on the table alongside of the bed and then went up into the street to look for employment. An entire month passed, and then inspired by a happy thought he presented himself one morning before the proprietor of one of the great restaurants of the city.

The proprietor said: "I'm afraid you're too young, my son, but you might go down stairs and see the head chef. He attends to that part of the business." Jamsey was encouraged by the manner if not the matter of the speech and went to the great kitchen beneath the dining hall. The chef had just come in, a handsome, black-mustached, rosy-cheeked Alsatian, who looked at the boy and said: "Well, what is it?"

Jamsey said: "I'd like to be a cook here, sir."

The chef smiled and said in his own language: "What a dear little fellow." then in English, "Can you cook?"

Happily for Jamsey he responded in French, "I think I can cook as well as most men, sir. I'd like to have you try me."

His native tongue aroused the chef's interest. He said, "You speak my language."

"Yes," said Jamsey, "I speak some French."

"Do you speak German?" asked the chef.

"Yes," said Jamsey.

"Can you cook in French and German styles?"

"Yes," said Jamsey, proudly.

"Well, you are a brave boy, and I'll try you, anyhow. You go over there to that stove and cook me some lamb chops in some French way and also in some German way, and if they are all right I'll engage you."

Jamsey went to work in a hurry. The other cooks looked on amused by the boy's enthusiasm. He picked out a German sauce which he had learned from Frau Mueller and improved upon himself. For the other dish he made a special sauce which the cooking professor had taught him.

They were about finished, and he had raised the saucepan containing one, when a clumsy scullion going past, either by accident or through mischief, ran against him, and the contents of one saucepan went into the other.

It had no more than happened when the chef reappeared from some other part of the great establishment below stairs. He walked over to where the speechless boy stood and said:

"Hallo, that's a handsome sauce. I don't remember ever having seen it." He took the large spoon which was in it and stirred it. The stirring gave a finish to the mixture, which made it very attractive to the eye. It was of a rich green, with a wonderful perfume and a smooth, velvety exterior that was very appetizing. The chef raised the spoon and tasted it, smacked his lips and said:

"My son, that is the best sauce I have tasted in ten years. You can put on your cap and apron and go to work now, and I am very glad to get so promising an assistant in my kitchen."

The sauce has been made many hundred times in that restaurant since then and is as popular as ever.

Jamsey has risen to be the second in command and is looked up to by all the other employes of the house, and Frau Mueller has left Rivington street and presides over a very pretty flat near Central park, where Jamsey makes his home.

Really Unkind.

Chollie—Do you know, one of those phrenologist fellows told me that my head was almost an exact reproduction of Henry Clay's?

Maud—What a hollow mockery!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Simple Cure for Gout.

Potatoes, it seems, are a cure for gout. The working people in Ireland, who live chiefly on the potato, never suffer from this dreadful complaint.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the **short** and **direct** Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state
of the North, East or West
you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... SOUTH

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 29.

A GLIMP
OF FALL
will soon
usual, we
READY TO G
with the
most com

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FUR
SHOES and

Ever brought
ingham.

Things this ye

UP TO
IN
AN

That is always cha
ble offerings at

J. B

P. S. Mail order
will receive

THE HOME-SEEKER:

roduce to our patrons the most direct routes by Thorsby the following advertisements are pub. utes recommended by us. Yours truly,

HE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the

outh

passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal ities of the..... SOUTH

and friendly relations with all connecting lines at North eways.

tion on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

E, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

EAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

short and
direct Line from

PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

SBY and all Points in Alabama.

rough Tickets at Lowest Rates

AKER, St Paul. W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

n what state
rth, East or West
ive, you can best reach the

NY SOUTH~

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

you with the most Lines of the..... SOUTH

write to

CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

MES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

& Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

t and Best Route between

North and South.

t Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-

ts one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all

T OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, on.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 29. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE
IN STYLE
AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE
CASH CLOTHIERS,
1912-1914 First Ave.,
Birmingham, Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

THE TRITON WENT DOWN

BLOWN ON THE RAGGED REEFS OFF THE CUBAN COAST.

The Purser and One Passenger are the Only Survivors --- Passengers and Crew Numbered Nearly 200 Souls --- Several Army and Naval Officers Were on Board.

The coasting steamer Triton, from Havana to Bahia Hondo, province of Pinar del Rio, has been wrecked between Dominica and Mariel, on the north coast of that province. The steamer went ashore Saturday morning during heavy weather, grounding about eight miles from the coast. The purser and one of the passengers have arrived at Mariel. They say they have no knowledge regarding the fate of the captain, passengers, soldiers and members of the crew of the Triton. The missing passengers include several well-known merchants.

The Spanish gunboat Maria Christina and the tug Louise left the port of Havana for the scene of the wreck.

It is now said that the Triton had on board over 200 passengers, soldiers and civilians, and it is feared that they have all perished, in addition to the thirty men composing the steamers crew. No details of the wreck, however have yet been received there.

Owing to the heavy sea that was running, the gunboat Christina found it impossible to reach the scene of the disaster until las Saturday night. Only the purser of the ship and one passenger were saved.

Among those who were lost were two navy and two army officers, a commissary official and seventy-seven privates.

On board the Triton was $31,660 in silver to be used for the payment of the Spanish military and naval forces.

The Triton, it is said, was overloaded. She carried a large quantity of groceries and ammunition, and had on board ninety-three rifles for the goverment troops.

Men Needed in the Navy.

A naval rendezvous is to be established in San Francisco, Cal., for the purpose of faci itating the shipping of sailors to war vessels. All the vessels of the Pacific squadron are short-handed, and when it was decided to rush the Baltimore in commission the other vessels at the navy-yard were drained of all the men that could be spared, and then 150 had to be sent out from the Brooklyn yard. With all this the cruiser did not have more than half a crew. Her complement will be made up by the crew of the Philadelphia, which will be transferred to her when that vessel comes into the harbor from Honolulu. Lieutenant George M. Stoney, formerly of the Philadelphia, will have charge of the rendezvous.

Will Operate a Spathite Ore Furnace.

Deeds were passed in Birmingham, Ala., Thursday, conveying to the Spathite Iron Company the title to the Vanderbilt furnace property at East Birmingham, the price being $25,000. The purpose of the purchasers, who own large deposits of spathite ore in Tennessee, is to operate the furnace and make spathite iron, which sells in the market for $2 more than common pig, and is especially valuable to the foundryman on account of its fluidity. The spathite ore is full of lime and carries its own flux, eliminating the expense of limestone in melting. Col. Sharpe, of Nashville, Tenn., is at the head of the enterprise and made the deal.

Army Target Record.

Lieutenant Fred W. Sladin, aide-de-camp to General Otis, has completed a table of avarages made by every department in the United States, with the exception of the Texas department, at the recent infantry target competition, at Denver, Colo. It was as follows: Colorado, 562.4; Columbia, 549.9; East, 555.9; Missouri, 494.2; Platte, 498.3; Dakota, 538.5. It is not probable that the score of the department of Texas will change the result so far as Colorado's lead is concerned. Next year the seven teams which win will go to Chicago and compete among themselves for the selection of the army team of ten.

Hanna is Sick.

Senator Hanna returned to Cleveland, Ohio, Friday from a week's campaigning almost a sick man. He looked haggard and worn. Though he has not placed himself in the hands of a physician he may yet be compelled to do so. This week he will try to make two speeches per day.

THE CONCORDIA

Land and Improvement Association,

The Founders of Thorsby, Ala.,

OFFERS FOR SALE:

INCORPORATED. Capital Stock, $150,000.

City Lots,
Vineyard Tracts,
Improved and Unimproved Farm Land,
Timber Land.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON, Pres.
K. G. FARGER, V.-Pres.
JNO. E. HEDLEY, Treas.
J. F. PETERSON, Sec'y.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers . . . . . .

ON OCTOBER 5TH AND 19TH

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKET, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Ala Should your Depot Agent not be posted, call for a ticket to Strasburg, Ala., which is the old station, only 1-2 mile south of Thorsby.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $600 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 8c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

SUNSHINE.

Look out, look out, my little maid,
  The rain is falling fast,
And all the sky with gathering shade
  Of cloud is overcast.
"Oh, mother dear! big drops I hear
  Beat on the window pane;
But in the sky a light I spy,
  Of sunshine in the rain."

The clouds rolled by, out broke the rays,
  Glinting athwart the shower.
Setting the rain drops all ablaze,
  Like pearls on leaf and flower.
"Oh, mother dear! the heaven is clear,
  The sky is blue again;
The air is bright with jewelled light
  Of sunshine in the rain."

The ripening years passed o'er the maid
  Since that sweet summer-tide;
The girl is now a matron staid,
  With children by her side,
When round her life the clouds grow rife
  Of sorrow and of pain,
She knows from heaven that light is given,
  Like sunshine in the rain.

His First Love.

BY A. BLAIR LEES.

They were sitting in Bryce's luxurious chambers—a party of men whom business or pleasure had kept in town during the festive season, or who had not had sufficient inducements offered them to quit it. Bryce was laying down the law concerning The Flirting Woman in his own dogmatic way.

"A woman who flirts," he announced, in a tone of absolute finality, "a woman who deliberately plays with a man's heart for her own amusement is capable of anything—anything! from pocket-picking to murder."

The men seated around the table exchanged covert smiles. It was a joke of old standing amongst them that Bryce had been jilted by his first and only love—hence this particular bee in his bonnet, his confirmed bachelorhood and unchivalrous attitude toward the fairer half of creation. Gordon, a slim young barrister, took up the cudgels on behalf of the sex.

"Granted," he said, with an engaging drawl, "that a woman has no more right to tamper with a man's heart than with his banking account, but you would never get the dear creature to understand the principle of the thing. Scores of women, who would not stoop to wrong you of a halfpenny, would break your heart without compunction, out of sheer fun and kittenish perversity."

Bryce shot a glance at the speaker—his dark eyes flashing with the vindictive bitterness that the subject always roused in him.

"I say," he reiterated, with harsh emphasis, "that a deliberate flirt is capable of anything."

"Yaas, dear fellow," drawled Gordon, sweetly, "we all heard you. Only—you can't prove it."

"Can't?"

"No. You assume, what is manifestly unfair, that a woman who is guilty of one trifling weakness is capable of all—is, in fact, utterly unprincipled. You can't make it good. How would you stand yourself, judged by the same slap-dash rule? And they do say, don't they, that flirting girls make the best wives?"

"Would you care to run the risk?" asked his host, with a grim laugh.

Gordon shrugged his shoulders. "In my humble opinion," he said, lightly, "the risk is inevitable—the results a matter of degree."

A general laugh followed this precocious statement.

"What do you say, Ives?" demanded Bryce of a silent, keen-eyed man. "You are acquainted with the Indian variety of the tribe—you ought to know a little about the subject."

Ives shook his head. "I'm no judge," he said, diffidently. "I have been upcountry too long, and flirtation is a lost art in the remote stations—men can't very well flirt with each other. My principal experience of our fair exports was during the Mutiny, and that is not exactly an honest test, you will agree."

"Why not?" sneered Bryce.

Ives looked at him a little curiously before replying. "You men who sit at home at ease," he remarked, quietly, "rarely seem to grasp the intense gruesomeness of fighting. Flirtation never stands that fiery ordeal. Love, real love, the genuine article, thrives and blossoms under the strangest conditions and in the grimmest scenes—its counterfeits wither at the first breath of a hostile cannon. Did you ever picture your ideal flirt—the woman with no good in her—in a beleaguered fort, among the unspeakable horrors of a siege—where the enemy's shells keep crashing through the walls in quite unexpected places, and the groans of wounded men are the least alarming sounds? I thought not. I could tell you a story of a flirt I knew," he went on, twirling the stem of his glass round and round between his fingers. "It may interest you. I don't think it will bore you. Did any of you know Jack Reeves?"

A subdued murmur of assent passed round. Jack Reeves was dead. Ives' eyes were on his glass, and he did not see the dark, painful flush that crept slowly over his host's face, nor the ashen pallor that succeeded it.

"You know how he died, of course?"

"We heard," said one of the men, with a slight effort, "that he and his wife were killed at the taking of some out-of-the-way fort by the rebels. It was a most deplorable affair."

"It was. I was in it."

"You?" exclaimed Gordon. "It was reported that every one of the defenders was killed."

"I dare say. It was not always easy to make out accurate reports just then—survivors had a disorderly knack of turning up, wounded and half-starved, after the dispatches had been sent home. I ought to have been killed, no doubt, but I was knocked over in the thick of the last struggle, and fairly buried beneath a pile of rebel corpses. That saved me, I believe. The relief party we had been waiting for arrived on the scene half an hour too late. They routed the mutineers, and paid the last tribute of respect to their dead friends, and the men who meant to bury me brought me round again instead. But enough of that—it is not an experience to linger over.

"We were quite a nice little party at Jussulpur before the row broke out. I was down on a visit to Jack. He had been home on furlough the year before, and brought a wife back with him. She was the most desperate flirt I ever met. Not one of those sparkling, piquant creatures whom one instinctively expects to have some fun with, but 'a daughter of the gods, divinely fair.' A calm, statuesque beauty, with an oval face, grandly chiseled features, a perfect mouth and wonderful, luminous gray eyes.

"Old Major Gardner, who was in command of the garrison, hated the sight of her. I soon found out why. She never descended to frivolity, or let men render her conspicuous by their attentions, but she would listen by the hour while a man poured out his homesickness, his ambitions, his lofty aspirations, his yearnings after the ideal, and any other beautiful sentiment he happened to possess, and she would witch the heart out of him with the subtle, exquisite sympathy that lurked in her marvelous eyes, and in the curves of her wistful, perfect lips. And then, some day, the unlucky wretch would lose his head, and she—she would lift her delicate eyebrows incredulously and freeze him into nothingness.

"Then the crash came. I won't bore you by going into that—it is ancient history now—but I should like to tell you how that woman died. For five weeks we held the tiny fort against a horde of rebels, and our slender garrison thinned daily.

"The mutineers knew their business thoroughly—thanks to our careful training. They planted their batteries on the roofs of neighboring houses and kept up a deadly fire on the fort. The havoc their shells wrought was frightful. Strong men were killed at their posts. Poor wretches who lay moaning in the 'hospital room' were hurled into eternity, together with the ministering women who bent over them, and the bodies were hastily buried in the compound after dark. Day by day our ranks thinned, and the situation became, if possible, more serious. We had got a messenger sent off to the nearest station for assistance, but we neither knew whether he had got safely through the enemy's lines, nor whether he had found the other forts in the same plight as our own.

"It was a hideous experience. And through all the horror and carnage Mrs. Reeves passed calmly and serenely—like some fair star shining amid black clouds. In that terrible crisis, with that awful, palpable shadow of death hanging over us, all the falser side of her nature seemed to slip away from her like an ugly mask, leaving only what was good, and womanly and true. Nothing daunted her, nothing sickened her. She went to and fro among the men, looking after their comfort, cheering the despondent; always brave and hopeful herself, and infecting others with her brightness.

"Her care for the wounded was most unwearying. She seemed to feel no fatigue where they were concerned, tended them without a thought of the risk she often ran from flying bullets and other missiles. Their own mothers and sisters could not have done more for them than she did—or done it in a sweeter way. When food ran short she evolved meals for us out of most unpromising materials, and lived on the same bare rations as the rest, in spite of our protests.

"The men simply worshipped the ground she walked over, and would have followed the forlornest of forlorn hopes at her bidding. The Major's views concerning her underwent a complete alteration. I saw him once dash his hand furtively across his eyes as he watched her supporting the head of a poor fellow dying of a gunshot wound, and whispering gentle words into his ear. I think he foresaw the end from the beginning; though—true old bulldog that he was!—he never admitted it. The odds were too great even for British pluck and valor—unless help came soon.

"The fort was a queer, rambling little affair, with a detached tower rising from an angle of the compound. Jack and I shared the same watch at night on the tower roof. Long watches they were, as we grew short-handed, and weirdly still the nights seemed after the hideous din of the day time—a cold, tense stillness, only broken by the howling of the jackals in the nullahs and the comparatively musical cries of the rebel sentries. And always, when we had been at our posts a little while, we would see her gliding toward us, shadowy and ethereal in the starlight—for the stars came out and shone down as serenely on us in our trouble as on our gayties of a month before. Years seemed to have elapsed since then! And she would slip her hand through Jack's arm and lay her cheek against his sleeve, and watch with us—silent and intent as we were ourselves. There was no need for speech between those two. In the presence of the death angel things clear marvelously. All their former differences dropped out of sight, forgiven and forgotten. Only their love remained, and if ever a man and woman understood each other, they did. They could read each other's hearts without a word spoken on either side.

"She made it up to Jack then. She never hindered him or unsteadied his nerves with tears and lamentations; she was the truest, bravest helpmeet man ever had. Once, near the end, when she thought herself unobserved, I saw her lay her head down on his shoulder and cry quietly. And I saw the great tears rolling down his face as he bent over her—but I don't believe it was a case of 'white feather' with either of them.

"Well, to cut it short, when the last day came, there were less than a dozen of us left—seven Englishmen, three of the faithful Sikhs, and Mrs. Reeves. Our position was practically hopeless. The Sepoys had taken the fort buildings after a lot of stubborn fighting and heavy loss on our side. Only the isolated tower remained in our possession, and to say that we were 'intrenched' in that picturesque, but highly incommodious, building would be a fine bit of poetic license. We were boxed in like rats in a trap. The end was, as the doctors say, 'merely a question of time,' unless help came, and of that we had begun to despair. It had become plain to us that our situation was, in all probability, the rule, and not the exception, and that the country must be in a state of revolt. We went about with grim faces in those days. We knew that we were doomed, but we meant to exact a high price for our lives, and had no notion of hurrying the final issue. The mutineers, to do them justice, were in no pressing hurry either. either. They appreciated the race sufficiently to know that a handful of half-staved and desperate Englishmen were likely to prove dangerous at close quarters, and they showed no indecent haste to come in and finish off the dying lion.

"They had us safe, and waited a day or two, with the patience of an experienced grizzly bear sitting under his victim's bough—not venturing into the compound within range of our fire, but contenting themselves with shooting at us from the fort buildings. But when that last day dawned, we knew our time had come. There were unmistakable signs of activity in the enemy's camp.

"They had dragged a couple of small guns into the two doorways opening on to the compound, and pounded away perseveringly at the tough old tower, chipping large pieces off the stones, without doing much damage. I don't fancy they cared to try shells at that short distance. Now and then their gunners showed themselves, and gave us an opportunity of retaliation, of which we were not slow to avail ourselves, and we did plenty of promiscuous shooting.

"The stairs leading from the base of the tower to the roof were divided into two flights by a small room or landing, lit by narrow loopholes and shut off from the lower flight by a fairly strong door. The Major took up his position in this place with some of the men. Jack and I, with a couple of others, occupied the roof.

"Jack was shooting away with appalling regularity. The muscles of his good-natured face were set like iron, his eyes were glittering, his hands cool and steady. He used two weapons alternately, and his wife, with a resolute expression on her pale, beautiful face, stood quietly by him, loading while he fired, utterly regardless of the hail of bullets that struck the stonework around her.

"All at once the guns ceased firing, and the supply of bullets began to slacken gradually, and shortly after we heard the Major's voice below, bellowing to us to come down. Jack was turning slowly away from the parapet, when I saw him leap suddenly in the air and fall back, stone dead, by his wife's side. Poor thing! She sank down on her knees beside him with a cry that went to my heart. Still, I could do nothing for her, so I went down to the Major.

"He was greatly shocked at my news, but drew me hastily toward the loophole by which he was standing.

"'What do you make of their silence, Ives? Can you guess what their next move will be?'

"I could not, and told him so.

"'They mean to venture a little more on the stakes,' he said, with a grim smile. 'They are going to run a gun out into the open, in the face of our bullets, and pour a heavy fire into the door below. One round of gunners will suffice for the work, and they will doubtless die happy in the knowledge that they are striking the hated Englishmen's death-blow. Then, the instant a breach is made in the door, the whole pack of fiends will swarm out of their cover and storm the tower.'

"'And we?' I asked, rather laconically—the programme was not inviting.

"'The staircase is narrow,' he replied, sententiously. 'We have some ammunition left and our swords. The first heroes through the breach will be the first in Valhalla.'

"'And Mrs. Reeves?' I asked, with a shudder.

"The old gentleman's brave face twitched slightly. I read in his eyes the terrible, inevitable reply, but before he could frame the words, a touch on his arm made him turn round. Mrs. Reeves stood behind us, very pale, but perfectly composed.

"'Major,' she said, 'my dear husband'—her sweet voice faltered for a minute, then steadied itself—'my husband promised that, if the worst came, he would keep his last bullet for me. May I now rely on you to do me this service? You will not fail me?' she added, appealingly.

"Her old enemy took the hand resting on his arm, and lifted it gently to his lips.

"'Madam,' he said, in his stately, old-fashioned way, 'I am honored by your request. If the worst happens, as I greatly fear it will, you may rely on me. I will not fail you. But go back now—if—if I want you, I will call.'

"She thanked him gratefully, and returned to her vigil on the roof. We turned back to our loophole—I think neither of us could have looked the other in the face just then for our life's ransom.

"Suddenly a shout from the men at the opposite loophole, followed by the crack of their rifles, took us over to them. The gun on their side had been run out, as the Major predicted. Two of the gunners had already fallen. Two more rolled over lifeless as the gun was brought into position. The man who was pointing it fell by Major Gardner's hand.

"'Quick! Ives,' he cried, 'the man with the match.'

"I obeyed, but only succeeded in winging him. His right arm dropped at his side, but, with a defiant yell, he snatched at the match with his left and fired. There was a deafening report and a crash of wood, followed by such a howl of triumph as might have come from the throats of a legion of fiends.

"'To the stairs!' shouted the Major, heading the rapid descent.

"We formed on the bottom steps, two abreast—just in time. On they came with a rush, leaping and yelling; down they went before our fire. Twice we repulsed them, but each time the sea of dark, demoniac faces surged in again. On they came, leaping over the bodies of their fallen comrades, on to the very stairs where we stood.

"The fight was a sharp and a terrible one. We fought as men are likely to fight in such a case, but we were outnumbered completely. Three of us fell. All of us were badly wounded. Every step of that winding stair was slippery with our blood. Inch by inch, we fought our way back to the landing—those that were left of us, four white men and two Sikhs.

"On the threshold we paused a moment, and in obedience to the Major's command emptied our last volley at the crowd. They cleared back a space, tumbling over one another, and we managed to close the door and drag the bars across. Then, as they rushed up again, on the other side, battering at the wood with horrid imprecations, we leaned against the walls, utterly spent. Our ammunition was gone; we were all in a sorry plight. One of the Sikhs had sunk down half-insensible; the Mayor supported himself against the door, in little better case.

"He pulled himself together with an effort, looked around at us with a sad smile, which had yet something of pride in it, and then he called out for Mrs. Reeves. He stood there, fingering his pistol nervously, his brave old face working. I have always thought that he meant to shoot her down as she turned the corner, to save her the torturing minute of anticipation, but she must have been near at hand, for when he looked up she was standing on the bottom step—waiting!

"I can never forget that weirdly terrible scene. It is fixed indelibly on my brain. The crashing blows thundering on the door, the infernal yelling of the fiends outside of it, the gloomy landing, with the fierce sunlight filtering through the narrow loopholes, the handful of desperate, doomed men, wounded and unsightly, the swarthy faces of the Sikhs, and, in the midst of it all, that fair young woman, her white dress torn and draggled and soiled with smoke and blood, her face utterly calm—standing there, without a trace of fear, waiting for her death.

"'I am quite ready, Major,' she said simply.

"The men caught their breath sharply. One of them, a big Irishman, gave a loud sob and crossed himself. The Major could not speak. He made her a low bow—then, raising his weapon, he shot her through the heart. The next moment he fell himself, as the door burst open and the horde rushed in. The rest you know.

"It is not a story to talk about. I never told it before for that reason; but what Bryce said to-night made my blood boil, and——Why, Bryce! Bryce! Surely, my dear fellow, you don't think I meant——"

Ives rose abruptly from his chair and hurried round the table to his host.

The other men, whose attention had been riveted on the story, followed his movements with startled eyes; then they got up, too, and crowded round in consternation.

Bryce had dropped forward with his arms on the table, his face buried in his hands. His breath came and went in long, shuddering sobs that shook his whole frame, and when they spoke to him he seemed as if he did not hear. His vest was disordered, as though it had been hastily torn open, and on the table before him lay a jewelled miniature. Ives, glancing at it as he bent over his friend, drew back with a smothered exclamation.

"Great Heaven!" he gasped, with paling lips. "It is she!"

It was the portrait of a grandly beautiful girl, with a wistful, perfect mouth and luminous gray eyes.

Poor Bryce! He had lived and loved—and lost!

The men drew away from him reverently. They did what seemed the kindest thing, and slipped out of the room quietly, leaving him alone with his dead. Not till they reached the door did even Gordon find his voice, and then he only said, "Poor old Bryce!"

Ives stood on the doorstep when they had all gone. He thought of the stricken man in his lonely room above, and a great flood of pity welled up in his heart. Perhaps he, too, had suffered—for he shut the door softly and went back again to his friend.—Strand Magazine.

A Unique Kentucky Bugle.

It is a bugle made of two slabs of cedar about three-sixteenths of an inch in thickness, and bent into a funnel-shaped horn. The bell or mouth is 13½ inches in circumference. It is hooped with cowhorn rings and iron bands. The Frankfort Call says that the bugle is the property of Mrs. Annie Mayhall, granddaughter of the late Capt. Robert Collins, who was a soldier in the War of 1812-15. It was in the campaign of Col. Richard M. Johnson, and was at the death of Tecumseh. Capt. Collins was a bugler for the regiment, and this is the identical instrument he used during the war, and which ordered the famous charge of Col. Johnson. Capt. Collins was a mechanical genius, and with his own hands made the instrument. Every morning at sunrise he waked the neighborhood for miles around with his bugle until his death.

Benefit of Horn Shedding.

The large blood vessels that feed the horns, while they are still "in the velvet," furnish so much bony substance that the vessels are constricted and so shut off; this can be seen at the base of a pair of preserved horns, where the channels between ridges were vein courses. Thus the horn dies, drops its velvet skin, or it is worn off, and the horn itself ultimately drops or is knocked off. This is well for the animal, as the horn-growing is a great draught on vital force, and is only needed for the fighting season. In one genus, that of the reindeer, the female also has horns, but it is a case not of need, probably, but of general inheritance, which accounts for masculine features alike in both sexes, in exceptional instances.—American Cultivator.

Spain Originated the Mustache.

Spain is credited with the origin of many things, among them the mustache. At a period after the Moorish invasion, when the Christian and Moslem populations became so mixed that it was hard to say which were Moors and which were Spaniards, the pious Spaniards hit upon the mustache as a means of identification. They permitted the hair on the upper lip to grow, and also a tuft on the under lip, an outline of the Cross thus being formed.

Shrinkage of Saharan Oases.

French experts in the desert of Sahara are expressing apprehensions at the gradual diminution of the fertile oases. It is known that the large oases were much larger in the time of the ancient Romans, and that they are being constantly reduced in size by the encroachments of the sand dunes. The problem is how to stop them.

Old Timers.

Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The tree called William the Conqueror's Oak, in Windsor Park, is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Winfarthing oaks are at least two centuries older.

Some chemist has discovered a process whereby cheese can be converted into a substance even better for the sculptor's use than marble. By the action of certain acids and of heat the cheese can be made into durable statues on short notice.

GUARDING

Work Performed by the
Service on Ocea

The work of the life-saving servic
of the country during the past ye
has been so creditable as to be high
pleasing to the governmental officia
here. There have been fewer di
asters and more lives saved on th
coast in the last year than ever befo
in the history of the country. Wit
out question the life-saving service
the United States is the superior
that of any Nation in the world. Th
is demonstrated every day.

Many stories are told, and ma
novels written of the hardy and stur
volunteer life savers of England, b
these veterans do not compare w
the trained, brave life crews of o
own country.

During the fiscal year 1895-'96 the
were 4620 disasters on the coasts
the British isles. Despite the effo
of the life savers 458 lives were lo
Along the immense coast of t
country, including also the gr
lakes, there were, during the sa
period, 680 disasters and only twe
lives lost. The figures of rescues
not given, but the lives saved
American life savers are far in exc
of the number saved by the Engli

There are 256 life-saving station
this country. Of these fifty-five
on the lakes. There are only fourt
stations on the Pacific coast, and th
do comparatively little work. F
disasters are credited to this co
The Cape Cod district of this cou
is the worst of any section, furnish
more disasters than the same stre
of any other part of the United Sta

From the eastern extremity of
coast of Maine to Race Point on C
Cod, a distance of 415 miles, there
but sixteen stations, ten of these
ing located at the most dange
points on the coast of Maine and
Hampshire, which, although abou
ing with rugged headlands, is

TH

rocks, reefs and intricate channel
would naturally appear to be re
with dangers, are provided with
merous harbors and places of sh
in which, upon short notice, ve
can take refuge. The portion o
Massachusetts coast included,
though less favored with safe re
enjoys the excellent guardianshi
the Massachusetts Humane Soci
a venerable institution, operatin
der the volunteer system. On ac
of this protection, the general go
ment has deemed it proper to pl
stations within this territory o
points where wrecks are unusual
quent; at least, until other dang
parts of the coast shall have bee
vided for.

The life-saving stations upo
ocean beaches are generally si
among the low sand-hills comm
such localities, sufficiently ba
high-water mark to be safe fr
reach of storm tides. They are
structures, designed to serve
racks for the crews and to affor
venient storage for the boats a
paratus. Most of those upon the
Island and New Jersey coast
been enlarged from the boat

THE MORTAR.

put up to shelter the boats an
ments provided for the use o
teers before regular crews w
ployed. Those built later a
comely in appearance, while
located conspicuously at popu
side resorts, make some preten
architectural taste. They are
nated by names indicating the
ties.

In the majority of stations
floor is divided into four

fire into
of gun-
and they
e knowi-
he hated
hen, the
he door.
l swarm
orm the

r laconi-
ot invit-

: he re-
ve some
ds. The
n will be

l, with a

ve face
his eyes
but be-
a touch
hd. Mrs.
ale, but

ear hus-
d for a
my hus-
st came,
for me.
me this
ne?' she

and rest-
gently to

stately,
nored by
happens.
nay rely
But go
. I will

, and re-
oof. We
I think
oked the
for our

men at
l by the
over to
had been
d. Two
fallen.
s as the
n. The
by Major

the man

ded in
dropped
yell, he
his left
ning re-
llowed by
ght have
legion of

he Major,

m steps.
On they
yelling;
. Twice
time the
urged in
ing over
rades, on
stood.
a terrible
likely to
were out-
of us fell.
d. Every
s slippery
inch, we
landing
ur white

d a mo-
Major's
volley at
k a space,
and we
and drag
ey rushed
battering
recations.
s, utterly
gone; we
ne of the
nsensible;
f against

r with an
ith a sad
thing of
d out for
fingering
e old face
ught that
n as she
r the tor-
. but she
for when
ng on the

eirdly ter-
bly on my
hundering
ling of the
omy land-
l filtering
holes, the
ped men,
e swarthy
e midst of
man, her
gled and
, her face
, without
her death.
' she said

ath sharp-
man, gave
self. The
made her
s weapon,
part. The

next moment he fell himself, as the door burst open and the horde rushed in. The rest you know.

"It is not a story to talk about. I never told it before for that reason; but what Bryce said to-night made my blood boil, and——Why, Bryce! Bryce! Surely, my dear fellow, you don't think I meant——"

Ives rose abruptly from his chair and hurried round the table to his host.

The other men whose attention had been riveted on the story, followed his movements with startled eyes; then they got up, too, and crowded round in consternation.

Bryce had dropped forward with his arms on the table, his face buried in his hands. His breath came and went in long, shuddering sobs that shook his whole frame, and when they spoke to him he seemed as if he did not hear. His vest was disordered, as though it had been hastily torn open, and on the table before him lay a jewelled miniature. Ives, glancing at it as he bent over his friend, drew back with a smothered exclamation.

"Great Heaven!" he gasped, with paling lips. "It is she!"

It was the portrait of a grandly beautiful girl, with a wistful, perfect mouth and luminous gray eyes.

Poor Bryce! He had lived and loved—and lost!

The men drew away from him reverently. They did what seemed the kindest thing, and slipped out of the room quietly, leaving him alone with his dead. Not till they reached the door did even Gordon find his voice, and then he only said, "Poor old Bryce!"

Ives stood on the doorstep when they had all gone. He thought of the stricken man in his lonely room above, and a great flood of pity welled up in his heart. Perhaps he, too, had suffered for he shut the door softly and went back again to his friend.—Strand Magazine.

A Unique Kentucky Bugle.

It is a bugle made of two slabs of cedar about three-sixteenths of an inch in thickness, and bent into a funnel-shaped horn. The bell or mouth is 13½ inches in circumference. It is hooped with cowhorn rings and iron bands. The Frankfort Call says that the bugle is the property of Mrs. Annie Mayhall, granddaughter of the late Capt. Robert Collins, who was a soldier in the War of 1812-15. It was in the campaign of Col. Richard M. Johnson, and was at the death of Tecumseh. Capt. Collins was a bugler for the regiment, and this is the identical instrument he used during the war, and which ordered the famous charge of Col. Johnson. Capt. Collins was a mechanical genius, and with his own hands made the instrument. Every morning at sunrise he waked the neighborhood for miles around with his bugle until his death.

Benefit of Horn Shedding.

The large blood vessels that feed the horns, while they are still "in the velvet," furnish so much bony substance that the vessels are constricted and so shut off, this can be seen at the base of a pair of preserved horns, where the channels between ridges were vein courses. Thus the horn dies, drops its velvet skin, or it is worn off, and the horn itself ultimately drops or is knocked off. This is well for the animal, as the horn-growing is a great draught on vital force, and is only needed for the fighting season. In one genus that of the reindeer, the female also has horns, but it is a case not of need, probably, but of general inheritance, which accounts for masculine features alike in both sexes, in exceptional instances.—American Cultivator.

Spain Originated the Mustache.

Spain is credited with the origin of many things, among them the mustache. At a period after the Moorish invasion, when the Christian and Moslem populations became so mixed that it was hard to say which were Moors and which were Spaniards, the pious Spaniards hit upon the mustache as a means of identification. They permitted the hair on the upper lip to grow, and also a tuft on the under lip, an outline of the Cross thus being formed.

Shrinkage of Saharan Oases.

French experts in the desert of Sahara are expressing apprehensions at the gradual diminution of the fertile oases. It is known that the large oases were much larger in the time of the ancient Romans, and that they are being constantly reduced in size by the encroachments of the sand dunes. The problem is how to stop them.

Old Timers.

Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The tree called William the Conqueror's Oak, in Windsor Park, is supposed to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Winfarthing oaks are at least two centuries older.

Some chemist has discovered a process whereby cheese can be converted into a substance even better for the sculptor's use than marble. By the action of certain acids and of heat the cheese can be made into durable statues on short notice.

GUARDING THE COAST.

Work Performed by the United States Life-Saving Service on Ocean, Lake and River.

The work of the life-saving service of the country during the past year has been so creditable as to be highly pleasing to the governmental officials here. There have been fewer disasters and more lives saved on the coast in the last year than ever before in the history of the country. Without question the life-saving service of the United States is the superior of that of any Nation in the world. This is demonstrated every day.

Many stories are told, and many novels written of the hardy and sturdy volunteer life savers of England, but these veterans do not compare with the trained, brave life crews of our own country.

During the fiscal year 1895-'96 there were 4620 disasters on the coasts of the British isles. Despite the efforts of the life savers 458 lives were lost. Along the immense coast of this country, including also the great lakes, there were, during the same period, 680 disasters and only twenty lives lost. The figures of rescues are not given, but the lives saved by American life savers are far in excess of the number saved by the English.

There are 256 life-saving stations in this country. Of these fifty-five are on the lakes. There are only fourteen stations on the Pacific coast, and these do comparatively little work. Few disasters are credited to this coast. The Cape Cod district of this country is the worst of any section, furnishing more disasters than the same stretch of any other part of the United States.

From the eastern extremity of the coast of Maine to Race Point on Cape Cod, a distance of 415 miles, there are but sixteen stations, ten of these being located at the most dangerous points on the coast of Maine and New Hampshire, which, although abounding with rugged headlands, islets, rocks, reefs and intricate channels that would naturally appear to be replete with dangers, are provided with numerous harbors and places of shelter in which, upon short notice, vessels can take refuge. The portion of the Massachusetts coast included, although less favored with safe resorts, enjoys the excellent guardianship of the Massachusetts Humane Society—a venerable institution, operating under the volunteer system. On account of this protection, the general government has deemed it proper to place its stations within this territory only at points where wrecks are unusually frequent; at least, until other dangerous parts of the coast shall have been provided for.

The life-saving stations upon the ocean beaches are generally situated among the low sand-hills common to such localities, sufficiently back of high-water mark to be safe from the reach of storm tides. They are plain structures, designed to serve as barracks for the crews and to afford convenient storage for the boats and apparatus. Most of those upon the Long Island and New Jersey coasts have been enlarged from the boat houses

THE SURF BOAT.

put up to shelter the boats and equipments provided for the use of volunteers before regular crews were employed. Those built later are more comely in appearance, while a few, located conspicuously at popular seaside resorts, make some pretensions to architectural taste. They are all designated by names indicating their localities.

In the majority of stations the first floor is divided into four rooms—a boat room, a mess room (also serving for a sitting room for the men), a keeper's room and a store room. Wide, double-leafed doors and a sloping platform extending from the sills to the ground permit the running out of the heavier equipments from the building. The second-story contains two rooms; one is the sleeping room of the men, the other has spare cots for rescued people, and is also used for storage. The more commodious stations have two additional rooms—a square room and a kitchen. In localities where good water cannot be otherwise obtained cisterns are provided for water caught from the roof. There surmounts every station a lookout or observatory, in which a day watch is kept. The roofs upon the stations on those portions of the coast exposed to view from the sea are usually painted dark red, which makes them distinguishable a long distance off shore. They are also marked by a flagstaff sixty feet high, used in signaling passing vessels by the international code.

The stations (other than the house of refuge) are generally equipped with two surf boats (supplied with oars, life boat compass and other outfits), a boat carriage, two sets of breeches-buoy apparatus (including a Lyle gun and accessories), a cart for the transportation of the apparatus, a life-car, twenty cork jackets, two heaving sticks, a dozen Coston signals, a dozen signal rockets, a set of the signal flags of the international code, a medicine chest with contents, a barometer, a thermometer, patrol lanterns, patrol checks or patrol clocks, the requisite furniture for rude housekeeping by the crew and for the succor of rescued people, fuel and oil, tools for the repair of the boats and apparatus and for minor repairs to the buildings, and the necessary books and stationery.

At some of the stations the Hunt gun and projectiles are supplied, and at a few the Cunningham rocket apparatus. To facilitate the transportation of boats and apparatus to scenes of shipwreck a pair of horses is also provided at stations where they cannot be hired, and to those stations where the supplies, mails, etc., have to be brought by water, a supply boat is furnished.

All the stations on the ocean coast of Long Island, twenty-nine stations on the coast of New Jersey, nine stations on the coast between Cape Henlopen and Cape Charles, and all the stations between Cape Henry and Hatteras inlet are connected by telephone lines.

The station buildings upon the coast are all constructed with a view to withstand the severest tempests. Those located—as many necessarily are—where they are liable to be undermined or swept from their positions by the ravages of storms and tidal waves, are so strongly put together that they may be overthrown and sustain but trifling injury. There are instances on record where they have been carried a long distance inland—in one case a half a mile—without sustaining material damage. This substantial construction also enables them to be easily and cheaply moved when threatened by the gradual encroachment of the sea, which, upon many sections of the coast, effects in the course of years great changes in the configuration of the coast line.

At Louisville, Ky., are dangerous falls in the Ohio River, across which a dam has been constructed. Navigation there is dangerous, and a station is established. The floating station at Louisville is a scow-shaped hull, on which is a house of two stories, surmounted by a lookout. Besides the housekeeping furniture there are but few equipments; two boats, called life skiffs, and two reels, each with a capacity to hold a coil of five-inch manilla rope, and so placed in the boat room that a boat can be speedily run out from either, or, if desired, that they can be run out of the boat room, with the lines upon them, for use elsewhere. The station is usually moored above the dam at a place which will afford the readiest access to boats meeting with accident, but it can be towed from place to place when necessity requires, as was the case in the great floods of 1883-'84, when it was of incalculable service in rescuing people from the upper stories and roofs of their inundated dwellings, and in distributing food to the famishing. On these two calamitous occasions the crew of this station rescued and took to places of safety over 800 imperiled persons—men, women and children—among them many sick and infirm—and supplied food and other necessities to more than 10,000.

The number of men composing the crew of a station is determined by the number of oars required to pull the largest boat belonging to it. There are some five-oared boats in the Atlantic stations, but at all of them there is at least one of six oars. Six men, therefore, make up the regular crews of these stations, but a seventh man is added on the first of December, so that during the most rigorous portion of the season a man may be left ashore to assist in the launching and beaching of the boat and to see that the station is properly prepared for the comfortable reception of his comrades and the rescued people they bring with them on their return from a wreck; also to aid in doing the extra work that severe weather necessitates. Where the self-righting and self-bailing boat, which pulls eight oars, is used, mostly at the lake stations, a corresponding number of men is employed.

THE BREECHES BUOY.

The crews are selected by the keepers from able-bodied and experienced surfmen residing in the vicinity of the respective stations.

Each station has a keeper who has direct control of all its affairs. The position held by this officer will be recognized at once as one of the most important in the service. He is, therefore, selected with the greatest care. The indispensable qualifications for appointment are that he shall be of good character and habits, not less than twenty-one nor more than forty-five years of age; have sufficient education to be able to transact the station business; be able-bodied, physically sound, and a master of boat-craft and surfing.

Upon original entry into the service a surfman must not be over forty-five years of age, and sound in body, being subjected to a rigid physical examination as to expertness in the management of boats and matters of that character by the inspector of the district.

THE MORTAR.

A Musical Mousetrap.

Acting upon the idea that mice are very sensitive to music a Belgian manufacturer has substituted a musical mousetrap for the common trap. Instead of baiting the apparatus with a bit of cheese or lard the inventor has hidden in a double bottom a small music box, which plays automatically various popular airs of the country. The mice, he insists, are drawn irresistibly toward the music box, and in order to hear better they step into the trap and find themselves prisoners!

A Woman Pipe Thief.

The French have produced the most remarkable kleptomaniac on record. This is an old lady named Bide, whose passion for smoking has impelled her to pilfer pipes from Parisian shops with such industry that no fewer than 2600 were found in her lodgings. All were meerschaums, and thirty-nine were well colored.

TINIEST HORSE IN THE WORLD.

A Shetland Pony That is no Bigger Than a St. Bernard Dog.

The tiniest horse in the world is only twenty-one inches in height, and is the property of the Marchese Carcano, a celebrated nobleman horse fancier, whose four-in-hand of small Shetland ponies have taken first prizes at every horse fair in Europe for four or five years.

SMALLEST HORSE COMPARED WITH A DOG.

The Marchese Carcano told the Rome correspondent of the New York World that he is about to make a tour of the world with his team of Shetland ponies, and will also take with him his smallest horse, Leo, which has won the gold medal at the Milan.

Leo, the smallest horse, is a full-grown animal which has been reared on the stock farms of the Marchese, and is the surprising result of a number of interesting experiments. The smallest Shetland ponies are never under eight hands high, which is equal to thirty-two inches, and is eleven inches taller than Leo. The latter is no less remarkable for his perfect symmetry than for his minute proportions. He is a beautiful chestnut, with shaggy tail, which reaches almost to the ground. His neck measures ten inches, and his head from his face is just about six inches. From his forelegs to the hindlegs Leo measures just as much as his height, and his chunky legs are exactly ten inches long.

What Some Plates Cost.

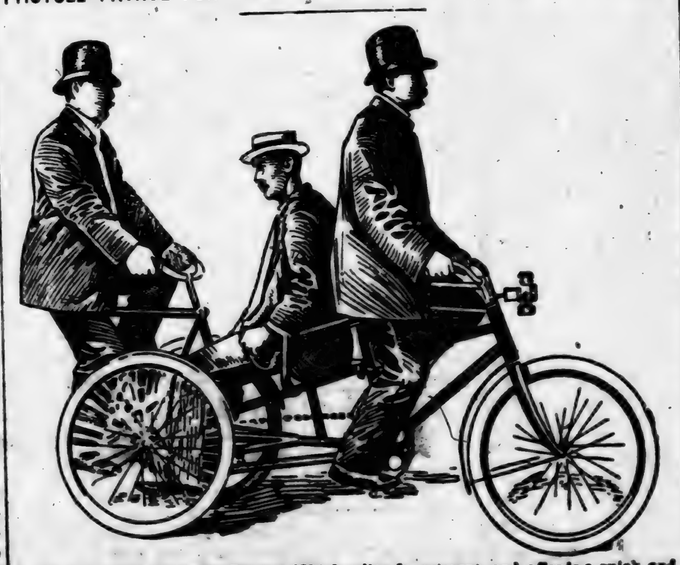
The plates that are most popular among multi-millionaires are of Minton ware. They cost $2740 each. A plate of plain gold costs just about the same sum. They are very handsome, as they well might be at the price. These gems for the tables of the rich have an exquisite painting in the centre of each. They are painted by the celebrated Boulliniere, and the designs are taken from old miniatures. The coloring of these little pictures is simply exquisite, and every tiny detail of the face, hair and costume is worked out with the daintiness of perfection. The picture is surrounded by a lace-like pattern in raised acid gold. The edges of the plates are open work in a lace design, decorated with a running pattern in gold.

The Bishop and His Bun.

The Bishop of Worcester, England, once had occasion to travel through Banbury by rail. Being desirous to test and at the same time to encourage the far-famed industry of that town, and the train having stopped for a short time at the station, he beckoned to a small boy standing near at hand and inquired the price of the celebrated buns. "Threepence each," said the boy. The Bishop thereupon handed him sixpence and desired him to bring one to the car, adding: "And with the other threepence you may buy one for yourself." The boy shortly returned, complacently munching his Banbury, and handing the threepence in coppers to the Bishop, exclaimed: "There was only one left, guv'nor."—Baptist Union.

Five and a half ounces of grapes are required to make one glass of good wine.

TYICYCLE PATROL FOR TAKING PRISONERS TO THE POLICE STATION.



It is in active use by the Dayton (Ohio) police department, and affords a quick and convenient method of handling an arrest.

Anecdote and Incident

The publisher of Bentley's Miscellany was telling Douglas Jerrold of the doubts he had about the name of the magazine. "I had thought once," said the publisher, "of calling it the Wits' Miscellany." "Well," rejoined Jerrold, "you needn't have gone to the other extreme."

Canon Knox-Little told a story once at a church congress of a lych-gate in front of a beautiful church, which had been restored and made very nice. There was painted over the door, "This is the Gate of Heaven," and underneath was the large notice, "Go round the other way."

A good Highland minister was endeavoring to steer a boat-load of city young ladies to a landing-place. A squall was bursting; the steering was difficult. One of the girls annoyed him by jumping up and calling anxiously, "Oh, where are we going to?" "If you do not sit down and keep still, my young leddy," said the minister-pilot, succinctly, "that will verra greatly depend on how you were brought up."

A burglar in Germany, passing through a room where a boy lay in bed, explained to him that he was the devil, and having thus frightened him, as he flattered himself, into a condition of silence and immobility, went his way after the silver. But the boy, who was a religious character, presently said to himself: "If I should kill the devil there would be no more sin," and creeping to where his father's gun lay, took it and shot the burglar. He now believes that the devil is dead.

An English peer, for some offense, was called out by a politician, and promptly responded to the challenge. On arriving at home again after the duel, his lordship gave a guinea to the coachman who had driven him to and from the ground. The driver appears to have been an exceptionally honest, simple man. He was surprised by the largeness of the sum presented, and said, "My lord, I only took you to ——." "Yes, yes; I know that. But the guinea is for bringing me back."

Ellen Beach Yaw is much entertained when she is at her home in Southern California. Recently a yachting-party was made up in her honor, and a cruise was taken on the channel. Miss Yaw became seasick and took to her berth. One of her entertainers, soon afterward, went in to inquire how the guest was feeling, and heard her humming a lullaby in a most peculiar tone. "H'sh!" said her maid, "don't disturb Miss Yaw now, she is very sick." "But she is singing!" cried the visitor. "Yes, I know," answered the girl, "but Miss Yaw moans in tune that way so it won't disturb anybody else."

The queen was once informed by the manager of her Shaw farm that a Scottish farmer was a breeder of superior collie dogs, and she thereupon expressed a wish to possess one of them. Accordingly, the farmer forwarded two beautiful dogs, and her majesty gave orders that the next time he came to the farm he should immediately be taken up to the castle. The farmer was somewhat uneasy as to how he should comport himself in the presence of royalty, and the manager put him through his facings. At last the fateful day arrived, and he was ushered into the presence of the queen. Her majesty shook hands with him, and said: "I have to thank you for the two beautiful collies you sent me!" And to this gracious remark the farmer replied: "Touts, touts, wumman! haud yer tongue! What's the maitter o' a pair o' dowgs between you and me?"

The Duke of Wellington was a great stickler for punctilio in what seemed to him the proper places. When the regiment of his son, Lord Douro, was quartered at Dover, the duke was staying at Walmer Castle, and the officers rode over and left their cards, as a matter of form. Soon after came an invitation from the Duke of Wellington inviting all the officers to dine, but ignoring his own son. When Lord Douro asked for an explanation, the duke gave it thus, with great good humor: "I make no distinctions in this service. Those gentlemen had paid me the compliment of a visit, and I invited them to dinner. You were not among them, so I omitted you in the invitation."

A Gulf line special, filled with the officers of the road on a tour of inspection, was flagged by some men working on a section near Colorado Springs. Shocked by the suddenness of the stop, all of the officers rushed to the rear platform, where the men were congregated, to learn the cause of the hold-up, each apprehensive that a wreck had occurred on the line in the vicinity. Mr. Hartwell, the paymaster, was the first to inquire of the man nearest him, a raw-boned recruit from Tipperary, who had not been in the service of the company more than a fortnight. "There's bin no accident, yer honor," said the Irishman; "I jist wanted to inquire of yes whin the paycar'll be along." There was some wiring engaged in at the next stop, and Pat's solicitude for the arrival of the paycar was relieved by the prompt receipt of his pay-check.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 8 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:03 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

GRAPE GROWING AND WINE MAKING.

At pruning time of the third season the horizontal arms should be cut away just beyond the first lateral, which should then be cut back to about four feet and tied to the wire in the place of the arm, just removed, and will become the fruit bearing cane for the next season. From now on the treatment of the vine and its cultivation remains the same except as to fertilizers; here we should use bone meal one season and wood ashes the next. We undertake to cultivate the vineyard from five to six inches deep, but oftentimes find that the roots of strong varieties have taken possession of the ground and force us to compromise with a cultivation of one inch or even less.

In feeble growing varieties, such as Delaware, and even Catawba, it is best to lose one year; the first year at planting cutting back to one bud and that fall to two, letting in reality the third year take the place of the second, etc.

The limited time allowed me will not admit of dealing with the various diseases of the vine, yet I cannot abandon the subject without touching upon rot. I have experimented with various remedies; sulphate of copper, soot and cinders, as well as coal ashes, have all been given a trial; of these soot thickly sprinkled on the ground while the vine is in bloom has perhaps brought the best results, but I find clean culture and bagging the fruit to be the best and cheapest preventives. The bags should be put on early after blooming, a good hand should properly put on from 800 to 1,000 per day. By extra care these bags can be used a second season, but I can't believe they will then be as effective. A vineyard properly cultivated, pruned and trained, is an object worthy of admiration, but it will be found that eternal vigilance only is the price of fine fruit, and this we will now proceed to gather and pack for market. Never gather grapes while the dew is on the vine or directly after a rain; gather today for tomorrow's shipments—it will give the fruit an opportunity to cool; clip off all unsound or cracked berries and pack only well filled bunches; these should be so arranged as to fit in close, having all the stems down or out of sight. Three to five pound baskets are the best size for early grapes. My experience is that three pound baskets, neatly packed, will bring as much money as five pounds—in fact, I have had both sold side by side for the same price. Twelve three pound baskets can be packed in a crate, and make a handsome package, light enough to be handled with care.

WINE CULTURE OR MAKING.

This, with me, has been carried on in a primitive kind of way, which would cause a broad smile to illumine the countenance of the professional vintner, yet I have obtained satisfactory results at a small cost, and what I am now doing on an enlarged scale can be done in a small way on every farm in the State. The first requisite for wine making is a clean, dry cellar, with a temperature not to exceed seventy degrees; this, where we only intend to make a few barrels, can be built under the house; a cellar ten by fifteen feet can be bricked above ground to the height of four feet and cemented to walls under ground three feet, for less than sixty dollars; such a cellar will hold fifteen barrels, and was just what I used two years ago. A first-rate vat can be improvised out of whisky barrels, while alcohol barrels will give us a cheap substantial cask. Whisky or rum barrels should not be used for casks on account of flavoring the wine. An improved Excelsior press and grinder can be laid down in Central Georgia for $28, while an outlay of $5 more will furnish us with a good saccharometer and acidemeter.

The arrangement of vats consists in taking one head out of whatever number of whisky barrels you may need, thoroughly washing them and nailing four upright cleats, of say one inch in thickness and four inches long, to the lower inside of the barrel preparatory to receiving a false bottom, which can readily be made from poplar slats one inch by three, with space of quarter of an inch between slats so as to allow must to ferment and pass through with ease; the space between the false bottom and the bottom of the barre. can be filled with clean dry oat straw so as to filter the wine after fermentation; a hole should be bored in the side of the barrel about two inches from the bottom and a faucet inserted. The vat is now ready for use, and should be placed on a rack high enough to admit a bucket under the faucet. Having gathered the fruit free from dew or rain, grapes can now be ground, taking care not to put in green or decayed berries; the barrel or vat can be filled to within eight inches of the top, when another false head with a number of holes bored in it should be inserted; this will be kept in position by the contraction of the barrel toward the end, and is intended to keep the pomace well under the must, the holes allowing its passage during active fermentation, which usually lasts from forty to fifty hours, at the end of which the must or wine, as it is then, will have acquired a rough or bitter taste, and should be drawn off and put in casks. Alcohol barrels, properly cleaned, will be found to answer the purpose well. Fill these to overflowing with the wine, equalizing the darker juice pressed among the different barrels; place on bunghole half a dozen or so grape leaves and a small sand bag about four inches square, and let it work off all pomace, etc.; the barrel should be re-filled every morning, as long as active fermentation continues, and new leaves placed under sand bag when necessary. At the expiration of fifteen or twenty days you can bung up your barrels, and then allow them to remain quiet until, say December or January, when the wine should be racked off into clean barrels, taking care not to disturb the lees or even allow muddy wine to be put into the new barrels, which should again be bunged up and allowed to remain until after the second fermentation, which will take place during the following summer. After the wine has become still, and has been allowed time to fine, it should be racked off again, taking even greater pains than before with the casks; these should be thoroughly rinsed until every particle of the lees is out, and then, if necessary, sulphured; the wine should now remain quiet until the following spring, when it can be either bottled or racked off into shipping packages.

Up to now we have been dealing with dry wine made from normal, or properly balanced, must. Should our season be unpropitious, this will not be its condition, and it is here that the saccharometer and acidemeter can be used to advantage. Should your must contain a greater amount of acid than is necessary, and should this not be rectified by the addition of sugar and water, you will have an acrid, unpalatable wine, but properly treated, it will be palatable and wholesome.

Again, should we desire a sweet instead of a dry wine, this can be done by the addition of sugar alone, which in all instances should be added before fermentation begins.

This subject could furnish food for talk for a much longer time than I am expected to occupy, hence I have passed over it hurriedly. Wine-making is a study, and every day brings forth new conditions and requires different treatment; experience alone can teach us when and how to act so as to obtain best results. With increased production I have had to abandon much of the primitive plan just described, but the result is no better, and where I only make from ten to twenty barrels of wine each season I would search no further.

Bryan's Filial Piety.

W. J. Bryan has offered a large sum of money to Ewing College, at Ewing, Franklin county, Ill., to be known as the Mary Elizabeth Bryan prize fund. The income is to be used annually during commencement week in cash prizes for the best essays on the science of government. Mr. Bryan's mother was a student at Ewing College. His sister was also a student there. Judge Silas Bryan was a strong supporter of the school. Ewing is a Baptist college, with large real estate holdings and handsome, commodious buildings. Mr. Bryan gave this fund to the college on account of his mother's former connection with the school.

Both Men are Dead.

Constable William Limbs, son of a justice of the peace of Powersville, in Houston county, Ga., and Barker Amos, colored, fought a desperate duel Friday afternoon at the home of Amos, about two miles from Powersville. As a result both men are dead. Limbs was shot through the heart with a load of buck shot and Amos was killed by three bullets from his victim's pistol. Young Limbs was only twenty-seven years of age and was very popular in the district in which he lived. There is much excitement.

Ex-Senator Paddock Dead.

Ex-Senator A. S. Paddock died suddenly of heart disease in Beatrice, Neb., at 1 o'clock Sunday morning.

THE FIELDS OF CLOVER.

Oh, for one more happy day,
To run and romp and play,
Out in the fields, where over and over
I could roll once more in the fragrant clover!
For never was a joy
Like being a boy,
Out in the fields of clover.

Oh, for one more barefoot run,
After the long hot day is done,
Down in the fields of fragrant clover,
While by my side my old dog Rover
Runs after the cows
Who stop to browse,
Out in the fields of clover!

Oh, for one more vigorous swim
In the deep old pool where the light is dim,
Where down I plunge, over and over,
And when I come up, I smell the clover,
As the wind blows fresh
On my naked flesh,
Out from the fields of clover!

Oh, for one more rest at night
With my heart as free and light
As in the days now long passed over
When I played in the fields of fragrant clover!
For never was joy,
Like being a boy,
Out in the fields of clover!
—Everywhere.

HUMOROUS.

Bobby—Pa, what is an heir-at-law?
Pa—Usually the lawyer, Bobby.

"In my veins," said the mosquito proudly, "flows the blood of the best families."

"Say, pa, what kind of pans do miners use when panning gold?" "Dust pans, my son."

"There is only one way to tell a mad dog. "How's that?" "Tell him by a long-distance telephone."

"How would you destroy the English sparrows, professor?" "Make it fashionable to wear them on women's hats."

"What do you consider the most important preparation for a family picnic?" "Finding a man who is willing to carry the coffee-pot."

"They say Nancy cried for two days after her wedding." "What on earth was the trouble?" "The only piece of cut glass she received was a rolling-pin."

Wife—How people gaze at my new dress. I presume they wonder if I've been shopping in Paris. Husband—More likely they wonder if I've been robbing a bank.

The Sunday school class was singing "I want to be an angel." "Why don't you sing louder, Bobby?" asked the teacher. "I'm singing as loud as I feel," explained Bobby.

When Delia meets me with a kiss
Her tender greeting soothes me not;
For well I know the truth is this:
She wants some money—wants a lot.

Mrs. Justwed—How do you like the cakes I made for your breakfast this morning. Mr. Justwed (with a groan)—Well, I used to think a person couldn't eat his cake and have it too.

Husband—Dearest Mathilde, I have made up my mind to grant all your wishes. You shall go to the mountains six weeks, you shall have a new dress and the parlor shall be supplied with new rococo furniture. Wife—Oh, Charles! What have you been doing?

"Where was the prince wounded?" asked the friend of one of the seconds in a political duel. "Where was he wounded?" repeated the second, absently, as he looked up from a mass of manuscript. "If I am not mistaken it was about the beginning of the last paragraph in the second column."

As the man in the white flannel suit went by she turned away and also turned up her nose. "He doesn't amount to anything as a tennis player," she said contemptuously. "How do you know?" demanded her country cousin, who was not posted in such matters. "Why, he doesn't turn up the bottoms of his trousers," she replied with conviction.

New Way to Light Matches.

A profitable noonday pastime among the gamins who frequent the vicinity of Reading Terminal never fails to draw a large and interested crowd, says the Philadelphia Press. One of the boys will lay ten matches in an even row on the hard asphalt. The heads of the matches all point the same way, and the matches are about an inch apart. Then the youngster swings a cord on the end of which is fastened a piece of lead.

Swinging the cord rapidly, he handles it so deftly that he hits at will the head of each match and sets it blazing. He makes an agreement with the crowd that if he succeeds in igniting in this manner each of the ten matches without missing he is to have ten cents. Usually the business men who watch the performance are so well pleased that the gamin gets considerably more than a dime for his trouble and skill.

Clocks That Turn Out the Lights.

In these days of electricity it is not essential to have somebody turn out the lights. Time switches are made which can be attached to a clock and made to turn out electric lights at any desired hour. Suppose, for instance, the lights are in a show window, and it is desired to put them out at midnight. At that hour the clock closes a circuit, permitting the passing of an electric current to the switch, which, thus released, cuts off the electric light current, and so puts out the lights—New York Sun.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We sell the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAING WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades. Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00,

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

B. P. Pearson has commenced building a house.

Axel Langville's cottage is inclosed.

From a letter from J. F. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia L. and I. Association, we learn that he arrived in Boone, Ia., in good condition.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m..

Is there any one who can improve upon the weather? At least we don't think so.

The rye that was sown in the hotel grounds sprouted and was two inches above the ground within a week after it was sown.

Painters have been at work during the week painting the depot.

Exclusive of the large cities, Thorsby has the handsomest depot on the line.

He who cannot wait, never gets any good thing.

The Thorsby Literary Circle meets next Friday evening.

The fellow that does not want to work, yet wears a wide expanse of shirt bosom, is the fellow that talks the loudest.

Plant, beets, turnips and radishes for a late crop.

They have had snow storms in Minnesota already. We had a quiet and gentle rain.

Charles Forsman arrived last Monday from Meridian, Miss., where he is working for Oscar Lillybeck, a manufacturer of family medicines.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Monday.

F. A. Carlson took a trip to Clanton last Monday.

Intelligent work always wins the day.

Sam Jones' Birthday.

Saturday, at Cartersville, Ga., Rev. Sam P. Jones celebrated his 50th birthday with a notable gathering at his home. There was present fifty guests, including millionaire manufacturers, bankers, merchants, prominent divines, distinguished professors, newspaper men and railroad magnates. An elegant dinner was served, at which toasts were drank in water to Sam Jones as a preacher, as a humorist, as a newspaper man, as a lecturer and as a friend. Mr. Jones replied in a most feeling address. Many handsome presents were given Mr. Jones and he received congratulatory telegrams from prominent people in a number of cities. There was a reception at his home in the evening.

Weyler May Go Home.

Gen. Weyler, Saturday night, received telegrams from the government at Madrid informing him that he will be permitted to embark for Spain at any time and upon any steamer he may prefer. The dispatches also contained instructions to the secretary general of the goverment, Senor Gamundi, who recently tendered his resignation, and to the provincial governors, whose resignations have been placed in the hands of the Spanish government, to reman at their posts until they shall receive further orders.

New York's Poll.

The New York World has completed its poll of the mayoralty preferences of the Greater New York voters, having obtained 170,458 ballots. Of these Van Wyck, Tammany, has 59,580; Seth Low, Citizens' Union, 40,017; Henry George, Jefferson Democrat, 34,037; Gen. Tracy, Republican. 27,780; Patrick Gleason, Independent, 9,044.

Brazilian Rebellion Ended.

The Brazilian legation at London, Eng., Friday, received a telegram from the government at Rio de Janeiro stating that Canudos, the headquarters of the religious fanatic, led by Antonio El Conselheiro, was captured, after a campaign in which over 3,000 Brazilian officers and soldiers were killed, wounded or invalided. The disorder at Canudos is dead.

A Fireman Killed.

As a passenger train northbound was backing toward Selma, on the Mobile & Birmingham railroad, Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the engine jumped the track and turned over. Fireman James Godley, of Mobile, was crushed to death, and Engineer O. J. Munn, of Selma, badly injured. The injured man was taken to Selma for treatment.

A Defaulting Treasurer Confesses.

Arthur T. Feaster, defaulting treasurer of Brevard county, Fla., has been suspended by Gov. Bloxham. When arrested he confessed his guilt, waived examination and gave bond. His shortage will exceed $12,000 of county funds.

An Express Driver Commits Suicide.

Robert Newlin, single, 28 years old, driver for the American Express Company, at Galveston, Texas, killed himself Friday by an overdose of morphine, taken with suicidal intent. He was short in his accounts about $50.

ING MATERIAL,

ent Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
er. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

ALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
he best of everything the Cheapest.

artment stores are over loaded
gains with everything in the
erchandise, all under one roof.
r store headquarters when in
ham.

nen & Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

OMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

he FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
not afford to overlook
CK WE ARE SHOWING.
E BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.
rtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.
ght for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

TER ZINSZER'S,
niture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
N, - ALABAMA.

L CONCORDIA,

OHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

Y, ALABAMA.

TES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

S. P. Pearson has commenced building a house.

Axel Langville's cottage is inclosed.

From a letter from J. F. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia L. and I. Association, we learn that he arrived in Boone, Ia., in good condition.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

Is there any one who can improve upon the weather? At least we don't think so.

The rye that was sown in the hotel grounds sprouted and was two inches above the ground within a week after it was sown.

Painters have been at work during the week painting the depot.

Exclusive of the large cities, Thorsby has the handsomest depot on the line.

He who cannot wait, never gets any good thing.

The Thorsby Literary Circle meets next Friday evening.

The fellow that does not want to work, yet wears a wide expanse of shirt bosom, is the fellow that talks the loudest.

Plant, beets, turnips and radishes for a late crop.

They have had snow storms in Minnesota already. We had a quiet and gentle rain.

Charles Forsman arrived last Monday from Meridian, Miss., where he is working for Oscar Lillybeck, a manufacturer of family medicines.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Monday.

F. A. Carlson took a trip to Clanton last Monday.

Intelligent work always wins the day.

Sam Jones' Birthday.

Saturday, at Cartersville, Ga., Rev. Sam P. Jones celebrated his 50th birthday with a notable gathering at his home. There was present fifty guests, including millionaire manufacturers, bankers, merchants, prominent pivines, distinguished professors, newspaper men and railroad magnates. An elegant dinner was served, at which toasts were drank in water to Sam Jones as a preacher, as a humorist, as a newspaper man, as a lecturer and as a friend. Mr. Jones replied in a most feeling address. Many handsome presents were given Mr. Jones and he received congratulatory telegrams from prominent people in a number of cities. There was a reception at his home in the evening.

Weyler May Go Home.

Gen. Weyler, Saturday night, received telegrams from the government at Madrid informing him that he will be permitted to embark for Spain at any time and upon any steamer he may prefer. The dispatches also contained instructions to the secretary general of the goverment, Senor Gamundi, who recently tendered his resignation, and to the provincial governors, whose resignations have been placed in the hands of the Spanish government, to reman at their posts until they shall receive further orders.

New York's Poll.

The New York World has completed its poll of the mayoralty preferences of the Greater New York voters, having obtained 170,458 ballots. Of these Van Wyck, Tammany, has 59,580; Seth Low, Citizens' Union, 40,017; Henry George, Jefferson Democrat, 34,037; Gen. Tracy, Republican. 27,780; Patrick Gleason, Independent, 9,044.

Brazilian Rebellion Ended.

The Brazilian legation at London, Eng., Friday, received a telegram from the government at Rio de Janeiro stating that Canudos, the headquarters of the religious fanatic, led by Antonio El Conselheiro, was captured, after a campaign in which over 3,000 Brazilian officers and soldiers were killed, wounded or invalided. The disorder at Canudos is dead.

A Fireman Killed.

As a passenger train northbound was backing toward Selma, on the Mobile & Birmingham railroad, Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, the engine jumped the track and turned over. Fireman James Godley, of Mobile, was crushed to death, and Engineer O. J. Munn, of Selma, badly injured. The injured man was taken to Selma for treatment.

A Defaulting Treasurer Confesses.

Arthur T. Feaster, defaulting treasurer of Brevard county, Fla., has been suspended by Gov. Bloxham. When arrested he confessed his guilt, waived examination and gave bond. His shortage will exceed $12,000 of county funds.

An Express Driver Commits Suicide.

Robert Newlin, single, 28 years old, driver for the American Express Company, at Galveston, Texas, killed himself Friday by an overdose of morphine, taken with suicidal intent. He was short in his accounts about $50.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

A NAVAL RENDEZVOUS TO BE ESTABLISHED AT SAN FRANCISCO.

A New Jersey Man Murders His Mother and Grandmother---A Snowstorm in Texas --- Double Shooting On a Wyoming Ranch---Want an Investigation.

A Snow Storm in Texas.

Passengers who arrived at San Antonio, Tex., on the Southern Pacific train from the west report that they passed through a severe snow storm near Alpine, Tex., about 300 miles west of San Antonio, Wednesday.

Spaniards Arrest Two Women.

The police of Guines, province of Havana, Friday arrested and imprisoned Senorita Blanca Ortega, a young woman of distinguished family, and Senorita Vargina Castellanos. They are both charged with conspiring against the government.

A Lucky Fellow.

By the death of his father in Scotland, George Burns, until recently a fireman on the revenue cutter Grant, Seattle, receiving a salary of $28 per month, became one of the four heirs to an estate valued at $1,000,000. He will return home and secure his portion of the estate.

Want an Investigation.

The Indiana Presbyterian synod has adopted the report of the committee on temperance recommending that the synod send up an overture to the general assembly for an investigation of the report that liquor is sold at the Princeton inn, the resort of the students at Princeton University.

A San Francisco Failure.

J. J. Grooms, the hatter, and one of the managers of the National Athletic Club, at San Francisco, Cal., filed a petition in insolvency Friday and announced his failure for $30,000, with $12,000 assets. The action was forced by the fact that two of his smallest creditors placed attachments on his store Thursday and had a receiver put in charge.

New Treatment for Mr. Rouss' Eyes.

From the far east a man has come to practice an ancient medical art upon New York's blind millionaire, Charles Broadway Rouss. He is Dr. Guelph Norman, of Burmah, and he has had Mr. Rouss for a patient for one week. Mr. Rouss says he can now discern a man's hand. The doctor applies a colorless liquid to the eyes and massages the patients temple. He wants four weeks to cure Mr. Rouss.

Double Shooting on a Wyoming Ranch.

News of a double shooting at the ranch of Robert Hereford, on the Wind River reservation, 25 miles north of Lander, Wyo., reached Lander, Thursday. While a dance was in progress at Mr. Hereford's, a Mexican, who had too much whisky aboard, tried to shoot out the lights, but missed them and shot the wife of Mr. Hereford, fatally injuring her. Mr. Hereford then shot the Mexican, but whether fatally or not is unknown.

Knoxville's Carnival.

Knoxville's second annual free street fair and trade carnival closed Thursday night, after four days of successful events. Friday afternoon came the grand flower parade, in which the society set took part. Friday night closed the carnival after a grand illuminated parade, which was more than one hour passing a given point. At the historical ball last Friday night Miss Pauline Woodruff was crowned queen of the Greater Knoxville. During the carnival the roads carried 75,000 people to Knoxville.

The Baggage Agents.

The American Association of General Baggage Agents, in session, has adopted the rules for the transportation of dead bodies recommended by the joint conference of health officers, funeral directors and general baggage agents at Cleveland, O., June 9, 1897, and corrected and approved by the national conference of state boards of health at Nashville, August 19, 1867, and has appointed committees to confer with state and provincial health officers, and to ascertain what measures are necessary in such states and provinces to give effect to the rules.

Should Have Spoken Sooner.

Dr. Guiteras, the United States marine hospital service yellow fever expert, who has been investigating yellow fever cases at Galveston and Houston, and who has declared yellow fever to exist at both places, has left for his home in Philadelphia. Immediately after his departure the local board of health of Houston, Galveston and other infected cities in the state held meetings, and Thursday informed the governor that Guiteras had spread a libel by declaring yellow fever to be where none exists.

Guatemalan Insurgents Still Fighting.

According to advices received at San Francisco from Guatemala, the insurgents' army is still intact and has not met with defeat, the evacuation of Quesaltenango being merely a strategic movement on its part. The report that Prospero Morales had sought refuge in Mexico is emphatically denied and it is announced that he is at the head of his troops at San Marcos and within 15 miles of the city of Guatemala. The announcement is also made that Feliciano Aguiles has been named as provisional president by the insurgents, who are determined to revenge the death of their friends at Barios' hands.

A Red Cross Jag.

A sensation was sprung in Bristol, Tenn., Thursday, when it became known that Mrs. Mackay, a member of the Red Cross order, who recently came from New York to Bristol to establish a home for fallen women, had been in a beastly state of intoxication for two days. She went to one of the saloons and imbibed freely of intoxicants. Mrs. Mackay had won the confidence of the best people of Bristol, and they contributed $2,000 to establish the proposed home. The home had been open only one day when Mrs. Mackay forfeited her right to the esteem she had won as a rescue woman.

Another Rate War.

The Gulf railroad Friday announced a sweeping cut from Colorado common points to Galveston, to meet the all rail reductions in freight rates and to maintain the differential. The most conservative freight agents agree in characterizing the situation as serious. In the opinion of the local roads and General Agent Hickling, it means a revision of all water line seaboard tariffs, as the latter will undoubtedly maintain their differential and are now revising their tariffs to be published shortly with startling reductions.

Murdered His Mother and Grandmother

Eli Shaw was taken into custody by the police officials Friday afternoon and formally charged with the murder of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Shaw, and grandmother, Mrs. Emma Zane, which occurred in Camden, N. J., Tuesday morning. The arrest was based on newly discovered evidence, including the finding of a 32-calibre revolver, of which two chambers had been fired, at the bottom of a chimney. The pistol was thrown into the chimney through a stove-pipe hole in the room in the third story, which had been occupied by Shaw. The police also discovered, upon close examination of the floor of Shaw's room, several blood prints. Shaw was found at the home of a cousin, entertaining his sweetheart, whom he was to have married Saturday. When charged with the crime Shaw protested his innocence and in answer to the question as to the ownership of the revolver said it belonged to him. He grew pale and reeled against the side of his cell, talking incoherently. Prosecutor Jenkins rigidly cross-examined Shaw for three hours. When he left Shaw's cell the prosecutor stated he felt sure he had the right man. The motive for the crime, he said, was doubtless the inheretance which would fall to him on the death of his grandmother and mother, in order to be married. His salary was small and he had made arrangements to rent an expensive house.

Chas. A Dana Dead.

Charles A Dana, editor of the New York Sun, died at his home in Glen Cove, Long Island, at 1.20 o'clock last Sunday afternoon. Mr. Dana's death had been expected for several hours, and his family and physicians were at his bedside when the end came. His condition had been such for several months that the members of his family had kept themselves in constant readiness to go to his bedside at any moment. The cause of Mr. Dana's death was cirrhosis of the liver. On June 9 he was at his office apparently strong and healthy. The next day he was taken ill and he never afterwards visited New York. He was 78 years old.

New Line of Steamers.

A dispatch dated Chicago Saturday says: "Arrangements have been made by the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf railroad with the Atlantic & Mexican Gulf Steamship Company for two steamers each month between Port Arthur, Tampico, Vera Cruz and Progresso. Negotiations are in progress for the establishment of regular service between Port Arthur and Europe.

An American Tough in Jail.

An American named John Harkins, alias "Yankee Jack," who is said to be well known on the American turf, was charged at Mariborough street police court London Saturday, with being with others in a violent attack upon some detectives, and with rescuing a member of the gang which committed the Sunderland bank robbery in June last. Harkins was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

City Railway Receivership.

Judge Bryant of the federal court, has appointed R. B. Baer, of Houston, receiver of the Galveston City Railway, and has filed bond and taken charge. The receiver was appointed on complaint of the Guarantee Trust Company of New York.

More Troops to Be Sent to Cuba.

Reinforcements of Spanish troops for Cuba are being hurried forward by the military authorities. About 5,000 additional soldiers will leave Spain for that island before the end of the present month.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

The Militar Wochenblatt laments the slackness of the German people in supporting their navy. There are only thirty-four German warships, against England's 226, and to bring Germany up to the proper naval level at least 160 armorclads and cruisers are wanted. German marine trade has so increased within the last few decades that her interests are spread all over the world. There are 100,000 Germans on the West Coast of South America and in Central America, yet no German warships have appeared there since 1891. Whilst Frenchmen pay a sum about equal to $5 for the army and navy yearly, and the Englishmen about $4, the Germans pay about $3, of which only something less than a sum equal to fifty cents goes to the navy.

California's success in fruit culture has stimulated the people of neighboring States and Territories, having a somewhat similar favorable climate, to efforts in the same line. Colorado has advanced to the point of being a peach shipper this year, and New Mexico had its first annual fair and fruit show in Santa Fe on September 7. In soil and climate New Mexico is said to be exceptionally adapted for the production of the fruits of the temperate zone. It has much sunshine, and its soil is said to contain generous quantities of the elements needed in fruit growing. These conditions may apply with more force to the vine than to tree fruits. Already something has been done toward the production of grapes and wine, but in a crude way, and with no attempt to cultivate the best varieties. Competition in a State fruit show is expected to create a helpful rivalry in this particular.

According to an article in the Elec. tro-Technische Zeitschrift, experiments to telegraph without wires were made as early as 1842 by Morse, the next experimenters who published their results being Preece in 1882 and Stricker in 1889.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Cheapest in the South.

The Weekly Advertiser,
ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.

8 PAGES. 7 COLUMNS.
Issued on Friday.

This paper is now going to 10,000 Homes. Have it sent to yours. Only 50 cents for The Weekly Advertiser for twelve months. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address
THE ADVERTISER CO.,
Montgomery, Ala.

HOUSE
BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expense. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping agiong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY, ALA.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

Turnips Among Corn—Spreading Manure Sheep and Chickens on the Farm—Better Cows Need Better Care.

TURNIPS AMONG CORN.

There is no crop grown so easily and with so little cost as late-sown turnips in a field of well-cultivated corn. The shade of the corn will keep the turnips from growing much until the corn is cut. Possibly also their growth will be checked by the demand of the corn roots for plant food. But in the Indian summer that follows the first frost the turnips will make rapid growth, as they will then have all the land for their own use. The turnip will endure a pretty heavy frost, and grow again if warm weather follows it. But in our climate turnips cannot be left in the ground all winter as they are in England.

SPREADING MANURE.

An implement in some use among high-toned farmers hereabout is a patent manure-spreader. A sort of enlarged coffee-mill is attached to a loaded wagon, the manure is pitched into the hopper and a sheet of pulverized manure as wide as the wagon falls continuously until the load is used up—a very complete tool they say. I didn't have one of these, so I took a square 30-toothed drag to work up the manure I was putting on the meadows in the fall, and if not quite so good as the patent gimcrack, it is better than leaving the manure in lumps, as we are too apt to do. Big chunks, held together by straw, and others due to more or less complete drying, are rolled and crushed under the drag timbers, the teeth scatter them and work the manure into the soil, the seed in the manure gets a better hold, etc.

I manured a piece of soil in the fall, and when I ploughed it next spring for potatoes I noticed the soil under every chunk of manure was dead. Had it been left for hay it would have been full of bare spots. A good dragging would have saved most of the grass, and the more even distribution would have been good for the hay of itself. —E. S. Gilbert, in New York Tribune.

SHEEP AND CHICKENS ON THE FARM.

Sheep are especially sensitive to the kind of soil from which they are to feed. Some are better adapted to uplands or hills, and others to lower grounds and richer pastures. Some are better adapted to produce good mutton, others to produce finer and larger fleeces of higher-priced wool. The farmer's land and his markets for mutton and wool, and the special attention he can give his flock, should determine for him the kind of sheep he should select for the beginning of a new flock. Almost any kind that can live on his farm and under his care may pay expenses; but only the best breeds and those best adapted to his circumstances will afford the most profit, and these are the kinds he should purchase for a starter.

Sheep and chickens, when once established on a farm, hold their place for a long time. The more necessity, therefore, for making good selections in the beginning. Each man should determine beforehand what he intends to try to do, and then make his choice of breed in accordance with his plans, and work toward the end in view. Sheep and chickens may seem side stock-raising to farmers who raise corn and wheat by the hundreds of acres, but they often prove that the profits from these side stock-raisings add much to the pin-money of the farmer's wife and to the ready cash of the farmer himself, and that the time and expense used in furnishing a small herd of good sheep or a flock of good chickens for his wife and family to care for pay better than any other investments in time or money he has ever made on his farm. If the largest profit is to result, the best breeds must be selected and the best care must be used to accomplish what you have undertaken.

Select your sheep with care and judgment, and they will soon pay expenses.—Farm News.

BETTER COWS NEED BETTER CARE.

Many farmers think that if they only had the money to buy better cows they would then have no trouble in making money. But if the farmer's present stock is not constantly growing better it shows that it is as good as the care it gets. If he had cows that would yield much more than those he has now they would deteriorate until they reached his present standard. Care and feeding of the cow while bearing her young, and persistent milking of her during this period, have as much to do with making the calf a good milker as has the animal's pedigree. Scrub treatment of stock soon reduces it to the condition of scrubs. On the other hand, better care of the present stock will increase its capacity for producing milk and butter.—American Cultivator.

AMOUNT OF SEED PER ACRE.

The old rule for wheat seeding was two bushels of seed per acre. This was when the grain was sown by hand. After farmers began to drill wheat the amount of seed was generally decreased. One bushel and a half of wheat drilled in gave a more even and better stand than the larger amount sown by hand. But as the drill deposited the grain in hollows between ridges made by the tubes, many farmers thought that the seed was too crowded in these narrow rows, and diminished the amount still more. This was most often done when phosphate was drilled in with the seed. Five pecks of wheat per acre of large grains, thoroughly dried, was thought by many to be equal if drilled with phosphate to two bushels sown by hand. Much depends on the character of seed. As grain is often left in bins while damp, it heats so that its vitality is impaired. Much of this heated seed wheat fails to germinate. What does grow does not make so strong and vigorous a plant as it should. This wasted seed is by far the most expensive kind of fertilizer.

If even a bushel of sound, well-dried wheat is sown per acre and properly fertilized, it may be made to produce as large a crop as the greater amount of seed could do. The secret is as soon as the grain comes up to check leaf growth and encourage tillering from the root. Where only a single pair of leaves springs from the seed, either roll or harrow the surface soil, bruising and checking these leaves as they come above ground. This also stimulates root growth, sending up two or three new shoots, which have a spreading growth, falling down over the crown where the leaves join the root and protecting it from injury by the winter. Where the surface is thus cultivated, the roots make a horizontal growth which protects them from injury by freezing. It is the deep roots that are most likely to be snapped by alternate freezing and thawing of the soil which holds them. The result will be in the spring that there will be a far better stand of wheat on land thinly seeded, but cultivated so as to make it tiller, than where two bushels or more of wheat is sown per acre, and each grain is allowed to care for itself.

On very rich land in England as much as two and a half bushels and even three bushels is often sown per acre. But the English climate is so damp that probably much of its seed wheat does not germinate. Besides, seeding in England is usually done very late so that there is no chance for tillering in the fall. It is the custom there to hoe or cultivate the wheat in the spring. This probably causes the plants to tiller then, and with a favorable season very large crops are produced. Yet, if the seed be tested to show that all will grow, much less seed wheat need be used there than is commonly sown.—American Cultivator.

THE HOG.

The hog grows cheapest on the pasture and beside the fields that grow his grains. He is most profitable as a subordinate department, because he cannot consume the coarse fodders of the farm. He furnishes the best market in which to sell the by-products of the mill and dairy. He assimilates more of the most concentrated feedstuffs than any other animal of the farm. Quicker returns come from him than from horses, cattle or sheep. He pays the rents in European countries, lifts the mortgages in the Northern States, and in conjunction with the cow he will redeem the wornout cotton and tobacco fields of the South.

Avoid permanent residence for the hog; move him about, so that his environments may be clean and uncontaminated by germs that develop rapidly where they have suitable media. Avoid close breeding, as it intensifies predisposition to disease. Select your breeding from good milkers, as this is the best indication of fecundity.—Prof. Wilson, Secretary of Agriculture.

POULTRY NOTES.

Get rid of all the surplus males.

The profit from the hen comes after she has given you 100 eggs at the usual prices of grain and eggs. Push for the profit point.

The poultry will take care of a deal of milk sweet or sour and pay a good dividend for it, whether you wish it in eggs or in flesh.

Lice of good size and condition will put the hens and chicks in poor condition. You can never fatten poultry and lice with the same feed.

If you have geese do not mind the noise they make so long as they bring profit and given a chance to rustle for forage in a good pasture, they will bring a profit.

The Farmers' Review some time ago asked its readers as to the kind of floor most serviceable in a poultry house. The majority of the replies favored a board floor.

Never market a fowl in poor condition. It is a losing business. The extra weight put on in fat is the cheapest per pound after the frame is grown and the extra price for a fat, plump fowl is all gain.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Florida probably has a hundred or more survivors of the Seminole wars, for whom Congress has provided a yearly pension of $96 since 1892, and the money is appropriated. Few survivors, however, can prove their cases for want of muster rolls. The State Legislature refuses to appropriate $1700 to get copies from the War Department.

Of the hundred replies received by the Commissioner of Labor of Nebraska from representative farmers to the question, "Does farming pay?" seventy-one gave as their opinion that farming does not pay, twenty-one say it does, four say that it pays as well as anything else, and four gave up the conundrum.

Fashion gossips of New York are telling us that "unless all signs fail" the tendency of men's styles of dress will be backward toward the "olden time." In evidence it is said that the old-fashioned stock of black satin, a garment that swathes the neck and ends in a bosom ruffle, is now worn in London and Paris.

It is said that Secretary Alger's scheme for supplying transportation over the Yukon by steam snow sleds has been anticipated by the Klondike Transportation, Express and Commercial Company, of St. Louis, whose secretary says that the company has already arranged to run trains over the Yukon River in December.

The little town of Buxton is the home of Guy C. H. Corliss, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of North Dakota. Justice Corliss believes that every man should be able or willing to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. With the view to demonstrating his own capacity in this respect, the learned Justice cast aside the robes of office and, rake in hand, followed his own reaper over his own fields, along with his "hired help," in the recent harvest.

The exhibitions of the past year seem to have been remunerative in adverse ratio to the number of visitors. At Stuttgart Exhibition there were 500,000 visitors and a surplus of $65,000. At Dresden there were 1,000,000 visitors and the surplus was very small. But at Nuremberg, with 2,000,000, and at Geneva, with 2,500,000, and at Budapest, with 3,500,000, there were very great deficits, while at Berlin, with nearly 7,000,000 visitors, the exhibition was financially the greatest failure of all.

The British Medical Journal, in a recent issue, sounds an alarm concerning the rapid spread of the cocaine habit in England, where it threatens to become the third scourge of humanity, alcohol and morphine being the first and second. All ranks of society are declared to be crowded with its victims—both men and women—many of whom are literary people, who take cocaine to stimulate their imagination. The Journal advises that most stringent measures be adopted to eradicate this blighting vice.

Professor Morehead, of the Ohio State University, and two other men are soon to begin a systematic hunt for a buried treasure supposed to comprise one hundred pounds of pure gold, that was hidden away by two Frenchmen on their way from the Great Lakes to New Orleans during the seventeenth century. Tradition has it that the treasure was buried at the foot of an oak tree near the site of Bucyrus, O.; that the two men died while with the Indians, and that the latter, fearing the spirits of the dead men, would never reveal the hiding place.

Some of Denver's society belles, instead of spending all their surplus pin money for fruits and candy, carefully hoard every cent and invest in cattle! The girls of the West seem ambitious to become cattle queens, and they purchase the animals from stock commission men, and pay a farmer a small sum each year to pasture them and look after their welfare. Cattle have increased in value of late, and the girls say they are going to "hold" their herds until they can turn a pretty penny on their investment. These "herds" consist of from one cow up to fifty head. The fair owner of a herd uses her own especial brand and is enthusiastic over her possessions.

A sensation has been created by the discovery that both the Austrian and Italian governments are busy day and night constructing the most costly and elaborate fortifications at the points where the Empire and the Kingdom meet in the Southern Tyrol and in the neighborhood of Pontebba. This, it would appear, means that neither at Vienna nor at Rome is there much confidence on the part of the authorities in the extension of the existing Triple Alliance, since allies do not, as a rule, consider it necessary to adopt such means of defending their dominions against one another. There are no fortifications of any kind along the frontier of Germany and Austria. Why should there be any on the Austro-Italian boundary line?

Mrs. F. A. Steel, the author of "On the Face of the Waters," says: "Our standard of civilization is personal comfort—luxury, a thing absolutely unknown in native India. There is scarcely any difference in the mode of living between the rich and the poor. If you go into the house of a rajah, there is the same bare floor and only a simple platter to eat from, such as is seen in the home of the poorest. To put it crudely, there will probably not be even the luxury of a wash-basin and towel; for the rich man, like his poor brother, washes in the open and dries himself in the sun. Such is the extreme simplicity of life that wealth is still buried in India; a man may spend it on jewels for his wife, but not on pleasure or personal comfort. This simple life, which fosters no distinctions of class, has been preserved for three thousand years by Indian civilization, but ours will destroy it in fifty years."

Since it is no longer disputed that other countries will require from the United States a vast quantity of grain of some kind during the current crop year, the estimate of Mr. Snow, of the Department of Agriculture, as to corn has rather more than ordinary interest. He endeavors to reach some idea of the domestic consumption by comparing the crops reported by the Government each year since 1891 with the quantities exported and the Government report of quantities remaining in farmers' hands March 1st, with the conclusion that about 1,000,000 bushels are required for domestic consumption before March 1st and about 700,000,000 bushels after that date prior to the maturity of another crop. The quantity remaining after exports for the entire year are deducted and the stock in farmers' hands and visible supply March 1st has varied for five years remarkably little—between 930,000,000 and 950,000,000 bushels from the crops of 1892 and 1893, and between 960,000,000 and 1,000,000,000 bushels from the crops of 1895 and 1896, and about 200,000,000 bushels smaller in the year 1894-'95 only because the Government report of yield in 1894 is supposed to be as much too small. If this reasoning be correct the consumption required from about September 1st to March 1st for winter feeding, grinding into meal and other manufacturing would be about 300,000,000 bushels more than the quantity required during the remaining half-year.

Agricultural statistics, according to the New York Tribune, show some interesting industrial movements in the United Kingdom, which are mostly uniform in Great Britain and Ireland. In both the present year shows an increase over last year in wheat acreage and a decrease in barley, oats and potatoes. The increase in wheat is more than 200,000 acres. That still leaves the total far less, however, than it was a few years ago. The total in the whole United Kingdom is now 1,936,041 acres, while in 1892 in England alone it was 2,102,969 acres. The increase at present recorded is promising. It is greater than the decrease in all other grains put together, indicating that some potato-land, grass-land or other is being devoted to wheat. There is reported a considerable decrease, in both parts of the Kingdom, in permanent grass-land, while the acreage of clover and rotation-grass has increased in Great Britain and diminished in Ireland. Turning to live stock, an increase in the number of cattle is seen, but it is vastly greater in Ireland than in Great Britain. In fact, Ireland is getting ahead of Great Britain as a cattle country; is far ahead now, proportionately. She has fully 40 per cent. of all the cattle in the United Kingdom. In sheep a decrease is noted in Great Britain and an increase in Ireland; which is strange, for the former is certainly better adapted to sheep culture than the latter. The revival of Irish woolen manufactures has, no doubt, much to do with it. In swine a considrable decrease is reported all around, and it is to be observed that Great Britain is more given to hog-raising than Ireland, she having 64 per cent. of the whole number to Ireland's 36 per cent. The general showing seems to indicate that Ireland is making better agricultural progress than Great Britain. She is making her products more varied than they used to be, and of a more profitable and trustworthy character. The shortage of crops from which the island is said to be suffering this year is probably not serious, and at worst will prove only temporary. The clearest indications are that a good measure of permanent prosperity is returning to the Emerald Isle.

Origin of the Menhaden Industry.

It was in 1850 when an old lady, Mrs. John Bartlett, of Bluehill, Me., boiling some fish for her chickens, observed a thin scum of oil upon the surface of the water. Some of this she bottled, and when on a visit to Boston soon after, carried samples to a leading oil merchant, who encouraged her to bring more. The following year the Bartlett family industriously applied their gill nets and sent to market thirteen barrels of oil, for which they were paid at the rate of $11 per barrel. In the following year this family made 150 barrels. Then the value of menhaden oil having become recognized, many oil presses—of a more or less imperfect construction—were established along the coast, and the industry developed so rapidly that within twenty years the yield of menhaden oil exceeded that of the whale from the American fisheries.—Boston Cultivator.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

DOWN TO THE FOOT.

The boys stood up in the read... class—
A dozen or so—and each one said
That those at the foot should nev... pass,
Or find it easy to get up head.

Harry was studious; so were Jake,
Jim and Robert and Tom and Jack
For men of business they meant t... make,
And it wouldn't do to be dull ... slack.

There wasn't another boy on the li...
More anxious than Jimmy to k... his place;
For to be at the head was very fi...
But to go down foot was a sad d... grace.

But Jim delighted in games of ball,
Polo, tennis or tame croquet,
And his mind was not on his books ... all
When he took his place in the cl... that day.

'Twas his turn to read, and he start... off
With an air attentive—a vain pr... tense;
For the boys around him began t... cough
And nudge and chuckle at Jim's ... pense.

"You've skipped a line," whisper... generous Ben,
Who had often helped in this w... before.
"You've skipped a line!" shouted Ji... and then,
Of course, the school room was i... roar.

As down to the foot Jim went that d...
He learned a lesson that any dun...
Might well have known; for we're s...
to stray
If we try to be in two places at on...
Sport, when you sport, in an earn... way,
With a merry heart and a cheer... face;
But when at your books think not ... your play,
Or else you'll certainly lose y... place.

DOG AND CHICKEN.

One of the most extraordinary of ... currences, seemingly, and yet qu... natural and credible, is reported ... good authority from France. At ... town of Gennevilliers, in the dep... ment of the Seine, a certain keeper ... a public house had in a shed, an ... dog, which was lodged in a kennel, ... box filled with shavings. The d... sleeping his hours away, kept the sh... ings warm all the time.

Nevertheless, he left the box l... enough every day so that a hen, wh... was one of a number that ran at la... about the shed, could come in and l... her eggs there. The innkeeper kn... that the hen laid her eggs in the k... nel, and was in the habit of comi... every day to get them.

One day, coming when the dog w... "in," the innkeeper was astonished ... hear the peeping of a chicken app... ently underneath the animal. He ... amined the box, and found a yo... chicken, newly hatched, nestling ... the shavings and demanding so... thing to eat. Close by were the sh... of the egg from which the chick h... been hatched.

He could hardly believe his eyes ... first, but presently he recognized ... simplicity of the explanation. Th... weeks before he must have failed ... get the egg which the hen had l... there. It had slipped down into ... warm corner of the shavings, and t... warmth of the dog's body had serv... the purpose of an incubator.

AN ELEPHANT'S PRACTICAL JOKE.

In 1870, a near relative of mine w... head of the Indian Military Poli... and his winter circuit comprised ... Looshai country and hill tracts. Ha... of wild elephants abounded in the d... trict, which contained two import... Kheddahs. The greater part of ... tour was made by water; and once ... were detained several days in the b... of a river, through the insufficiency ... water for the draft of our boats. Se... of them lay high and dry; but t... office-boat, which consisted of a sm... cabin, with large doors fore and ... was in the stream. My friend sat ... this cabin, absorbed in official co... spondence, while we explored ... shores. Suddenly looking up, he w... dismayed to find a herd of about fi... wild elephants, headed by a vicio... looking leader, gazing steadily at ... boat and its solitary occupant. Sh... soldier as he was, he watched ... leader with considerable trepidati... for on his action depended that ... adopted by the herd. To his i... mense relief, after a trumpet or t... the leader turned disdainfully, ... crossed the stream. He breath... sigh of relief, and had forgotten ... lucky escape in the absorption ... work—when, swish! through the ... came dash after dash of water. ... the opposite side stood the leader ... his herd, with well-filled tru... One after the other administered ... shower-bath, and then retreated, ... ing my friend thoroughly drenched, ... very rueful over the damp co... of his government papers and s... roundings; but thankful for his ... cape from a worse fate than a wet...

Pumice Stone in America.

Heretofore our supply of pumice ... has come almost exclusively from ... ly. Now an American product is ... cing its way into the market. This ... terial has been found of excellent ... ality in Western Nebraska, and in a ... eriorized form. There are seven dif... rent deposits, these comprising in all ... out 400 acres. According to a report ... de by Prof. R. G. Salisbury of the ... iversity of Chicago, there are ap... oximately 800,000 tons in sight. The ... posits, with adjoining lands, have ... en acquired by the Chicago Pumice ... mpany. They, however, desired also ... lump pumice stone. After much ... arch such a deposit was found in ... tah, 245 miles south of Salt Lake City. ... is property comprises 120 acres, and ... is virtually an entire mountain of the ... terial of all degrees of purity.—Manufacturer.

New View of the Matter.

Mamma—"How hot you are, Tommy; your clothes are wet through, I declare!"

Tommy—"Can't help it, ma. The heat makes me cry all over."—Pick-Me-Up.

Occasionally there is found a man engaged in commercial pursuits who possesses great talent in artistic lines. Rogers, the poet, was a banker, and our own Halleck and Stedman were engaged in business having little to do with the muse. A noted poet of the West is a marker in a poolroom, and he doesn't write verse about Derby day, either, but about daffodils and azure skies. At least one successful merchant in Chicago dallies with literature, on the side, as it were. These remarks are called out by the discovery in London that the man who composed the music for its latest successful opera is a financier, whose musical accomplishments have never been suspected even by his intimate friends.

Keep on Scratching.

Dig clear into the bone and the Tetter will only be the worse. There's only one way to treat an irritated, diseased skin. Soothe it, kill the germs that cause the trouble and heal it up, sound and strong. Only one thing in the world will do this—Tetterine. It's 50 cents a box at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—REV. D. BUCHMUELLER, Lexington, Mo., February 24, 1894.

IMPURE BLOOD

Body Covered With Eruptions, but Hood's Has Cured.

"My body was covered with eruptions caused by impure blood. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely cured me. It has done so much for me that I recommend it to anyone troubled with impure blood." S. J. Turp, Maryland, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 346 Broadway, N.Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Ayer

pills stand without a rival
medicine. They cure sick h
constipation, and keep the b
In many homes no medic
Dr. J. C. Ayer's

Pill

e rich and the poor.
e house of a rajah,
bare floor and only
to eat from, such as
ne of the poorest. To
ere will probably not
ry of a wash-basin
e rich man, like his
thes in the open and
he sun. Such is the
y of life that wealth
India; a man may
for his wife, but not
sonal comfort. This
fosters no distinc-
been preserved for
ars by Indian civiliz-
ill destroy it in fifty

onger disputed that
ill require from the
ast quantity of grain
ng the current crop
of Mr. Snow, of the
riculture, as to corn
than ordinary inter-
to reach some idea
onsumption by com-
reported by the Gov-
r since 1891 with the
ed and the Govern-
antities remaining in
March 1st, with the
ount 1,000,000 bushels
omestic consumption
and about 700,000,000
at date prior to the
her crop. The quan-
fter exports for the
ducted and the stock
s and visible supply
ied for five years re-
between 930,000,000
ushels from the crops
3, and between 960,-
,000,000 bushels from
and 1896, and about
s smaller in the year
ause the Government
n 1894 is supposed to
nall. If this reason-
the consumption re-
ut September 1st to
ter feeding, grinding
other manufacturing
300,000,000 bushels
uantity required dur-
g half-year.
tatistics, according to
ribune, show some in-
ial movements in the
which are mostly
Britain and Ireland.
ast year shows an in-
ear in wheat acreage
barley, oats and po-
rease in wheat is more
es. That still leaves
however, than it was
. The total in the
ingdom is now 1,936,-
s in 1892 in England
02,959 acres. The in-
t recorded is promis-
ter than the decrease
ns put together, indi-
e potato-land, grass-
s being devoted to
s reported a consider-
in both parts of the
ermanent grass-land,
ge of clover and rota-
ncreased in Great Brit-
shed in Ireland. Turn-
k, an increase in the
le is seen, but it is
in Ireland than in
In fact, Ireland is
f Great Britain as a
is far ahead now, pro-
She has fully 40 per
e cattle in the United
sheep a decrease is
Britain and an increase
ch is strange, for the
nly better adapted to
n the latter. The re-
woolen manufactures
much to do with it. In
rable decrease is re-
nd, and it is to be ob-
reat Britain is more
lsing than Ireland, she
ent. of the whole num-
a 36 per cent. The
x seems to indicate that
ling better agricultural
Great Britain. She is
ducts more varied than
, and of a more profita-
orthy character. The
ps from which the isl-
be suffering this year
serious, and at worst
temporary. The clear-
are that a good meas-
nt prosperity is return-
rald Isle.

e Menhaden Industry.

Sid when an old lady,
rtlett, of Bluehill, Me.,
sh for her chickens, ob-
num of oil upon the sur-
ter. Some of this she
hen on a visit to Boston
ted samples to a leading
who encouraged her to
The following year the
y industriously applied
and sent to market thir-
oil, for which they were
e of $1.1 per barrel. In
year this family made
Then the value of men-
ing become recognized,
sses—of a more or less
nstruction—were estab-
he coast, and the indus-
so rapidly that within
the yield of menhaden
that of the whale from
fisheries.—Boston Cul-

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

DOWN TO THE FOOT.

The boys stood up in the readi
class—
A dozen or so—and each one said
That those at the foot should neve
pass,
Or find it easy to get up head.

Harry was studious; so were Jake,
Jim and Robert and Tom and Jac
For men of business they meant t
make,
And it wouldn't do to be dull
slack.

There wasn't another boy on the li
More anxious than Jimmy to ke
his place;
For to be at the head was very fi
But to go down foot was a sad di
grace.

But Jim delighted in games of ball,
Polo, tennis or tame croquet,
And his mind was not on his books a
all
When he took his place in the clas
that day.

'Twas his turn to read, and he starte
off
With an air attentive—a vain pr
tense;
For the boys around him began t
cough
And nudge and chuckle at Jim's e
pense.
"You've skipped a line," whispere
generous Ben,
Who had often helped in this wa
before.
"You've skipped a line!" shouted Jim
and then,
Of course, the school room was in
roar.

As down to the foot Jim went that da
He learned a lesson that any dun
Might well have known; for we're su
to stray
If we try to be in two places at onc
Sport, when you sport, in an earne
way,
With a merry heart and a cheerf
face;
But when at your books think not
your play,
Or else you'll certainly lose yo
place.

DOG AND CHICKEN.

One of the most extraordinary of c
currences, seemingly, and yet qui
natural and credible, is reported
good authority from France. At t
town of Gennevilliers, in the depa
ment of the Seine, a certain keeper
a public house had in a shed, an a
dog, which was lodged in a kennel,
box filled with shavings. The do
sleeping his hours away, kept the sha
ings warm all the time.

Nevertheless, he left the box lo
enough every day so that a hen, whi
was one of a number that ran at lar
about the shed, could come in and l
her eggs there. The innkeeper kn
that the hen laid her eggs in the ke
nel, and was in the habit of comi
every day to get them.

One day, coming when the dog w
"in," the innkeeper was astonished
hear the peeping of a chicken appe
ently underneath the animal. He e
amined the box, and found a you
chicken, newly hatched, nestling
the shavings and demanding so
thing to eat. Close by were the sha
of the egg from which the chick h
been hatched.

He could hardly believe his eyes
first, but presently he recognized t
simplicity of the explanation. Thr
weeks before he must have failed
get the egg which the hen had l
there. It had slipped down into
warm corner of the shavings, and th
warmth of the dog's body had serve
the purpose of an incubator.

AN ELEPHANT'S PRACTICAL JOKE.

In 1870, a near relative of mine w
head of the Indian Military Polic
and his winter circuit comprised th
Looshai country and hill tracts. Her
of wild elephants abounded in the di
trict, which contained two importa
Kheddahs. The greater part of o
tour was made by water; and once w
were detained several days in the be
of a river, through the insufficiency
water for the draft of our boats. Som
of them lay high and dry; but th
office-boat, which consisted of a sing
cabin, with large doors fore and a
was in the stream. My friend sat
this cabin, absorbed in official corr
spondence, while we explored th
shores. Suddenly looking up, he w
dismayed to find a herd of about fif
wild elephants, headed by a vicio
looking leader, gazing steadily at t
boat and its solitary occupant. Sh
soldier as he was, he watched
leader with considerable trepidatio
for on his action depended that to
adopted by the herd. To his i
mense relief, after a trumpet or t
the leader turned disdainfully,
crossed the stream. He breathed
sigh of relief, and had forgotten
lucky escape in the absorption
work—when, swish! through the co
came dash after dash of water.
the opposite side stood the leader o
his herd, with well-filled trun
One after the other administered
shower-bath, and then retreated,
ing my friend thoroughly duck
very rueful over the damp co
of his government papers and
roundings; but thankful for his
cape from a worse fate than a wet

Pumice Stone in America.

Heretofore our supply of pumice
ne has come almost exclusively from
ly. Now an American product is
cing its way into the market. This
terial has been found of excellent
ality in Western Nebraska, and in a
dverized form. There are seven dif-
rent deposits, these comprising in all
out 400 acres. According to a report
ade by Prof. R. G. Salisbury of the
niversity of Chicago, there are ap-
roximately 800,000 tons in sight. The
posits, with adjoining lands, have
en acquired by the Chicago Pumice
ompany. They, however, desired also
lump pumice stone. After much
arch such a deposit was found in
ah, 245 miles south of Salt Lake City.
his property comprises 120 acres, and
is virtually an entire mountain of the
terial of all degrees of purity.—Man-
facturer.

New View of the Matter.

Mamma—"How hot you are, Tommy;
your clothes are wet through, I de-
clare!"

Tommy—"Can't help it, ma. The heat
makes me cry all over."—Pick-Me-Up.

Occasionally there is found a man en-
aged in commercial pursuits who pos-
esses great talent in artistic lines.
Rogers, the poet, was a banker, and our
wn Halleck and Stedman were en-
aged in business having little to do
ith the muse. A noted poet of the
West is a marker in a poolroom, and
e doesn't write verse about Derby
ay, either, but about daffodils and
zure skies. At least one successful
merchant in Chicago dallies with liter-
ature, on the side, as it were. These
remarks are called out by the discov-
ery in London that the man who com-
posed the music for its latest successful
opera is a financier, whose musical ac-
complishments have never been sus-
pected even by his intimate friends.

Keep on Scratching.

Dig clear into the bone and the Tetter will only be the worse. There's only one way to treat an irritated, diseased skin. Soothe it. Kill the germs that cause the trouble and heal it up, sound and strong. Only one thing in the world will do this—Tetterine. It's 50 cents a box at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
SEAL. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—REV. D. BUCHMUELLER, Lexington, Mo., February 24, 1894.

IMPURE BLOOD

Body Covered With Eruptions, but Hood's Has Cured.

"My body was covered with eruptions caused by impure blood. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely cured me. It has done so much for me that I recommend it to anyone troubled with impure blood." S. J. TURP, Maryland, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 345 Broadway, N.Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

If, instead of being influenced by a hazy and undefined feeling, we bring clear thought to bear upon it, we shall find that the only supreme and final test of conduct must ever be the convictions which we hold at the time.

Not whether any other person or the whole world approve or disapprove, nor even whether we may or may not continue in future years to maintain them ourselves, must be our question, but whether at the present moment we believe in our inmost heart that such a course is the true and right one to pursue.

If this be not our guide—if any other voice, opposing that of conscience, be obeyed—then we act in defiance of our own moral sense, which is plainly the snapping of character.

Coining of Silver.

The common impression that the government is coining no silver is a mistake. The coinage of silver is still continued, although by the repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act no bullion is now purchased by the government for use in coinage, there being on hand November 1, 1893, the enormous stock of 140,699,852.67 ounces.

Animals and the Weather.

Many naturalists insist that animals have a special sense which enables them to foresee approaching changes in the weather and conduct themselves accordingly. Hens, ducks and geese are well known to make preparations for rain, and hours before the change is apparent to human beings these creatures may be seen oiling and dressing their plumage. Pigs frequently prepare a shelter for themselves before a storm; a pig carrying a mouthful of straw is to the farmer a sure sign of rain. Dogs and horses exhibit unusual inssitude before rain, and the cat washing her face is, among housewives, a certain sign. The croaking of the "rain crow" is considered, in the country districts, as an indication of bad weather, while even ants and bees, when rain is approaching, seek their homes, the former retiring to their holes and closing the entrance, while the latter hurry to their hives as though conscious that danger was in the air.

A PEGULATING GOOSE.

Carried Off a Gold Watch, and Got Servant in Trouble.

It is doubtful is another dumb animal ever caused greater mischief than a goose did recently in Lanesboro, N. Y. That goose stole a dozen valuable articles and brought about the discharge of a servant. For a long time the family of Mr. Albert Jenks has been missing valuables, and charged their disappearance to Miss Annie Coogan, a domestic. The girl was threatened with arrest to make her confess and when she protested her innocence she was discharged. As articles continued to disappear the family was in a quandary. A pet goose had a trick of knocking at the door in quest of dainties, and on being admitted would go all about the house. One afternoon recently Mrs. Jenks was amazed to see the goose take a gold watch and chain in its mouth and go outdoors. She followed and saw it hide the timepiece in its nest. Thus the mystery of the missing articles was explained. Among the dozen articles found in the nest were two gold thim-

GOOSE AND TIMEPIECE.

bles, two scarfpins, a tortoise shell comb and a watch. The parents of the Coogan girl threaten to sue the Jenks for defaming their daughter's

HE WENT TO CHURCH.

Willie was asleep and Dan was lonely. Willie is the minister's son, Dan is his dog. It was Sunday morning, and every one was at church but these two friends. It was warm and many, and they could hear the good preaching, for their house was next door to the church.

In some way, while Willie was listening he fell asleep. Dan kissed him on the nose, but when Willie went to sleep he went to sleep to stay, and did not mind trifles. So Dan sat down, with the funniest look of care on his wise, black face, and with one ear ready for outside noises.

Now, the minister had for his subject "Daniel." This was the name he always gave Dan when he was teaching him to sit up and beg and other tricks. While the dog sat thinking, the name "Daniel" fell on his ready ear. Dan at once ran into the church through the vestry door. He stood on his hind legs, with his fore paws drooping close beside the minister, who did not see him, but the congregation did. When the minister shouted "Daniel" again the sharp barks said, "Yes, sir," as plainly as Dan could answer.

The minister started back, looked around and saw the funny little picture; then he wondered what he should do next, but just then through the vestry came Willie. His face was rosy from sleep, and he looked a little frightened. He walked straight toward his father and took Dan in his arms, and said:—

"Please 'scuse Dan, papa. I went asleep and he runned away."

Then he walked out with Dan, looking back on the smiling congregation. The preacher ended his sermon on Daniel as best he could; but then he made a resolve if he ever preached again on the subject Daniel he would remember to tie up the dog.

MOOSE-CALLING.

From the first of September to the middle of October is the season for moose-calling; the animal is then in his prime, and the great palmated horns which have been growing rapidly during the summer are firm as a rock, and the hitherto protecting covering of velvet-like skin has shriveled up and disappeared by much rubbing against stumps and branches, leaving the tines sharp and smooth.

At this season the moose is a great rambler, and where a few months before his presence would only be indicated by an occasional track, there are now countless impressions in the swamps, by the sides of lakes, on the mossy bogs, and even across the mellow sward of the uplands. The air is crisp and bracing, and the long autumnal nights of the hitherto silent woods now resound with the plaintive call of the cow, the grunting response of her mate, and the crashings of dead trees, as the horns are rapidly drawn across them to overawe an approaching rival.

This call of the cow-moose is imitated by the Indian hunter through a trumpet made of birch bark rolled up in the form of a cone, about two feet in length, and the deceit is generally imitated by moonlight, or in the early morning in the twilight preceding sunrise—seldom after. Few white hunters have succeeded in obtaining the amount of skill requisite in palming off this strange deceit upon an animal so cautious and possessing such exquisite senses as the moose. It is a gift of the Indian, whose soft, well-modulated voice can imitate the calls of nearly every denizen of the forest. Secreting himself behind a sheltering clump of bushes or rocks on the edge of the forest barren, on some favorable night in September or October, when the moon is near its full, and not a breath of wind stirs the foliage, the hunter utters the plaintive call to allure the monarch of the forest to his destruction. The weird, startling sound reverberates through the woods and across the marshes, and as its echoes die away, the hunter drops his birchen trumpet in the bushes and assumes the attitude of intense listening. Ten, fifteen minutes pass; then, if there is no response, he ascends a small tree so as to give greater range to the sound, and again sends his wild call pealing through the woods. Again he waits and listens, and presently a low grunt, quickly repeated comes from over some distant hill, and snappings of branches and rustling of leaves attest the approach of the bull; then perhaps there is another pause—not a sound to be heard for some moments.

The hunter, now doubly careful, knowing that his voice is criticised by the exquisite ear of the bull, kneels down, and thrusting the mouth of his "call" into the bushes close to the ground, gives vent to a lower and more plaintive sound, intended to convey the idea of impatience and reproach. The chances are that it will have the desired effect; an answer is given, the snappings of branches are resumed, and presently the moose stalks into the middle of the moonlit barren, or perhaps skirts its sides in the direction of the sound. A few paces farther—a flash and report from behind the little clump of concealing bushes, and the great carcass sinks into the laurels and mosses which carpet the plains.

HE WAS A BRILLLANT CLERK.

How a Virginia Prodigy Gave a 10 Per Cent. Discount.

I once had a promising bud of genius in my store down on the James River, said a Virginian to a reporter. I keep a general store there, and this bud, that promised to bloom into seven kinds of a loo loo flower, came to me from the far end of Prince George County, on the introduction of a friend of mine and his, who said as he wasn't good for anything else, perhaps he might be made handy in a store. I took him, just to be accommodating, of course, and promised to give him a chance to rise.

He was about 19 years old, and wrote poetry between times, so I put him to sweeping out as a starter. He could sweep well enough, and after a week I put him to doing the chores, and advised him to study the stock while he was resting.

After about six weeks of this kind of training I concluded he knew enough to take charge of my scrap counter, which was a counter where I put all my old stuff about every sixty days, with the most of it marked in big figures and with the additional information to those looking for bargains that there would be 10 off for cash.

Trade was lively the morning I put him at it, and he was doing as well, if not better, than the more experienced clerks, for I noticed several people getting around his way and getting out pretty quick with what they had bought. I didn't think much about the whys and wherefores until the young fellow came to me at the desk with a suit of clothes in his hands to ask me to explain something. The suit bore a large white card inscribed with a big black "$8."

"I don't quite understand this," says he. "The others I sold were marked $10.75, $11.50, $11.98, $12 and $12.48, and it was easy enough to calculate what 10 off would be and sell them for 75 cents, $1.50, $1.98, $2 and $2.48, but I'll be doggoned if I see how you're going to throw $10 off of an $8 suit, unless you want to give the customer $2, and I reckon you ain't that liberal, even at the scrap counter, are you?"

It mighty near gave me a spasm, that did, concluded the gentleman, and I put another clerk at my discount counter p. d. q.

A doctor, writing on the subject of the suppression of useless noises in cities, which he claims will hasten toward convalescence many a patient whose nerves are now too racked by perpetual racket to give the system a chance of recuperating, says he remembers one delightful ward in his training school wherein the "sister" used to insist on a "silent hour," from 2:30 to 3:30 daily. It was the only ward in the hospital which enforced this golden rule, alike beneficial to the nurses fortunate enough to be drafted there and the patients therein, who flourished and blossomed forth into amazing convalescence under the silence system and the good nursing which accompanied it. For the "sister" was a born nurse, and she had the real sympathy and womanliness which caused her to appreciate the balm and healing of that one quiet hour in the day.

It was a male surgical ward, and the patients, on first admission, used to chafe somewhat at "sister's" dictum—against which there was no appeal—of "no conversation or newspaper reading during the hour." But gradually each patient came to appreciate the soothing lull in the busy hum of the ward, and "sister" and her staff used to watch with satisfaction how patient after patient fell gradually under the soporific quiet of the time, and went off into comfortable sleep, which frequently lasted long after the prescribed limit. The good humor of the ward was most exceptional.

The senior surgeon of the hospital was never tired of saying, "The patients here, sister, get on as if by magic. What spells of witchcraft do you weave to heal them so quickly?"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

There is no perfume in the world equal to the perfume from a barrel of apples.

Ayer's

pills stand without a rival as a reliable family medicine. They cure sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and keep the body in perfect health. In many homes no medicine is used except Dr. J. C. Ayer's

Pills.

ALABAMA LADIES
Brave as Lions.

Mrs. Mattie Davenport

Jenifer, Ala., writes: My Husband was cured of Biliousness by Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, which I have used 10 years. Have tried both Zeilin's and "Black Draught," and I think the M. A. Simmons Medicine so far Superior that one Package of it is worth three or four of either the other kinds.

Insufficient Menstruation
Is sometimes caused by non-development of the parts, sometimes by obstructions in mouth of vagina, and sometimes by constipated bowels, but usually results from a debilitated condition of the system, which prevents nature from overcoming any unusual exposure, such as fright or getting feet wet. Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine builds up the system and cures the disorder, while Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine cures the constipation, indigestion, loss of appetite, pains in back, hips, head and limbs, which are usually present.

John L. Irwin

Shellman, Ga., writes: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 15 years. It cured me of Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Nervousness and Sleeplessness. It cured my Wife of a Female Complaint. My two Aunts have been greatly benefited by it in their old age. Have used "Black Draught" but think Dr. M. A. S. L. M. far superior to it.

Skin and Eyes Yellow.
This disorder finds its direct cause in some derangement in the liver and its closely allied glands. The bile, instead of passing out through the bowels, has been obstructed, and finding no outlet through its usual channels, has accumulated and been taken up by the absorbents and distributed over the system, poisoning the blood and disturbing all the functions of the body. In the treatment of this disease, Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine should be taken night and morning until the complexion becomes clear.

Spurn Frauds that court you for your money. The imitations that try to take the place of the Original Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, while by interested dealers sold as "the same," are advertised as "not the same," and you may be courted and deceived for your money at the expense of your health. Beware!

DID YOU SAY

It was a little previous for an OVERCOAT?

It may be as to the weather, but not if you want a good and unbroken stock to select from. Prepare yourself in time.

STRICT ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS.

J. BLACH & SONS,

One Price Cash Clothiers,
1912-1914 First Ave.
Birmingham, Ala.
311 N. College St., NASHVILLE, TENN.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE
FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

Is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 Illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 130 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

EXPERT REPAIRING.
DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.
The LOOSLEY CYCLE COMPANY

Manufacturers of the Celebrated . . "BIRMINGHAM."
Offer the facilities of their factory and the intelligence of their expert workmen when you need repairing of any kind on your bike. Write for catalogue and prices.
LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Am. N. U. No. 42. 1897.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Remedy Chemical Co., 46 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. W. D. Fowler, Box 357, Southington, Conn.

BUY YOUR RINGS OF THE MAKERS.
This Gold Filled Baby Ring sent on receipt of 10c. Stamps taken.
CATALOGUE FREE. D. M. WATKINS & CO. Mfr. Jewelers. PROV., R. I.

SO YOU ARE PLEASED
. . . WITH . . .
"ALABAMA BRAND" ROLLED OATS!
We knew you'd like 'em; Everybody does
McMILLAN-LEE CO., Wholesale Grocers,
Birmingham, Ala.

THE DAY WE GATHERED GOLDENROD.

A day of glancing arrow-points
  Yet swathed in shadows, olive deep,
When curling leaves were shaken down
  And drifted in a pungent heap;
When scarlet flowers fell asleep,
  Each in a slimy pillow-pod,
And all the world was half adream—
  The day we gathered goldenrod.

So still the air, in passing by
  A rick of gathered corn we heard
A harvest spider's startled flight
  Wherein a yellow blade was stirred.
Some late and lingering autumn bird
  Sang low, his lazy head anod;
No haste nor harshness seemed to mar
  The day we gathered goldenrod.

Wild brambles trailed a thorny web;
  The sumach's lighthouse towered high;
And damson plums made purple spots
  In orchards that we wandered by,
A light was in the autumn sky;
  A warmth was in the autumn sod;
Deep autumn turquois tipped the heights,
  The day we gathered goldenrod.

Our ways have somehow slipped apart
  Since then, and you would think it strange
The trifles of one little day
  Arise through every bitter change
And follow me in life's wide range;
  To me, perhaps, it seems as odd
That Time will never let me lose
  That day we gathered goldenrod.

—Hattie Whitney, in Woman's Home Companion.

CAPTAIN SPANKER.

BY JERRY COBB.

"Never let me here you speak of him again as Miser Spanker," sharply ordered the old lady with a gentle and attractive face as she turned upon her pretty granddaughter. "Never!"

"But, grandma, that's what they all call him," stammered the girl, who was shocked by discovering for the first time that her revered ancestor had a temper in her composition.

"That's the way of the world," with diminished fire and a careful readjustment of the cap that had been set awry by her unwonted display of vigor. "We jump from appearances to conclusions, and the result is a great deal of injustice to our fellow creatures. We are forbidden to judge at all, and we certainly should not render a verdict till we ascertain the inmost facts. That's the way your grandfather would have put it were he alive. He was by far the ablest lawyer in all this section."

Fearing a diversion to the older woman's favorite theme, the younger one promptly interrupted. "But isn't Captain Spanker close-fisted and penurious? His housekeeper has to take a meal out every once in a while to keep from starving, and they say that his grocery bills are less than those of his poorest tenant. I can quite believe that he puts in the first half of every night counting his gold."

"Margaret Pemley, sit down and hold your tongue. I just got through telling you it was wrong to talk as you're doing, yet you persist in it. I know the captain and you don't."

"O, I have a slight personal acquaintance with him, grandma. He presented me with the image of a whale he had whittled out of a pine block one day and took particular pains to tell me that I was a real trim looking 'little' girl, though he knew that Dick had asked me to be his wife. He acted abominably about that, and I just believe that it was because he was too stingy to give Dick a start in life. Why, the horrid old captain roared out as though he was hailing a distant ship and declared it nothing but a silly, stupid, childish affair. It was worse than being a miser to come between two young people as deeply in love as Dick and myself."

"You're just as set as your grandfather was, Margaret. It is a great deal easier to get along with girls when one has to spank them into obedience than when one is reduced to reasoning with them. Perhaps I shouldn't tell the captain's secrets, but there doesn't seem any other way to convince you. I was quite a belle when I was young," and the handsome grandmother blushed as she gave a deft push to her side curls. "Among other suitors I had Captain Spanker. He was a spruce young sailor then and of good family. Ours, you know, was among the most prominent in the state. I preferred your grandfather, but the captain and I always remained good friends. He finally consoled himself by marrying Dick's mother. He was a little fellow in a brave sailor suit when they accompanied the captain on a voyage to China. It was a venture of his own, and the result was that he smuggled in an immense cargo of opium, landing it at an out-of-the-way and unused harbor on the southern coast. As a result of this defrauding the government he became a very rich man for those days and, at his wife's solicitation, bought the fine place where he now lives and settled down to enjoy life as a gentleman farmer."

"And you defend a smuggler, grandma?"

"There you go again, forming an opinion on partial information. Seafaring men, then, had very little regard for the revenue laws. They regarded them as an unjust restriction upon their trade and chances to make money. But when he was thrown with different associations his estimate of his duty toward the government was changed, and he resolved to pay the duty on all that cargo as conscience money. I think it was about $10 a pound. At any rate it amounted to a very large sum and few would have undertaken to pay it from a mere sense of patriotism and right. I know that the captain consulted your grandfather, who gave his approval and assisted in borrowing the money on mortgages covering the captain's estate. The sending of the money to the treasury created a great deal of comment at the time, but only three of us knew who had sent it. The captain's wife signed the securities, but she died without ever asking what the money was for. She was the most confiding woman I ever knew. Richard knows that the land is encumbered, but thinks that it is only to use the money in better paying investments. The aim of the captain's life from that time to this has been to redeem the estate and leave it clear to his son. He has given the young man more than he would have accepted had he known. He went through college, contracting unnecessary debts, as boys will do, and then came home to fall in love with you."

"You speak as if that was a misfortune."

"No, but the captain is very proud and very determined. I think he is more determined than your grandfather was. You must remember that I refused the captain, and he would never consent to his son marrying my granddaughter unless he had a fortune and a standing equal to her own."

"'Unto the third and fourth generation,' quoted the girl with a tremulous smile. "But I'm in love with the grim old captain, now, and the only way to get him for a father is to marry Dick, just as I intend doing. Miser, indeed! He's grand and noble, no matter if he was a smuggler or pirate or whatever it was. No wonder Dick's so dashing and brave and independent. He only writes me that he's doing very well out there, but he wouldn't talk about coming home to fix things up with 'the dear old governor,' as he calls the captain, unless he was successful. Dick thinks all the world of him, though they did quarrel."

"Why doesn't he write his father, then?"

"Because he forbade it when they parted, and you know they are not a yielding family, I believe. I wish they were more so."

At the very time this conversation was going on the few people that the captain had about him were rapidly concurring in an opinion that he had gone crazy. His two latest meals had been like banquets compared with his usual repasts. He had issued a standing order that hereafter he would live as became the proprietor of one of the finest landed properties in the state. In the evening he went so far as to sing in his foghorn voice some of the nautical classics that only go at their best in the teeth of a gale. The simple truth was that he had paid the last dollar due on the mortgages and was now longing for the safe return of Dick, who had threatened to own a gold mine before he came back to claim a bride. The captain even thought of Margaret, and how like she was to what her grandmother had once been, but dismissed her with a conviction that she would not have remained true to Dick on so weak a foundation as a girl's first love.

Within a week the quiet community was shocked by the report of Richard Spanker's death. He was on his way home and had been shot by train robbers whom he had attempted to resist. The letter bringing this brief account of a tragedy that left the captain nothing to live for and almost broke the heart of Margaret, told that the papers and money belonging to the young man had been forwarded. They followed closely and showed that Dick had made good his promise to win a fortune. He was richer than the captain himself. Then the girl pocketed her pride and went to Dick's father. She read him the love letters from his son, and in each of them was some sentiment of regard that filled the old man with rejoicing while he groaned at the thought of what might have been. The beautiful young woman and the captain were drawn to each other in their common affliction until she was as his daughter and had already been named as the sole inheritor of his property. One afternoon they sat talking in the library when one white-faced servant rushed through the hallway to the rear of the house while another stood, wide-eyed and speechless, supporting herself against the newel post.

"Dick," shrieked the girl, as a merry laugh came from without.

"Dick," echoed the hoarse voice of the old captain as he caught the fainting girl on his arm and stood as though to defend a beleagured ship.

"What's the row, governor? Did I give you a bit of a fright?" shouted the same jovial voice. "And Margie, too?" as he encountered the obstacle to giving the captain a sonly embrace. "Allow me," and he transferred the burden to his own arms. Nor was it water that brought her back to consciousness and blushes. And the first coherent sentence of the captain was: "She's yours, Dick."

Yes, it was Dick, bigger, handsomer and more manly than ever. His volunteer traveling companion had laid him out with the heavy butt of a Colt's revolver while they were on their way to the nearest depot for the East, and it was the robber who had been killed with all Dick's money and papers on his person. When grandma and the captain danced quaint old figures at the wedding it was plain to the pretty bride that they were living for the time in the atmosphere of 40 years agone.—Detroit Free Press.

KLONDIKE DUST.

Odd Facts and Fancies About the New Land of Gold.

A mule express is to be established between Dyea and far-off Dawson City during the coming winter. The enterprise is in the hands of C. H. De Witt and John Roberts. Their scheme is to locate stations about fifteen miles apart along the whole route, and keep up communication by mules, carrying packs of provisions right through the winter.

A St. Louis man, William Schartberger, has obtained a patent on a machine designed to overcome the difficulties of mining in frozen ground. If it works well, the Klondikers will not have to build fires and thaw out the soil to get at the gold in winter. The machine consists of a steel screw, which is worked into the ground like a post-hole auger. A cylinder of the same diameter as the screw, and two feet in depth follows the screw into the ground, and within the cylinder is a well bucket, which has an open bottom, into which the detached gravel and dirt are forced. When full, this bucket is elevated by a windlass attachment, and can be washed out and panned while the bucket is returned to the well for another load. The machine will weigh less than sixty pounds, and two men at the ends of the levers can bore a hole into solid limestone if necessary.

It is understood that the Dominion government has under consideration a project in connection with the administration of the Yukon district which is novel, but appears admirably calculated to meet the conditions existing in the new communities of the extreme Northwest. It is the establishment of what might be termed a "treasure house," in which will be stored the gold of the miners, and for which they will receive draft on United States or Canadian banks of the full market value of their gold dust. The passenger lists of the steamers that have sailed from American ports show up to a recent date no less than 5566 persons had left en route to the gold fields of Alaska, and a conservative estimate places the number who have gone from Vancouver and British Columbia at 2000 or more. As the rush shows no signs of abatement as yet, the chances are that more than 15,000 people will have set out for Alaska before the Klondike fever subsides.

The largest mass of gold ever dug out of the soil of California was at Carson Hill, Calaveras county, in 1854. It weighed 195 pounds. Klondike has not yet beaten that record, but Klondike is young yet.

It is to be remembered that the total area of the Klondike diggings up to date does not cover over 200 square miles from Dawson City.

A monthly mail service has been established between Circle City and Juneau. This mail service is for United States mail addressed to Circle City, and the mail is sent through from Juneau in a sealed bag, which cannot be opened in transit. Mail for Dawson City, on the Klondike, Forty Mile and Fort Cudahy will not be carried in this mail, as these points are in Canadian territory. Communication with these points will be irregular and difficult, but arrangements have been made to forward mail from Circle City by the Arctic Express company.

All the veteran Yukon miners unite in giving one bit of advice to intending Klondikers—don't start till next spring!

Remarkable Case of Dirt-Eating.

A remarkable instance of dirt-eating came to light here (Maysville, Ga.) a day or two ago. Liza Wellington, a negro woman about thirty-six years of age, entered a doctor's office and called for "medicine to make her quit eating dirt." The physician asked a few questions, and found that the woman was in the habit of eating a wash-basinful of dirt daily. The woman declared that the dirt gave her more satisfaction that a first-class meal at the hotel, and that she had taken so much dirt from the back of a chimney on Mr. Brazelton's farm and used it as an article diet that the chimney was in danger of falling. The doctor says that the woman's health is not seriously impaired. She has an ashy appearance, but is active and strong enough.—Atlanta Constitution.

No Mistake About That.

Blinks—By the way, I must introduce you to my friend Winks. He's one of the best fellows in the world, a noble fellow, glorious fellow. He's had a great many ups and downs, Winks has.

Jinks—Judging from your enthusiasm, he is now on one of the ups.—New York Weekly.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state
of the North, East or West
you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... SOUTH

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
238 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHIL

VOL. I. NO. 30.

A GLIM
OF FALL

will soon
usual, we

READY TO G

with the
most com

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FUR
SHOES and

Ever brought t
ingham.

Things this yea

UP TO D
IN
AN

That is always cha
ble offerings at

J. BL

P. S. Mail orders
will receive

THE HOME-SEEKER:

oduce to our patrons the most direct routes by Thorsby the following advertisements are pub- utes recommended by us. Yours truly,

E CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the

outh

passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the........ SOUTH

and friendly relations with all connecting lines at North teways.

tion on any subject relating to Freight and Passenge

, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

EAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

e short and direct Line from

PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

SBY and all Points in Alabama.

rough Tickets at Lowest Rates

TAKER, St Paul.

W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

n what state
orth, East or West
live, you can best reach the

NY SOUTH

VIA THE........

WABASH LINE.

s you with the most Lines of the....... SOUTH

on write to

CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

OMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

& Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

est and Best Route between

North and South.

ficent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-

ickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all

KET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, tation.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, Ill.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 30. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING, MEN'S FURNISHINGS, SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE IN STYLE AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE

CASH CLOTHIERS,

1912-1914 First Ave.,

Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

IRREGULAR.

Bradstreet's Reports a Further Falling Off in Demand.

SHARP DROP IN EXPORTS.

A General Restriction of Business in the Gulf States is Noted Because of Quarantine--Production of Iron is Enormous. Steel Mills Refuse Orders for 1898.

Bradstreet's says: While the general trade movement is somewhat irregular, and there are further evidences of falling off in demand, the volume of business continues of large proportions. Speculation in wool has ceased and demand for the staple is less than for weeks past. Cotton goods are dull on the weakness of raw cotton and jobbers report dry goods slower than a week ago. Interior merchants in the central west have not distributed fall stocks as promptly as expected, and many jobbers at western centers find that they overestimated the resumptive demand when securing fall goods. Unseasonably warm weather has interfered with the movement of heavy goods at the west, but rains in Kansas, Oklahoma and Nebraska have improved the agricultural outlook. Relatively, the greatest activity in trade is reported by Kansas City and Omaha merchants. While quarantine regulations have been raised in Texas and modified in Louisiana, business throughout most of the gulf states remains practically at a standstill. Almost all the larger eastern cities report a decreased movement of merchandise and a tendency of collections to fall away, notably Baltimore, owing to its southern connections.

The industrial situation continues to furnish employment to as many persons as at any preceding period this year and at higher wages. Production of iron, steel, machinery, stoves, car structural work, glass and woolen goods continues heavy. Steel mills have orders to carry them into 1898 and decline contracts for next year's delivery. This explains the advance in the price of Bessemer pig iron, while the foundry quotations remain unchanged. The extraordinary heavy and steadily increasing production of iron is starting up furnaces long out of blast, and although consumption is heavy, it is not improbable that production may outrun it in the near future, which constitutes an unfavorable point in the outlook.

Exports of wheat (flour included as wheat) from both coasts of the United States and from Canada this week amount to 5,552,171 bushels, against 6,039,000 bushels last week, 4,067,000 bushels in the week a year ago, 2,658,000 bushels two years ago, 3,353,000 bushels three years ago, and as compared with 3,327,000 bushels in the like week of 1893.

There has been a sharp drop in the export movement of Indian corn this week, the total amounting to 1,177,543 bushels, compared with 2,224,000 bushels last week, 2,979,000 bushels in the week a year ago, 1,343,000 bushels two years ago, 920,000 bushels three years ago, and as compared with 929,000 bushels in the like week of 1893.

There 205 business failures reported throughout the United States this week, against 196 last week, 232 in the week a year ago, 259 two years ago, 221 in the like week of 1894, and 329 in the third week of October, 1893.

There are 27 business failures reported from the Dominion of Canada this week, a total considerably smaller than that of last week or in the third week of October in any of the four preceding years.

Against Annexation.

It was definitely decided at Honolulu among Hawaiians opposed to annexation that a commission composed of five men should be sent to Washington to make a determined fight against the ratification of the annexation treaty. At least three Hawaiian societies will give their support to the movement. It is generally understood that J. O. Canter, a white man, will head the commission.

Judicious advertising pays.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:

T. T. THORSON............President
K. G. FAEGRE........Vice President
J. F. PETERSON..........Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG..........Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE

City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers . . . .

On November 2d and 16th

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $300 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres--second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year. 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

Autumn Melody.

When the summer's torch is laid away
In the Sun's palace-hall again,
And lamps of mellow light are held
By him above the earth and main,
How blest to wander through the world
Bathed in a broad, calm sea of gold,
Or through the forest-aisles that stand
Like pictured cloisters on the land,
While quiet laps the soul-like rhymes
Of love breathed by the masters of the olden times.

The torrent takes a softer tone,
The southwinds even milder breathe,
The clouds on morning's gate of gold
In tenderer lines of beauty wreathe:
All seem as if, together, they
Had made consent to weave a lay
Of perfect peace that seraph ears
Might lean to listen from the spheres
Where War his standard ne'er unfurled,
And rainbows evermore by bloodless hands are curled.

O time of mild magnificence
O season of angelic birth!
Spread, softly spread your lustrous wings
Like benedictions o'er the earth!
And we, the heirs of storm and wo,
Will in your large, delicious glow
Divine a prophecy that yet
All men, in brother counsels met,
Shall light no war-torch on the sod,
But walk alone beneath the mellow lamps of God.

—WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE, in New York Ledger.

A Gilded Hero.

BY E. L. SABIN.

The steamer had been buffeted by the stiff gale for twenty-six hours, and when the second day dawned the wind had increased to a hurricane. The sky was a leaden mass, gloomy, inert, and brooding, offering no hope of a change and no glimpse of the sun. Clouds which have a distinct outline look as if they might eventually be driven away; but a sullen sheet of gray is hopelessly dispiriting.

The waves had attained tremendous momentum, and were being piled higher and higher by the storm. Gray like the sky, they tumbled in savage glee aboard the vessel, rushing triumphantly from the forward quarter aft. It seemed as if legions of sea demons were hastening from all directions, riding upon the snow white crests of the angry billows, to assail the struggling ship.

But ocean steamers, such as the Kaiser Wilhelm, are not easily daunted, and the stout craft was steadily plunging ahead, the captain with difficulty maintaining his position on the bridge, the stokers in the depths shoveling coal into the greedy furnaces, and the cabin passengers trying to keep right side up in their state rooms or in the saloon. The steerage passengers were praying. Cabin passengers pray only in extremities.

Three days out of Bremen—three days of mal de mer and general unpleasantness; for who, even the most seasoned mariner, could survive the weather, and smile? One storm had followed in the path of another. This morning, the saloon was sparsely occupied. Ladies, save one, were either ill in their berths, or with closed eyes were languidly lolling in deeply cushioned chairs. Gentlemen, save one, were either in their state rooms or in the smoking apartment.

The two exceptions to the rule were Edith Pettit and Roger Melton Thomson. Talking in low tones they sat in chairs snugly established on the leeward side, so that the feet of the sitters could be braced in case of an unusually severe roll.

Edith Pettit was what men and women alike call "an awfully nice girl." There was nothing dainty or ethereal about her. She was a healthy, well-groomed American damsel, able to play golf or tennis half the day, and dance rather more than half the night. The rays from the electric globes fell on her abundant hair, light but not golden, and her smooth cheeks, and glistened on her even, white teeth when she spoke or laughed. Perhaps her chief charm lay in her gray eyes, full and clear, and as honest as could be—a standing challenge to mankind to win an approving glance from them.

Thomson was little different from a hundred other men you meet at the club; regular features, brown mustache and eyes, hair of the same color and brushed straight down from the part in the middle; a wholesome-looking boy, but not noticeably brilliant. He and Miss Pettit were engaged.

"I don't know," he was saying, twisting a tassel on her chair, "that I care to have more of this weather. The mater has not been out of her room since we started, and I fancy you cannot stand my society much longer at a stretch. Otherwise I should say, 'Blow, ye breezes, blow.'"

"Oh, any port in a storm can be construed to read any man in a storm, if I wanted to say something mean. Speaking in earnest, Roger, I do not see what I should have done without you, as poor mamma has been so miserable. You have been so good and obliging, actually denying yourself to the smoking room."

"Well, you have had an opportunity to find out how angelic I really am. When we are married you will be on the watch for wings to grow from my shoulders." His voice had a slightly bitter tinge as he concluded.

"After our ups and downs of the present, we can find anything smooth sailing, I think, don't you?" she responded, smiling into his eyes as he looked at her solemnly. "Shan't you be glad to see America again, and dear old New York?"

"Edith, do you know I rather dread it—getting back? Here I have you all to myself. There—well, I might as well tell you, I am desperately selfish. Angels are, sometimes. Expect Jack Dorr will be in town, won't he? He was to have returned last month."

"Yes, very probably, but——"

"I wonder if you will take offense if I tell you something," he went on, interrupting her, with a consciousness of what she was about to ask. "I have not been blind. I am sure that if you were not engaged to me you would marry Jack. He is better than I, I admit; only I am in luck, as always, and he has been pursuing hard lines. I would not blame you. All the girls like him. I am not complaining, Edith, only I want to let you see that I am taking you with my eyes open, and you need have no secrets from me. I trust you, dear."

"Roger, please don't. Jack and I have been friends for many years, quite too many to mention, for I am terribly old. Now I am your affianced wife, and no one else, except my mother, has any claim on me. I cannot say I love you, dear, as some women love men. We have talked this matter over before. But I do admire and respect you, very, very much. Let's discuss something new."

Thomson moved uneasily, and settled down as if with a fixed purpose. His hand stole along the arm of her chair and covered her fingers.

"No," he replied, "I want to say a little more, and please listen to me. I fear I am in a disagreeable mood, but this is about the last chance I shall have to set matters right, and it is not too late. If you think you will ever regret having married me, Edith, you ought to say so now. I—I will release you—that is, you know what I mean. You're not bound——"

"Roger, don't—"

"Yes, I must go on, dearest. I wish I was not rich or useless. I am a man, as well as Jack Dorr, but I have had my way paved for me, and never was urged to do anything to make people look up to me. Of course I am not a sot or a roue. But what am I? There's Jack, who is making his way alone and unaided, and getting no end of praise for the work he is turning out. He is bound to be a great sculptor, everybody says. He is a mighty fine fellow, and any girl should be proud of him. Until I met you I never had an incentive to make my mark. You see our family have always had everything they wanted, and I was brought up to it."

"Dear boy, you must not talk so. I know, and I wish everyone knew, what a generous, noble man you are—one of the very best in the world. I used to like Jack; all the girls do, as you say. I might have married him, if circumstances had permitted it, but at the time he was too poor to support us both. Now, I understand, his future is assured. He was my playmate and companion, oh, so long. But, dear, I owe you a debt of gratitude that I can only partly pay by making you, as I wish, the happiest man alive. If others knew what you have done for us—mamma and me—when we were in trouble, they would not be forever bringing up Jack's name. They would see why I admire you, and why I am glad to give myself to you, if you really want me. So let's drop the subject. I am going to be your wife just as soon as I can, and you cannot get out of it, and I expect to be happy, too."

"I don't know," laughed Thomson. "I could run away from my dreadful fate, and leave you to my worthy Jack. But I suppose I ought to be satisfied to have you for my own, even if you do not love me as I hoped you would. Oh, Edith," he continued wistfully, "if I could only win your entire heart! I feel now that I have bought, not earned you."

"What is the use of talking that way, Roger? You deserve me, if ever a man did woman. I cannot go through life with a lie on my lips, by telling you I love you. It would be unjust to you, and you would be miserable when you came to see it. I have laid bare to you my sanctum sanctorum, and now, dear, won't you take me as I am?"

"Who am I to refuse such a gift? But if I was out of the road, you would marry Jack, wouldn't you?—and I am keeping you from it."

The girl arose, her eyes filled with tears. "You are unkind," she replied. "I am trying to please you and be to you all that you want, and I fail to satisfy you. Now I am going to mamma."

"Forgive me, Edith," said the man, stepping to her side. "I had no business to do that. You are too good for me. Let me know if I can do anything for the mater. I am going to stick my head out on deck, and will get in better temper."

When Roger Thomson peered on deck he saw the same scene that had greeted his eyes for the past two days, whenever he had attempted to emerge from cover—water beneath and above, flying spray and huge waves showing between attacks. Dripping, he speedily withdrew from the battlefield, encountering the purser as he did so.

"What do we intend to do?" asked Thomson. "Stay afloat, or sink?"

"We're trying to get back to port just at present. This is about the only direction we can move. We haven't gone very far, and ought to find anchorage by to-morrow, the Lord be praised. This does beat any storm I ever saw."

"Same here, purser. Much obliged for the information," and Roger hastened to impart the news to Edith and her mother, by shouting it through the closed door of their state room.

Morning came again. The storm had abated considerably, and the seas were rapidly falling. But the ship had been so battered by the elements that the captain thought best to continue on the course toward the nearest port, where needed repairs could be made to the bent propeller. A rocky coast line was already dimly descried in the distance.

Eight bells had struck. Wan passengers had appeared on deck. Suddenly there was a crash that made the steamer shiver, and a sound of splintered wood and of iron plates torn asunder. Then the startled cries of men came faintly from the engine room. The steady whirling of the screws ceased. The vessel listed to port. The steerage was full of groans and shrieks and appeals for divine aid. Officers rushed below.

Roger Thomson was among the few cabin passengers on deck. In the confusion consequent upon an accident at sea, he ascertained that the steamer had a broken shaft, and that the hull had been badly damaged by the mighty piece of mechanism when it snapped. Then the voice of the first officer was heard.

"The captain requests that all gather together their valuables and prepare to leave the steamer. There is no immediate danger, but the boats will be launched and the passengers taken to the shore, which is only a few miles distant. Please carry only necessary clothes, and remember, there is no immediate danger."

This message was repeated in other parts of the vessel. Thomson turned to Edith and her mother.

"Don't be frightened," he said. "The captain is only taking a proper precaution. Better get your things, and I will wait for you, unless I can help you down there. No? All right. Make haste!"

Boats were quickly lowered into the water, and the rafts were flung over the sides. Passengers were scurrying in every direction, ending by tumbling into the crafts as best they could. Edith and her mother appeared.

"Here you are," cried Thomson. Mrs. Pettit, shut your eyes and trust to the Lord. There you go. Now, Edith."

But she had vanished. "Hurry up!" came the hoarse cry from the only waiting boat. Roger saw that he was alone on the deck. Even the captain had embarked. Disregarding the summons, he ran in mad haste to the Pettits' state room. Edith was there, searching frantically underneath the lower berth.

"Oh, Roger," she exclaimed, "that little satchel containing the deed! Did mamma have it?"

"Yes, I saw it. For God's sake, hurry on deck, Edith! We shall be left. Where's your life preserver?"

"I couldn't find another. Everybody seemed to grab them, and a man jerked the one I had out of my hands."

By this time they were at the rail again. The boat had drifted away slightly, but was not moving. It was jammed with human beings, and the crew were afraid to be so near the disabled vessel.

"Edith, take this," said Thomson, strapping about her waist the life-preserver he had been wearing. "Close your eyes and lips. You can't sink. They will pick you up."

"And you, Roger?" she asked, clinging to him.

"I'll be all right. I'll follow you. I can swim. Oh, my darling," he whispered, as he lifted her and held her tightly for a moment," it is for the best that you have not loved me. You and Jack think of me, sometimes." With a sudden motion he threw her over.

Gasping, strangled, it was a number of minutes after she was hauled into the boat before she was able to look around.

"Where's Roger?" were the first words she uttered.

"Pull away, pull away strong, my lads!" shouted the boat's officer sternly.

Edith, in spite of her mother's restraining arms, stood up. How low in the water the Kaiser Wilhelm was! And there, there on the deck, a lone silhouette against the sky, was Roger. She knew him at once.

"Oh, Roger, Roger," she called, as though her voice could reach him.

"No use, miss," said the officer. "He told me yesterday that he couldn't swim, and, any way, the suction will draw him under, poor fellow."

But afar, as if Edith's tones had sounded on his ear, the mute figure waved his hand. Then, in an instant, the steamer was blotted out, and only sea remained.—The Puritan.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Calves—Pure Stock Water—Improvement in Fowls by Selection—Capes on Old Farm—The Cabbage Louse—Washing Butter, Etc., Etc.

CALVES.

When the calf is three or four weeks old commence to feed it a little hay, for it will develop its first stomach; clover hay is the best. Then force the calves rapidly all summer by giving good pasturage, and they will be in condition to be kept through the winter without loss.

PURE STOCK WATER.

How many farmers and breeders have the proper watering facilities for their stock, especially their pigs? Nearly every one in these days of agricultural papers like the American Agriculturist, appreciates the value of plenty of pure water for the animals of the farm, but few have proper places to furnish it. The well to be safe should be at least twenty feet below the surface, so that it goes through one stratum of clay. Take the surface soil away from around the well for four feet and replace it with clay packed hard. Let the clay come up around the curb to make it tight. Have the watering trough tight, with a drain so that there will be no sloppy place around the well. Keep it clean and pure.—E. T. Riddick, in American Agriculturist.

IMPROVEMENT IN FOWLS BY SELECTION.

To increase the egg-producing capacity of a flock requires selection. The mistake made is not in the selection of the hens, but of the male, as he is the sire of all the chicks hatched. Eggs from the best layers only should be used for hatching, and the male should be hatched from an egg laid by the best hen in the flock, using only pure-bred fowls, and avoiding kinship if possible, as prolificacy can be transmitted to the progeny. If this rule is adhered to, there will be in a few years a marked improvement in the number of eggs laid by each member of the flock. The difficulty is to discover which hen in a flock lays the largest number of eggs. This cannot easily be done, excepting by watching the hens, which is impossible; but the difficulty is lessened by using small flocks, as then the hens are known. One method is to have the nests in a location so arranged that after a hen lays she cannot get back into the yard from which she came, but must pass out of an entrance leading into another yard. At night all the hens that have laid will then be together, leaving the others in the front yard.—Farm and Fireside.

WASHING BUTTER.

Years ago it was generally supposed that in order to make really fine butter one must now allow a drop of water to touch it. Of late years, since we began to hear so much about granular butter, we have been instructed to wash it in successive waters until this was drawn off clear or free from milkiness. It is my opinion that neither one of these policies is the right one to follow. I have tested this matter of washing butter for a number of years, and have come to the conclusion that either extreme is to be avoided. To wash it, even in granular form, until the water runs clear off, will give us a butter that will not decay or turn strong so soon as that not washed so thoroughly, but it washes out much of its flavor. On the other hand, while the flavor is enhanced by not washing, the buttermilk left in after working will tend to putrefaction, for, as we all know, there is nothing which more quickly spoils and becomes ill-smelling than buttermilk.

To work out all the buttermilk breaks the grain, makes the butter salvy. Of course we do not want to do this, so we will wash it in granular form through two or three waters (depending upon the quantity of the water used and also upon the temperature of the butter), work in the salt until thoroughly incorporated and call it finished.—Mrs. E. R. Wood, in Jersey Bulletin.

GAPES ON OLD FARMS.

Gapes prevail on old farms more than on new locations, due to the fouling of the soil during years of occupancy. Chicks should be kept on clean board floors, or on new plots of ground, the obect being to avoid any location that may have been occupied by fowls or chicks during any former year. One of the methods adopted by those who have been successful is to spade a piece of ground and scatter a mixture of one part salt and ten parts air-slaked lime on the surface, raking it well with a fine-toothed rake.—Farm and Fireside.

THE CABBAGE LOUSE.

In a bulletin devoted to injurious plant lice, issued from the Maryland station, attention is attracted to the old time enemy, the cabbage louse. This pest appears early in the season, even attacking young cabbage grown for transplanting. It also attacks turnips and radishes to a greater or less extent. The winged viviparous female is greenish gray in color. Flight usually takes place during very warm weather, and it is not an uncommon sight with us to see the air filled with them in August. The complete life-history of the pest is still unknown. The same remedies suggested for the melon plant louse can be used for this insect. They congregate on the underside of the leaves in great numbers, where they can be reached to best advantage by a spray directed with the bent brass extension.

SELECTION OF SOWS.

The time is now at hand when we can make an intelligent selection of young brood sows from the early litters to replace sows that should be discarded. The strongest growers and best feeders and grazers, and those possessing an active, vigorous disposition, with other individual merits, should be selected. We may find a good grower that will lay on flesh fast, but of a lazy, sluggish habit, which seldom makes a good mother. Great care should be taken to learn if their hearing is good. It is quite a disappointment to select a sow that seems right in all particulars, but have her in after life overlay and kill all her pigs, which often results from defective hearing, and, besides, that defect is likely to be transmitted to her progeny. The more uniform as to size and build (the selection can be from year to year) the greater the beauty of the herd, which adds materially to the selling price when the herd is inspected by the buyer.

And we should take well into consideration the sow that bred those we now select. We would not select breeders from sows that did not harmonize with our idea of what a breeder should be. It is always safe, and tends towards improvement, to select from those that have filled our anticipation as breeders and mothers for several generations, and that are of that general build and form that shows improvement. It is better to hold to one or two lines, of the same breeding, for the desired characteristic will then become more hereditary, while the change of sires will bring about the necessary changes in breeding to insure vitality, while retaining many of the desired characteristics of a line of sows. We can hold the uniformity of a herd of feeders, designed for market from year to year, by careful selection of sows, and in this way secure a steady improvement.—Farm, Stock and Home.

STRAW AS AN ABSORBENT.

Where only a limited amount of stock is kept and there is plenty of straw, there is absolutely no excuse for a muddy barnyard. A large barnyard is usually a mistake, anyway. It is far more unsafe as a place of exercise for horses in the winter than a small lot. The smaller the lot the less temptation to chase each other, and the less risk in every way. For half a dozen horses an inclosure four rods square is sufficiently large. The same place may serve for a bunch of cattle, each kind of stock being let out of the stables at different hours. This inclosure should adjoin the stables, and should have a substantial board fence around it five or six feet high. The straw from part of the wheat crop should be stacked in this lot, and enough used each week to keep every foot of the ground well covered and dry. The ground should be scooped out sufficiently to prevent any drainage, and if no water runs into the lot except what falls upon it, there will rarely be more than the straw can absorb. In this way all the droppings of the stock while out of their stables are saved, and the rotted refuse, with these droppings, makes a large quantity of fair manure. Refuse cornstalks can be scattered over the surface, and as the moisture rises in the strawy mass, and the stock tramps and breaks it, the stalks will rot, and all this coarse manure may be drawn out of the lot and scattered the next summer without any such inconvenience as those experience who feed fodder long and let the refuse lie uncovered in piles on the ground. I am far from advocating this method of handling coarse feeds in sections where they are limited in quantity, but where they are as abundant as on many farms in the great Ohio and Mississippi valleys, the farm horses and cows should never be permitted to touch muddy ground and waste manure while out of their stables during the winter for exercise or water. The small lot, with a strawstack in it, means comfort to the stock and to its owner and an increased supply of manure.—Farm and Fireside.

Water Hyacinths and Drainage.

A new danger threatens from the prevalence of the water hyacinth in Florida rivers. Many of the larger towns in the state have their sewer outlets in the rivers, and the plants check the passage of the sewage to the sea, giving rise to fears that this may result in malarial troubles, or worse. While the people might have patience to await the efforts of the hyacinth-eating spider to raise the embargo on navigation, considerations for their own health and for the reputation of the state as a winter sanitarium prompt them to urge radical measures for the abatement of the nuisance, even to the employment of drags and tug boats to tow the plants out to sea.

THE NATION'S CAPITOL.

Care of the Great Building Occupied by Congress.

Functions of the Police and the Guides—Strictness of the Regulations—Evils That Have Been Abated—Obnoxious Persons Kept Out.

The strictness with which the police regulations of the Capitol are enforced now calls attention to the great change that has been brought about at the Capitol during the past few years. The interest attached to this great building renders it more than a mere meeting place for the national legislature. It is the chief attraction at Washington to all visitors. Nobody ever visits Washington as a tourist without spending some time in the Capitol building, and the presence of the two legislative bodies in session is scarcely the chief attraction. While comparatively few persons are in the galleries of the House and Senate from day to day, the corridors and ante-rooms, the rotunda and the statuary hall are nearly always pretty well filled with people. About a dozen guides make a good living by showing people around. Every picture, every statue, however poorly executed, every column and almost every stone and piece of plaster in the internal decoration is an object of interest. Even the echoes that vibrate from the vaulted ceilings seem to be an endless source of curiosity and entertainment.

The result is that the public lose sight of the fact that the Capitol is primarily a business building, and that work is being done there which it is not always convenient to have interrupted. Certain privacy that has to be secured in parts of the building during business hours excites more or less resentment, but Congress would be much slower in its work than it is if the visiting public were allowed to have their way.

Moreover, if it were not for the rigid observance of police regulations the building would be neither a safe nor a reputable place. Many thousand persons are in the building nearly every day; there is a vast expanse of corridors, running in many directions, with sharp angles and secluded retreats. A considerable army might be concealed in the underground passageways along the foundations, and even an explosion might occur there without being heard in the occupied portions of the building, and in the hundreds of committee rooms heaven knows what might be going on. It is only of comparatively recent years that gambling has been broken up in the Capitol building.

It was largely on account of the amount of gambling and other disreputable things that were going on in the building, though the public knew nothing of it, that the police force was reorganized a few years ago and a rigid police patrol instituted. While gambling houses were strictly prohibited in the city of Washington and strict laws were passed by Congress to destroy them, many games for big stakes were being played in the committee rooms of Congress, not always by people who had a right to be in the building and not always the social congressional poker parties, but serious games for the money that was in them.

Frequently carouses of an extraordinary character occurred in committee rooms. All sorts of characters haunted the building. Strangers were liable to be taken in by crooks pretending to be official guides, and ladies were not at all sure of being free from insult. At one time it seemed as if the building might get a reputation for evil which would be a disgrace to the capital of the nation.

Now there is no building in the country where greater order and propriety is observed. Gambling in the committee rooms is a thing of the past. When the building is closed for the day no one is permitted to remain in it unless it is made very clear that he is required to do so to engage in work which he is employed by the government to do. During the hours that the building is open police are so stationed that there is no corridor or corner of the interior of the building that some one of them does not overlook constantly.

No one is permitted to play the part of a guide except the men who are duly appointed to that position, and who are provided with badges. A man seen officiously or impertinently accosting a stranger is subject to immediate arrest, and he cannot escape it unless he has some perfectly valid excuse for his action. Begging or canvassing in the building is not permitted, and all disreputable characters found in the building are immediately escorted to the outside and notified not to return. A certain class of loafers who used to haunt the corridors have been blacklisted, and are compelled to keep away. Certain other former habitues who used to carry on flirtations in the corridors and galleries and lie in wait in the ladies' reception rooms have been notified, one after another, not to again appear in the building. The Capitol is still not free from lobbyists, but the lobby is a very powerful institution, and it would be difficult to tell where to draw the line between the lobbyist and the distinguished visitor, and any prohibitory measure would affect a number of

ARDEN.

AGRICULT-

Improvement
Capes on Old
se—Washing

r four weeks
n little hay,
stomach;
en force the
r by giving
will be in
gh the win-

TER.
d breeders
acilities for
their pigs?
ays of agri-
merican Ag-
value of
the animals
ve proper
well to be
nty feet be-
oes through
the surface
e well for
with clay
come up
tight. Have
with a drain
oppy place
t clean and
merican Ag-

YLS BY SE-

ducing ca-
lection. The
selection of
as he is the
hed. Eggs
should be
the male
egg laid by
using only
ding kinship
y can be
y. If this
will be in a
ovement in
each mem-
ity is to dis-
k lays the
This cannot
by watching
mle; but the
sing small
are known.
e nests in a
after a hen
into the
e, but must
leading into
ll the hens
be together,
front yard.—

ER.
lly supposed
lly fine but-
drop of wa-
rs, since we
out granular
structed to
rs until this
e from milk-
that neither
right one to
is matter of
ber of years,
nclusion that
voided. To
form, until
ill give us a
y or turn
washed so
out much of
hand, while
not washing.
fter working
for, as we all
which more
es ill-smell-

buttermilk
the butter
t want to do
in granular
waters (de-
of the water
mperature of
salt until
and call it
d, in Jersey

ARMS.
farms more
e to the foul-
ears of occu-
kept on clean
w plots of
to avoid any
een occupied
any former
s adopted by
cessful is to
and scatter a
nd ten parts
rface, raking
rake.—Farm

USE.
to injurious
the Maryland
acted to the
bbage louse,
n the season,
bbage grown
o attacks tur-
reater or less

extent. The winged viviparous female is greenish gray in color. Flight usually takes place during very warm weather, and it is not an uncommon sight with us to see the air filled with them in August. The complete life-history of the pest is still unknown. The same remedies suggested for the melon plant louse can be used for this insect. They congregate on the underside of the leaves in great numbers, where they can be reached to best advantage by a spray directed with the bent brass extension.

SELECTIO[N] OF SOWS.

The time is now at hand when we can make an intelligent selection of young brood sows from the early litters to replace sows that should be discarded. The strongest growers and best feeders and grazers, and those possessing an active, vigorous disposition, with other individual merits, should be selected. We may find a good grower that will lay on flesh fast, but of a lazy, sluggish habit, which seldom makes a good mother. Great care should be taken to learn if their hearing is good. It is quite a disappointment to select a sow that seems right in all particulars, but have her in after life overlay and kill all her pigs, which often results from defective hearing, and, besides, that defect is likely to be transmitted to her progeny. The more uniform as to size and build (the selection can be from year to year) the greater the beauty of the herd, which adds materially to the selling price when the herd is inspected by the buyer.

And we should take well into consideration the sow that bred those we now select. We would not select breeders from sows that did not harmonize with our idea of what a breeder should be. It is always safe, and tends towards improvement, to select from those that have filled our anticipation as breeders and mothers for several generations, and that are of that general build and form that shows improvement. It is better to hold to one or two lines, of the same breeding, for the desired characteristic will then become more hereditary, while the change of sires will bring about the necessary changes in breeding to insure vitality, while retaining many of the desired characteristics of a line of sows. We can hold the uniformity of a herd of feeders, designed for market from year to year, by careful selection of sows, and in this way secure a steady improvement.—Farm, Stock and Home.

STRAW AS AN ABSORBENT.

Where only a limited amount of stock is kept and there is plenty of straw, there is absolutely no excuse for a muddy barnyard. A large barnyard is usually a mistake, anyway. It is far more unsafe as a place of exercise for horses in the winter than a small lot. The smaller the lot the less temptation to chase each other, and the less risk in every way. For half a dozen horses an inclosure four rods square is sufficiently large. The same place may serve for a bunch of cattle, each kind of stock being let out of the stables at different hours. This inclosure should adjoin the stables, and should have a substantial board fence around it five or six feet high. The straw from part of the wheat crop should be stacked in this lot, and enough used each week to keep every foot of the ground well covered and dry. The ground should be scooped out sufficiently to prevent any drainage, and if no water runs into the lot except what falls upon it, there will rarely be more than the straw can absorb. In this way all the droppings of the stock while out of their stables are saved, and the rotted refuse, with these droppings, makes a large quantity of fair manure. Refuse cornstalks can be scattered over the surface, and as the moisture rises in the strawy mass, and the stock tramps and breaks it, the stalks will rot, and all this coarse manure may be drawn out of the lot and scattered the next summer without any such inconvenience as those experience who feed fodder long and let the refuse lie uncovered in piles on the ground. I am far from advocating this metnod of handling coarse feeds in sections where they are limited in quantity, but where they are as abundant as on many farms in the great Ohio and Mississippi valleys, the farm horses and cows should never be permitted to touch muddy ground and waste manure while out of their stables during the winter for exercise or water. The small lot, with a strawstack in it, means comfort to the stock and to its owner and an increased supply of manure.—Farm and Fireside.

Water Hyacinths and Drainage.

A new danger threatens from the prevalence of the water hyacinth in Florida rivers. Many of the larger towns in the state have their sewer outlets in the rivers, and the plants check the passage of the sewage to the sea, giving rise to fears that this may result in malarial troubles, or worse. While the people might have patience to await the efforts of the hyacinth-eating spider to raise the embargo on navigation, considerations for their own health and for the reputation of the state as a winter sanitarium prompt them to urge radical measures for the abatement of the nuisance, even to the employment of drags and tug boats to tow the plants out to sea.

THE NATION'S CAPITOL.

Care of the Great Building Occupied by Congress.

Functions of the Police and the Guides—Strictness of the Regulations—Evils That Have Been Abated—Obnoxious Persons Kept Out.

The strictness with which the police regulations of the Capitol are enforced now calls attention to the great change that has been croght about at the Capitol during e past few years. The interest at ched to this great building renders it more than a mere meeting place for the national legislature. It is the chief attraction at Washington to all visitors. Nobody ever visits Washington as a tourist without spending some time in the Capitol building, and the presence of the two legislative bodies in session is scarcely the chief attraction. While comparatively few persons are in the galleries of the House and Senate from day to day, the corridors and ante-rooms, the rotunda and the statuary hall are nearly always pretty well filled with people. About a dozen guides make a good living by showing people around. Every picture, every statue, however poorly executed, every column and almost every stone and piece of plaster in the internal decoration is an object of interest. Even the echoes that vibrate from the vaulted ceilings seem to be an endless source of curiosity and entertainment.

The result is that the public lose sight of the fact that the Capitol is primarily a business building, and that work is being done there which it is not always convenient to have interrupted. Certain privacy that has to be secured in parts of the building during business hours excites more or less resentment, but Congress would be much slower in its work than it is if the visiting public were allowed to have their way.

Moreover, if it were not for the rigid observance of police regulations the building would be neither a safe nor a reputable place. Many thousand persons are in the building nearly every day; there is a vast expanse of corridors, running in many directions, with sharp angles and secluded retreats. A considerable army might be concealed in the underground passageways along the foundations, and even an explosion might occur there without being heard in the occupied portions of the building, and in the hundreds of committee rooms heaven knows what might be going on. It is only of comparatively recent years that gambling has been broken up in the Capitol building.

It was largely on account of the amount of gambling and other disreputable things that were going on in the building, though the public knew nothing of it, that the police force was reorganized a few years ago and a rigid police patrol instituted. While gambling houses were strictly prohibited in the city of Washington and strict laws were passed by Congress to destroy them, many games for big stakes were being played in the committee rooms of Congress, not always by people who had a right to be in the building and not always the social congressional poker parties, but serious games for the money that was in them.

Frequently carouses of an extraordinary character occurred in committee rooms. All sorts of characters haunted the building. Strangers were liable to be taken in by crooks pretending to be official guides, and ladies were not at all sure of being free from insult. At one time it seemed as if the building might get a reputation for evil which would be a disgrace to the capital of the nation.

Now there is no building in the country where greater order and propriety is observed. Gambling in the committee rooms is a thing of the past. When the building is closed for the day no one is permitted to remain in it unless it is made very clear that he is required to do so to engage in work which he is employed by the government to do. During the hours that the building is open police are so stationed that there is no corridor or corner of the interior of the building that some one of them does not overlook constantly.

No one is permitted to play the part of a guide except the men who are duly appointed to that position, and who are provided with badges. Any man seen officiously or impertinently accosting a stranger is subject to immediate arrest, and he cannot escape it unless he has some perfectly valid excuse for his action. Begging or canvassing in the building is not permitted, and all disreputable characters found in the building are immediately escorted to the outside and notified not to return. A certain class of loafers who used to haunt the corridors have been blacklisted, and are compelled to keep away. Certain other former habitues who used to carry on flirtations in the corridors and galleries and lie in wait in the ladies' reception rooms have been notified, one after another, not to again appear in the building. The Capitol is still not free from lobbyists, but the lobby is a very powerful institution, and it would be difficult to tell where to draw the line between the lobbyist and the distinguished visitor, and any prohibitive measure would affect a number of distinguished former statesmen and might prove embarrassing to men of present position. Nor are office-seekers prohibited, though they are held in restraint whenever the senators or representatives whom they are worrying ask for protection against them.—Washington Star.

ANNUAL LOSS BY FIRE.

It Has Been Very Much Reduced by Improved Methods of Fighting Fire.

Mr. Charles T. Hill, the artist, who has been writing a series of papers for St. Nicholas on the New York Fire Department, has a final paper on "The Fire Patrol." Mr. Hill says:

The annual loss by fire in the United States amounts to one hundred millions of dollars, and fully one-half of this loss is caused by the water used in extinguishing the fires. Before the introduction, in 1872, of controlling or shut-off nozzles used on the fire-hose, the percentage of loss by water was even greater—at least two-thirds of the total loss. Previous to the introduction of this much-needed device, there was used what was known as an "open pipe," a plain open nozzle, with no contrivance for shutting off the water. When it was necessary to shut off, the order had to be passed to the engineer, sometimes a long distance from the fire; and unless the nozzles could be thrust from a convenient window, the water would go pouring out, spreading destruction in all directions. In small fires, especially in "up stairs" fires in private dwellings, or in business houses stocked with perishable goods, such as feathers, silks, etc., the unnecessary destruction of property was very great.

To-day, fires are fought much more scientifically, and with a great deal more system, than were those of ten or twenty years ago; and officers in command of engine companies are usually very careful not to use any more water than is absolutely necessary. Nearly every hose-wagon in the New York Fire Department to-day carries three sizes of hose—the regulation size, 2½ inch, used at all ordinary fires; 3-inch (known as "third-alarm hose," and only used at fires of considerable magnitude), and a small hose carried on a reel under the wagon. This hose is 1½ inches in diameter, and very easy to handle, and on account of the ease with which any number of lengths of it can be carried about, it is that oftenest used at small fires in dwelling-houses, office-buildings, and flats. With a controlling nozzle on the end, the fireman can dash up several flights of stairs and into a bedroom or closet, and extinguish a small fire before it has time to spread, using the water only where it is absolutely needed. To drag the regulation size (it weighs about eighty pounds to the length) up and around winding stairways, etc., would take much longer, and perhaps give a fire time to get just beyond the point of easy control; besides, when the water is finally started, a great deal more is used by this hose than is necessary, especially in the case of a small fire. It has been practically demonstrated that a considerable amount of fire can be extinguished with a small amount of water applied effectively, and the use of the small hose has done much to reduce the damage by water at fires in dwellings and flats.

Cupolas Made of Paper.

Paper cupolas for building are remarkable for their lightness. A cupola of that kind consists of from twenty-four to thirty separate pieces, and is produced over a wooden model by pasting huge rolls of suitable paper one over the other. Every separate piece runs from the base to the top of the hemispherical roof of the cupola, thus forms a vault-like strip which is broad at the bottom and narrow at the top.

For the production of these separate parts of the cupola roll paper of very good quality is used, which is first cut, says the Philadelphia Record, into the requisite length and breadth, then moistened and stretched over the wooden model. Upon the first strip is pasted another, also moistened, over this a third, and so on until the necessary thickness is reached. The moistened strips of paper adhere firmly to each other and retain their concave shape, and after being dried constitute hard, resisting pieces, which are made weatherproof by oiling, polishing with hot irons, asphalting and varnishing, and are then put together in the shape of a round cupola.

Youngest Lawyer.

C. C. Cole, ex-Chief Justice of the Iowa Supreme Court, and now dean of the Iowa Law College at Des Moines, says that institution has just turned out the youngest lawyer in the United States. The young man is Homer Millsap, a Californian, sixteen years old. His standing was between 90 and 100 in the college examinations. His youth, of course, precludes his admission to practice.

The revised returns of the Russian census give the total population of that country as 129,000,000. This makes Russia laird in rank among nations, China coming first with an estimated population of 400,000,000, and the British Empire next with 250,000,000.

HILL TRIBES OF INDIA.

TRAITS OF THE TRIBESMEN WHO REVOLTED AGAINST ENGLAND.

They Are the Strongest, Most Warlike and Bloodthirsty People in Asia—They Have Been Urged On by the Cruel Ameer of Afghanistan.

India's hill tribesmen are the Paythans or Afghans—pure Aryans, men of the elder race. They are of mighty stature, with powerful muscles and a love of combat. They are brutal and deadly. They neither ask nor receive quarter. They are full of cunning and strategy, and they go into battle fired with fanaticism.

The present revolt against England is the outgrowth of this fanaticism and the resentment against British influence. The hill tribes do not take kindly to the innovations of civilized life. They want the country for themselves and to follow their own ways, which is natural enough. Their petty rulers long for the time that shall never come, when a British resident of a political party will not interfere with their pleasures and ambitions.

The priests and religious leaders have done much to stir up the trouble. Their influence is beyond the realization of one who is not familiar with native life in India.

One who has not studied the tribal differences cannot make head nor tail of the distinctions. But this much is quickly realized, the hill tribes are the most dangerous in India. They are natural warriors. They have lived by the sword and spear for thousands of years. Now they have excellent rifles which they have purchased, or stolen, or captured from the English.

Every little while a feeling of unrest, followed by significant activity, takes possession of the hill tribesmen. This time it gained headway and spread widely before its real importance was grasped. The Ameer of Afghanistan is largely responsible for it. It is on the border of that country that the trouble is.

Abdur Rahman Khan is a very able and bloodthirsty ruler. He is jealous of what he considers his rights and privileges. Among these are included certain tortures and outrages which he is pleased to inflict upon those who arouse his displeasure.

The Ameer has been going too far during the past months. He has been subjecting women to the most horrible tortures. He has burned a few of them alive, and he has crucified others.

It is a very horrible thing to see a woman nailed to a cross and floating down a river, as the English soldiers have seen more than once. And they cannot escape the responsibility of these things. When a woman's limbs are hacked off because of the anger of some ruler, it may be attributed to accident, but crucifixion is different.

The Ameer was told very plainly that he would have to behave himself. His country has had experience. The Paythans have had a beautiful time in the beginning of the Afghan wars, but the English had their revenge, and the big hairy warriors suffered terribly.

The Ameer did not want to give up his dreadful pleasures, and he wished to retain the support and goodwill of the English government. To that end he sent his son, Shadzadis, as a special envoy. But the son was not recognized. He was sent back home and directed to tell his father to behave himself and to stop his fiendishness, or there would be punishment in store for him.

This aroused the anger of the Ameer. He decided upon revenge. He didn't want to declare war himself and have the troops pour into his country. He chose a much more effective and safer way. He stirred up the border people.

A few of the bands under the direction of the Ameer started the ball a-rolling. Of course, he has declared that he has no influence over these folk, and cannot hold them in check. It doesn't deceive the British, but it protects the Ameer in a measure.

It is a wild and terrible country in the fastness of the Himalaya mountains. It is the home of the hillmen. This gives them a tremendous advantage. They know the trails over the mountains. They can attack, massacre and escape.

The importance of this present mutiny lies in the great numbers that have arisen and the tribes that have revolted. The Afridis have turned against the English. It is a populous and powerful tribe, and this makes it dangerous. And heretofore the Afridis have always been loyal. They have come to be looked upon as devoted adherents, as much to be depended upon as the Sikhs, who remained faithful during the mutiny of 1857. They have guarded that passage which leads from India to the plains of Jelubad, the keynote of the situation, "that sword cut in the mountain which men call Khyber Pass."

It is a narrow defile thirty miles long, with precipitous cliffs on either side to a height of 1000 feet. It is the strategic point. In all former uprisings the Afridis have been the wards of this pass, and the English have felt secure, so far as it is concerned.

And this is not the only evil. There are many Afridis among the British troops. There is danger that the revolt may spread to them, and they will turn upon their masters. Should this follow, there will be the most dreadful scenes of bloodshed and tortures that the world has ever seen.—St. Louis Star.

TERM A MISNOMER.

Graphite, Not Lead, in Pencils—How the Latter Are Made.

Once pieces of lead were used for marking, and we continue to use the word, though lead is no longer a part of our pencils. The Philadelphia Times in speaking of these useful articles regrets that history has failed to record the name of the great genius who gave to the world that most useful little instrument, and says we have heard all about the discovery of burnt snuff and the sewing machine and the typewriter and all that, but the inventor of the lead pencil has, evidently, gone down into the shadow of oblivion "unwept, unhonored and unsung."

"I have to laugh at the queer ideas some people have about pencils," said a manufacturer. "You will scarcely believe it, but the opinions of people who know nothing about it seem to be divided between the melting of the lead and pouring it into the hole in the wood and cutting out the lead to fit the hole. The part that goes into our pencils other than the lead is cedar, and comes from the swamps of Florida. It is obtained from the fallen trees that lie there. There are men there who make a business of supplying to pencil manufacturers this cedar in blocks which are sawed to the length of the pencil, some thick, to receive the lead, and others thin, for the piece that is glued over the other containing the lead. The blocks are sawed for four pencils each. The groove is made by a saw, and in this the lead lies.

"I know," continued the manufacturer, "that not one out of ten thousand persons has the least idea of what this lead is. See, here is a fine black powder; that is graphite, and costs somewhere about twenty-five cents a pound. This white substance is German clay. It comes across the ocean as ballast in vessels, and all it costs us is for freight. We mix clay and powder together and grind them in a mill, moistening the mass carefully during the process, until the two are thoroughly assimilated and reduced to a paste that is about the consistency of putty. Here are the dies for the leads, into which we press this paste of graphite and clay. These leads are kept in hot glue and are placed in the grooves as the blocks are made ready. When the lead is put in there snugly and forever, the thin block is glued to the thick one and left to dry thoroughly."

When Character Is Formed.

Again, in many homes older children make the life of the smaller ones wretched much of the time. The writer knows a family where there are three children, the youngest about two years of age. The older ones seem to find no greater pleasure than to tease the babe on every opportunity, for she occasions them much merriment by her violent vocal and bodily expressions whenever she is tormented beyond endurance. One does not need to remain about this home long before seeing plainly that this child is being worried into an ugly disposition. Even at two years she has reached the point where she is intolerable much of the time, showing her unbalanced condition by flying into a passion over every little thing that occasions her displeasure. The attitude of the other children serves to keep her in a more or less constant state of fatigue, and the actions performed in this condition are rapidly forming habits, thus determining her character.—Appletons' Popular Science Monthly.

The Peacock at Home.

The real home of the peacock or peafowl is in India. There they were and are hunted, and their flesh is used for food. As these birds live in the same region as the tiger, peacock hunting is very dangerous sport. The long train of the peacock is not its tail, as many suppose, but is composed of feathers which grow out just above the tail and are called the tail coverts. Peacocks have been known for many hundred years. They are mentioned in the Bible. Job mentions them, and they are mentioned, too, in 1 Kings, x. Hundreds of years ago in Rome many thousand peacocks were killed for the great feasts which the emperor made. The brains of the peacock were considered a great treat, and many had to be killed for a single feast.—New York Clipper.

To Be Sure.

"But I thought your husband was such an active ma?"

"Active! If it weren't for me, I don't believe he'd get up in time to go to bed."

"Ah, well! that's better than some husbands, you know, who scarcely go to bed in time to get up."—Harper's Bazar.

Of the twenty-six senators who served terms in the lower house before coming to the senate, Senator Mills of Texas served longest, his term being from 1873 to 1892.

LOVE'S SWEET REWARD.

I care not for the thorny way,
Though skies bend black above me;
The dark sings sweetly to the day:
"You love me, dear, you love me!"

The winter blossoms as the May
And sweetest birds are singing;
The storm hath still the rainbow's ray,
And all life's bells are ringing!

And bright the night, and dear the day,
With stars or storms above me,
While life shall sing, and death shall say
"You love me, dear, you love me!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

HUMOROUS.

Man will always sympathize with the under dog, unless he owns the other dog.

Customer—What have you in the shape of oranges today? Funny Clerk—Baseballs.

Just as soon as some people can make enough money to live comfortable, they want to live stylishly.

"There's one thing about my girl," yawned Freshly, "she's awfully chic." "Yes, and no spring chick at that."

"Did Kitty Lyre get her bicycle yet?" "No. She is waiting until they are marked down from $50 to $19.98"

Papa—Well, young man, so you want to marry my daughter. What are your prospects? Suitor (aside)—If I were only a mind reader!

"They say you can't arrest the flight of time." "Certainly not." "Well, this morning when I was coming down town I stopped a minute."

Miss Summerleigh—Do you think I read too much poetry? Dashleigh—Well, the great danger in reading poetry is that you may be tempted to write some.

First Convict—Dese prison doctors are de queerest lot I ever see. Second Convict—How? First Convict—No matter what's de matter wid a man dey never recommend a change of air.

"So you went in search of the golden fleece," said the man. "No," replied the Klondiker, who had been swindled on a claim; we didn't go after any fleece. But that's what we got."

"I don't believe Longfellow ever knew much about children," grumbled Cumso at 6 o'clock in the morning, as a series of yells burst upon his ears. "Talk about the children's hour being at twilight!"

Professor (disgustedly)—It's hard to get any knowledge into your head, your skull's so thick. Pupil—But, remember, professor, for the same reason it will be hard for the knowledge to ever get out.

"Cellini," observed Phidias one afternoon at Mrs. Cæsar's tea, "when did you first discover that you were a sculptor?" "When I was a child," said Cellini. "When my father was away from home I had to do the carving for the whole family."

Miss Woodby de Heiress—How d'ye do, count? I'm glad you were able to get away from those horrid dry goods again this season. Count Rebon Countaire—Thanks, awfully, my dear Miss de Heiress. It also gives me great pleasure to note that close application to your sewing hasn't affected the brightness of your eyes in the least.

Tourist—It seems to me that this is a very unhealthy place. Don't people die pretty often down here? Native—Stranger, I consider this the healthiest place on the hull footstool. Do people die here? Well, I should say not. Why, look here; my brother has been sick abed ever since we struck these parts, fifteen years ago, and he ain't dead yit.

New Application of Electricity.

One of the latest applications of electricity is to the modification of the human voice, according to the New Haven Union. Two French scientific men have reported to the Paris Academy of Medicine that great modifications of tone are produced by static electricity. In order to demonstrate this a singer was made to sit upon an insulated stool which was in connection with the negative pole of a static machine.

By means of a brush electrode the air in the singers vicinity was made electrical, and in this condition was breathed by him. In a very short time the effect became most marked, the voice growing full and clear, the quality becoming more agreeable, and, in addition, use had far less power of tiring the vocal cords than ordinarily.

While it will not in all probability become a matter of common use at present, it is by no means unlikely that, as the result of these experiments, singers and actors will, when they have to undergo severe strain in the performance of their duty, resort to this method instead of to stimulants, as they frequently do. Perhaps Wagner, with the foresight of genius, had some such aid in his mind when he wrote some of the operas which unquestionably make such serious demands upon the physique of the artist.

A Powerful Argument.

Her Father—So you wish to marry my daughter?

The diplomat—Yes; but a dearer wish of mine is to comfort your own declining years.

Her father—Say no more. You'll do.—New York Journal.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 8 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:06 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

THE wily Turk has beat all Europe; he is still occupying Thessaly. Perhaps Spain takes courage from his example.

THIS is the Sabbath day. You should keep it.—Tuscaloosa Sunday Times.
Then they won't read The Times.

TOO MANY Southern papers continued to shriek calamity—and it came—in a different form. Go to, ye shriekers!

DOWN with the political bosses.—Gadsden Times.
You mean, of course, the bosses of the other parties.

"JOHNSTON owed it to himself" to run away from Montgomery. Of course; that is in proper keeping with the times.

SPAIN is beginning to play a bluff game to get more time for butcheries in Cuba. Spain is too proud to stop and consider that she is monkeying with the buzz saw.

SENATOR MORGAN is sick. Served him right. He had no business to go and see that hula-hula dance in Hawaii. When an old man like him makes such an ass out of himself he is certainly not fit to live.

LET the newspapers throughout the length and breadth of the land give the Chicago sausage maker and the Cuban gal a long and much-needed rest.

A CERTAIN woman writer claims to have observed that men's hearts are made out of such tough material that she can find no name for it. Yes, it is true that some masculine hearts are tough and elastic, but will some one tell us what kind of material Mrs. Langtry's heart is made out of?

WHEN colored men get to fighting "street duels" to settle "differences" white people should reflect whether the example they have been setting the colored race is altogether beneficial. —Mobile Herald.

The white man is above such a small thing as setting a good example to the nigger.

JUSTICE is altogether too slow in this country, and as a consequence crime is rampant. A man that has influential friends and sufficient money to secure the best of legal talent is able to delay justice almost indefinitely, no matter how criminal he may be. If this is not remedied by the good people in a rational way, this country will speedily see the day of a reign of terror far surpassing the French revolution.

WHY should the greenbacks be retired and interest-bearing bonds be issued in their place? That would be the same as making the holders of greenbacks a present of the interest which the bonds would bring. That would be manifestly unjust and unfair. Besides, the amount of money would be contracted by just so much and the burden of the interest added. The man that advocates such a financial reform as that should be sent into political oblivion.

HANNAISM has so completely divided and sub-divided the principles of Republicanism that you can't even find a photograph of its original party creed. —Clay County Advance.

You seem to be talking through your hat. But have you forgotten the divisions in the Democratic party? Who is the right kind of a Democrat—a Jeffersonian Democrat, Bryan Democrat, or a gold-standard Democrat? Moreover, in Alabama we have Clarke Democrats and Johnston Democrats. Which is which?

Spain, it is said in Madrid, will presently send 27,500 additional troops to Cuba. Yet let it not be forgotten that Spain still refuses to recognise the existence of a state of war in that island?

A PECULIAR PEOPLE.

Some of the Ceremonials of Southern Alaska Indians.

Goldseekers going to the Klondyke are obliged to go through a country inhabited by some very queer aborigines, who dwell along the coast of Southern Alaska. These natives do most of the freighting across the passes into the interior carrying loads on their backs; but their population during many centuries has been so shut away from other tribes by gigantic ranges of snow-clad mountains that they have developed a peculiar culture and customs unknown anywhere else. Hence the exceptional value of a monograph about them, prepared by M. Frank Boas, a distinguished ethnologist, which is to be published soon by the National Museum.

One of the most remarkable of the festivals celebrated by the Indians is a carnival of ghosts, which is held each winter. It seems to be derived from a tradition that tells of a journey made by an adventurous individual to a region beneath the earth, inhabited by phantoms. The celebration itself is a mimical representation of the visit to Hades aforesaid, and the performer who represents the submundane traveler wears a necklace and headdress set around with skulls.

This festival requires elaborate preparations. Speaking tubes of dried giant kelp are laid under the foot of the lodgehouse so as to terminate in the fireplace. When the ceremonial is in progress the performer disappears into a ditch previously dug behind the fireplace, and then many voices are heard coming out of the flames—really the voices of persons hidden in adjoining rooms, who speak through the tubes. Later on an image representing a ghost is seen to rise out of the ground, carrying the performer.

Cannibalism is very conspicuous in the myths current among these people, who have themselves been eaters of human flesh up to a recent period. Indeed, though the whites are supposed to have put a stop to such practices, is would seem that secret indulgence in them has not been wholly done away with.

Quite a number of strange demons are worshipped as guardian spirits, among them a cannibal demon that lives on the mountains and always is engaged in the pursuit of human beings for his table. The smoke of his chimney is the color of blood, and he has a female slave who gets food for him by catching men and collecting corpses. In his house is a fabulous bird with an immensely long beak, which lives on the brains of persons whose skulls it fractured with its bill. Anybody who is so unfortunate as to encounter the cannibal spirit may be transformed into a grizzly bear. On the other hand, if he can please the demon he may obtain power to handle fire without being burned.

Another guardian spirit is a fearsome warrior, who lives in the far North. He travels constantly and never leaves his canoe. By obtaining his protection a man may become invulnerable, or he may acquire power to catch the invisible disease demon. This demon is at all times flying about in the air in the form of a worm. The fortunate protege of the warrior spirit catching the worm can throw it into the body of an enemy, who will die at once.

These Indians wear wooden masks in their ceremonials. Some of them are of enormous size and astonishingly grotesque. The mask worn by a performer who represents the cannibal spirit, for example, is a huge crocodile-like head. Another, representing the bird servant of this spirit, is like the head of a bird, with a bill four feet long. By means of strings, pulled by the wearer, the great bill is made to open and shut rapidly, producing a loud clappering.

Freaks of Nature.

In the spring of 1896 John Patterson, of Mount Vernon, Ill., sowed some pepper seed of the ordinary red variety, such as he had raised many years. When the plants bore two of the stalks bore pods of waxy whiteness, while the others were red as usual. John says that last year one plant bore seventeen bolls, sixteen of which were white, and one of a deep shade of golden yellow. John this year sowed the seed of last year's freak and these seeds produced thrifty plants loaded with beautiful white balls of very pungent taste and odor. John has christened his strange variety of pepper the "sixteen to one pepper."

Henry Etchison, of Anderson, Ind., has five bushels of freak corn. The ear looks like any common ear of corn and is properly silked. When the husks are drawn back, however, it is found that every grain is enveloped in a separate husk of its own, and has its silk. When the first husk around the grain is removed a second one is found also with proper silks, and under it is the fine round grain of white corn. Etchison says the seed came from Russia. He does not know how to use it. It would probably have to be shelled and then fanned. The corn is of high grade otherwise. It matures very early.

The Helpless Human Babe.

Sir William Turner at one of the sectional meetings of the British Association at Toronto discussed two questions which probably most fathers and mothers have asked themselves—Why are human babes, almost alone of God's creatures, helpless at birth? and Why does man walk upright, while all other animals go on all fours? It has, says Sir William, been sometimes asserted that the erect attitude is due to the fostering care of the mother or nurse; but for training and example the child would never raise itself upon its feet. Sir William Turner cannot accept that view, but there is a good deal to be said for it. A creature going on all fours, and growling and exhibiting all the characteristic habits of the wolf, but with the head and general physical structure of a man, was captured some years ago in India. That the creature was a human being was proved beyond doubt, and investigation led to the discovery that a child had been abandoned in a cave years previously. That child, it was reasonably concluded, had been suckled by a wolf, and, as it grew, became itself a veritable wild beast. It had apparently adapted itself to the life of the wolf as readily as in other circumstances it would have adapted itself to human methods.

MILLIONS OF VOUCHERS.

Systematic Files in the Sub-Treasury in New York.

In the vaultlike attic of the United States Sub-Treasury Building in this city there are more than 20,000,000 cancelled pension checks and other vouchers so systematically filed that the Assistant Treasurer can within ten minutes put his hand on any particular one of these vouchers run back about thirty years, and the bits of paper are now accumulating at the rate of 2,000,000 a yar. A large proportion of the Government disbursments are made in New York, and it has been the custom of every United States Assistant Treasurer to carefully file away the vouchers.

Experience hase proven the wisdom of this precaution, for scarcely a week passes that a demand is not made on the New York Sub-Treasury for the payment of some old claim—usually a bounty or a pension—extending back from ten to twenty years. Some time ago a resident of one of the far Western States sent in what appeared to be a valid claim for war bounty, due more than thirty years ago. By direction of Deputy Assistant United States Treasurer Muhlman search was made among the files in the Sub-Treasury attic, and within a few minutes evidence was found that the claim had been paid many years before. In most cases where claims are made for back payments the canceled checks or other vouchers are found packed away in the file boxes.

In some instances old war claims appear which have not been paid, and after proper investigation they are liquidated. Such cases usually come from the rural districts, and frequently follow the death of a veteran of the war, whose long neglected or forgotten papers are overhauled by surviving relatives. "But in the matter of the great bulk of the old claims presented here," said Deputy Assistant Treasurer Muhlman, "the Government is saved trouble and expense because of the preservation of the millions of vouchers."—New York Times.

Blue Blood.

The origin of the term "blue blood" is most suggestive. After the black Moors were driven out of Spain, the aristocracy of Spain was held to consist of those who traced their lineage back to the time before the Moorish conquest. These people were whiter than those who had been mixed with Moorish blood. The veins upon their hands were blue, while the blood of the masses, contaminated by the Moorish infusion, showed black upon their hands and faces. So the white Spaniards of the old race came to declare that their blood was "blue," while that of the common people was black. The phrase passed to France, where it had no such significance, and was, in fact, quite arbitrary, and thence it came to England and America.

Oldest Married Couple in America.

Just outside the tiny town of Cape Porpoise, Mass., live the oldest married couple in the United States. They are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Manuel, and they are 101 and 98 years of age respectively. The aged pair have lived together for seventy-seven years, and are still happy.

One hundred and one years ago, in the little hamlet of St. Ubes, in Portugal, Joseph Manuel was born.

Three years later, 1799, a girl was born at Cape Arundle, Me., thousands of miles from the home of the little Manuel boy, and they named her Sarah Wildes. They met and married.

Ten children were the result of their union, and of these six are still living.

New Meat Preserving Method.

Two Frenchmen, Revel and Campagne, have patented a novel process for preserving meat, doing entirely away with smoking and pickling. It consists in merely dipping the fresh meat into a strong solution of potassium iodide for ten minutes and then hanging up to dry. For a number of days the meat remains perfectly fresh, and after that it begins to dry, forming a hard crust, while the inner portions remain fresh indefinitely, so it is claimed.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Morter colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

A NEW SYSTEM OF MERCHANDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
We scll the best of everything the Cheapest.

Our department stores are over loaded with bargains with everything in the line of merchandise, all under one roof. Make our store headquarters when in Birmingham.

Drennen & Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAING WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

LOCAL LINKS.

The Literary circle meets every Friday evening.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

S. P. Pearson is busy building his house.

Wells have gone dry all over the country, but Thorsby has had an abundant supply of good water. No hauling of water here.

Don't forget to prepare a piece of ground in which to plant Irish potatoes in January for an early crop.

Birmingham is growing and there is always plenty of cash to buy our surplus products. Birmingham is only forty-eight miles north of us.

Why should you farm 160 acres in the North when you can make a much more comfortable living on ten or twenty acres in the South.

Gardening and fruit raising are most healthful occupations.

Sheep can also be raised to the greatest advantage in the South.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Friday.

Are you satisfied with the weather? Can you wish it any better?

F. A. Carlson was in Jemison last Sunday.

John Stevens was in Jemison last Sunday.

J. Bice has had shelving put up in his store building, whence he will remove the postoffice and stock of goods in a few days.

Now is the time to prepare your ground for spring planting. If you don't have a horse and plow, spade your ground.

The future in this country belongs to the South. He who wishes to share its greatness must come while land can yet be bought cheap. It will not be a long time before land in desirable places, and Thorsby is the most desirable, can not be bought for a song as now.

Thorsby has plenty of the best kind of water and a fine climate—two requisites for health and happiness.

NO SILVER.

Great Britain Refuses to Enter Into a Monetary Conference.

Lord Salisbury has sent to Ambassador Hay the reply of the British government to the proposals of the American bimetallist special commission, headed by Senator Wolcott. It is a diplomatically worded note. His lordship says that the government of Great Britain is not able to reopen the India mints at present. He regrets the inability to accede to the proposals of the American commissioners, Great Britain having as great an interest as the United States and France in securing a stable par exchange for gold and silver and an enlarged use of silver. In these circumstances, continues Lord Salisbury, the British government does not see the desirability of an international monetary conference, but will be pleased to consider any other practical suggestions from the United States.

Germany's action as to bimetallism will depend upon England's.

Salisbury Will Probably Resign.

In spite of the official denials of the Marquis of Salisbury's approaching resignation of the premiership of England, belief in its truth is very strong in political circles, where it is considered that his retirement is inevitable within a few months. This view of the undercurrent was confirmed by a cabinet minister on Wednesday, who privately remarked that the Duke of Devonshire had declared that he means to have the premiership when the Marquis of Salisbury resigns.

Revolt at Guatemala.

Private advices from Quezaltenango, via Tapalacha, Mexico, dated October 20, have been received. The dispatch proves that Morales' forces are in possession of Quezaltenango still, and that so-called "official" advices to officials in Washington are false. The message signed by Morales reads:

"Revolution continues with the same activity as in the beginning. We are informed that false news has been sent out by Revnes. Be assured of our success."

As the English See Us.

The Pall Mall Gazette, during the course of a long article on American competition in the iron and steel industries, says:

"Today we find the United States not only challenging our supremacy in neutral markets, but even obtaining a foothold in England. The causes which are giving the United States such a favorable position are permanent, and everything points to the United States remaining the cheapest steel producing country in the world."

Emperor William pays for his trips on the German Government railroad the same as other mortals.

NG MATERIAL,

nt Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory
r. Ricketson's Morter colors.

GRAPHITE PAINT

cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof
and Fire Proof.

LDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

OF

NDISING

We Sell Everything!
We Sell the Best of Everything!
e best of everything the Cheapest.

ment stores are over loaded
ins with everything in the
chandise, all under one roof.
store headquarters when in
m.

nen & Co.,
RMINGHAM, ALA.

MAN

HO HAS AN EYE

FURNISHING of her HOUSE can
afford to overlook

WE ARE SHOWING.

ARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

ns, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies
fes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTs.

R ZINSZER'S,
re House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
ALABAMA.

CONCORDIA,

N STEVENS, PROP'R.

ALABAMA

S, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

LOCAL LINKS.

The Literary circle meets every Friday evening.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

S. P. Pearson is busy building his house.

Wells have gone dry all over the country, but Thorsby has had an abundant supply of good water. No hauling of water here.

Don't forget to prepare a piece of ground in which to plant Irish potatoes in January for an early crop.

Birmingham is growing and there is always plenty of cash to buy our surplus products. Birmingham is only forty-eight miles north of us.

Why should you farm 160 acres in the North when you can make a much more comfortable living on ten or twenty acres in the South.

Gardening and fruit raising are most healthful occupations.

Sheep can also be raised to the greatest advantage in the South.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Friday.

Are you satisfied with the weather? Can you wish it any better?

F. A. Carlson was in Jemison last Sunday.

John Stevens was in Jemison last Sunday.

J. Bice has had shelving put up in his store building, whence he will remove the postoffice and stock of goods in a few days.

Now is the time to prepare your ground for spring planting. If you don't have a horse and plow, spade your ground.

The future in this country belongs to the South. He who wishes to share its greatness must come while land can yet be bought cheap. It will not be a long time before land in desirable places, and Thorsby is the most desirable, can not be bought for a song as now.

Thorsby has plenty of the best kind of water and a fine climate—two requisites for health and happiness.

NO SILVER.

Great Britain Refuses to Enter Into a Monetary Conference.

Lord Salisbury has sent to Ambassador Hay the reply of the British government to the proposals of the American bimetallist special commission, headed by Senator Wolcott. It is a diplomatically worded note. His lordship says that the government of Great Britain is not able to reopen the India mints at present. He regrets the inability to accede to the proposals of the American commissioners, Great Britain having as great an interest as the United States and France in securing a stable par exchange for gold and silver and an enlarged use of silver. In these circumstances, continues Lord Salisbury, the British government does not see the desirability of an international monetary conference, but will be pleased to consider any other practical suggestions from the United States.

Germany's action as to bimetallism will depend upon England's.

Salisbury Will Probably Resign.

In spite of the official denials of the Marquis of Salisbury's approaching resignation of the premiership of England, belief in its truth is very strong in political circles, where it is considered that his retirement is inevitable within a few months. This view of the undercurrent was confirmed by a cabinet minister on Wednesday, who privately remarked that the Duke of Devonshire had declared that he means to have the premiership when the Marquis of Salisbury resigns.

Revolt at Guatemala.

Private advices from Quezaltenango, via Tapalacha, Mexico, dated October 20, have been received. The dispatch proves that Morales' forces are in possession of Quezaltenango still, and that so-called "official" advices to officials in Washington are false. The message signed by Morales reads:

"Revolution continues with the same activity as in the beginning. We are informed that false news has been sent out by Revnes. Be assured of our success."

As the English See Us.

The Pall Mall Gazette, during the course of a long article on American competition in the iron and steel industries, says:

"Today we find the United States not only challenging our supremacy in neutral markets, but even obtaining a foothold in England. The causes which are giving the United States such a favorable position are permanent, and everything points to the United States remaining the cheapest steel producing country in the world."

Emperor William pays for his trips on the German Government railroad the same as other mortals.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

While no indication of the genuine princess gown has yet appeared, says May Manton, there is a decided tendency toward producing the effect by means of trimming carried from the bodice to the skirt in one continuous line. The costume shown in the illustration embodies the idea and is eminently well suited to such women as aim to appear taller than their actual measurement in feet and inches. The model is made from light-weight wool material showing a simple plaid design in shades of bleuet and trimmed with fancy black braid.

COSTUME IN SIMPLE PLAID DESIGN.

The bodice is simplicity itself and is made over a fitted lining, which closes at the centre-front, while the blouse proper is fitted with shoulder and under-arm seams and closes invisibly at the left side. The material is so cut as to allow the fulness to droop over the belt, and the left-front is slashed to form the two squares in each of which an ornamental button is placed. At the edge is a full frill of ribbon, which matches the color of the gown, but both neck and waistband are of black velvet. The sleeves are close-fitting, except for the slight puffs at the shoulders, which support the epaulettes. The outer seams are left open for a short distance above the wrists, where bands of trimming and frills of ribbon make a graceful finish.

The skirt is five-gored. The left side of the front laps over onto the side gore and is cut and finished to harmonize with the blouse. Both front and sides are fitted smoothly and without darts, the back being laid in deep plaits to give the fan effect. The entire costume is eminently stylish and graceful, while the line from the shoulder to the edge of the skirt carries the eye upward and gives the effect of height. Plain materials and those showing stripes in place of plaid can be trusted to still further enhance the effect; but even cross lines can be worn without the disastrous effect common when women of little stature don horizontal decorations and ignore aesthetic law.

To make this bodice for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch material.

Ladies' Cape Wrap.

However much jackets may take precedence as wraps, writes May Manton, something that partakes of the nature of a cape is always needed. The tasteful and stylish wrap shown in the illustration exemplifies the latest style and is sufficiently snug-fitting to avoid chill at the same time that it allows of wearing an elaborate bodice without danger of rumpling. The backs are seamed down the centre and tight-fitting to the waist line, below which they are laid in plaits. The loose fronts are laid in double box-plaits, one at each side of the closing, and the ample sleeves, of bell shape, are seamed to the backs and shoulders, but are so constructed as to become part of the fronts, there being no seam below the shoulder joint. Attached to the waist at the back are black silk ribbons, which pass around and tie at the front. As illustrated, the material is silk velvet, with handsome jet passementerie as trimming. The collar is Medici style, but cut in squares, which not only increases the flare, but is universally becoming as well. At the throat is worn an ample bow of chiffon lace, edged, and a toque of velvet and feathers completes the costume. The wrap is lined throughout with taffeta silk and has an interlining of split wool wadding, which renders it amply warm without being in the least clumsy. Cloth, with rough or smooth-faced seal plush, and all familiar cloakings are suitable.

To make this wrap for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-fourth yards of fifty-four-inch material.

The Vogue of Fancy Waists.

So many efforts have been made to crush the fancy waist out of existence that no better proof of its popularity could be desired than the fact that almost every day sees the cropping out of new ideas in this convenient affair, which affords such a variety in dress to the woman whose purse admits of no extravagance. The bolero effects, which have been so much worn, are still seen, and are always pretty, though the blouse in its many variations is fast taking the place of this dainty conceit, that has helped use up so many odds and ends of "left-overs" and bargain remnants. Even the blouse waist has been condemned by dressmakers, yet it continues to flourish. In its infancy it was merely and strictly used for neglige costumes, but now is made into a costly and ornate confection, and can no longer be recommended for its economy. It appears at all fashionable evening functions made of the most expensive textiles, and boasts of trimmings that would adorn a handsome evening gown. This all goes as potent evidence that they are still at the height of favor by women of fashion.—Woman's Home Companion.

TASTEFUL AND STYLISH WRAP.

Styles in Sleeves.

Shoes, laced, with patent leather vamps, kid uppers and round toes, precisely like those worn by men on dress occasions, are made now for women's wear. They are stylish looking, and will doubtless greatly enhance the appearance of milady's foot this winter, when patent leather will be once more bearable, and that it certainly is not in warm weather.—Buffalo Times.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU
BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

The New York Mail and Express says that a Klondike output of $7,000,000 would be "extraordinary for placer mining." That may be true up north, but for six years at a stretch California washed out from $50,000,000 to $60,000,000 annually and there is still left enough placer gold for samples.

Counterfeiting Scheme Unearthed.

In a musty and darkened cellar at No. 131 Sangamon street, Chicago lawyers, detectives and constables unearthed what they claim to be one of the largest liquor counterfeiting schemes ever operated in this country. The liquor dealers of the world have been working to learn the location of the plant for over a year. After four hours work $25,000 in counterfeit labels, representing all the leading brands of liquor, bottles and cases were found. The loss to the liquor dealers and manufacturers through counterfeit has been nearly $500,000, and it may even reach a higher figure.

CAR ROBBERS SENTENCED.

The Dalton Gang, Merchants and All, Must Pay the Penalty.

The most remarkable car robbery case on record in the south came to an end at Dalton, Ga., Saturday in the superior court, Judge Alonzo Fite presiding.

During the past three weeks eighteen robbers charged with systematically looting cars on the Southern railway, extending over a period of five years have been tried and found guilty. The ringleader, Walter Bohannon, was convicted in five cases and was sentenced by the court to ten years in the penitentiary. His gang, Tom Kineman, Ben Pearce, Sam Painter, Lute White, Bill Long and Ed Morris, the latter colored, received sentences from three years to one year.

The merchants convicted of receiving stolen goods from the robbers are as follows, all prominent in business and social circles in Dalton and North Georgia:

C. M. Cannon, T. P. J. Peeples, J. H. Bender, Anderson Giddens, Olee Combee, G. W. Haron, W. B. McCarson, J. Kirkefarrar, Ed Roberts and Jesse Langston. The court sentenced all these merchants to pay fines ranging according to their ability to pay from $1,000 down to $25 and one year on the chain gang, the latter sentence to be suspended on payment of the fines and costs.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Cheapest in the South.
The Weekly Advertiser,
ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.
8 PAGES. 7 COLUMNS.
Issued on Friday.

This paper is now going to 10,000 Homes. Have it sent to yours. Only 50 cents for The Weekly Advertiser for twelve months. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address
THE ADVERTISER CO.,
At Montgomery, Ala.

HOUSE
BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY. ALA.

Light frosts fell in the northern part of the state Monday and Tuesday morning.

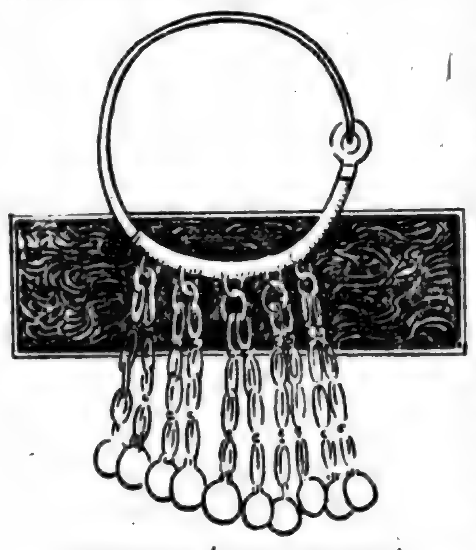
STORY OF THE EARRING.

POSSIBLE REVIVAL OF A TIME-ED FASHION.

Badge of Servitude Among the Hebrews and Phœnicians—In Ancient Rome Earrings Were Generally Worn, and Very Heavy—Once Worn by Men.

In England the Queen's jubilee seems to have created a tendency toward the revival of the earring, and a writer in the Golden Penny devotes some space to a history of that relic of barbarism.

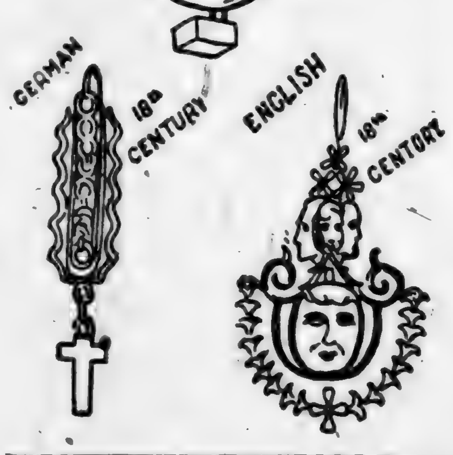
The custom of studding the person with gems is of extreme antiquity, and the fashion of piercing the ear lobes for the purpose of sustaining gems set in gold has been followed by most races from the earliest times to the present day. Homer describes how Juno placed pendants in the lobes of her ears. Ear-drops were presented by Eurydamas to Penelope, and among the Athenians it was a mark of nobility to have the ears bored.



BYZANTINE (SIXTH CENTURY).

Among the Phœnicians, however, the wearing of earrings was the badge of servitude, and the same custom obtained with the Hebrews. The rabbis assert that Eve's ears were bored when she was exiled from Eden as a sign of slavery and submission to the will of her lord and master. The Egyptian women wore single hoops of gold in their ears, and in Biblical times the custom appears to have been universal. They appear to have been regarded as the most cherished possessions of their wearers, and were only parted with under great stress of necessity. Thus the golden calf is supposed to have been made entirely from the gold earrings of the people. Among the Arabs the expression "to have a ring in one's ears" is synonymous with "to be a slave," and to the present day an Arab who has been conquered by another places a ring through his ear as a sign of obedience and servitude.

So general was the use of errings in Rome and so heavy were they, that there were women whose profession was that of "earhealers" who tended the ears of those ladies who had torn or injured the lobes with the weight



of the pendants. These specialists were known as auriculoe ornatirei. At one period the Roman man took to wearing earrings, but the custom was forbidden by Alexander Severus, while in Greece the children wore an earring in the right ear only.

Coming to more modern times, the fashion of wearing earrings appears to have been general in England from the Conquest.

The early Saxons appear to have worn rings of plain gold in their ears, while in the fourteenth century these appear to have been decorated with small pearls. In the reign of Elizabeth earrings were adopted by men of fashion and, the custom spread until James I's time all the courtiers had their ears pierced. The earring worn by men took the form of either plain wire rings, or crosses or triangles or gold studded with gems.

There is a very ancient notion which is still held by country folks that the piercing of the ears is good for the sight. The origin of this belief is lost, but it has obtained for centuries. It is scarcely necessary to state that the belief is quite without foundation.

In the middle ages it was the custom for lovers to present earrings to their mistresses, the persons who were about to be married used to stick a flower through the ring or over the ear, much as a clerk would a pen, as a sign of their being engaged.

A curious variety of earring much worn during the reigns of Elizabeth and James I. was the ear string. This has been alluded to by many writers. Thus in the Westminster drolleries we find:

Yet for thy sake I will not bore mine ears
To hang thy dustless silken shoo ties there.

And Marston, in his satires, published in 1598, has:

What maan'st thou, him that walks all open-breasted,
Drawn threw the ear with ribands?

As to whether she wearing of wires through the ears is likely to come into general fashion again in this country we do not offer any opinion. There must, we should imagine, always be a prejudice against the mortification of the flesh necessary, and the custom of having children's ears pierced has ceased to be general for many years. But the dictates of fashion are fickle, and it is just possible that we may see leaders of fashion wearing both ear and nose rings before the close of the century. Who knows?

A MOVING FORTRESS.

Claimed to be the Most Destructive Agent Ever Used in Warfare.

The German Emperor is having a new fighting machine constructed for army use in the field which, it is claimed, will be the most destructive agent ever used in warfare. It is known as the battle-line destroyer, and it has been chiefly designed by Krupp, the great gunmaker, at whose works at Essen it is now building. Many features of it, however, have been suggested by the Emperor himself, who will personally take possession of the first one constructed.

The battle-line destroyer will have the outward form and size of a Pullman car, with the difference that the wheels are not visible, the walls of the car reaching to the ground.

These walls will be of the very strongest steel and fortified on all four sides and on top by many steel prongs sticking out like the bristles of a porcupine. The walls will be pierced by numerous portholes, that open and shut automatically.

THE NEW FIGHTING MACHINE.

Behind these portholes will be machine guns to throw shot and explosives. The crew of each car will consist of only twelve men. The car will run on very broad wheels resting on immensely strong springs. It will lie on its own rails and will be able to do so in any desired direction.

The destroyers are to remain under the eye of the Commanding General until the battle is well under way. Then, when great masses of the enemy are engaged, the car will be sent against them.

Herr Krupp is said to have demonstrated to the Emperor that the battle-line destroyer will make cavalry attacks unnecessary. In fact, the soldiers will only engage in skirmishing after the destroyers have been introduced.

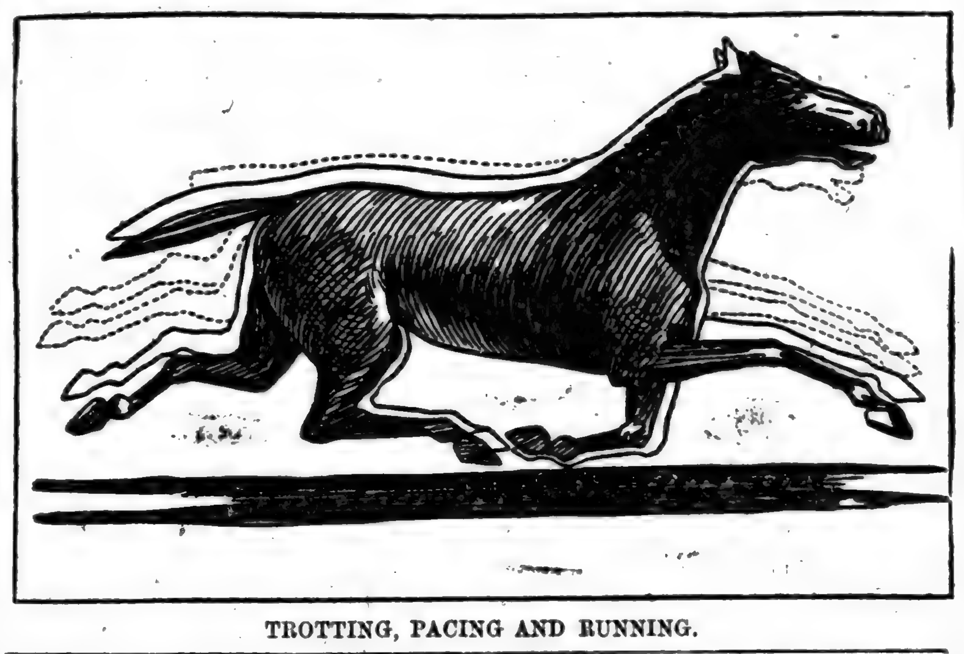
It has been a question whether the cars will be able to withstand heavy artillery fire. Krupp says they will, the prongs warding off shot and the machine being too heavy to be overthrown.

TROT, PACE AND RUN.

Description of the Various Motions of the Horse When Extended.

When in full motion the runner strides with both front feet at the same time, following with the hind, and leaving the ground first with the front. In other words it is a "fore-and-aft" action.

The pacer moves by lifting both feet of the same side simultaneously, and is known as a "side-wheeler." It is a natural gait.



TROTTING, PACING AND RUNNING.

In the trot, when going slow, there is always one foot on the ground, a part of the time two and a part of the time three. When fast, there are two intervals in each stride when all of the feet are off the ground, the horse leaving the ground from the hind feet in succession, while in the run he leaves the ground from a fore foot. The limbs of the trotter move in pairs, diagonally, but not quite simultaneously, even in the "square trot." The trot is not a natural gait.

The fastest marks at the three ways of going, and the number of feet that the champion runner, pacer and trotter covered in a minute, are as follows:

Runner, Salvator, 1.35¼; 1 minute, 3315 feet.

Pacer, Star Pointer, 1.59¼; 1 minute, 2660 feet.

Trotter, Alix, 2.03¾; 1 minute, 2559 feet.

A Gold Leaf Temple.

Not in America, not even in the Klondike, but in the far-off East, at Rangoon, the capital of Burmah, is situated the famous golden pagoda of a Buddist temple, the whole of the exterior of which is one mass of shimmering gold. This generous coating of the metal is the result of years and years of offerings to Buddha, for devotees from all parts of the world come to Rangoon and bring packets of gold leaf, which they place on the pagoda. During the last century the King of Burmah gave his (literal) weight in gold to the walls of the pagoda, an offering worth £9000 sterling.

Why Old Clocks Have IIII.

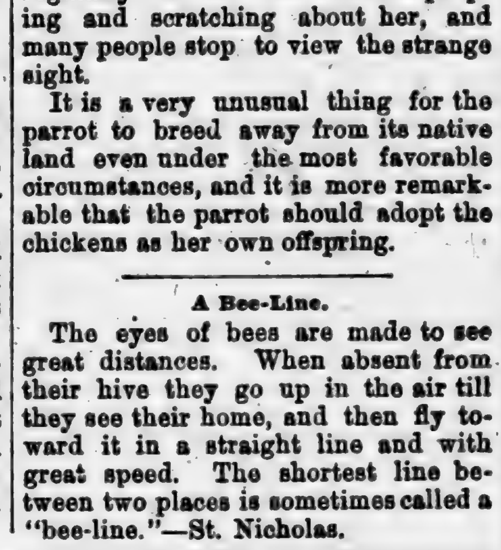
Not every one who looks at the dial of a clock knows that the four I's which are in place of the usual IV. to designate the number 4 are there because of the obstinacy of Charles V. of France. When Henry Vick carried to the King the first accurate clock the King said to him that the IV. was wrong and should be changed to IIII. Vick said: "You are wrong, your Majesty." Whereat the King thundered out: "I am never wrong. Take it away and correct the mistake." From that time to this day the four I's have stood as the mark of the fourth hour. —Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Smallest Book in the World.

The smallest book in the world is not much larger than a man's thumbnail. It was made in Italy by a firm of Padua publishers, the Salmin Brothers. It is four-tenths of an inch high and about a quarter of an inch wide. The volume contains 208 pages, each having nine lines and from ninety-five to 100 letters. The text is an unpublished letter written by the famous inventor of the pendulum clock to Mme. Christine, of Lorraine, in the year 1615. The next smallest book is issued by the same firm. It is an edition of Dante's "Divine Comedy," being a little more than an inch high, a little less than an inch wide, with type so small that it takes a microscope to read the letters.

Parrot Hatches Chickens.

J. D. Austin, a merchant at Kansas City, has a large Brazilian parrot that is the proud possessor of five little bantam chickens, which the big bird watches over and cares for as if they were her own brood. Some time ago the parrot, although unmated, laid two eggs. These were taken from her and



POLLY AND HER FIVE CHICKS.

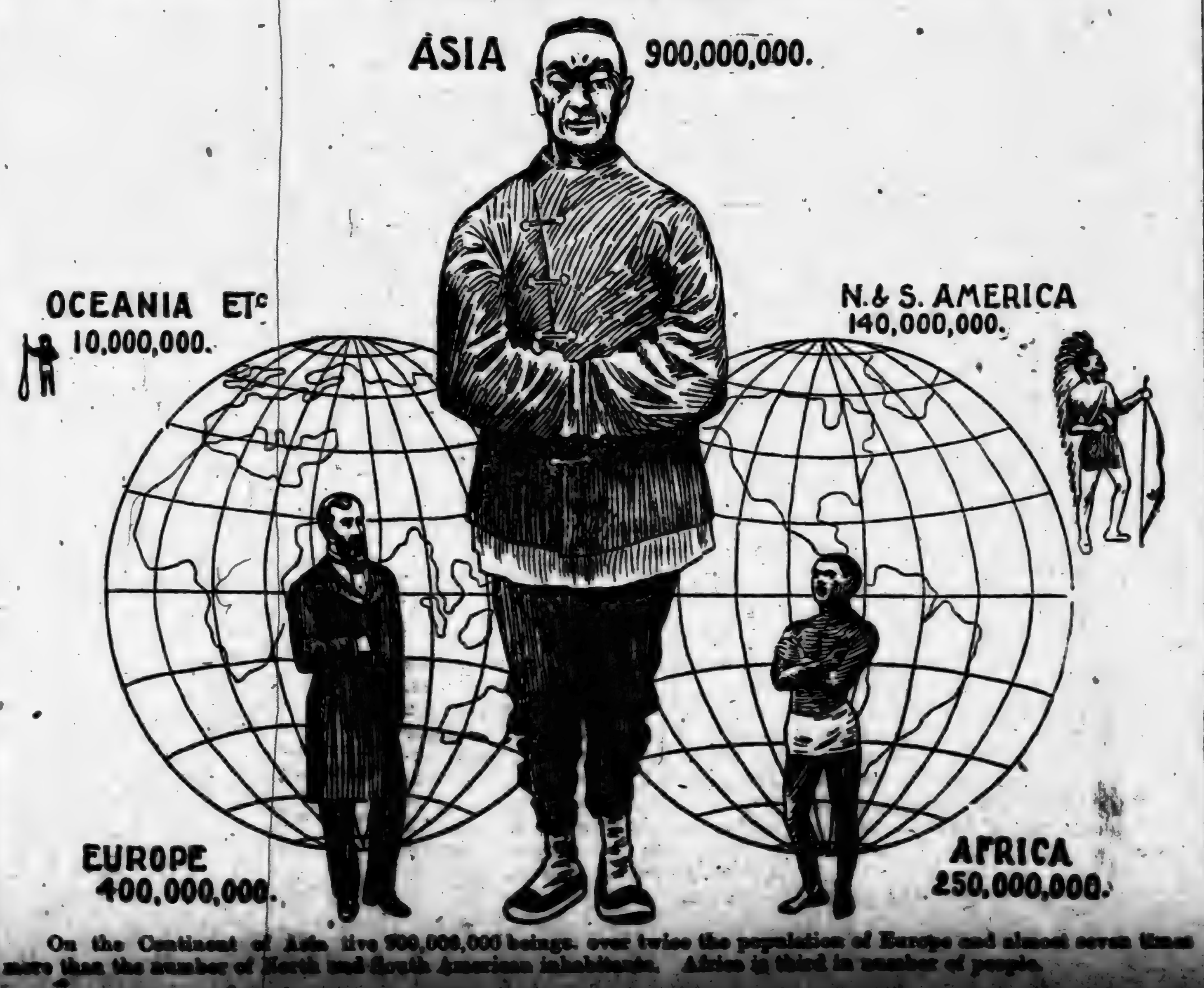
a half-dozen small chickens eggs were placed in the nest. Polly comes forth regularly with her little chickens peeping and scratching about her, and many people stop to view the strange sight.

It is a very unusual thing for the parrot to breed away from its native land even under the most favorable circumstances, and it is more remarkable that the parrot should adopt the chickens as her own offspring.

A Bee-Line.

The eyes of bees are made to see great distances. When absent from their hive they go up in the air till they see their home, and then fly toward it in a straight line and with great speed. The shortest line between two places is sometimes called a "bee-line."—St. Nicholas.

THE EARTH'S POPULATION SHOWN BY COMPARATIVE FIGURES OF THE RACES.



On the Continent of Asia live 900,000,000 beings, over twice the population of Europe and almost seven times more than the number of North and South American inhabitants. Africa is third in number of people.

OBLIGING HIM.

"I want a dollar, Jones, and I want it bad."

"All right. Here's a counterfeit."

WORSE.

Mrs. Klondike—And did the landlord press you for money?

Tramp—No'm. He stomped on me, mum.

IMPORTED OR NATIVE.

Facetious Customer—Bring me a couple of links of dog.

Obliging Waiter—Certainly, sir; Dachshund or mongrel?

DISSATISFIED.

"When did she first seem to become dissatisfied with your present?"

"When she accidentally ran across the price mark."

A POPULAR YOUNG MAN.

Miss Laura—Do you believe, Mr. Litehed, that stolen kisses are sweetest?

Chollie—Aw, weally, I don't know. I've never had to steal any yet.

MAKING PROGRESS.

"So you proposed to her," said Willie Wishington's friend.

"Yes."

"Did she give you any encouragement?"

"Some. She didn't laugh."

HAD HIS TROUBLES.

"Dear heart!" he protested.

He pressed his hand nervously to his brow.

"Give me liver," he exclaimed, abruptly, for he had but seven cents.

SELFISH.

"Why do prosperous men always say that the ladder of success is made up of broken rounds?"

"Well—they do it so that other fellows won't try to crawl up after them."

GREAT DEMAND.

"That Miss Goldrick seems to be awfully popular with the young men."

"Popular is no name for it. Why, do you know her father has actually got out a printed form of declination of offers for her hand?"

A PUZZLED YOUNGSTER.

Willie—Ma, can people leave parts of themselves in different places?

Ma—No; don't be ridiculous.

Willie—Well, Mr. Jiggs said he was going to Arizona for his lungs.

BY THE BOTTLE.

Ethel—Who was that man you just bowed to?

Penelope—That was Dobson, the great composer.

Ethel—A composer, did you say?

Penelope—Yes. He manufactures soothing syrup.

NO POSSIBLE DANGER.

"What do you consider the most absolutely certain way to distinguish toadstools from mushrooms?"

"Cook them, get some other man to eat them, and then watch his symptoms."

A RULE OF RECOGNITION.

"I can tell everything that man writes," remarked the discerning citizen.

"How?"

"If it's poetry he begins each sentence with 'O,' and if it's prose he begins it with 'I.'"

AN EXAMPLE.

"It's the man who persists as'll rise in the world," remarked Mr. Rafferty, sententiously.

"Thrue fur yez," replied Mr. Dolan. "An' fur proof Oi kin point till the tombstone iv a fri'nd thot persisted in thawin' dynamite be a shtove."

AND SO IT GOES.

"This article, 'How to Keep Well,' is not completed," said the editor-in-chief.

"No, sir; the editor of the Health Column took some lobster last night, and he hasn't been able to work today," replied his assistant.

FULLY APPRECIATED.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed the enthusiastic tourist from Boston, as the steamer came in full sight of the fortress of Gibraltar.

"It is great," asserted the equally enthusiastic tourist from Chicago; "I wonder what the British Government would take to let that rock be used for advertising purposes."

CAUSE FOR REJOICING.

Sunday School Teacher: And when the prodigal son returned home his father fell upon his neck and blessed him. Why did he do that?

Scholar: 'Cause he was so glad to think he didn't come back with a wife and family, I s'pose.

NO RECOMMENDATION.

"Did you buy that horse Skeemer wanted to sell you?"

"No, sir-ee! Afraid of him."

"Didn't Skeemer say the ladies in his family drove him regularly?"

"Well, he said he let his wife's mother drive him every day."

NO MORE FUN IN IT.

Scorcher—I'm not going to ride the wheel any more.

Friend—What's the matter? Come near breaking your neck?"

"Lots of times; but that's not it. There's no more fun in it. Pedestrians have learned to be quick and it's impossible now to knock any of them down."

Light frosts fell in the northern part of the state Monday and Tuesday mornings.

Ant Pie.

Savages, we know, indulge in such luxuries as grubs and locusts, but for a civilized white man to finish up his dinner with a dish of raw ants seems too nasty to be credible. Yet in Mexico it is the custom—and a custom adopted by plenty of colonists and visitors.

The ant eaten is called the honey ant, and is perhaps as curious an insect as lives. With a tiny head and legs, it has a huge body as big as a large pea, and this is yellow and swollen with excellent honey.

In each nest there are 300 or 400 of these honey ants, which are attended by thousands of others. The honey ants hang on to the roof of the cells in the nest while the others feed them. They are, in fact, living storehouses of winter food. An observer says that if one of the honey ants falls from his perch a worker will go and pick him up and replace him. This is as if a man were to walk up the face of a cliff carrying a large buffalo or cart horse on his back.

Value and Price.

"I suppose, of course, that's a $100 wheel."

"That's what it is."

"How much did you pay for it?"—Chicago Post.

The life of a farmer has often been called a life of drudgery. There is no occupation that has a larger ratio of inspiriting labor to one whose tastes are in harmony with rural life. The weak point in American farming has been the lack of appreciation of the equipments necessary to a successful career. Too many of them have been willing to be thieves of the soil's resources, that they might swell their bank accounts. To the young man or young woman fairly educated there is no more promising field of enterprise.

Prayer and Profanity

are all right in their proper places, but if you have Tetter or Eczema, or Salt-Rheum, or Ringworm, better save your breath and buy "Tetterine." 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt. Sprague, Wash., March 6, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

SCROFULOUS HUMOR

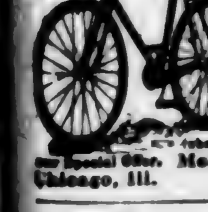
Sores Healed by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Have Never Returned.

"I was a sufferer with scrofulous humor, and had a very large sore under my chin. It caused me much pain. I also felt tired and despondent, but after taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla my sores were healed and have never returned." Mrs. C. N. Rockwell, White's Store, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.



$12 3000 BICYCLES must be closed out at once. Standard '97 Models, guaranteed, $14 to $30. '96 models $12 to $20. 2d hand wheels $8 to $12. Shipped to anyone on approval without advance deposit. Great factory clearing sale. EARN A BICYCLE by helping advertise us. We will give one agent in each town FREE USE of a sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our Special Offer. Mead Cycle Co., 136 Avenue F, Chicago, Ill.

Seattle Klondike Alaska FREE INFORMATION BY SEATTLE, WASH., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUREAU.

Seattle, Klondike, Alaska, Washington State. Seattle, 65,000 population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; Lowest Prices; Longest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes. Address Secretary.

BOMB-SHELL. SURE-SHOT. Every one should buy this beautiful picture, in 15 different colors, ROCK OF AGES, at $1.00 Each. Delivered free. Size 20 x 28 inches, painted by hand and copied from the original painting, valued at $20,000. Every family should have one. Don't miss it. Send money by mail, postoffice order, or check, at our risk. Money returned if not satisfactory. MANHATTAN PUBLISHING CO., 31 Warren St., Cor. W. Broadway, N. Y.

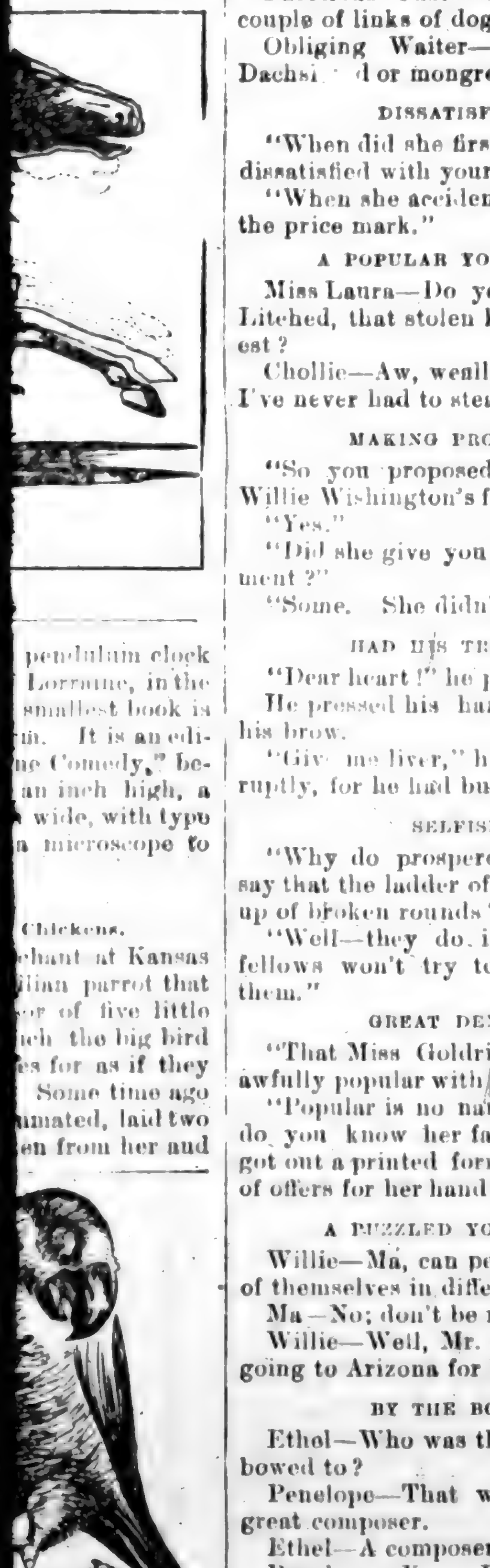
DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

BUY YOUR RINGS OF THE MAKERS. This Gold Filled Baby Ring sent on receipt of 10c. Stamps taken. D. M. WATKINS & CO. CATALOGUE FREE. Mfg. Jewelers. PROV., R. I.

Am. N. U. No. 43 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

n the World.
in the world is a man's thumb- Italy by a firm rs, the Salmin tenths of an inch uarter of an inch ntains 208 pages, and from nine- The text is an itten by the fa-



pendulum clock Lorraine, in the smallest book is in. It is an edi- ne Comedy," be- an inch high, a wide, with type microscope to

Chickens.
chant at Kansas lian parrot that of five little ich the big bird s for as if they Some time ago mated, laid two en from her and

IVE CHICKS.

ckens eggs were lly comes forth e chickens peep- about her, and view the strange al thing for the from its native most favorable is more remark- hould adopt the ffspring.

e. are made to see n absent from in the air till nd then fly to- t line and with hortest line be- metimes called a olas.

ACES.

CA

CA
0,000.

nost seven times

OBLIGING HIM.

"I want a dollar, Jones, and I want it bad."

"All right. Here's a counterfeit."

WORSE.

Mrs. Klondike—And did the landlord press you for money?

Tramp—No'm. He stomped on me, mum.

IMPORTED OR NATIVE.

Facetious Customer—Bring me a couple of links of dog.

Obliging Waiter—Certainly, sir; Dachsi d or mongrel?

DISSATISFIED.

"When did she first seem to become dissatisfied with your present?"

"When she accidentally ran across the price mark."

A POPULAR YOUNG MAN.

Miss Laura—Do you believe, Mr. Litched, that stolen kisses are sweetest?

Chollie—Aw, weally, I don't know. I've never had to steal any yet.

MAKING PROGRESS.

"So you proposed to her," said Willie Wishington's friend.

"Yes."

"Did she give you any encouragement?"

"Some. She didn't laugh."

HAD HIS TROUBLES.

"Dear heart!" he protested.

He pressed his hand nervously to his brow.

"Give me liver," he exclaimed, abruptly, for he had but seven cents.

SELFISH.

"Why do prosperous men always say that the ladder of success is made up of broken rounds?"

"Well—they do it so that other fellows won't try to crawl up after them."

GREAT DEMAND.

"That Miss Goldrick seems to be awfully popular with the young men."

"Popular is no name for it. Why, do you know her father has actually got out a printed form of declination of offers for her hand?"

A PUZZLED YOUNGSTER.

Willie—Ma, can people leave parts of themselves in different places?

Ma—No; don't be ridiculous.

Willie—Well, Mr. Jiggs said he was going to Arizona for his lungs.

BY THE BOTTLE.

Ethel—Who was that man you just bowed to?

Penelope—That was Dobson, the great composer.

Ethel—A composer, did you say?

Penelope—Yes. He manufactures soothing syrup.

NO POSSIBLE DANGER.

"What do you consider the most absolutely certain way to distinguish toadstools from mushrooms?"

"Cook them, get some other man to eat them, and then watch his symptoms."

A RULE OF RECOGNITION.

"I can tell everything that man writes," remarked the discerning citizen.

"How?"

"If it's poetry he begins each sentence with 'O,' and if it's prose he begins it with 'I.'"

AN EXAMPLE.

"It's the man who persists as'll rise in the world," remarked Mr. Rafferty, sententiously.

"Thrue fur yez," replied Mr. Dolan. "An' fur proof Oi kin point till the tombstone iv a fri'nd thot persisted in thawin' dynamite be a shtove."

AND SO IT GOES.

"This article, 'How to Keep Well,' is not completed," said the editor-in-chief.

"No, sir; the editor of the Health Column took some lobster last night, and he hasn't been able to work today," replied his assistant.

FULLY APPRECIATED.

"Wonderful!" exclaimed the enthusiastic tourist from Boston, as the steamer came in full sight of the fortress of Gibraltar.

"It is great," asserted the equally enthusiastic tourist from Chicago; "I wonder what the British Government would take to let that rock be used for advertising purposes."

CAUSE FOR REJOICING.

Sunday School Teacher: And when the prodigal son returned home his father fell upon his neck and blessed him. Why did he do that?

Scholar: 'Cause he was so glad to think he didn't come back with a wife and family, I s'pose.

NO RECOMMENDATION.

"Did you buy that horse Skeemer wanted to sell you?"

"No, sir-ee! Afraid of him."

"Didn't Skeemer say the ladies in his family drove him regularly?"

"Well, he said he let his wife's mother drive him every day."

NO MORE FUN IN IT.

Scorcher—I'm not going to ride the wheel any more.

Friend—What's the matter? Come near breaking your neck?"

"Lots of times; but that's not it. There's no more fun in it. Pedestrians have learned to be quick and it's impossible now to knock any of them down."

Light frosts fell in the northern part of the state Monday and Tuesday mornings.

Ant Pie.

Savages, we know, indulge in such luxuries as grubs and locusts, but for a civilized white man to finish up his dinner with a dish of raw ants seems too nasty to be credible. Yet in Mexico it is the custom—and a custom adopted by plenty of colonists and visitors.

The ant eaten is called the honey ant, and is perhaps as curious an insect as lives. With a tiny head and legs, it has a huge body as big as a large pea, and this is yellow and swollen with excellent honey.

In each nest there are 300 or 400 of these honey ants, which are attended by thousands of others. The honey ants hang on to the roof of the cells in the nest while the others feed them. They are, in fact, living storehouses of winter food. An observer says that if one of the honey ants falls from his perch a worker will go and pick him up and replace him. This is as if a man were to walk up the face of a cliff carrying a large buffalo or cart horse on his back.

Value and Price.

"I suppose, of course, that's a $100 wheel."

"That's what it is."

"How much did you pay for it?"—Chicago Post.

The life of a farmer has often been called a life of drudgery. There is no occupation that has a larger ratio of inspiriting labor to one whose tastes are in harmony with rural life. The weak point in American farming has been the lack of appreciation of the equipments necessary to a successful career. Too many of them have been willing to be thieves of the soil's resources, that they might swell their bank accounts. To the young man or young woman fairly educated there is no more promising field of enterprise.

Prayer and Profanity

are all right in their proper places, but if you have Tetter or Eczema, or Salt-Rheum, or Ringworm, better save your breath and buy "Tetterine." 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—MRS. M. G. BLUNT. Sprague, Wash., March 6, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

SCROFULOUS HUMOR

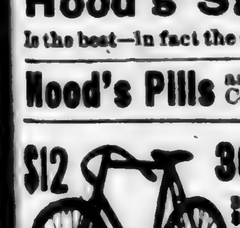
Sores Healed by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Have Never Returned.

"I was a sufferer with scrofulous humor, and had a very large sore under my chin. It caused me much pain. I also felt tired and despondent, but after taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla my sores were healed and have never returned." Mrs. C. N. Rockwell, White's Store, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.



$12 3000 BICYCLES must be closed out at once. Standard '97 Models, guarant'd, $14 to $30. '96 models **$12** to $20. 2d hand wheels $5 to $15. Shipped to anyone on approval without advance deposit. Great factory clearing sale. EARN A BICYCLE by helping advertise us. We will give one agent in each town FREE USE of a sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our Special Offer. Mead Cycle Co., 136 Avenue F., Chicago, Ill.

Seattle Klondike Alaska FREE INFORMATION BY SEATTLE, WASH., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUREAU.

SEATTLE, KLONDIKE, ALASKA. Washington State. Seattle, 65,000 population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; Lowest Prices; Longest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes. Address Secretary.

BOMB-SHELL. SURE-SHOT.

Every one should buy this beautiful picture, in 15 different colors, ROCK OF AGES, at $1.00 Each. Delivered free. Size 20 x 28 inches, painted by hand and copied from the original painting, valued at $20,000. Every family should have one. Don't miss it. Send money by mail, postoffice order, or check, at our risk. Money returned if not satisfactory. MANHATTAN PUBLISHING CO., 61 Warren St., Cor. W. Broadway, N. Y.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

BUY YOUR RINGS OF THE MAKERS. This Gold Filled Baby Ring sent on receipt of 10c. Stamps taken. D. M. WATKINS & CO. CATALOGUE FREE. Mfg. Jewelers. PROV., R. I.

Am. N. U. No. 43 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS. CONSUMPTION

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Japan has more hot springs than any other country in the world.

There are about 100,000 islands, large and small, scattered over the ocean. America alone has 5,550 round its coasts.

The inhabitants of the German Empire use up about 75,000 tons of tobacco every year, eighty per cent. of it being imported.

The newest thing in letter boxes is a box with an electrical attachment, which will ring a bell in the kitchen when the letter is dropped in.

Onions sell for $5 a pound on the Klondike. Thus for the first time that humble but pervasive tuber has risen to an actual plutocratic altitude.

Statistics prove that nearly two-thirds of the letters carried by the world's postal services are written, sent to and read by English-speaking people.

Stantzapolatavskayatis is the name of a station on the Siberian Railway. By the time the brakeman gets through calling it the train will be at the next town.

After Luka Jantje, the Bechuanaland chief, had been killed in the recent attack by the Cape forces on his camp, his head was cut off by a British soldier at the order of his superior officer.

What is probably the most venerable piece of furniture in existence is now in the British Museum. It is the throne of Queen Hatsu, who reigned in the Nile Valley some 1,600 years before Christ.

An English expert declares that he knows of at least 600 counterfeits of the old masters which are now hanging in private galleries of the United States, and all of which were originally purchased in Europe at very high prices.

Not to be outdone by the pin, the needle has become an enormous factor in German export trade. Last year there were exported 2,800,000 pounds of needles as compared with 1,800,000 pounds in 1895. The factories of Aix-la-Chapelle alone produce 50,000,000 needles a week.

There are all sorts of conventions in this country. One of the latest was that of the Kentucky State Horse Swappers, who met in Covington to the number of 2,000 or more. One man brought twenty-five horses, and announced his intention to swap every horse three times before the convention's three days' session was over.

Dr. Marpillero, an eminent Italian scientist, who has for a number of years been making experiments and observations relating to children's ideas of life and death, has published his experiences. He found that in answering questions about life the poorer children almost invariably took a brighter view than the children of the rich.

Approximately 70,000,000 pounds of prunes were harvested in the United States last year, which was only 5,000,000 less than the French crop of 1896. It is estimated that France will produce this season not above 33,000,000 pounds, and that our crop will attain to the enormous aggregate of 90,000,000 pounds, all of which, excepting 10,000,000 pounds, will be supplied by California growers.

The German military authorities intend soon to make some interesting experiments on an unusually large scale, to test the value to the troops of mounted cyclists. Bodies of men on bicycles will be portioned out among the cavalry divisions. These will act as pioneers with the reconnoitring cavalry, and their tactical value as a support will be tested. Detachments of cyclists will be fitted out as fighters, and their value in supporting the larger bodies of ordinary troops put to the proof. It is proposed to make the regulation rate of speed for the military bicyclist fifteen kilometres (nine miles) an hour.

The Moorish pirate is an ancient institution, but he still exists. The British steamer Onfa has reported that she fell in with the Italian three-masted schooner Fiducia, which had been becalmed off the Moorish coast. When in this helpless condition a band of twenty Moorish pirates fired on the ship and then boarded her. The Italian crew, being unarmed, hid themselves in the hold while the Moors looted the ship. And when they came out from their hiding-places they found that the pirates had taken away all the provisions, had polluted the ship's fresh water, smashed the vessel's compass and destroyed the chart. The Fiducia then drifted into the sea with a starving crew until she sighted the Onfa.

The domestic cat is henceforth not to be carried on the roster of the German Army. Puss has until now formed part and parcel of the latter and been in the receipt of regular pay, intrusted with the responsible duty of guarding all the vast magazines of stored-up war material from the ever-invading mouse and rat. The pay of the cat cannot be described as having been excessive, the amount having been exactly $4 a year, besides a few additional expenses in connection with the purchase of medicines and military badges. It seems that a savant has discovered how to slay all German mice by means of a bacillus, which he has named after himself, "Loffler's patent mouse typhus bacillus," and which is supposed to be more fatal than the cat to the rodent. So puss now retires, vice the scientific microbe promoted by Emperor William to service in his army.

Four years ago the President of the Illinois Central railroad recommended that an opportunity be given its employes to subscribe to its stock, one share at a time, payment to be made in installments. The directors approved of the President's plan, believing it to be sound policy to have its employes interested in its business. The recent annual report of the President shows that at the end of the last fiscal year 399 officers and employes, exclusive of the directors, had become owners of about 2,000 shares of stock representing a par value of $200,000. Of the number of shares, 1,624 are partially paid for, according to the plan outlined by the company. The amount paid on these shares is $54,794, an average of $32.74 per share. The officials of the road say that this policy has already resulted in much good to all concerned and gives promise of greater benefit in the future.

Dempsey Waggy, a farmer of Madison county, Ind., has raised corn this year from seeds which, he says, were taken out of a mound-builders' tomb in Arkansas, estimated to be 2,000 years old. The stalks of the corn are from ten to twelve feet in height, according to a correspondent of the Chicago Record, and are somewhat on the order of a tree, being as thick at the ground as a man's wrist. Three feet from the ground they shoot out three long, palmlike leaves. The leaves are heavy and very solid, resembling a cactus leaf. Some of them are five feet long from tip to tip. These are the only leaves on the stalk. About two feet further up are the ears of corn. Many stalks bear six ears, and none has fewer than four ears. At this rate it is figured that the average yield to the acre would be about 250 bushels. Above the ears the stalk continues three or four feet, and is topped with an elaborate tassel. The husks surrounding the ears are heavy, and as the corn matures they break and curl back, revealing a firm, yellow-grained ear. The grains are solid and are exceptionally good for feeding.

Hat-pins are not generally considered just the proper thing as a diet for growing children, and most parents would object to their use in this way. Lena Strippe, a New York 3-year-old, got hold of one over five inches long, and stuck the head in her mouth. The pin slipped and went down her throat, with the point sticking upward. The child immediately told her mother what had occurred, and was hurried off to a hospital. There the X-rays were turned upon her, and the pin was seen in the stomach, standing upright with the point only a little distance from the heart. The surgeons did not dare leave the pin as it was, as a slight change in its position would cause it to pierce the child's heart. The little one was immediately placed under the influence of ether, therefore, and an incision made in the stomach. The head of the pin was grasped by the surgeon and carefully drawn from its dangerous position. The incision was then treated in the usual manner and sewed up, and in a short time the child will be around again as well as ever.

The United States has no particular rank among nations as a producer of precious stones, and yet within its limits nearly all the varieties have been found. A recent report from the Geological Survey makes mention of the presence of sapphires, beryls, opals, turquoise, rubies, agate, topaz, garnets, amethysts, moonstones, and even diamonds, the latter being found in small quantities and of small size in Wisconsin and Montana, but in nearly every case being known as "off color" stones. Montana also furnishes the sapphires, and, although they are small, many of them are as fine in color as the best Ceylonese gems. The great majority of them, however, are light blue, blue-green, green, and pink, all of great delicacy and brilliancy, but not of the deep shades of blue and red that are in demand for fine jewelry. Cowee Valley in North Carolina furnishes rubies, and those engaged in developing the district believe they have found a veritable ruby-bearing deposit similar to that of Burmah. Crystals of beryl of gem value have been found at Topsham in Maine, the agates come from Wyoming, the amethysts from the Black Hills of South Dakota, and the garnets from Tulare County in California. There is mention also in the geological report of several semi-precious or ornamental stones, among them tourmaline, found at Haddam Neck, Conn.; rose quartz from New York, chrysolite in North Carolina, wardite (named in honor of Prof. Ward, of Rochester) in Utah, and a score or so of others as obscure as their names.

Recovered from Ocean Depths.

Diving operations at a great depth have proved successful off Cape Finisterre, all the silver bars from the steamer Skyro, which sank in thirty fathoms in 1891, having been brought to the surface. The working depth for the divers was never less than 171 feet and was often more. Dynamite was used to blow away the deck. The value of the silver was $45,000.

Persons afflicted with blackheads should scrub the face with hot water and castile soap nightly, and avoid all greasy or fatty foods, rich soups, cake, pastry, pie, pork, salted meats, rich desserts, butter to excess, cheese, sausage, cocoa and chocolate, and, above all, intoxicants.

The following is an excellent specific for weak and irritable nerves, taken before meals: One teaspoonful of tincture of calumba, in water, and after meals take one teaspoonful, in water, of this mixture: Bromide of soda, four drams; tincture of nux vomica, four drams; compound tincture of lavender up to three ounces.

One of the severest penalties to which criminals in Holland were in ancient times condemned was to be deprived of the use of salt.

IT IS **TIME**

To cast aside your summer garments and put on heavier clothing . . .

A complete line of ____

WEARING APPAR_L

For men and boys in all departments. . . . . . .

J. BLACH & SONS,

One Price Cash Clothiers,

1912-1914 First Ave.
Birmingham, Ala.

311 N. College St., NASHVILLE, TENN.

EXPERT REPAIRING.
DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.
The LOOSLEY CYCLE COMPANY

Manufacturers of the Celebrated . . "BIRMINGHAM." Offer the facilities of their factory and the intelligence of their expert workmen when you need repairing of any kind on your bike. Write for catalogue and prices.

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

O. C. WASHING . . MACHINE
GREATEST IMPROVEMENT in WASHERS in 20 YEARS.
PENDULUM
Saves 50 per cent. of labor.
Can be operated standing or sitting. No more work than rocking a cradle.
NO BACK-ACHE with this machine.
If dealers in your place don't handle them YET write us and get one at Wholesale PRICE.
H. F. BRAMMER MFG. CO., Davenport, Iowa.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian **HAIR RENEWER**

Prevents the hair from falling out, and makes a new growth come in. You save what you have and get more. No gray hair.

Alabama Marries Mississippi

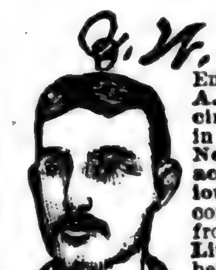
Mrs. Mary Haywood

Oxford, Ala., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 25 years. I know it cures Dizziness of Head, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, and many other diseases. I tried "Thedford's Black Draught," but did not find it to be half as good as the M. A. Simmons Medicine.

Leucorrhœa—"Whites."

This is a disorder from which few women escape at some period of their lives. It is in the nature of nasal catarrh. In a healthy condition the lining membrane of the genital organs secretes sufficient mucus to moisten them, but if the mucus membrane is congested or inflamed, the secretion becomes profuse, irritating and offensive. The best results will follow the use of our Mexican Female Remedy as an injection, and a dose twice a day for some time of that great uterine tonic, Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine, will cure the complaint.

J. W. Irby



Energy, Miss., writes: M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine has been used 20 years in my Father's family for Nervousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness. My Sister was confined to bed for months from Enlargement of Liver. Our Doctor gave her up to die. She began taking M. A. S. L. M. and was soon entirely well. There is no just comparison between M. A. S. L. M. and Zeilin's Liver Regulator. The latter by careful test having been found not so reliable has been discarded.

Menstrual Irregularities.

Puberty is the period when menstruation is established. It is the time when the girl becomes a woman, and also the time from which many female diseases date. The menstrual flow usually continues from three to six days and comes on about every twenty-eight days. The quantity exuded varies from two to eight ounces, but the amount consistent with the health of one person may be excessive and weakening in another. The function is regarded as being regular when its effect upon the system is favorable. The departures from healthy menstruation are numerous and should be corrected by using Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE
AND BUYERS' GUIDE
FALL AND WINTER
1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

Are You Thinking of Buying a **COTTON SEED MILL?**

If so, it will pay you before doing so to investigate the **ENTERPRISE MILL**

It is the CHEAPEST, the SIMPLEST and most PRACTICABLE mill for plantation use on the market. Its grinding parts are made of tool steel and are regulated by a steel spring so as to prevent breakage when rocks, nails and other foreign substances are fed in with seed. It is guaranteed to grind cotton seed and to separate meal from hulls. Send for descriptive catalogue.

PERRYMAN & CO., Birmingham, Ala.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

Trade-Mark.

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT to refer to constantly, is our handy CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, as it treats upon about every subject under the sun. It contains 520 pages, profusely illustrated, and will be sent, postpaid, for 50c. in stamps, postal note or silver. When reading you doubtless run across references to many matters and things which you do not understand and which this book will clear up for you. It has a complete index, so that it may be referred to easily. This book is a rich mine of valuable information, presented in an interesting manner, and is well worth to any one many times the small sum of FIFTY CENTS which we ask for it. A study of this book will prove of incalculable benefit to those whose education has been neglected, while the volume will also be found of great value to those who cannot readily command the knowledge they have acquired.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 50c.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City

LOVING WORDS.

"Loving words will cost but little,
Journeying up the hill of life,
But they make the weak and weary
Stronger, braver for the strife.
Do you count them only trifles?
What to earth are sun and rain?
Never was a kind word wasted.
Never one was said in vain.

When the cares of life are many,
And its burdens heavy grow,
For the ones who walk beside you,
If you love them tell them so.
What you count of little value
Has an almost magic power,
And beneath their cheering sunshine,
Hearts will blossom like a flower."

BOX FIFTY-TWO.

BY ROBERT W. SIBE.

This is the story Sam Merrow of the World told me one morning at a quarter of four, as we were walking uptown after having put the paper to bed. If any other man had told it I should have simply said that it was a lie, but as I have never known Sam to lie about anything I give it for what it is worth. Bryne, the city editor, says that so far as he knows it happened just as Sam tells it, and they say Pemberton does, too, although he's working on the New York Sun now, so I can't swear to that.

"When Kitty Andrews said she'd marry me, I suppose it made me about the happiest man in the newspaper business," was the way Sam began his story. "You fellows who have always lived with your folks don't know what it means to have been without anything you might call a home and to have lived round at boarding houses and cafes since you were a boy, as I have done. It sounds mighty fine to say you're your own master and accountable to no one, but you get deadly tired of it by the time you're 30, and you wish to Heaven that there was someone for you to be accountable to; someone who cared whether or not you came home at night and took some interest in you and what you did. Well, you can imagine how I felt, then, when I found out that I, who have no single thing about me to attract a woman, had won the heart of the dearest little girl in the world.

"It was two nights after she told me that I was sitting in the office, waiting with the philosophical content of a man on call for something to turn up. I had the last call, from 7 to 3, and ordinarily I should have looked forward with anything but pleasure to such a long pull, for it was a dull evening, and there was not a thing in sight which would be likely to take me out, but that night the time passed quickly and pleasantly, for I could sit there and think of Kitty and wish that I were with her. She had been staying with her sister at North Beach and was to come up that evening. There was no one to come with her, but it was only a short distance from the boat to a car which would take her home, so I did not worry about her.

"It was early in the evening, and, of course, at that time it was very quiet in the big office. Of all the reporters there was only one other in beside myself, and the four rows of desks shone closed and empty in the bright glare of the electric light. The only sounds which broke the stillness were the muffled conversation in the city editor's room and the rattle of Pemberton's typewriter as he worked on a story.

"That was at 10 o'clock, but the hour had not more than sounded when there crept over me a most indescribable feeling of terror and dread. There was no reason for it, no possible explanation of it, but it came on me suddenly, and it grew and grew until it seemed as though I should spring out of my chair and scream aloud. Now, you know me. You know I've no more nerves than a graven image, yet there I was with every nerve in my body quivering with forebodings and fright without any apparent cause. I could not sit still, but got up from my chair and began pacing up and down the office, faster and faster. Then the dread took a more definite form, and I could feel that it was some danger to Kitty that was moving me so; that somewhere, and not very far away, she needed me and needed me fearfully. I could almost hear her voice calling me for aid, and the longing to go to her, if I had only known how or where, shook me like a reed. What made it worse was that I knew she must be somewhere in the city at that time, but even knowing this I could not tell where to go to her and could not bring myself to leave my post on a mere impulse, so matter how strong it was.

"I paced up and down, up and down, getting more nervous and excited, when all of a sudden the fire alarm tapper over the door of the city editor's room began to strike, and from the first tap of the bell it sounded like a summons to me. We didn't ordinarily answer a first alarm, and yet I could feel that I should answer this one and that it was more to me than a mere fire alarm; that it was something of vivid personal import, though what I could not tell.

"I stood in the centre of the floor, counting the strokes of the tapper with every nerve on the quiver. One—two—three—four—five—rang out the little bell. Then a pause; and again, one—two. I did not wait for instructions, but reached my locker in a couple of jumps. The city editor put his head out of his door and, seeing that I was going, simply nodded. 'Get a gait, Merrow,' he said, but I did not need to be told that. Fifty-two was our scare box. We never waited for a second alarm from there, but jumped the moment it was rung in. It was right in the heart of the dry goods district, where the big buildings, full of inflammable material, give the finest chance for a fire. It sounded especially scary at night, when there was no one round down in that part of the city, and a fire would have a fine chance to get a good start before it was discovered.

"I knew all this well, but this and more would not explain the way I ran to that fire. Although it was a sharp night I did not wait to take my overcoat, but cramming my hat on my head went flying down the stairs, taking all sorts of chances of sprained ankles, and tore up the street like a wild creature. It was half-past ten by the clock on the Liverpool Life Insurance building, and there were not many people on the sidewalk, but I could not wait to pick my way through them and ran up the middle of the street as I had not run for years. I could feel that the fire itself had no connection with the way I was running, nor with the alarm, and that something more to me than life itself hung in the balance, though what I could not tell. I slipped and stumbled on the pavement; I strained and struggled, and my breath came in great gasps and sobs, and still I could not go fast enough.

"I've answered that box a dozen times, and I've never thought of going any other way than down Canal street. I knew that was the quickest way, but in spite of the desperate haste that was dragging me on, I gave that way no thought, but kept straight on up Main street to East. I did not pause, for my way seemed as clear as though someone ran before me, beckoning me on. Down East street I turned, and here I was all alone, and my footsteps echoed loudly back from the deserted buildings as I ran. Far down the street I could see something coming, and coming fast, and as I saw it an overpowering fear took possession of me, and I knew that I must meet it before something, what I could not tell, happened.

"Then in an instant I saw what it was; a great dray, probably that of some belated teamster coming from the ferries, but now without a driver, with the reins on the horses' backs and the horses themselves tearing wildly up the street, with the dray bounding and thundering behind them.

"And then, only a short distance ahead of the oncoming dray, I saw someone crossing the street, and my heart leaped up in my throat as I recognized the trim little figure I knew so well. All in a second I saw her stop, hesitate, turn back, trip on something in the street and go down directly in the path of the maddened horses.

"I gave a great sob of terror and bent forward, striving to run faster as the realization of what it all meant came over me, but it was like running in a nightmare; my feet were as though anchored to the ground, and I seemed hardly to move. I paid no attention to the dray; my whole life and soul were in reaching that little heap on the ground before it, and I felt that if I could not do that it was better that I, too, should go under the oncoming hoofs.

"It was all over in a second, although it seemed years, so keen was my agony. The horses were almost on me when I stooped and, hardly pausing in my run, lifted her in my arms. I made a bound to one side, but as I did so the shoulder of the off horse struck mine, and I was whirled round and dashed to the ground, stunned and bewildered, but holding Kitty safe in my arms, while the dray went thundering by almost above us.

"I was on my feet in an instant and had her from the ground. I leaned against the building, holding her close to me and shaking from head to foot, while my teeth chattered as if with ague. My whole being had been so racked and torn by the fearful strain I had gone through that I was nearly out of my head, and I shivered and cried and laughed as I tried to tell her in wildly disconnected sentences how I happened to be there and how thankful I was and how I loved her.

"And she, brave little woman, only cried a little on my shoulder, and then was as calm and sweet as ever and tried to soothe and steady me, who, strong man that I was, was far more frightened and unstrung than she.

"Soon I became calmer, and as soon as I could think at all I felt an overpowering thankfulness for our escape; thankfulness even that the thing had happened, for in those few awful moments before I picked her from the ground I had realized, as I could never have realized otherwise, what she was to me. For I knew then that if I could not have reached her in time there would have been nothing in life worth having for me, and that I should not have tried to escape the death which was to be hers.

"She gathered from my disconnected talk that I was on duty at a fire, and she would not hear of my leaving my post to go with her. It was only a few steps to her car, and so in a few moments I was alone again, and she was on her way home. Only before she got on the car she put her hand in mine and looked up into my eyes.

"'Don't think that I'm not thankful, dear,' she said, 'nor that I don't feel what you've done. Only I can't tell you now—here.'

"I started back for the office and then remembered what I was there for and ran for the box again. I reached it in a few minutes, but to my surprise everything was dark, and there was a policeman leaning up against it.

"'What was the alarm for?' I gasped, all out of breath.

"'What alarm?' said he, looking at me disdainfully.

"'The alarm that was rung in from this box a little while ago.'

"'There ain't been no alarm rung in from this box,' said he.

"I looked at him in a dazed sort of way. 'I know better,' I said. 'I've just come from the World office, and it was rung in there not 15 minutes ago.'

"'Well, young feller,' he said, turning away, 'I guess you'd better go back to the World office and get your breath. There ain't been no alarm rung in from this box tonight.'

"That was all I could get out of him. It didn't seem so strange to me then, for my mind was still in a whirl from the fright I had had, and I think nothing would have surprised me much, so after he'd gone I wandered round trying to locate the fire and, finding nothing, gave it up and went back to the office. I went in and stood by the city editor's desk without speaking. In a minute he looked up.

"'Well,' he said, 'how was the fire?'

"'It didn't amount to anything,' I answered. 'What box did you make it?'

"'What box? Why, fifty-two of course. Why do you ask?'

"'Oh, nothing,' I answered; "I thought perhaps I might have made a mistake.'

"Then I went out into the local room, and as soon as I got inside the door Pemberton called across to me.

"'How was box fifty-two?' he said.

"'Then you made it fifty-two, did you?' I asked.

"'Sure,' said he, 'didn't you?'

"By this time I had pretty well gotten over my fright and was able to think clearly again, and I couldn't understand it at all. It was perfectly certain that that alarm had been rung in our office; we had all three heard it; but it was also perfectly certain that it had not been rung from the box, and how else could the tapper have sounded in the office? There was something ghostly and creepy about the whole thing that gave me a queer feeling. I puzzled over the matter for a long while before I went to sleep that night, and I've puzzled over it much since then, but I've never come across a logical explanation of it. The only thing that ever looked like a solution was something that happened next day. I was in the office again in the afternoon, and I saw a couple of the telegraph company's men coming down from the roof, where they'd been fixing wires. I thought I might get some clew from them, and when I asked them what they'd been working on I found that one of the company's wires had fallen in the night and dropped across our fire alarm wires. I told the lineman about the alarm ringing in and asked him if his wire could have anything to do with it. He looked at me quizzically, with one eye shut.

"'Well,' he said, slowly, 'she grounded on a trolley wire on Belden street for a few minutes, and if she'd happened to take just the right charge there at just the right time, and if she'd happened to strike your wires at a place where the insulation was broken, and if the wind had bounced her about just right she might possibly have rung the tapper in some kind of fashion, but the chances of her having rung in a good clear alarm would have been,' he said, speculatively, 'about one in a hundred thousand.'

"When I told Kitty about how I'd been called to her, just when she needed me so desperately, she was deeply touched.

"'Don't let's wonder about it, dear, or try to find out what it means,' she said, slowly and thoughtfully, laying her cheek against mine. 'There are some things which we can't understand and which it's not meant that we should understand. It was something more powerful and mysterious than electricity that called you to me, dear, so let's leave it that way and take it as a sign that you were meant to watch over me, and that you'll always be near when I want you.'"—The White Elephant.

A storekeeper in Bath, Me., says that rats never gnaw hemlock. He keeps all his goods in hemlock chests.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A. **C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.**
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
326 Dearborn street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 31.

A GLIMPS OF FALL

will soon be usual, we ar

READY TO GR

with the ha most comple

CLOTHING,

MEN'S FURNI

SHOES and H

Ever brought to t ingham.

Things this year m

UP TO DA IN ST AND

That is always characte ble offerings at

J. BLAC

Birming

P. S. Mail orders acc will receive pron

THE HOME-SEEKER:

troduce to our patrons the most direct routes by Thorsby the following advertisements are put- outes recommended by us. Yours truly,
THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

e Great Trunk Line of the
outh

y passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

on and friendly relations with all connecting lines at North ateways.

nation on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

RE, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

NEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

he short and
direct Line from
PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS
SBY and all Points in Alabama.
hrough Tickets at Lowest Rates

TAKER, W. L. HATHAWAY,
t, St Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

in what state
orth, East or West
live, you can best reach the
NY SOUTH~
VIA THE.....
WABASH LINE.

ts you with the most Lines of the..... SOUTH

on write to
CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

OMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—
& Eastern Illinois Railroad
Evansville Route.

st and Best Route between
North and South.

ent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi

kets one way and round trip at reduced rat on sale at all

ET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex ation.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
388 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 31. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE IN STYLE AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE
CASH CLOTHIERS,
1912-1914 First Ave.,
Birmingham, - Alabama.

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

DEATH OF HENRY GEORGE.

HE WAS CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR OF GREATER NEW YORK.

THE END CAME VERY SUDDENLY.

The Champion of Jeffersonian Democracy Falls Under Strain of a Vigorous Campaign—The Son Substituted.

Henry George, author of "Progress and Poverty," and candidate of the Jeffersonian democracy for mayor of Greater New York, died suddenly at 4:45 o'clock Friday morning at the Union Square hotel in that city of cerebral apoplexy.

In his great Cooper Union speech accepting the nomination for mayor, less than a month ago, he said:

"I'll make this race if it costs me my life. This is a call to duty, and as a good citizen I have no right to disregard it on account of mere personal considerations."

Mr. George arrived at the hotel about 1 o'clock in the morning. He had just returned from several large mass meetings in the boroughs of Queens and Brooklyn. The work of the night seemed to have told on him. He complained of being tired, but his friends and relatives who waited on him thought it was only the natural fatigue that follows such hard campaign work as Mr. George has been doing. Not long after reaching the hotel he was stricken down.

Thus the cheers of the campaign workers were suddenly changed to sighs, for true to his word, Henry George, the apostle of the rights of man, died as he wished to die—in harness fighting for the cause—toward the close of the greatest municipal political campaign the world has ever seen.

The end was peaceful and he died without pain.

Mr. George was physically frail and the strain of an exciting campaign requiring speech-making at points many miles apart, night after night, was more than nature could stand.

He spoke at Whitestone at 8 o'clock and made speeches at College Point and Flushing before returning to New York to speak at the Central opera house. Mrs. George went with him. All the halls in which he spoke were filled and at College Point and Flushing crowds were turned away. At Whitestone he drove from the railroad station to the meeting hall at a gallop. To the cheering crowds he said:

"I believe that all needed reforms are summed up in that philosopy—the right of every men to eat, to drink, to speak as he sees fit, so long as he does not trench on the rights of any other man. I believe that God, the Father, can take care of His own laws—there is no need for us to get into trouble trying to meddle with God's laws, to enforce them. If I am elected, and I believe that I will be elected, I will enforce the law upon the rich and poor alike."

Henry George was fifty-eight years old, being born on September 2, 1839. He received a common school education 1881; "Social Problems," 1883; "Property in Land," a controversy with the Duke of Argyle, 1884; "The Condition of Labor," an open letter to Pope Leo XIII., 1891; and a "Perplexed Philosopher," (Herbert Spencer) 1892.

In 1886 Mr. George was nominated by the United Labor party for mayor of New York, polling 68,000 votes, against 90,000 for Abram S. Hewitt, the democratic nominee, and 60,000 for Roosevelt, now assistant secretary of the navy, republican.

After his nomination for mayor by the Jeffersonian democrats several weeks ago, Mr. George made an extremely active canvass, speaking several times every evening and working from early to late at his headquarters.

The Son Substituted.

At 11 o'clock Friday morning the Thomas Jefferson democracy held a meeting and submitted the name of Henry George, Jr., for the name of his father, Henry George, as candidate for mayor of Greater New York. The nomination was accepted.

Henry George, Jr., was born in Sacramento, Cal., in 1862. He was educated in the public schools of San Francisco. He was taken from school

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON.....President
K. G. FARGER.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE
City Lots, Vineyard Tracts,
Improved and Unimproved Farm Land,
and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers. . . . . .

On November 2d and 16th

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $300 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted		$400 00
Fencing		30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years		39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year		50 00
		$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00	
Deduct Expenses	519 00	
Net Gain		$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

ROSE AND THORN.

When weary seem the ways of life,
With aims and fruitage all at strife,
Breathe soft, what wind soever blows,
There is no thorn without its rose."

When sweetest hopes forever fade,
In friendships chilled and trust betrayed,
Smile bravely, as life's burden grows,
"There is no thorn without its rose."
—Stephen P. Otis, in the Housewife.

A RECORD-BREAKING RIDE.

"Belverton-on-Sea, July, 189—.
"Messrs. Gearup & Co.:

"Gentlemen: I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of yesterday's date asking me to ride one of your Special New Hellespont Bicycles in the South-Eastern Mile Championship Race to be held in this town on Saturday next. In declining to comply with your request, I cannot refrain from expressing my astonishment at the extraordinary offer by which it is accompanied. To endeavor to tempt an amateur rider with a monetary bribe is, as I should have thought you would have been aware, a very serious matter; and it will hereafter become my duty to consider the propriety of bringing the case under the notice of the National Cyclists' Union.

"Yours faithfully,
"RICHARD DINGLE."

I despatched the above on Tuesday night, and before noon on the following day I received a reply-paid telegram from Messrs. Gearup worded as follows: "Our letter sent under misapprehension; will fully explain in a few days. Meanwhile, obliged if you will defer communicating with N. C. U. Kindly wire."

My answer to this was "Very well; will wait one week," and, when I had handed the form to the messenger, I dismissed the matter from my mind with a little laugh, and spent the next half-hour in the examination of the high-grade Gravelotte machine which had just been delivered to my order, and on which I hoped to achieve the victory in Saturday's race.

I had only recently started as a medical practitioner in the rising watering place of Belverton, and so far had not found the duties of my profession interfere to any appreciable extent with the pursuit of my favorite amusement—cycle racing.

During the particular week of which I am writing my services were required for the first time on Friday morning, by a tall, bearded man of gentlemanly appearance, who informed me that his sister, who, with himself, had just arrived for a brief seaside holiday, had been taken suddenly ill. If I could come at once he would be extremely obliged, and would escort me to the furnished cottage they temporarily occupied. To this I assented, and we left the house together.

"You have capital outbuildings here, doctor," remarked my visitor, who had given the name of Selhurst, as he glanced at the large wooden shed which ran along the side of the house.

"Yes," I said, "and they are very useful. My space indoors is rather limited."

"Cycles do take up a lot of room," he replied. "You will excuse me for mentioning it, doctor, but I am a rider myself—somewhat of an enthusiast—and am glad to meet a man of whose doings on the track I have often read with admiration."

We walked on in silence for a few moments, then Selhurst inquired, suddenly:

"Have you ever studied mental disorders, Dr. Dingle?"

"Oh, yes; not specially, though."

"Ah! It is in that way my sister suffers."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; she has never been herself since the death of her little girl, which occurred under exceptionally painful circumstances, about a month ago. The poor child was always a weakling, and, acting under medical advice, her mother let her accompany me on my last business voyage to Australia. Alas! she died on the way home, and we buried her at sea."

"Your sister is a widow, I presume, Mr. Selhurst?"

"Yes; her husband has been dead two years. She is a Mrs. Gray."

"What form does her derangement take?"

"A most curious one—she fancies that her child is still alive."

"I am afraid the case is serious. Has she been under treatment before?"

"No; I was always hoping she would get better, and, indeed, she seemed so before we left London. She has acted as my housekeeper since her husband died, you know; but this morning she is very wild—I fear the excitement of yesterday's journey down here must have upset her. Ah, here we are; you shall judge her condition for yourself."

We entered a two-story house on the outskirts of the town, and, leaving me in a small sitting-room on the ground floor, Selhurst went upstairs. I heard him unlocking a door rather noisily; then he descended and asked me to follow him.

He conducted me to a room immediately above that in which I had been seated, and murmuring, "She seems to have been asleep," left me to contemplate one of the most beautiful women I have ever seen.

She was lying on a couch near the window, fully dressed in deep mourning. The morning sunshine played on her rich, auburn hair, and accentuated the extreme pallor of her exquisitely chiselled features.

The next moment she opened her eyes; then, before I could utter a word sprang up, and running to the door, opened it, and having surveyed the landing, came back to where I stood and said at once:

"You are a doctor, I believe? I am not ill, but I want your help. That is why I let him—Mr. Selhurst—summon you."

"What can I do for you?" I asked, soothingly.

"I like your look—I am going to trust you. But first, you can tell me this: Has he informed you of the death of my darling little girl?"

I nodded assent.

"It is a lie," she cried fiercely. "My child is alive. She is always calling to me, but he won't let me go to her. He—he has tried to drive me into madness. Listen, my dear one is actually here, in another room, at this moment; I heard her cry a few minutes since."

"Why, then, did you not—"

"I could do nothing; I was locked in."

"But if he wishes you to think your child dead, why does he bring her here?"

"Why? It is part of his plan. It is what for some weeks he has done in London. He wants me to hear her voice, to chafe at my inability to reach her, to rage impotently when he repeats the fiction of her death. I am naturally nervous, and perhaps, hysterical; if you do not help me, I shall not be able to bear the strain much longer. Selhurst will succeed in effecting his object."

"But why should he desire to do this thing?"

"I'll tell you in a word—for money! In the event of my insanity he would become my child's guardian, and would thus have the handling of our property, a sum of about £4,000."

"You are making terrible charges," I said, slowly; "terrible! If Mr. Selhurst—"

She interrupted me. "Mr. Selhurst—I can never again bear to speak of him as my brother—is thoroughly unscrupulous," she said. "He sticks at nothing. Even in sporting matters he has acted dishonorably. Three years ago, at a great bicycling handicap in the Midlands, he was warned off the track for giving a false name and false particulars in his entry form. He won the race, but someone found out the fraud. Since then—but why do you start?"

The movement had been involuntary. I recollected now that I had seen the man before, and how chance had enabled me to unmask him. I did not reply to Mrs. Gray's question, but asked instead:

"Well, how can I help you?"

"In this way. I believe that this evening I shall be able to make my escape—that is, if you will help me. Do you know a village called Nepton?"

"Yes, but it is six miles from here, and a long distance from a railway station."

"Never mind; I must get there; I will tell you why. My dear husband's father is the rector of the place; he is the only friend I have in the world now, and I want to tell him how I am situated, for I know he will help me."

"Yes, but—."

"You ride a cycle, don't you? Everyone does nowadays. I ride myself, though I haven't a machine. But Mr. Selhurst has one, and he has brought it here. If you will only come with me, I can go on that. I—I can wear his clothes. Do come with me, Dr. Dingle," she added in a pleading voice.

What was I to say, to do? Was she mad, or had she spoken truth? Distrust of Selhurst almost led me to believe her.

"At what time would you start?" I asked, at last.

"You will come, then? Thank you—thank you!"

"I cannot promise."

"Oh, you will come! Be here at nine—outside the house. You must go now, or my jailer will grow suspicious. Good-bye." She pressed my hand gratefully.

I went downstairs and confronted Selhurst.

"Well?" he said.

"Well," I answered, "the case is a difficult one. I must think it over. You shall hear from me later on."

"No immediate development is likely?"

"Oh, no."

I was about to step into the street when a piercing cry in a child's voice rang through the house. An evil look mounted to Selhurst's brow, but he said nothing. I went out. That cry decided me. Mrs. Gray was a victim of this villain's wicked plans. She should have my help.

Accordingly at 8.45 that evening I went round to the outhouse which had excited Selhurst's comment and got out my old roadster. As I did so, I glanced at the new and glittering mount I was to bestride in to-morrow's race, and suppressed the thought that to-night's adventure was scarcely the best possible preparation for that encounter. Then I locked the door, put the key in my pocket and started for the rendezvous.

Mrs. Gray, dressed in knickerbockers and short jacket, awaited me, and rewarded my punctuality with a smile and a slight blush.

"I hate riding in these things," she said apologetically; "but you see, doctor, I have no option. Let us get away at once," she added.

I assented, silently, and we both mounted and rode off.

There was little conversation between us. Our way lay along smooth and level roads, so that we proceeded at a good pace, and were soon within a mile of our destination. But at this point Mrs. Gray, who had fallen behind, suddenly called out that she had punctured her tire. I dismounted, and walked back to where, apparently in tears, she stood beside her bicycle.

"How unfortunate!" she cried, brokenly. "Oh, how unfortunate!"

"Perhaps it can be set right," I said, soothingly. "Let me see if I can find where it is."

Then asking me to hold my own bicycle I stooped down, and——

In a moment she had mounted my machine, and was riding away at topmost speed.

I stood transfixed. I neither called to her to stop nor made any effort to go after her. Mechanically, I turned again to look for the puncture, and found that it consisted of a slit about a foot long. It had evidently been deliberately made with a knife. I had been tricked, fooled, duped!

But was the woman who had thus treated me mad or sane? That was the question I asked myself when I had grown somewhat calmer. In the former case my predicament would indeed be terrible; in the latter, I must have been victimized for some reason I was altogether unable to guess.

In this uncertainty I trudged beside the disabled bicycle wearily back to Belverton, and made my way to Selhurst's cottage. It was in complete darkness, and, though I knocked several times, I obtained no answer. At last, however, a lady from the next house came forward, and told me that the gentleman I was in search of had been unexpectedly summoned to town, and should not be back. I thanked my informant and proceeded homeward. Should I now unravel the mystery, I wondered? Reaching my house, I went first of all to the outhouse to deposit the bicycle. Then I gave a cry. The lock on the door had been forced; evidently I had been decoyed for purposes of theft. My racer, my splendid Gravelotte, had been stolen! I was wrong. The machine stood just where I had left it!

My housekeepr was unable to throw any light upon the circumstances of the forced lock, and I was eventually obliged to retire to rest more mystified than ever. Physically worn out, both physically and mentally, I fell at once into a deep, dreamless slumber, from which I did not awaken until after 8 o'clock next morning. I immediately determined not to perplex myself about the previous evening's adventure until the great race had been won or lost. This, I suppose, was a wise decision, for when the afternoon arrived, I felt fresh and fit, and not only came off victor, but actually succeeded in breaking the amateur record for the distance.

My performance caused tremendous enthusiasm, and on my way to the dressing-room at the conclusion of the race I had to receive the congratulations of quite a throng of friends. It was at this moment that a man in the crowd seized the head of my machine, from which, of course, I had dismounted, and, striking it with a heavy stick, promptly disappeared. The effect of the blow was to remove the name-plate containing the words "Gravelotte No. 1," and I stooped to pick it up from the ground. Then, to my astonishment, I saw that it had only been loosely fastened on, and that let into the enamel on the very spot on which it had hung was the inscription, "Special New Hellespont." Had I, after all—? Yes, the two makes were almost precisely alike, but now I noticed several small points of difference between the wheel I had just ridden and the one I had examined the other day. The former, with its false name-plate, had evidently been substituted for the latter during my absence last night—and, I felt sure of it, by none other than the oppressor of the charming widow in whose company I had started for that brief but eventful ride to Nepton.

My surmise was correct. On reaching home I was handed a note which had been delivered by hand during the afternoon. It ran as follows:

"So, in spite of everything, Dr. Dingle has done excellent service on behalf of the machine he spurned, better than might reasonably have been expected. His double feat shall be duly chronicled in large type in every important newspaper in the country when, on Tuesday next, the prospectus of the "Special New Hellespont Company, Limited," is published for the benefit of the financial world. Would Dr. Dingle like some preference shares? He treated Messrs. Gearup & Co.'s head partner, the future managing director of the new company, very badly a few years since, and would like to have done so again. James Selhurst, however, forgives him in both these matters, and for the attempt he made last night to run away with his, J. S.'s, wife. But if this attempt were generally known it would hardly enhance Dr. Dingle's professional prospects, would it? Let Dr. D. think over this, and probably he will hesitate before making the communication he contemplated to the National Cyclists' Union. Otherwise—"

That was all; the document was typewritten and bore no signature. There could be no doubt, however, as to the identity of the sender. Selhurst's audacity simply staggered me, but not more so than the wonderful acting of his wife. Of course, I could say nothing about the affair; the ingenious couple were in a position to swear away my character effectively, and who would believe the extraordinary story I should have to tell in my defence?—London Tit-Bits.

THEY SHOOT HORSES.

Profitable Sport Pursuing the Wild Equines in Nevada.

Profitable Sport Pursuing the Wild Equines in Nevada.

The act passed by the last Nevada Legislature authorizing the killing of wild horses throughout the State has developed a profitable industry and camps of hunters have been established at all of the springs and water courses where the bands resort. The hides sell for $2 each and the hair of their manes and tails bring 15 cents a pound. The growth of the latter on the wild equine species is far more profuse than on the tamed animals, a weight of nearly ten pounds of hair being frequently obtained from one carcass.

The first hunters to take the field after the law went into effect realized handsomely, frequently shooting from six to ten a day, but since the slaughter began the animals have come to view man as a relentless foe and as soon as one is sighted or scented by a band they bound away over the hill, plain and canyon at a speed that defies pursuit, never halting while their supposed enemies are in sight or hearing.

The vast plains, hill slopes and valleys in Humboldt County, west of Humboldt River, extending to the Black Rock and Pueblo Mountain ranges on the Oregon and Idaho borders, is a favorite grazing region for wild horses, bands numbering thousands roaming at will over the broad stretches of hill and plain, keeping in fine condition subsisting on bunch grass, which, when they are exterminated, will furnsh feed for countless herds of cattle prevented heretofore from ranging in the same localities as the wild equine, who evidently claim the most productive feed ranges as their special domain, fiercely attacking cattle venturing within their boundaries.

Magnificent specimens of the equine race, weighing 1,200 and 1,300 pounds, are frequently seen among the wild bands, with heads erect and flowing manes and tails—the latter sweeping the ground, their fleetness preventing their capture by vaqueros, who rarely ever get within a lariat's throw of them. Their organs of hearing, sight and smell are amazingly acute, as the bands take alarm and can be seen speeding over hills miles away whenever travelers approach their domain.

Tame horses turned out to shift for themselves are frequently rounded up by the leaders of wild bands, and soon become as unmanageable as their captors.

The continuance of the slaughter of these nomads will obliterate an interesting feature of Nevada's otherwise vast and inanimate wastes.

Novel Small Change.

A very interesting report on the trade of Adis Abbaba, Abyssinia, compiled by Rennell Rodd, has just been issued by the British Foreign Office, according to the London Mail. The products exported from that part of the country are gold, ivory, civet, wax and coffee. The market for the two former is largely controlled by the Emperor Menelek, who receives his tribute in this form. This partial monopoly and the competition of merchants importing goods from the coast to obtain gold to send back have driven up the value, and gold has nearly doubled in price since last year. The value of ivory has also advanced.

Dealing with weights and currencies Mr. Rodd adds that it is remarkable that the prestige of the Emperor Menelek has not succeeded in popularizing the new dollar stamped with his head. The only small change for the dollar consists either of rifle cartridges or of pieces of rock salt some eight inches long, tapering to either end, and about two inches broad in the thickest part. Cartridges have come into use as small change of recent years, but they are easily tampered with, charcoal being substituted for the powder, and are, therefore, an unsatisfactory medium of exchange.

Your Hair Could Support 500 People.

It is interesting to others than statisticians to know that the hairs of our heads are numbered. Certain scientific men have laboriously calculated the number of hairs on a square inch of heads of different colors, and by estimating the total area covered have arrived at aggregate numbers, which may be taken as fairly correct. A head of fair hair consists of 143,000 hairs. Dark hair is coarser and only totals 105,000, while those who boast a poll of red must be content with a total of 29,200. It is estimated that the hairs on a "fair head" would support the weight of 500 people.

A FEATHERED FIGHTER.

Hunters Take Advantage of the Red Bird's Pugnacity.

The redbird, when it has gotten down hard to home-making, develops a remarkable tendency to fight. At all other times of the year he is as docile and gentle as any in the woods—indeed, rather incined to take a deal from other birds—but as soon as the nest is completed and Mrs. Redbird is installed queen thereof he gets on his war paint and will fight anything that comes along. It is by taking advantage of the bravery of the redbird in defending the home that the hunter is enabled to snare it. The trap used is a wire cage. Within this cage is a tame bird, one which has been in captivity a year or two and sings freely. The hunter wanders into the woods and slowly makes his way through the swamps until he reaches a dense portion, when he halts, says a writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph.

Pretty soon the bird in the cage—delighted, doubtless, at being again in its native woods, even if bars stand between it and liberty—begins singing with all its might. If there is a redbird within sound of the caller's voice it hastens to investigate. One of the peculiar habits of the redbird hunters say, is that there seems by common consent to be a division of the woods among them—each bird having appropriated to his especial jurisdiction a certain allotment of woods. Sometimes other birds, either by mistake or for the purpose of acquiring more territory, invade the domain of another, whereupon there is a fierce fight, which is called off only when one or the other of the birds conquers, in which case the victor becomes the possessor of the territory of the two, together with the defeated bird's mate, who, it seems, is no longer willing to share fortunes with her former lord after he has proved himself a poor fighter.

The hunter has on one side of his cage a light net, bound about by a light frame, and to the center of a light iron rod stretched perpendicularly across this frame is attached, in swinging position, a short, rounded stick about six inches in length. This gate of netting is opened and kept in that position by the wooden trigger attached to the sides of the cage wherein is the call bird. This connection of the two triggers is very delicate, and the slightest touch will suffice to throw it, whereupon the netting-frame door is quickly closed by a spring against the sides of the cage. This is what holds the redbird captive.

As soon as the hunter has set the trigger of the cage he hangs it to a limb somewhere or places it on the ground and goes away some distance to await results. The imprisoned redbird soon begins to sing, and presently, if there is a redbird anywhere within hearing distance, there is a flutter of wings, a series of sharp cries, and before the hunter can say "scat" the wild redbird flies headlong at his supposed enemy in the cage, throws the trigger and is captured. It takes very little longer to capture a redbird than it does to catch a fish. If once the caged bird is placed in the right spot within the territory of the other redbird, and he hears it singing, the rest is very easy, for, regardless of all personal safety and everything else, he rushes madly to the fight.

A New Cotton Plant.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has an account of a marvelous new cotton plant or tree, a stalk of which was brought to Atlanta, Ga., from the heart of Africa, in 1894, by an English Jew named Adolph Kyle. He said that in Africa the plant grew twenty feet high, and that he counted 600 pods filled with the finest cotton on it.

As the Globe-Democrat tells the story, a planter by the name of Jackson picked the seeds from the bolls, securing 265 of them. These he planted, and fifty-seven of them sprouted, the stalks growing to the height of twelve feet. The cotton matured all right, and sufficient seed was secured to plant a half acre. From that piece of ground Mr. Jackson picked 2,000 pounds of seed cotton, which yielded 800 pounds of lint so fine that it brought 15 cents per pound, when other cotton was selling for 5 or 6 cents a pound. This year, we are informed, Mr. Jackson planted six acres, and it is expected to yield four or five bales of 500 pounds each to the acre, or twelve times the usual product of the soil where it is grown. The fiber of this cotton is white.

Glass Umbrellas.

It is rumored that before long glass umbrellas will be in general use—that is, umbrellas covered with the new spun glass cloth. These, of course, will afford no protection from the rays of the sun, but they will possess one obvious advantage, namely, that they can be held in front of the face when meeting the wind and raining, and at the same time the user will be able to see that he does not run into unoffending individuals or lamp-posts. But what say the lovers—the seaside holiday lovers—who are to be seen on every beach round the coast, with their backs to the cliff or a handy boat, an unfurled old-style umbrella in front of them, leaving nothing to the gaze of the inquisitive save the soles of their four shoes? Surely they will revolt against the innovation.—Westminster Gazette.

AMERICAN
FOUN

The pearl boom is the latest suc-
cessor of Klondike and its attendant
excitements. For several weeks the
people of Arkansas have have bee
worked up over the discovery of pearl
in some of the lakes and rivers of tha
State, and in some places half the
population have been industriously
digging mussels in the hope of sudden
wealth, while the rest of the country
has been agitating itself on the sub-
ject of dollar wheat. A New York di-

SCENES

amond broker recently exhibited
very large pearl which had been se
to him from the Arkansas field, ju
what part of it he refused to say.

The stone is one of the finest spe
mens of the "sweetwater" variety ev
seen in New York. It is perfect
formed, slightly oval in shape, of
pure white, and weighs thirty-f
grains. It is valued at $800. Anot
er broker recently received a consig
ment of Arkansas pearls, which inclu
ed a pink pearl, weighing twenty-s
grains. It is worth not more th
$100, however, on account of a slig
blemish on one side. Many small
pearls have come from this same regi
during the past week, and there
talk of a New York company to wo
some of the Arkansas pearl lakes.
is possible, however, that they will
late in the field, as a Memphis co
pany has already leased one of t
most promising lakes for a term of fi
years for $4500, and individual spec
lators have obtained control of seve
others.

The Klondike excitement is not to
compared with the enthusiasm
Northern Arkansas over the rec
finds of pearls. At Helena and Lit
Rock family parties are going out
camp along the river and hunt
pearls. Most of these parties ha
found only small stones, but one wo
an picked up a pink pearl worth $
and two small boys who were looki
for clams and not for pearls found
stones which they sold for $25 apie
Most of the valuable finds, howev
have been made in the lakes a
ponds, which are controlled by priv
individuals or by companies. In so
places the owners have had to sta
guard with shotguns to keep off
enthusiastic pearl seekers, who h
been accustomed to hunt clams wh
ever they wished, and who think t
the mere fact that the shells may c
tain gems worth $100 or so ought
to make any difference in this right.

The Arkansas pearl fisheries
recommended as a good substitute
Alaska for those who are in search
hardship and adventure. There
not so much frost and snow, but th
is plenty of malaria, which is apt
carry off the unacclimated visitor, a
the swamps and forests which one
to traverse in order to reach the la

bably he
the com-
ed to the
n. Other-

ment was
signature.
owever, as
ler. Sel-
ggered me.
wonderful
se. I could
; the 'in-
osition to
ffectively,
extraordi-
tell in my

ES.

ild Equines

the Wild

t Nevada
killing of
State has
ustry and
en estab-
and water
sort. The
the hair
g 15 cents
latter on
far more
l animals,
ds of hair
from one

the field
ct realized
oting from
eslaughter
ne to view
as soon as
by a band
hill, plain
defies pur-
their sup-
r hearing.
s and val-
west of
g to the
Mountain
Idaho bor-
region for
thousands
d stretches
n fine con-
h grass,
erminated,
less herds
fore from
ttles as the
claim the
es as their
ucking cat-
oundaries.
the equine
300 pounds,
the wild
nd flowing
r sweeping
preventing
who rarely
throw of
aring, sight
ute, as the
n be seen
way when-
ir domain,
to shift for
rounded up
s, and soon
s their cap-

laughter of
ate an in-
s otherwise

00 People.
s than stat-
hairs of our
rtain scien-
y calculated
square inch
ors, and by
overed have
bers, which
correct. A
s of 143,000
er and only
who boast
tent with a
ated that the
ould support

A FEATHERED FIGHTER.

Hunters Take Advantage of the Red Bird's Pugnacity.

The redbird, when it has gotten down hard to home-making, develops a remarkable tendency to fight. At all other times of the year he is as docile and gentle as any in the woods—indeed, rather inclined to take a deal from other birds—but as soon as the nest is completed and Mrs. Redbird is installed queen thereof he gets on his war paint and will fight anything that comes along. It is by taking advantage of the bravery of the redbird in defending the home that the hunter is enabled to snare it. The trap used is a wire cage. Within this cage is a tame bird, one which has been in captivity a year or two and sings freely. The hunter wanders into the woods and slowly makes his way through the swamps until he reaches a dense portion, when he halts, says a writer in the Philadelphia Telegraph.

Pretty soon the bird in the cage—delighted, doubtless, at being again in its native woods, even if bars stand between it and liberty—begins singing with all its might. If there is a redbird within sound of the caller's voice it hastens to investigate. One of the peculiar habits of the redbird hunters say, is that there seems by common consent to be a division of the woods among them—each bird having appropriated to his especial jurisdiction a certain allotment of woods. Sometimes other birds, either by mistake or for the purpose of acquiring more territory, invade the domain of another, whereupon there is a fierce fight, which is called off only when one or the other of the birds conquers, in which case the victor becomes the possessor of the territory of the two, together with the defeated bird's mate, who, it seems, is no longer willing to share fortunes with her former lord after he has proved himself a poor fighter.

The hunter has on one side of his cage a light net, bound about by a light frame, and to the center of a light iron rod stretched perpendicularly across this frame is attached, in swinging position, a short, rounded stick about six inches in length. This gate of netting is opened and kept in that position by the wooden trigger attached to the sides of the cage wherein is the call bird. This connection of the two triggers is very delicate, and the slightest touch will suffice to throw it, whereupon the netting-frame door is quickly closed by a spring against the sides of the cage. This is what holds the redbird captive.

As soon as the hunter has set the trigger of the cage he hangs it to a limb somewhere or places it on the ground and goes away some distance to await results. The imprisoned redbird soon begins to sing, and presently, if there is a redbird anywhere within hearing distance, there is a flutter of wings, a series of sharp cries, and before the hunter can say "scat" the wild redbird flies headlong at his supposed enemy in the cage, throws the trigger and is captured. It takes very little longer to capture a redbird than it does to catch a fish. If once the caged bird is placed in the right spot within the territory of the other redbird, and he hears it singing, the rest is very easy, for, regardless of all personal safety and everything else, he rushes madly to the fight.

A New Cotton Plant.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat has an account of a marvelous new cotton plant or tree, a stalk of which was brought to Atlanta, Ga., from the heart of Africa, in 1894, by an English Jew named Adolph Kyle. He said that in Africa the plant grew twenty feet high, and that he counted 600 pods filled with the finest cotton on it.

As the Globe-Democrat tells the story, a planter by the name of Jackson picked the seeds from the bolls, securing 265 of them. These he planted, and fifty-seven of them sprouted, the stalks growing to the height of twelve feet. The cotton matured all right, and sufficient seed was secured to plant a half acre. From that piece of ground Mr. Jackson picked 2,600 pounds of seed cotton, which yielded 800 pounds of lint so fine that it brought 15 cents per pound, when other cotton was selling for 5 or 6 cents a pound. This year, we are informed, Mr. Jackson planted six acres, and it is expected to yield four or five bales of 500 pounds each to the acre, or twelve times the usual product of the soil where it is grown. The fiber of this cotton is white.

Glass Umbrellas.

It is rumored that before long glass umbrellas will be in general use—that is, umbrellas covered with the new spun glass cloth. These, of course, will afford no protection from the rays of the sun, but they will possess one obvious advantage, namely, that they can be held in front of the face when meeting the wind and raining, and at the same time the user will be able to see that he does not run into unoffending individuals or lamp-posts. But what say the lovers—the seaside holiday lovers—who are to be seen on every beach round the coast, with their backs to the cliff or a handy boat, an unfurled old-style umbrella in front of them, leaving nothing to the gaze of the inquisitive save the soles of their four shoes? Surely they will revolt against the innovation.—Westminster Gazette.

AMERICAN PEARLS FOUND IN PLENTY.

The pearl boom is the latest successor of Klondike and its attendant excitements. For several weeks the people of Arkansas have have been worked up over the discovery of pearls in some of the lakes and rivers of that State, and in some places half the population have been industriously digging mussels in the hope of sudden wealth, while the rest of the country has been agitating itself on the subject of dollar wheat. A New York diamond broker recently exhibited a very large pearl which had been sent to him from the Arkansas field, just what part of it he refused to say.

The stone is one of the finest specimens of the "sweetwater" variety ever seen in New York. It is perfectly formed, slightly oval in shape, of a pure white, and weighs thirty-five grains. It is valued at $800. Another broker recently received a consignment of Arkansas pearls, which included a pink pearl, weighing twenty-six grains. It is worth not more than $100, however, on account of a slight blemish on one side. Many smaller pearls have come from this same region during the past week, and there is talk of a New York company to work some of the Arkansas pearl lakes. It is possible, however, that they will be late in the field, as a Memphis company has already leased one of the most promising lakes for a term of five years for $4500, and individual speculators have obtained control of several others.

The Klondike excitement is not to be compared with the enthusiasm in Northern Arkansas over the recent finds of pearls. At Helena and Little Rock family parties are going out to camp along the river and hunt for pearls. Most of these parties have found only small stones, but one woman picked up a pink pearl worth $50, and two small boys who were looking for clams and not for pearls found two stones which they sold for $25 apiece. Most of the valuable finds, however, have been made in the lakes and ponds, which are controlled by private individuals or by companies. In some places the owners have had to stand guard with shotguns to keep off the enthusiastic pearl seekers, who have been accustomed to hunt clams wherever they wished, and who think that the mere fact that the shells may contain gems worth $100 or so ought not to make any difference in this right.

The Arkansas pearl fisheries are recommended as a good substitute for Alaska for those who are in search of hardship and adventure. There is not so much frost and snow, but there is plenty of malaria, which is apt to carry off the unacclimated visitor, and the swamps and forests which one has to traverse in order to reach the lakes where the treasures lie will supply the adventurer with as many unpleasant experiences as Chilcoot Pass. Besides the malaria that hangs round the lakes and swamps, they contain sulphur and iron, which give the water a decidedly unpleasant yellowish tinge. The places in which pearls have thus far been discovered are Murphy and Walker Lakes, Cross Lake, Sulphur and Four-Mile Ponds and the creeks flowing into them. These are all in the Bald Knob country southwest of Memphis.

Several Memphis citizens have invested money in leases in White County, and the concern already referred to will make an organized effort to develop the industry in the lakes and ponds which it controls. This company has already taken out several hundred dollars' worth of pearls, but so far the work has all been done by colored diggers and divers, who are paid $2 per day for their services. On account of the color of the water they have to feel for the clams, which are buried in the mud, with their hands or bare feet, and so can work effectively only in shallow places. As soon as machinery can be put in, however, the bottom of the lakes, including the deeper parts, will be thoroughly dredged, and it is expected that more satisfactory results will be obtained. It is the theory of the Memphis men who are backing the enterprise that mussels occasionally shed their pearls, and that others that have died still contain the gems, and will be found buried deep down in the mud at the bottom of the lakes.

It is possible, too, that the manufacture of mother of pearl will be started to utilize the shells, as is done in Lower California, from whence most of the pearl used for buttons for our waist-coats and dresses now come from. Mother of pearl, it may be explained, is simply the smooth inside lining of the shell, which is cut out and used for buttons and ornaments.

Instances of rich finds are reported every few days from Bald Knob or the adjoining country. A few days ago a colored man, who gave his name as Harris, walked into a Memphis jewelry store and exhibited a small bag of pearls. Most of the stones were small and worth not more than $4 or $5 each, but there were a few of larger size, including one or two pink pearls of very good quality. An offer of $100 was made for the lot. The colored man held out for more, and finally accepted $150. He said that he had worked for a month and had opened thousands of shells to get the stones. He acknowledged that he was from "down White County way," but refused to tell where he had found the gems, as he said that there were more in the same place, and he was going back after them.

A man named Deale, in Bald Knob, sent a dozen pearls to New York, and has received an offer of $100. He found them all in the course of a week.

J. P. Smith, of Four-Mile Lake, has been gathering pearls for several months, but has been keeping quiet about it. He says that he has sold about $1000 worth, and still has some very good stones in his possession.

John Gorman found a $100 pearl at the mouth of a creek that runs into the Little River River.

Three brothers (colored) named Hopkins, claim to have taken $1200 worth of stones from the river and the ponds near it.

Many of the natives in White County have in their possession pearls of more or less value taken from the ponds before the excitement set in. Many of them decline to say anything about their finds, as they don't wish to encourage a rush to the spot.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS OF AMERICAN PEARL FISHERIES.

WORLD'S LARGEST OXEN.

Weigh 7300 Pounds—Yokes Seven Feet Long—Have Hauled 11,061 Pounds.

The greatest yoke of cattle ever seen in this country is owned by J. D. Avery, of Buckland, Mass. They are named Joe and Jerry. Their age is eight years and they measure ten feet in girth. They stand seventeen hands high, and their measurement from tip to tip is fifteen feet eleven inches. There is not a difference of ten pounds in weight between them, and the two together tip the scales at 7300 pounds. They hold the world's record for one pull, having drawn 11,061 pounds of stone, loaded on a dray, on a level, just eight feet in one draw. They are models of symmetry in build, are extremely kind and docile and beautifully colored. The best of care is devoted to them, one man spending several hours every day in grooming and cleaning them. They have been on exhibition at all of the principal agricultural fairs in the country.

In speaking of his handsome yoke of oxen Mr. Avery said: "The oxen have not by any means reached their limit; they have gained in weight some seven hundred pounds the past year and are capable of carrying another thousand pounds. Unlike other large cattle, their flesh is distributed very evenly, which adds very much to their looks, and they stand on their limbs as straight as a pair of calves.

"They are remarkably intelligent and well trained, as you can judge from the position which they take in the photograph. They are very active and can easily walk a mile in thirty minutes. They are colored, like all pure Holsteins, black and white. Their coats are as fine and glossy as a thoroughbred racer's. They are still worked moderately when at home. Their yoke was made to order, and probably is the largest yoke ever worn by any team. It is seven feet in length and weighs 200 pounds.

"Their crowning glory is their magnificent set of highly polished horns. For size, quality, mating, and beauty combined their equal does not exist in the world. It may be of interest to know that their food consists of eight to twelve quarts of corn and cob ground together, two quarts of flax meal, and from six to eight quarts of bran each day, with an occasional change to suit their appetites."

THE WORLD'S LARGEST OXEN.

BARON NORDENSKIOLD.

Career of the Great Explorer—One of Sweden's Most Widely Known Men.

Baron Adolf Erik Nordenskiold is the most widely known of Sweden's great men. Although distinguished for his family and high social standing, the baron has won for himself a great name in science. His family had long been eminent in scientific pursuits, and he began his studies with his father, Nils Gustaf, who was the chief of the Finland mining department. He entered the University of Helsingfors in 1849, and spent his vacation in the study of mineralogy. Of that science he soon became an eminent expositor. He was forced from his native country of Finland by the Russian Government, and chose Sweden to live in. He traveled to Spitsbergen, and on his return to Stockholm was appointed director of the mineralogical department. In 1868 he made his first great polar voyage and attained a latitude of eighty-one degrees and forty-two minutes. In 1872 he decided to make another trip to northward, and it was on this voyage that he made the first attempt to penetrate the inland ice in the interior. His researches on this voyage were of vast importance to science. Nordenskiold now turned his attention to Siberian exploration and accomplished much in that direction. Backed by the Swedish King, the doctor made an effort for the discovery of the northeast passage in 1878. His vessel was the Vega, and she reached Japan one year after sailing. On his return he was made a baron and appointed a commander of the Order of the North Star. Baron Nordenskiold has written voluminously on scientific subjects.

BARON NORDENSKIOLD.

Cheap Living.

Paraguay, in South America, is a cheap place to live in. A house servant there costs only $2.45 a month; and ordinary ones not so well trained only $1.64 a month. A cook can be hired for about $1 a week for a good one, though a fair one can be hired for $3.20 a month.

A Minnesota farmer has raised enough corn on ten acres to feed his horse and feed two horses and a cow through the winter.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Zoologists say that all known species of wild animals are gradually diminishing in size.

A mechanical device recently patented pastes paper labels on 100,000 tins in ten hours.

Some wonderful stalactite caves were discovered recently at Sterkfontein, eight miles to the northwest of Krugersdorp, in the South African Republic.

Professor Hilliout, a scientist of British Columbia, who has been living for some time in Indian villages in the interior, now claims to have discovered positive proof that the Pacific coast Indians are of Malay-Polynesian origin.

French authorities say that the intensity of the electric light used on men-of-war has caused eye complaints among the sailors, some of which have led to complete blindness. Gray and blue eyes are more likely to be affected than brown eyes. The eye troubles are due not only to the intensity of the light, but also, it is said by some, to the action of the ultra violet rays.

It is asserted by a correspondent of the Gardener's Chronicle that wasps not only devour ripe fruits, such as apricots, grapes and pears, but that they extend their ravages to rosebuds and blown roses. The blossoms and buds covering two flourishing rose bushes belonging to him were destroyed by wasps, in spite of the battle which he waged with the insects for the preservation of his flowers.

"A Calcutta physician who was attacked by a swarm of bees," says Popular Science News, "was stung on the hand, head, face and neck, no fewer than 150 stings being afterward taken from his neck. Fortunately he had some ipecacuanha powder with him, which he immediately had made into a paste and smeared over the head, face and neck. The effect was most marked, preventing to a large extent the swelling and pain which invariably follow the bee's stings."

Statistics tending to prove that the average duration of man's life has been increased through modern improvements in medicine and hygiene are always interesting. Among the most recent instances is a table prepared by a correspondent of Nature, showing a steady increase in the proportion of sexagenarians among the population of Canada. In 1851, out of every one hundred persons living in Canada, 3.70 were sixty years of age or over. In 1861 the percentage of sexagenarians in the population had increased to 4.49. In 1871 it had become 5.10, in 1881 6.32 and in 1891 7.01.

An Extraordinary Fish.

A few weeks ago one of the most extraordinary fish ever known came to light in Devonshire, England. It was a chub, found in a muddy pool, and certainly it was as hideous a thing as one could well imagine. It was imprisoned in a sort of cage formed of the roots of an elm tree that projected under the water, and it had evidently wormed its way into this prison when quite small. Being unable to find its way out, it had been forced to grow in the shape of its cage instead of the natural form that all chubs should take. With no room to develop the fish's tail had disappeared altogether, save for a little deformed stump that had wedged its way between the roots of the tree. The back fin had also vanished, for there was no room for it to grow in. The whole body of the luckless chub was distorted and had grown into the gnarled and twisted form of the root cage. The scales were incrusted with mud and arranged in layers, like the roof slates.

It is a puzzle to imagine how the fish fed and lived during its growing years in that watery prison, and what it did when times were hard and no food came by. It seemed contented enough, and was certainly healthy and strong, in spite of its distorted shape. —New York Telegram.

Queen Victoria's Loss.

Queen Victoria has just suffered a very serious blow in the death of Annie McDonald, who for close upon half a century has been her senior dresser—that is to say, her principal lady's maid. The very personification of discretion, common sense, tact, and yet independence of character, Annie, who was not a Presbyterian, but a Methodist, enjoyed to a greater degree the confidence of her royal mistress than do many of her majesty's great court dignitaries and cabinet ministers. She is frequently referred to in the pages of the Queen's published diary of her life in the Highlands, always in a kindly fashion, and her portrait, sketched by the hand of the sovereign herself and handsomely framed, occupied a conspicuous place upon the walls of the corridor at Windsor Castle beside those of John Brown, Lord Beaconsfield, Dean Stanley, General Grey, Sir Robert Peel and Lord Melbourne. Her influence upon the Queen was vastly superior to that of John Brown, far greater, indeed, than any one would be tempted to believe, and that it was disinterested was certain by her absolute and blind devotion to the Queen, the world in her eyes beginning and ending with her majesty.—Chicago Record.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. BYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:03 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

ALL calamity croakers should read the 7th chapter of II. Kings. They will assuredly find food for reflection, if they have sense enough to reflect.

SHOULD Bryan be a presidential candidate in 1900 on a 16 to 1 or "bust" platform and be defeated, he will under the pressure of "events" become an ardent disciple of Henry George. The change may come sooner.

MILLIONAIRES Lorillard and Field complain of the alleged fact that European investors have lost all confidence in the financial stability of our country, and as a consequence have unloaded nearly all their American securities. Our people have not suffered because they have done so, nor will they. Nothing better could happen to this country. We will build up our industries with our own money, and the fruits of our labor and genius will stay right here and will not be sent to Great Britain. No money would leave the country, but millions would come in every year. Under such conditions it would not take many years before we had all the gold in the world and our moneyed men would go out and conquer the world.

THE success of Henry George in the pending New York campaign would be a national calamity. Whatever else he may be, he is an avowed socialist, in favor of some of the wildest and most visionary schemes that ever found their way into print.—Age-Herald.

Henry George and his platform endorsed Bryan and his platform, and Bryan endorsed George and his platform, so that in spite of what the Age-Herald says, it would be a logical necessity for it to support George, and lo! the endorsement came after George's death and here it is:

"All of Mr. George's ideas may not have been at the first glance practicable, but that they were right, few thoughtful people will dispute. If he had lived and had been elected to the chief magistracy of New York, he would have given to that municipality an honest administration, which would have been the pride of the American people."

A national pride and calamity at one and the same time!

"Wild and visionary" and yet "right."

Minister Woodford, our Minister to Spain, says he never wants to see another bull-fight.

The number of pupils in the schools of the United States last year was 16,415,197, an increase of nearly 5,000,000 since 1890.

A "stereoptico-musical aggregation" from San Antonio visited a neighboring Texas town. To entertain the inhabitants they impressed an old grand piano which had lain long unused in the public hall. The "professor" opened the lids and found that the keys responded pleasantly to his touch. He launched into Wagnerian melody, and the pianissimo prelude gently awakened a colony of wasps that had built a nest in a recess of the instrument during the months of its idleness. The pianist plunged into fortissimo and was startled to find the rumble and roar of his basso-profundo notes accompanied by a strange, high, angry hum. In another second, with a vicious whir of wings, the yellow-jackets were out and upon professor, "aggregation," and audience. There was a howling stampede for windows and doors; and in current history it is written that the San Antonio train, which was flagged at the crossing that night, carried away a little band of men who looked as if they had had an unvictorious encounter with a threshing-machine.

So long as Europe is short on food it is pretty certain to be long on peace.

SMILE WHENEVER YOU CAN.

When things don't go to suit you
And the world seems upside down,
Don't waste your time in fretting,
But drive away that frown;
Since life is oft perplexing,
'Tis much the wisest plan
To bear all trials bravely
And smile whene'er you can.

Why should you dread the morrow
And thus despoil today?
For when you borrow trouble
You always have to pay.
It is a good old maxim
Which should be often preached—
Don't cross the bridge before you
Until the bridge is reached.

You might be spared much sighing
If you would keep in mind
The thought that good and evil
Are always here combined.
There must be something wanting,
And, though you roll in wealth,
You may miss from your casket
That precious jewel—health.

And though you're strong and sturdy
You may have an empty purse—
And earth has many trials
Which I consider worse—
But whether joy or sorrow
Fill up your mortal span,
'Twill make your pathway brighter
To smile whene'er you can.

The End of Claire's Story.

BY ANNIE HAMILTON DONNELL.

"Of all things!"

I jumped to my feet in amazement.

"Yes," she said gaily, "it's me"—Claire was never strong in grammar—"did you think it was my ghost? Jack's here, too, the dear boy. It's sort of a belated honeymoon, you know. We had to put it off till now. There he is—Jack! Jack!"

She called him in her sweet, shrill voice, very much as she might have been calling me if—if things had been different.

We were at Dunlop's. It was out of season, and who could have dreamed of seeing Claire Chittenden there? Why, bless you, I was there for the express purpose of not seeing her.

"Dunlop's," I had reasoned, "will be such a good place to forget Claire in," and so I went to Dunlop's. And here was Claire, as gay and bewitching as ever, honeymooning with Jack Chittenden under my very eyes! Tell me fate is not the superlative of cruel.

"He didn't hear me," murmured Claire. "I'm really and truly afraid Jack is a little deaf—dear boy! Don't they have cures—Keeley cures or something—where they cure deafness? I shall take Jack there. I'm not going to have to make love to him through an ear-trumpet!"

Under the gay raillery in her voice lurked actual concern. Claire Anthony-Chittenden (confound the last name) actually concerned! I looked at her again and this time noted the little matronly airs she assumed. They were certainly becoming to her.

"Why don't you give me your chair or get another or something so we can have a little chatter like old times? I'll give you till Jack comes back. Wait!' She pulled my sleeve as I was starting away for another chair. "There they come! I want you to notice them—look!—those two ladies coming this way down the hotel steps. I can't get up a bit of curiosity about them in Jack—he says they're well enough and then forgets all about them. Do be interested in them to keep me company, Evan."

Of course when she called me "Evan" I was at her command.

The two women approached us and slowly passed. The elder one walked a trifle in advance of the other.

"She always does," commented Claire, reading my thoughts as easily as ever. "That's why I decided at first the young lady was a nurse or companion or something. But it's just the other way—the older lady's the nurse and mother, too. It's a very interesting story, as far as I've got, and I'd wager my best—well, second best, anyhow—bonnet that I've got it right so far. And now, just as I'm getting on so finely in it, Jack must start up and translate me overland to San Francisco. Isn't it a shame? We're going on the 11 o'clock tonight. Well, when you're married that's the end of you, you know."

She sighed charmingly. Her old merry laugh rippled through the sigh into gentle explosion.

"Is it?" I said, absently.

The two women were coming back toward us, and with unconscious rudeness I looked straight into their faces. Afterward, when Claire was safely out of the way, I remembered just how gentle and sad the young woman's face was, and even how something dark and fuzzy and soft around her neck accentuated the expression and brought into clear contrast the pale, perfect oval of her face.

"Yes, on the 11 o'clock tonight," Claire was running on. "Too bad! In two or three days more I'd have finished out the whole story to my satisfaction. Men never have any imagination."

I accepted the snub meekly for myself and Jack, too.

"But women have enough to lap over. So you're at your old tricks again? Do you keep right on making stories out of everybody you run against?"

"Well, I've made one out of those two ladies, anyhow, and it only lacks a chapter or two of completion. Oh, I'll tell you what! I've got an inspiration—you shall finish the story for me."

"Men have no imagination. I'm a m—"

"And next time I see you," she went on, regardless, "you shall tell me how it ends. There comes my Jack this minute. He doesn't look as if he missed me a bit!"

"When you've missed him so inconsolably! How are you, Chittenden? This poor wife of yours has missed you—"

"Jack, it's a fib. I haven't missed you a fraction, dear."

Later, when she went away, she said, remindingly: "It's a bargain, then?—about finishing the story, I mean."

And of course I accepted the task. It would give me something to do, and, besides, I hadn't got over my old habit of obeying Claire.

But it wasn't until the 11 o'clock was half-way to San Francisco that I remembered that Claire hadn't told me the beginning of the story. I must make my own beginning, then, as well as ending.

As chance would have it, on the very next afternoon an episode happened that helped me out a good deal. I had opportunity to do a trifling service for the elder of the two mysterious women, and after that the story-making was easy enough.

Mrs. Beebe was from the first such an assistance to me. Indeed, she very nearly took the entire task into her own hands or on the tip of her own loquacious tongue.

Mrs. Beebe was the elder woman's name—Mrs. Joseph Melvaine Beebe. Her daughter's name was old-fashioned and a little startling—Mary Ann. I don't know why it was, but from the beginning it pleased me that she did not shirr it into "Marianne," or slip an "ie" into the y's place and add an "e" to the name. I liked the old, ugly name. My mother's name was Mary Ann.

"It's for her grandmother, you know," Mrs. Beebe explained to me, "on her father's side. She left Mar' Ann all her money, and Mar' Ann will stick to the name just as it is. Horrible, isn't it? But I slide over it as fast as I can, and that helps out a little bit. Poor Mar' Ann!"

Mrs. Beebe invariably said "poor Mar' Ann" to close her remarks. And she always drew along, quavery breath and wiped her eyes.

The daughter I came to know very slowly indeed. She was very quiet and followed her mother about with a gentle persistence that surprised me, that is, until Mrs. Beebe enlightened me.

"It's a part of her—trouble," she said, mournfully. How well I grew to know that little dash of hesitancy before poor Mar' Ann's "trouble."

"It's the way it affects her. She can't bear to have me out of her sight an instant. She follows me about and clings to me so. It's very wearing, but I try to endure it—poor Mar' Ann!"

"Poor Mar' Ann!" I echoed, inwardly, glancing over at her as she sat a little apart from us. Her sweet, sad face was turned away, and her eyes, looking listlessly ahead, seemed to see nothing at all. There was very little to see at Dunlop's, anyway.

Mrs. Beebe's plaintive voice ran on in my ear uninterruptedly and unheeded, for I was looking at Mar' Ann. I was noticing the soft, clear tint of her face and how her fingers had a way of twining and untwining almost constantly. "Another sign of her—trouble," I thought, pityingly.

Why did not her mother lower her voice? Surely it hurt the poor girl to sit there and listen, listen, unless—but I refused to finish out that thought.

It was impossible. I could not look at her delicate, sensitive face and make myself believe the—trouble could mean that. The mind behind that face must be sensitive, sane, alert. A sudden fierce championship of Mar' Ann leaped into being. "Poor Mar' Ann!"

"Hush," I murmured, "she will hear you. It will hurt her."

The delicate color in the girl's face, I was sure, flamed up for an instant. But her mother laughed at my warning.

"Oh, you needn't worry about that," she said, her voice still unsoftened. "Mar' Ann never notices a word I say. She don't hear. She's perfectly satisfied just to have me close to her. That's why I don't feel as if I could shut her up away from me—in an asylum, you know."

"Mother!"

I started—the voice was so sweet and pleading.

"I want to go back now, mother," Mar' Ann said, gently.

But when they had gone a few steps Mrs. Beebe slipped back to me and prodded my arm sharply with her finger. Her face was quite excited and set.

"I—I don't know but I shall do it, though—soon," she said, in my ear. "I don't know but I'll have to. It's so wearing, you know—not being able to get away a minute alone. I guess she'll drive me to it—poor Mar' Ann!"

Then they went back to the hotel together. I sat there still, thinking of Mar' Ann all the afternoon—of Claire not at all. Somehow I was getting on famously at forgetting Claire. Dunlop's was just the place. I was even forgetting that it was Claire's story I was interpreting and not my own. If I had occasional conscience twinges and natural hesitancy at letting Mar' Ann's garrulous old mother let me into the sacredness of Mar' Ann's trouble, as she did, it was really of little avail in the end. For a day or two I tried to keep her at bay, but it was almost necessary to be rude to do it. She haunted me with her plaintive stories that ran on and on tirelessly.

She would talk to me, and it was always of Mar' Ann. Moreover, I convinced myself, when I thought of Claire at all, that I owed it to my promise to her to take honest advantage of all my opportunities. If it had seemed to annoy Mar' Ann—but Mar' Ann never appeared to notice me at all.

And so the days—and the story—went along. I thought I could hardly be better acquainted with two strange women than I grew in those days to be with Mrs. Beebe and her poor daughter. And if the pity in my heart for gentle Mar' Ann grew, as pity will, to love, no one was wiser in the least.

The day before I left Dunlop's something happened. I was going through the hall, by the Beebes' door, to my room. A sudden piteous cry coming, muffled, through the panels, woke me out of my thoughts—Mar' Ann's cry. Mar' Ann's hands were shaking the door.

"Let me out! Oh, for pity's sake open the door and let me out!" she pleaded. "I must get out! I must find mother! Mother—she has gone away! She locked me in! Oh, let me out, for the love of God!"

My heart leaped at the anguish in the sweet voice. I would let her out, anyway—nothing could have held me back. One of the keys on my bunch fitted, and I turned it quickly. Mar' Ann came out with a little leap and hurried away.

"Come," she called back to me, help me to find her. Oh, we must find her soon or I cannot bear it! Mother! Mother!"

I could hardly keep up with her swift steps. I could not bear to look at the pain in her white, frightened face.

We went toward the water. It was Mar' Ann's idea. When we found Mrs. Beebe she was standing on the edge of the little lake. The poise of her figure had nothing terrifying in it for me then—not until years afterward. But Mar' Ann sprang forward with a clear, piercing cry and caught her mother in her arms.

"Mother! Mother, I have found you! You will never leave me again? Say you will never leave me again, dear!"

That evening Mrs. Beebe volunteered to explain the exciting little episode to me, though against my will. She had quite recovered her customary calmness of manner and was inclined to feel grieved with Mar' Ann. Poor Mar' Ann! Her lips still quivered with excitement, and the frightened look was still in her eyes. I could hardly bear it.

"It's very wearing," her mother said. "You can see yourself how it is. I can't get away a minute for even a little walk alone. She follows me—through the key-hole I should think!"

Her shrill laugh made me angry in a helpless, dull way.

"I locked her in myself, and I did think I could have a minute's peace by myself," she lamented on, "but it's no use. There's only one way, and she'll drive me to that pretty soon."

I went away from Dunlop's the next day.

It was three years before I saw Claire again. Then I was married, too.

"You don't say so!" Claire cried, with a great pretence of dismay. "Well, you're like all the rest of the men—ugh!"

We had met in the city park, and she sat down on one of the benches and motioned me down beside her.

"Oh, she can wait," she said, calmly. "You're to tell me the end of the story, you know."

"The story?" I queried, though I knew very well what she meant. I could remember things as well as Claire.

"Of course. How did it end? Just as I knew it would, I suppose. The daughter, poor thing, got worse. Now, I just wonder if you ever saw them again? Did you?"

"I saw the daughter again."

"Oh, the daughter! Well, go on."

I flicked the crisp grass-stalks with my cane, thinking of the wet, dreary day I met Mar' Ann and the little, quick flash of pleasure in her eyes. How her sweet face had changed the day to a radiant one for me.

"Well, are you going on? If not, I am."

Claire's voice jarred me back to the present.

"Oh, yes, certainly," I apologized. "What shall I say?"

"Say it all, of course. What stupidness are! Tell me where you met her, when, how—everything. It was my story, and I want to know the end of it."

"No, I think it was my story," I said, gently, "but you shall know the end. I met her one day in the rain, almost three years after."

"Alone? No, of course not. Her mother wouldn't have left her alone a minute."

"Her mother was dead."

I watched Claire curiously.

"Her mother died in the asylum, you know. Mar' A—she told me about it. She said the poor woman got beyond her watching and care, and there was no other way. It wasn't safe to let her be unrestrained that way, with nobody but Mar'—with nobody but her daughter to take care of her. They were afraid she would—well, take her own life. She got very near it once. So she died in the asylum—poor woman! It almost broke her daughter's heart."

Neither of us spoke for a minute or two, then Claire drew in her breath with a little whistle of surprise and said, slowly:

"Well, whoever would have thought that was the end of the story?"

"It wasn't," I said, quietly. Then I fell to clipping off timothy heads again and remembering Mar' Ann and Mar' Ann's shy, gentle ways and the little, startled, happy look that came into her face when—but Claire was talking again.

"You fell in love with her—so that was the end?" she was saying.

"Well?"

"Well, of course, I might have known it would be. I hope you don't think that end surprised me, sir. It was the other one—the poor crazy mother. I hardly know how to believe it yet. Confess, now, you thought, too, it was the daughter instead. Say you did."

"I did."

"Of course you did. How could the daughter let people think so all that time? How could she?"

"We couldn't, you or I, Claire," I said, "but she could. It was to shield her mother—I suppose you would call it just love, that's all. There's something somewhere in the Bible a little like it."

I got up then in undisguised hurry to go on.

If there was genuine emotion in Claire's vivacious face as I looked down into it—was there?—she shook it off instantly. She poked me with her parasol and cried, banteringly:

"Well, sir, I hope you've confessed it all to your wife, like a good boy."

"Bless you," I said, gaily, "I confessed in the same breath I proposed to her—when I met her in the rain, you know."—Woman's Home Companion.

STURGEONS IN COMMERCE.

Some of the Points of Singularity About the Fish.

A sturgeon is naturally an inhabitant of the large rivers and brackish water of the north temperate zone, more particularly of Europe and America, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The Sacramento, the San Joaquin, Russian River and the Columbia on the west and the Hudson and Delaware on the east are very favorable to its production in great quantities.

The importance of the fishery to San Francisco is shown by the amount brought into the market, in the first three months of last year, being 79,761 pounds.

This interesting and curious fish has many points of singularity. Its armed exterior skeleton seems to point to its being one of the few descendants of the ganoid or armor-plated fishes of the prehistoric ages. The position of the mouth is much the same as in the shark family, but its form and function is rather that of the remora, or sucker family. The flesh, too, is remarkable as being reddish and yellow and part white. English fishmongers call it "beef and veal." In that country it is usually cooked by baking with a stuffing of fine herbs.

There are several varieties of the sturgeon family, the sturgeon proper (accipenser sturio), the beluga and the sterlet being the principal, the two latter kinds belonging to the Russian waters.

Some twenty-five years ago there were millions of sturgeons in San Francisco bay and tributary waters, principally in the months of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers, where they lay on the muddy bottom feeding on clams and bottom fishes. The Chinese, who have an inordinate fondness for gelatinous substances, such as isinglass, sea swallow nests, trepang, etc., imported from China a very deadly hook for capturing the sturgeon, which they caught solely for the marrow in its peculiar backbone. They stripped out the backbone and threw away the rest. Some of the backbones were sent to China, where isinglass is made from them and also a highly tenacious glue. The principal use, however, is for making gelatinous soup.

A man residing in Strafford, Vt., named one of his children Freedom because he was born on a Fourth of July, and another Blizzard because he first saw what light there was on March 12, 1888.

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

Sandquist and Lilj quist are going to try the pleasures of "backing."

A colored woman was arrested last Saturday by a United States deputy marshal for trying to send a letter with a cancelled stamp through the mails.

J. Bice and his son, Berber, were in Spigner last Monday.

A. M. Johnson had his span of fine black horses shipped from Wasua, Minn., a week ago last Tuesday. They arrived in good condition Monday.

Mead and Pearson have been busy putting up shelving and counters in Bice's store.

Plant fig trees. The juice of the fig makes an excellent syrup and the finest substitute for honey. There is nothing like it. The tree bears early and and profusely and is easily taken care of.

J. F. Peterson, we understand, is learning a great deal about yellow fever while he is up North.

Prepare your ground for planting Irish potatoes in January. Whatever you forget, don't forget this.

Prepare your ground for spring planting.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Saturday.

The postoffice has been removed to what was formerly Disher's building.

A. M. Johnson's household goods arrived last Monday.

George Mabeck arrived from Wasua, Minn., last Monday. He was in charge of Mr. Johnson's carload of household goods.

Anton Thorson is pulling and digging and burning stumps on the church land. As usual he does a thorough job.

Blizzards East and West. We didn't get the tail end even.

J. Bice has moved his stock of merchandise to the postoffice building.

OGDEN CROSSING.

Ogden Crossing, Oct, 25, 1897.

Editor Chilton County Call:

Three cents per mile and a twenty-four hours' run here seems to come very near the price of a bushel of corn in Chilton county, and one mile for three cents in twenty-four hours will bring a man back to the starting point.

Now, Mr. Editor, this is in Iowa, and therefore you can't be held responsible, nor can your correspondent. The facts are, that here at Ogden is a railroad crossing and nobody seems to know which is the cross-road, consequently it is a hard place for a stranger to come in conflict with.

Well, sir, here I am at the crossing, waiting to get across. I tell you, Mr. Editor, that I will not come back to this country again, unless I can have some samples (symptoms) of yellow fever with me. I try to explain to people the best I can, and have come to the conclusion that an Alabama "razor back" will come as near as anything answering the purpose of yellow fever symptoms.

Now, I may be mistaken, but what do I know about yellow fever? I live in Thorsby.

I am going to see some of these editors up here and they will tell me more about yellow fever in four minutes than you could in two hours. I have taken from a local paper here the following clippings, which remind me very much of the cross-road where I am now waiting:

"Edison Butler, grandson of Billy Caskey, has been dangerously ill the last two weeks with typhoid fever."

"Jasper Rinehart is very low with typhoid fever. His recovery is considered doubtful."

"Mr. Strong, of Beaver, made us a call Wednesday. He came to Ogden to have his teeth repaired."

"Charles A. Dana, the great editor of the New York Sun, has finished his work on earth and passed over the river."

Yes! I wish I had passed this cross-road. Hark! I hear the whistle blow.

Greetings to Thorsby and The Call. Will soon be home.

J. F. PETERSON.

A Work of Art.

An evidence of genuine enterprise and liberality is shown by the publishers of the Youths' Companion, Boston, Mass., in giving all new subscribers to their publication an art calendar for 1898—a gem of beautiful color-work far in advance of anything of the kind previously produced. Also, a magnificent illustrated Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double number of the magazine—each a prize—which will be preserved by thousands of art lovers. By sending a coupon cut from the advertising columns of the local paper of this week or last week, and following its instructions, these artistic and valuable productions can be secured.

e alone. I guess
—poor Mar' Ann!"
back to the hotel
re still, thinking
the afternoon—of
mehow I was get-
forgetting Claire.
the place. I was
t it was Claire's
ting and not my
sional conscience
hesitancy at let-
ulous old mother
credness of Mar'
e did, it was really
end. For a day
p her at bay, but
ry to be rude to
d me with her
at ran on and on

me, and it was al-
Moreover, I con-
n I thought of
exed it to my
e honest advan-
rtunities. If it
y Mar' Ann—but
red to notice me

and the story—
ht I could hardly
with two strange
n those days to
e and her poor
the pity in my
r' Ann grew, as
one was wiser in

I left Dunlop's
l. I was going
he Beebes' door,
den piteous cry
ough the panels,
thoughts—Mar'
n's hands were

, for pity's sake
et me out!" she
t out! I must
r—she has gone
e in! Oh, let me
od!"
the anguish in
ould let her out,
ld have held me
eys on my bunch
quickly. Mar'
a little leap and

led back to me,
Oh, we must
cannot bear it!

ep up with her
not bear to look
uite, frightened

e water. It was
When we found
standing on the
. The poise of
ing terrifying in
until years after-
a spring forward
cry and caught
us.
I have found
leave me again?
e've me again,

s. Beebe volun-
exciting little
ugh against my
e recovered her
of manner and
rieved with Mar'
n! Her lips still
tement, and the
till in her eyes.

s," her mother
yourself how it
ay a minute for
me. She follows
e-hole I should

dle me angry in

yself, and I did
minute's peace
nted on, "but it's
ly one way, and
pretty soon."
n Dunlop's the

s before I saw
I was married,

!" Claire cried,
nce of dismay.
l the rest of the

city park, and
of the benches
n beside her.
" she said, calm-
e the end of the

neried, though I
she meant. I
ings as well as

did it end? Just
suppose. The
got worse. Now,
ever saw them

r again."
Well, go on."
grass-stalks with
the wet, dreary
and the little,
re in her eyes.
had changed the
or me.
ng on? If not, I

d me back to the

y," I apologized.

rse. What stu-

pids men are! Tell me where you met her, when, how—everything. It was my story, and I want to know the end of it."

"No, I think it was my story," I said, gently, "but you shall know the end. I met her one day in the rain, almost three years after."

"Alone? No, of course not. Her mother wouldn't have left her alone a minute."

"Her mother was dead."

I watched Claire curiously.

"Her mother died in the asylum, you know. Mar' A—she told me about it. She said the poor woman got beyond her watching and care, and there was no other way. It wasn't safe to let her be unrestrained that way, with nobody but Mar'—with nobody but her daughter to take care of her. They were afraid she would—well, take her own life. She got very near it once. So she died in the asylum—poor woman! It almost broke her daughter's heart."

Neither of us spoke for a minute or two, then Claire drew in her breath with a little whistle of surprise and said, slowly:

"Well, whoever would have thought that was the end of the story?"

"It wasn't," I said, quietly. Then I fell to clipping off timothy heads again and remembering Mar' Ann and Mar' Ann's shy, gentle ways and the little, startled, happy look that came into her face when—but Claire was talking again.

"You fell in love with her—so that was the end?" she was saying.

"Well?"

"Well, of course, I might have known it would be. I hope you don't think that end surprised me, sir. It was the other one—the poor crazy mother. I hardly know how to believe it yet. Confess, now, you thought, too, it was the daughter instead. Say you did."

"I did."

"Of course you did. How could the daughter let people think so all that time? How could she?"

"We couldn't, you or I, Claire," I said, "but she could. It was to shield her mother—I suppose you would call it just love, that's all. There's someth n; somewhere in the Bible a little like it."

I got up then in undisguised hurry to go on.

If there was genuine emotion in Claire's vivacious face as I looked down into it—was there?—she shook it off instantly. She poked me with her parasol and cried, banteringly:

"Well, sir, I hope you've confessed it all to your wife, like a good boy."

"Bless you," I said, gaily, "I confessed in the same breath I proposed to her—when I met her in the rain, you know."—Woman's Home Companion.

STURGEONS IN COMMERCE.

Some of the Points of Singularity About the Fish.

A sturgeon is naturally an inhabitant of the large rivers and brackish water of the north temperate zone, more particularly of Europe and America, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The Sacramento, the San Joaquin, Russian River and the Columbia on the west and the Hudson and Delaware on the east are very favorable to its production in great quantities.

The importance of the fishery to San Francisco is shown by the amount brought into the market, in the first three months of last year, being 79,761 pounds.

This interesting and curious fish has many points of singularity. Its armed exterior skeleton seems to point to its being one of the few descendants of the ganoid or armor-plated fishes of the prehistoric ages. The position of the mouth is much the same as in the shark family, but its form and function is rather that of the remora, or sucker family. The flesh, too, is remarkable as being reddish and yellow and part white. English fishmongers call it "beef and veal." In that country it is usually cooked by baking with a stuffing of fine herbs.

There are several varieties of the sturgeon family, the sturgeon proper (accipenser sturio), the beluga and the sterlet being the principal, the two latter kinds belonging to the Russian waters.

Some twenty-five years ago there were millions of sturgeons in San Francisco bay and tributary waters, principally in the months of the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers, where they lay on the muddy bottom feeding on clams and bottom fishes. The Chinese, who have an inordinate fondness for gelatinous substances, such as isinglass, sea swallow nests, trepang, etc., imported from China a very deadly hook for capturing the sturgeon, which they caught solely for the marrow in its peculiar backbone. They stripped out the backbone and threw away the rest. Some of the backbones were sent to China, where isinglass is made from them and also a highly tenacious glue. The principal use, however, is for making gelatinous soup.

A man residing in Strafford, Vt., named one of his children Freedom because he was born on a Fourth of July, and another Blizzard because he first saw what light there was on March 12, 1888.

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

Sandquist and Lilj quist are going to try the pleasures of "backing."

A colored woman was arrested last Saturday by a United States deputy marshal for trying to send a letter with a cancelled stamp through the mails.

J. Bice and his son, Berber, were in Spigner last Monday.

A. M. Johnson had his span of fine black horses shipped from Wasua, Minn., a week ago last Tuesday. They arrived in good condition Monday.

Mead and Pearson have been busy putting up shelving and counters in Bice's store.

Plant fig trees. The juice of the fig makes an excellent syrup and the finest substitute for honey. There is nothing like it. The tree bears early and and profusely and is easily taken care of.

J. F. Peterson, we understand, is learning a great deal about yellow fever while he is up North.

Prepare your ground for planting Irish potatoes in January. Whatever you forget, don't forget this.

Prepare your ground for spring planting.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Saturday.

The postoffice has been removed to what was formerly Disher's building.

A. M. Johnson's household goods arrived last Monday.

George Mabeck arrived from Wasua, Minn., last Monday. He was in charge of Mr. Johnson's carload of household goods.

Anton Thorson is pulling and digging and burning stumps on the church land. As usual he does a thorough job.

Blizzards East and West. We didn't get the tail end even.

J. Bice has moved his stock of merchandise to the postoffice building.

OGDEN CROSSING.

Ogden Crossing, Oct, 25, 1897.

Editor Chilton County Call:

Three cents per mile and a twenty-four hours' run here seems to come very near the price of a bushel of corn in Chilton county, and one mile for three cents in twenty-four hours will bring a man back to the starting point.

Now, Mr. Editor, this is in Iowa, and therefore you can't be held responsible, nor can your correspondent. The facts are, that here at Ogden is a railroad crossing and nobody seems to know which is the cross-road. consequently it is a hard place for a stranger to come in conflict with.

Well, sir, here I am at the crossing, waiting to get across. I tell you, Mr. Editor, that I will not come back to this country again, unless I can have some samples (symptoms) of yellow fever with me. I try to explain to people the best I can, and have come to the conclusion that an Alabama "razor back" will come as near as anything answering the purpose of yellow fever symptons.

Now, I may be mistaken, but what do I know about yellow fever? I live in Thorsby.

I am going to see some of these editors up here and they will tell me more about yellow fever in four minutes than you could in two hours. I have taken from a local paper here the following clippings, which remind me very much of the cross-road where I am now waiting:

"Edison Butler, grandson of Billy Caskey, has been dangerously ill the last two weeks with typhoid fever."

"Jasper Rinehart is very low with typhoid fever. His recovery is considered doubtful."

"Mr. Strong, of Beaver, made us a call Wednesday. He came to Ogden to have his teeth repaired."

"Charles A. Dana, the great editor of the New York Sun, has finished his work on earth and passed over the river."

Yes! I wish I had passed this cross-road. Hark! I hear the whistle blow.

Greetings to Thorsby and The Call. Will soon be home.

J. F. PETERSON.

A Work of Art.

An evidence of genuine enterprise and liberality is shown by the publishers of the Youths' Companion, Boston, Mass., in giving all new subscribers to their publication an art calendar for 1898—a gem of beautiful color-work far in advance of anything of the kind previously produced. Also, a magnificent illustrated Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double number of the magazine—each a prize—which will be preserved by thousands of art lovers. By sending a coupon cut from the advertising columns of the local paper of this week or last week, and following its instructions, these artistic and valuable productions can be secured.

THE ELECTIONS.

Tammany Ticket Successful in Greater New York Contest.

OHIO PROBABLY REPUBLICAN

Senator Hanna Will be Returned to the Senate—Democrats Carry the Elections in Kentucky and Maryland—Falling Off of Republican Vote.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—Tammany's victory in the first election in Greater New York is a sweeping one. The only question remaining to be settled is the one of the plurality by which the entire ticket headed by Robert A. VanWick has carried the gigantic municipality.

It can scarcely be less than 60,000, and may be larger than that. Van Wick has polled a vote which is possibly 40,000 under the combined votes of Gen. Tracy, republican, and Seth Low of the Citizens' union.

Later estimates place the vote of Greater New York for mayor as follows: Van Wyck, 233,752; Low, 146,821; Tracy, 100,998; George, 20,386. Van Wyck's plurality, 86,921.

The plurality of Parker, democrat, candidate for judge of the court of appeals in the state, is 143,195 over Wallace, the republican candidate.

Ohio.

The election in this state is very close. It will probably take the official count to determine the result. At midnight the democrats claim that the legislature is democratic by safe majorities in both branches and that the entire state ticket is elected by good pluralities; while, on the other hand, the republicans claim that Bushnell, for governor, is elected by from 12,000 to 15,000 plurality, and a majority of both branches of the legislature.

Maryland.

Returns from the state are meagre and unofficial in character. Up to 11 p. m. no complete returns have been received, but the indications are that the democrats may possibly have a majority on joint ballot in the legislature, which will ensure the election of Senator Gorman; while the republicans claim to have elected a sufficient number of members with the holdovers to give them a majority on joint ballot in the next legislature.

The republicans have elected their municipal ticket in Baltimore by majorities ranging from 4,000 to 6,000.

Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 2.—A conservative estimate of the result of the election at 11 o'clock tonight places the majority of Charles P. Weaver (democrat), candidate for mayor over George D. Todd, the present incumbent, at from 3,000 to 3,500.

The returns from the state are meagre and unofficial at this hour. According to those received, Shackleford (silver democrat), is leading Bailey (republican)), by about 5,000 votes. The national democratic vote is very light.

Virginia.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 3.—The election story in Virginia is briefly told. Although there was unusual apathy, it is estimated that the democratic state ticket is elected by about 55,000 or 60,000 majority, and that the democrats have two-thirds of the house of delegates, and four-fifths of the senate.

Pennsylvania.

The incomplete figures show an apparent plurality for Beacon, the head of the republican ticket, of 145,000, as against Haywood's plurality of 174,265 in 1895. The indications are that McAuley, the republican candidate for auditor general, will receive about 170,00 plurality.

New Jersey.

Five democrats and one republican were elected state senators in New Jersey. Senate for 1898: Republicans, 14; democrats, 7.

Senate for 1897 stood: Republicans, 18, democrats, 3. Democratic gains by today's election, 4.

Nebraska.

The fusion ticket has carried the state by 12,000 to 15,000 plurality.

The State Journal (rep.) concedes the defeat of the republican state ticket. Scattering returns indicate that fusion has carried the state by a greater plurality than was given Bryan last year.

Massachusetts.

The indications are that Wolcott, for governor, has been elected by decreased majorities.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D.—At midnight indications are that the republicans have won in South Dakota.

In Colorado both sides claim a victory, but neither claims over 5,000 plurality. Returns are meagre.

IN THE BOWELS OF EARTH

Seven Unfortunates Suffocated In a Burning Mine.

The most fatal mine disaster in the Lackawanna, or Wyoming, coal fields since the Twin shaft horror at Pittston, over a year ago, was developed in the fire which gutted the river slope of the Delaware and Hudson Company's Von Storch mine in Scranton, Pa., Saturday.

At least seven men are known to have been suffocated by smoke and possibly one other, a Polander, is numbered among the dead.

The slope extends down through three veins.

The missing men were at work in the deck and surface veins, the former 100 and the latter sixty feet from the surface.

They had but two avenues of escape. The shorter route was by way of the slope which was a sea of flames for nearly twelve hours and is yet burning near its foot, and the other route was via cross cuts to gangways which lead to an air shaft nearly a mile from the spot where they were working.

Fire kept them out of the slope and the smoke, which backed out and in to all the workings, prevented escape through all the cross-cuts.

The supposition is that the men were suffocated.

NEW ASSISTANT LIBRARIAN.

Gov. Atkinson, of Georgia, Appoints Miss S. Y. Jewett to the Position.

The long and vigorous contest for the position of assistant state librarian yielded a victory last week in the appointment of Miss Susie Y. Jewett to that position.

Miss Jewett was appointed by Governor Atkinson for the unexpired term, made vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Ellen Dortch-Longstreet.

While Miss Jewett was appointed for the unexpired term, she is and has been an applicant for the position of assistant state librarian for the full term, and her friends are very confident that she will be appointed for the full term by the next state librarian, to whom this power will be delegated by the governor.

Miss Jewett has resigned an excellent and permanent position in the state educational department to accept the position of assistant librarian. Of the numerous applicants for this position, none better prepared or fitted for its duties could have been selected than Miss Jewett. Her careful and efficient discharge of the duties of her position in the educational department demonstrates her capability to assist in the conduct of a department of state, and her knowledge of public matters, her efficiency and talent in literary affairs make it quite certain that, if for no other reason, the incoming librarian will find her such a capable and helpful assistant that she will be retained for the long term.

NASHVILLE SHOW ENDS.

Tennessee's Great Centennial Brought To a Close With Doxology.

Saturday, the last day and night of the Tennessee Centennial exposition, which opened its gates May 1st, was well attended, about 30,000 people, many of them visitors, being present.

There were no special features during the day, but at night, after a magnificent display of fireworks and concert, there was held the closing meeting in the auditorium, which was packed, main floor and galleries.

It was the love feast had in commemoration of the closing hours of the exposition, in which all the people of Tennessee evinced the greatest and most loyal pride.

Numerous addresses were delivered, sixteen guns were fired and then with the doxology, in which the audience joined in singing, the exposition was declared closed.

GERMANY OUT WITH HAYTI.

Trouble Brewing Over the Imprisonment of a German Citizen.

Advices from Port Au Prince state that serious trouble has arisen between Hayti and Germany.

The German minister to that republic, Count Scherwin, has hauled down his flag and, according to current report, three German warships are expected to back up the ultimatum of that minister to Germany, demanding an indemnity for the alleged illegal imprisonment of a German citizen.

The affair has caused considerable excitement among the native population.

OIL MILLS DESTROYED.

Plant of the Georgia Cotton Oil Company Burns Down.

The Georgia Cotton Oil Mill company buildings at Edgewood, a suburb of Atlanta, were completely destroyed by fire between 3 and 5 o'clock Sunday morning.

Everything, with the exception of a few of the smaller buildings, burned to the ground, and the oil had saturated the buildings to such an extent that no charred timbers were left.

The hull and lint storage houses, the quick steam boiler room, the fire pumphouse and the coalshouse were the ones saved. The loss is estimated at $117,000.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

Do You Want to Keep in Direct Touch with the Latest and Best Methods of SUCCESSFUL FARMING?

PRACTICAL FARMERS, men who have made money on the farm, edit and contribute to the columns of THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR.

BRIGHT, LIVE SUBJECTS are discussed from a practical standpoint in every issue. Information and experiments are given that will prove valuable, save expense, and suggest lines of work that will better the condition of every "Tiller of the Soil."

THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR is mailed its subscribers on the 1st and 15th of each month. Send 25 cents in stamps, and the paper will be sent you three months on trial; also a copy of David Dickson's system of Intensive Farming.

Address **The Cultivator Publishing Co., Atlanta, Ga.**

Large Cash Commissions will be Paid to Live Hustling Agents.

☞ The Southern Cultivator and THE CALL may be had for $1.50 a year in advance. Address, THE CALL, Thorsby, Ala.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.

We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.

Postoffice Building

Unless some measure of reform is taken soon it will be necessary to rope in the baseball field and settle all games by the Marquis of Queensberry rules, declares the Chicago News.

Bismarck, in his prime, was regarded as the ablest as well as the most unscrupulous diplomat of his time, but now, in his old age, he declares that he was worried more by the Empress Augusta than by all the schemers in and out of Germany. This is a high tribute to the diplomatic ability of woman by one who has never shown any great partiality for the sex.

The rapid transformation of Germany from an agricultural to a manufacturing Nation has caused an extraordinary migration from the country to the cities, which began about thirty years ago and has been increasing with great rapidity. In 1885 forty-three per cent. of the population lived in towns of 2000 and more inhabitants. In 1890 the percentage had reached forty-seven; in 1895 it was fifty-three per cent., and at present it is believed that at least fifty-five per cent. reside in the cities.

An enormous boom in the show business is impending, predicts the Chicago Record. The day of the magic lantern and the still-life screen picture or illustration is past, and the rush for machines that project life-size moving figures is so great that the manufacturers cannot keep up with their orders. The number of different names given to these machines is confusing, but practically they all mean the same thing. There is the cinematograph, the biograph, the animatograph and the kinetoscope. The very latest machine is the projectoscope, in which it is claimed that the vibration which heretofore has been the principal defect in projecting machines is almost entirely obviated. It employs an electric lamp, and so escapes the danger of fire, which proved so disastrous in Paris recently. Dr. John Macintyre is probably the first to combine the Roentgen rays with projecting machines, and thus exhibit the movements of the bones in animals. Thus far he has confined himself to frogs, but it is confidently expected that before long the moving living skeleton will be taken on the film of the projectoscope and shown with absolute fidelity on the screen.

The statue to Frederick Douglass, which the Park Commissioners will place in one of the public squares of Rochester, N. Y., will probably be the first public statue ever erected to a colored man in the United States.

Here is an opportunity for John Bull and his inevitable umbrella, though he may not covet it. A German professor, in giving his experience as an explorer in the wilds of Africa, says that the best protection against tigers and lions is an umbrella, as the beasts are especially afraid of one when opened suddenly upon them.

HOUSE BUILDING.

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expense. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Cheapest in the South.

The Weekly Advertiser,

ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.

8 PAGES. 7 COLUMNS.

Issued on Friday.

This paper is now going to 10,000 Homes. Have it sent to yours. Only 50 cents for The Weekly Advertiser for twelve months. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address

THE ADVERTISER CO.,
4t Montgomery, Ala.

WOLCOTT RETURNING.

Chairman of Monetary Commission Sails From Liverpool.

The Cunard steamer Campania, which sailed from Liverpool Sunday for New York, had on her passenger list the names of Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado, chairman of the United States monetary commission, and General C. J. Paine, of Massachusetts, also a member of the monetary commission.

Fell Into a Snake's Mouth.

Thomas Leach, a druggist of Horse Branch, Ky., about thirty miles from Owensboro, on his way to church Sunday night stepped in a rut and fell, sticking his hand in a copperhead snake's mouth. He will die as the result.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

All Hail to the Apron—Picturesque Plumes—Jackets—Novel Trimmings for Gowns, Etc., Etc.

ALL HAIL TO THE APRON.

The latest thing in Paris is aprons, not simply for morning wear by those ladies who give an hour or two after breakfast to superintending their household arrangements, but by women who, as the saying is, "Never put their hands to anything," and by young girls who have left the schoolroom and are all agog to make the most of their emancipation. These articles de luxe are made for the most part of the richest materials procurable, satin and silk, for morning wear, and for later in the day embroidered lawn or mousseline de soie.

PICTURESQUE PLUMES.

There are plumes and plumes on the new hats, and they droop in a most picturesque manner. There are gray plumes on dark-blue velvet hats, white plumes on delicate gray hats, and black plumes on all sorts and kinds and conditions of hats. It loks as if the ostriches would not have a feather to their backs this winter. All the hats which do not have plumes have wings or an occasional whole bird—some as big as hens. The few remaining hats, plumeless and wingless, are decked in plaid ribbons. But plaid hat trimmings are doubtful. In bright color they cheapen almost everything on which they appear.

JACKETS.

Jackets are worn somewhat longer than last season, and extend about six inches below the waist. The sleeves are diminished in width, but a certain breadth is allowed at the top to accomodate the dress-sleeve. The leg-o'-mutton is the accepted shape, and fits the arm rather snugly from the elbow to the wrist. While black is always the preferred jacket, many colors are worn, but usually trimmed with black in the form of braiding, bindings and buttons. Collars are severe in cut, and the inlaid effect of velvet has the lead. Buttons, both large and small, are used, in some cases as ornamentation only, but in others as a fastening.

It is a recognized fact that strapped seams are flattering to the figure, and for this reason the handsomest jackets of the season are finished in this welted effect. Some of them are finished with a bias piece of the material laid over the seam and stitched on both edges, while others have a medium-width black braid applied in the same way.—Woman's Home Companion.

NOVEL TRIMMINGS FOR GOWNS.

All the gowns are to be trimmed this season, the skirts as well as the bodices. Yokes will be much in favor and every yoke requires a certain amount of trimming as its finish.

A great quantity of braid will be used. Black braid in all widths will be fashionable—the braid will trim the dresses rather in a design than in straight rows—skirts will be braided not only near the hem but from the waist line down over the upper part of the skirt.

Puckered satin ribbon will be perhaps the newest trimming of the season. It will be in many different designs and frequently edged with a fine silk cord. Conventional scrolls will be one of the favorite designs for trimming skirts.

Pipings of satin or velvet will also be much in favor. Many of the newest sleeves will be trimmed from the cuff to near the shoulder with rows of piping. This makes a particularly effective trimming, especially when the piping is a shade or two darker than the material of the dress. It will also be fashionable to have the piping in conspicuous color contrast from the dress.

Silk applique trimmings will be in demand. For street gowns black will be the favorite, but on reception and dancing gowns all the delicate colors will be used. These applique trimmings are very beautiful in floral designs and wrought with tiny bits of colored rhinestones.

Passementerie will claim its customary popularity. It is always in demand and this season's designs are more intricate and striking than ever before. Two-toned silk passementerie will also be in fashion. Passementerie wrought with it will be worn, and Van Dyke point effects will be much in favor.

The old-time cording is coming back into fashion again. The cordings are always in striking contrast to the color of the dress they trim.

Tucks as a trimming are to be all the vogue. Very fine tucks will be used, and they will trim not only the sleeves of the new gown, but the skirts.—New York Journal.

GLOVES FOR NEXT YEAR.

The gloves for next season are the suedes or soft finished leather ones. For street wear they are pique, stitched, and the most stylish have but one button or clasp. These, of course, are to be worn with tailor-made gowns and should match the suit. Gloves of a contrasting color are no longer regarded as in good taste.

For cloth gowns the most appropriate gloves for street wear or shopping are of castor or soft-finished leather, with one button. They are to be had in all the dark shades of blue, red, brown, green and purple, to match the new dress goods brought out for fall wear. When the gloves do not match in color, English tans, the darker biscuit shades and mole colors, will be worn.

For more formal occasions and for wear with silk, satin and velvet gowns, suede gloves only will be permissible, though they are so thin and of such delicate finish as closely to resemble the best quality of glace kid. Pearl, white, yellow, biscuit, and mole colors will pass as in the best taste. The stitching on the majority of the gloves of these delicate tints is only a shade darker. The merchants assert that the best class of customers never wear gloves which make their hands look conspicuous, yet they show some imported novelties in black suedes embroidered on the back in bright, cut jet. The patterns are tiny vines, with blossoms and leaves. The effect is novel, and may take with the New York women when they learn of their popularity in Paris. Other Parisian gloves are in soft grays and mole colors, and are stitched on the back with steel and iridescent beads. They are to be worn with elegant gowns on formal occasions.

Evening gloves are made longer than usual, some of them measuring more than one yard and a half from the finger-tips to the tops. They will be worn more wrinkled than formerly, and for that reason the arms are made somewhat larger, but not so tapering. For evening as well as street wear the style will be for harmony rather than contrasts, and all lengths of suedes are to be had, as well as every conceivable shade. Some few are lace-trimmed, others daintily embroidered; but the majority have plain machine stitching in silk to match the color of the glove or just one shade darker.

FASHION NOTES.

Chiffon scarf sashes are in favor knotted at the back or the sides. They freshen up gowns which begin to look rusty at the end of the season.

There are also some odd combinations of fancy short-skirted jackets with slashed boleros, to be seen on the newest gowns.

There is nothing more useful, stylish and universally becoming than a skirt and blazer. It suits everybody, and is a general favorite.

Old-fashioned point-lace shawls are worn draped handkerchief-wise as "aprons" over dress skirts. A very full and deep flounce of chiffon meets the edges.

Regarding waists, many are fastened down the front with handsome buttons, but invisible fastenings are still much in favor, and so are irregular and one-sided effects.

The freshest of muslins, soft and transparent as chiffon, are being made up into dinner dresses. The favorites are checks in pink, blue and mauve, with cross bars of white hair lines.

The small basque pieces are flat, silk faced and fitted smoothly, with no deep curves, ripples or wavelets. They are tabbed, cut in Vandyke points, long or short, scalloped and bound, etc.

School dresses for girls are made of all-wool plaids with velvet collar, cuffs and yoke. They are also trimmed with narrow velvet ribbon, or braid in row upon row or in fanciful and elaborate patterns.

Pear-shaped pearls are the fancy of the moment, and, of course, they are rare and expensive, having increased in price in proportion as they became in demand. The pure whiteness of the pearl is best preserved by constantly wearing it or keeping it in the sun.

A neat and natty costume for a boy is what is called a Russian suit. There are high shoes, long stockings, full knee trousers and a belted sailor blouse. The collar is turned over and stitched with a round collar and braided front with vest. The sleeves are plaited in at the wrists.

Simplicity is going out of date. Fashion demands the utmost elaborateness, and the amount of material and trimming that may be put into an up-to-date dress is somewhat surprising. Even inexpensive fabrics are so combined and trimmed that they are no longer simple but of the most extravagant description.

Plaids are fashionable. They are shown not only in the regulation class, but in French and fancy patterns. The "Royal Stuart," the Victoria and the Rob Roy are familiar to most persons, while the Gordon, Campbell and other darker and more sober plaids are specially liked for waists and cloak linings.

A stylish waist has the front entirely covered with insertion and plain strips of material alternating. This made-up front is quite full, and has a collar of the plain material with folds of silk mingled with the folds of the goods, the sleeves are quite full at the tops and fit the arms closely below the elbows. The belt is of folds of the goods and silk alternating.

The skirts are moderately full, but with nothing like the ripple effect of last season.

COMMUNITY OF ZOAR.

Old World Organization That is Flourishing in Ohio.

Among the communistic societies of America none are more interesting than this one of Zoar, located about fifteen miles southeast of Massillon, Ohio. It owes its existence to a religious society not unlike that of the Friends, founded in Germany 100 years ago and driven from that land by religious persecution. In 1817 about 250 of the sect left Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and Baden, and after many weary days of travel reached one of the most beautiful places in Ohio, where they decided to locate.

This settlement was named Zoar, and is still in a flourishing condition, although they have not increased in numbers, as many of the younger members, dissatisfied with this small world, have cut loose to make a name and fortune for themselves. Those who separated themselves from the colony cannot lay claim to a share in the property. The society, however, usually makes a voluntary gift, which is sufficient to establish the deserters in business. Until recently there were no difficulties, but some of the young people urged a division of the property and that each one be allowed to manage his own for himself. The original charter, however, provided that the property could not be divided so long as three members wished to hold together. The place has the atmosphere of the old country from the garden, with its old-fashioned hollyhocks and bower covered with grape vines, to the old Dutchman sitting at his back door on a high, straight-backed wooden bench, smoking his pipe. There is an air of cleanliness and comfort about everything, for each has the same pride in the whole as in the spot where he abides. The society at present owns 7,000 acres of land. On the whole the co-operative system has been a great financial success, although last year the society was somewhat in debt. The crops have been exceptionally good this year, and so enough may be realized to cancel the debt and the balance laid aside for a rainy day. They have about 360 acres sown to wheat, 100 to rye and 200 to oats, and this year the wheat yielded 50 bushels per acre. Toward evening one may see about 200 fat cows wandering toward the stables and filing into their stalls in the most perfect order. Each stall has the name of its occupant painted above it, and as the names become duplicated a number is added to the name, as Daisy 1 and Daisy 2. Each cow knows her own stall, and always walks into the right one. The milking is attended to by the women, each woman having a certain number of cows to milk. After this task is finished the milk is carried to one of the cleanliest of dairies, where some is apportioned to the different families, and the remainder kept at the dairy for butter and cheese.

Besides the farm conveniences the people have their own flour mill, saw mill, woolen mill, and dyehouse, tannery and brewery. Their woolen mill produces cloth for their clothing, blankets for their beds and also for their horses. The surplus from their mills finds a ready sale through the eastern jobbers. The Tuscarawas River flows through their land, and furnishes power to run the machinery of the several mills which they operate. About fifty hands are hired from outside the colony to help run these different mills.

Formerly these people were governed by a "general agent," who lived in a large mansion, that is still standing. At present the colony is governed by three trustees chosen by ballot. The colony is divided into two classes, one consisting of those who are competent to vote because of their good behavior and age, and the other of those who still enjoy the benefits of the colony but have no voice in its government on account of their questionable character.

While all speak both English and German the foreign language is spoken almost entirely in the homes. In the village school English is taught three days a week and German two.

Indians with Blue Eyes.

One of the mysteries of Mexico is presented by the Maya Indians, who inhabit the Sierra Madre Mountains in the lower part of Sonora. They have fair skins, blue eyes and light hair, and students in ethnology have always been puzzled to account for them. There is a tradition, however, that these Indians are the descendants of the crew and passengers of a Swedish vessel wrecked on the Mexican coast centuries before Columbus discovered the New World. But this tradition is founded on nothing more substantial than a folk-lore tale, current among them that their ancestors came over the big salt water hundreds of moons ago.

The Mexicans have never been able to conquer this people. Nominally, indeed, they are under Mexican rule, but really they are governed by their own chief, and whenever the Mexican Government has interfered with them they have taken up arms, getting the best of the scrimmage every time. Their nearest Indian neighbors are the Yaquis, and these two warlike tribes have reciprocity down to a fine point. Each helps the other when the Mexicans attack them.

The Mayas live principally by the chase, although they cultivate some corn and garden truck. The men are large and well formed, and some of the women are remarkably handsome blondes.

VILLAGE BUILT BY PILFERING.

Stolen Lumber Composes Eddington Bend, Maine.

Eddington Bend, an incorporated settlement in the town of Eddington, three miles above Bangor, on the Penobscot River, bears a remarkable distinction in this vicinity; river men say that it was built wholly of stolen lumber.

Above Bangor the river makes a generous bend; above the bend there have stood for more than fifty years big mills in which logs from the Maine forests have been sawed into lumber and rafted below to the city for shipment to the South or for home consumption. Besides filling up the bed of the river with sawdust, these mills have, from year to year, sent down a good many stray boards, which, detached from the rafts by the swift current, have been borne into the eddy in the bend and lodged there.

The first mills in this locality were established before 1840. Early in 1845 the land about the bend was wholly uncultivated and unleased. In the summer sawing the river men, going up and down, saw a single individual at work upon the bank, and before the snow blew down the valley there had grown up on the river shore a comfortable shanty, built wholly of fine, new boards. The mill men laughed at the enterprise of the newcomer; they enjoyed the way in which he picked up their stray stock and made it into a house.

But the enterprising settler was not alone long. The rafters had carried his fame. The story set other poor but active men that way, and in two years the bend contained six huts, all built from the lumber gleaned from the eddy in the river.

Since then the mill owners have seen the half-dozen huts replaced by more than a score of well-built dwellings, a church and several shops. Although in the last fifty years so much lumber has been consumed, the amount picked up in any one season is so insignificant that never yet has any owner seen fit to go in chase of his stray stock.

The bend is now the site of a prosperous little village, much frequented by Bangor folk. Some of its houses and some of its occupants are of a high and respectable class, but every one of them is subject to the remark of the mill men up river. The residents of the bend are named "the river rats" by the mill men.—New York Press.

Grinding Up a Whale.

There recently arrived at Liverpool the steamer Latona, whose captain reports a remarkable occurrence in the neighborhood of Demerara. His vessel, which was going along smoothly, suddenly stopped. An examination of the screw propeller showed that a big fish had been caught in the aperture in which the propeller worked. The creature stuck out at each side at least twenty-five feet in length. Captain Gardener states that it lashed its tail tremendously, dashing the spray in all directions, so that all attempts to get a rope around it proved abortive. An attempt was made to cut the creature in two with a sharpened spade affixed to the end of a spar, but owing to the rolling of the vessel this also failed. At length the captain ordered the engineer to set the propeller going slowly to and fro. This he did, and at each movement of the screw a noise like the rending of stout canvas was heard. The great fish was in effect being literally sliced up, a great piece being taken off it as each blade came around. After this had gone on for some moments the engines were put on full steam and for a moment all round the stern bits of fish were flying in the air. At last the screw became free, and the last remnant of the great fish fell into the sea. Captain Gardener declares the belief that the fish was a small whale, perhaps what is called a grampus.

The Eye of a Child.

Who can explain or fathom the wondrous instinct of a child? Lying in the arms of its nurse, in its carriage or elsewhere, its large, round, wondering eyes roam over a sea of faces, till suddenly its features break into a sweet smile, a baby laugh dances in its eyes, perhaps the tiny hands are extended and the little body gives a bound as though it would throw itself through space. What has happened? It has recognized a friend, nothing more and no less. It makes no mistake. Wiser, perchance, in that moment of inexperienced helplessness than it will be years afterward, when the world and its inmates have been studied in the light of instruction and experience, its love offering is seldom if ever mistakenly presented. By what power is this child's love directed? By what subtle influence does it see and know what in after years it may strive in vain to discern?—Philadelphia Times.

Among the newest jackets are those with straight fronts slightly curved away from the waist line.

Hottest Place on Earth.

Three or four districts claim the unenviable distinction of being the hottest place on earth. They are all either situated in deserts or in localities where desert winds are prevalent during a portion of the year. The cities on the Red Sea, both to the east and west of that body of water, are subject to very high temperatures in summer. At Massowah, when the southwest wind blows, traversing as it does 1,000 miles of arid sand, the heat becomes unendurable, the thermometer during the daytime frequently rising to a point between 130 and 145, and in the sun going to 170. The wind bears with it clouds of sand and dust from the Sahara, rendering it dangerous to be in the open air, and in spite of the heat the inhabitants are forced to shut themselves up in their houses, stopping every chink through which the wind and dust may enter. The Valley of the Euphrates is another place of high temperatures. At Bagdad the southwest monsoon occasionally sends the thermometer up to 115 or 120. The lower valley of the Ganges is intensely hot, the daily temperature during the summer season being from 105 to 112. The hottest places in the United States are the sandy valleys of Western Arizona, the temperature frequently rising to 110 or 115.

The McPherson (Kan.) Republic says: "The only excitement in town yesterday was the appearance on the public streets of a young man wearing white pants." That should be excitement enough for one day.

A Virtue and a Vice.

Vanity and a proper regard for the feeling of others should both urge you to get rid of that disgusting skin disease. Whether it be a simple abrasion, a chap or a burn, or whether it is a chronic case of Eczema, Tetter or Ringworm, Tetterine will positively, infallibly cure it. Cure it so it will stay cured, too. 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A woman as a circus clown is worse than a woman in politics.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.—MARY THOMSON, 29 1-2 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, 1894.

CATARRH CURED

Troubled For Two Years and Health Very Poor.

"I was troubled with catarrh for two years and my health became very poor. I heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla that I decided to try it and after taking a few bottles I was entirely cured." A. H. McDermmot, 85 Bolton St., Marlboro, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. Price 25c.

EXPERT REPAIRING.

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

The LOOSLEY CYCLE COMPANY

Manufacturers of the Celebrated . . "BIRMINGHAM."

Offer the facilities of their factory and the intelligence of their expert workmen when you need repairing of any kind on your bike. Write for catalogue and prices.

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

$12 3000 BICYCLES must be closed out at once. Standard '97 Models, guaranteed, $14 to $30. '96 models $12 to $20. 2d hand wheels $3 to $15. Shipped to anyone on approval without advance deposit. Great factory clearing sale. EARN A BICYCLE by helping advertise us. We will give one agent in each town FREE USE of a sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our Special Offer. Mead Cycle Co., 136 Avenue F, Chicago, Ill.

Seattle Klondike Alaska FREE INFORMATION BY SEATTLE, WASH., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUREAU.

SEATTLE, KLONDIKE, ALASKA, Washington State. Seattle, 65,000 population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; Lowest Prices; Longest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes. Address Secretary.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drunk habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

WANTED—A man in every town to work for Collecting Agency. W. T. DEVOR, Ashland, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A writer in the current issue of one of the magazines says the average salary of a full professor is $2,000. A full student gets no salary. He gets fired.

Switzerland is importing large numbers of American bicycles. If this thing continues we may presently expect to hear that the Alpine guides have equipped themselves with American wheels.

Clark Geare, of Martinsville, Ind., a war veteran, has just returned $350 of back pension money which he had received on account of physical disability, on the ground that he has recovered his health, and is therefore no longer entitled to a pension. The pension officials say that the case is almost unprecedented.

An enthusiastic church member of Philadelphia has just contributed $1 to the church on his birthday, pledging himself to double the amount on each anniversary of his birth for the rest of his life. If he keeps this pledge and lives long enough the church will have plenty of money, for the amount of his offering on his birthday twenty-five years hence will be something over $16,000,000.

Soldiers, sailors and marines in the active service of the United States are the only persons in the country who can send their mail C. O. D. If their letters are marked "soldier's letter," "sailor's letter," or "marine's letter," as the case may be, and under these words appears the signature of the commanding officer, the postage, but at single rates only, will be collected on delivery.

The vice of intemperance is a hard one to deal with, and in Turkey they have an entirely original way of subduing it. When a society gentleman in the land of the Sultan is found in an intoxicated condition reeling down the street he is taken and given bastinado—a cudgeling; the second and third time he is found in this condition he is chastized, but after the third time he becomes privileged, and is entitled to be carefully taken home by a policeman.

The gradual cooling of the lava which for the last few years has been flowing from the small crater at the foot of the cone of Vesuvius has occasioned an increase of volcanic activity in the central crater, which had become almost obstructed. Now the top of Vesuvius is lighted up every night by the incandescent lava within the crater, while immense pieces are ejected to a great height, accompanied by clouds of steam and ashes. This new eruption renders the summit of the mountain difficult to ascend, but the interesting spectacle attracts many visitors.

Wisconsin appears to have a measure of success in the collection of a tax on personal property. A recent compilation of the assessment roll showed the confessed ownership of 45,574 musical instruments of an average valuation of $49, and of 29,401 watches worth on an average $15. In this matter of personal property the Wisconsin law goes deeper than in many other States, where a watch worth less than $15 is exempt. Another development of the assessment list is the comparatively high average valuation of $35 on the 468,076 horses in the State, despite the development of electric street-car lines and the favor shown the bicycle.

Says a Philadelphia marriage license clerk: "Probably 50 per cent. of those who come to us for licenses to marry imagine that before they can get the necessary permit they will be compelled to tell all their family secrets. One man who came in one day last spring was actually prepared to undergo a physical examination to prove that his heart and lungs were all right. We made out a license last week for a young fellow who had prepared with some pains evidently the following history of his bride, which he left with us: 'Miss ——, aged 28, in Phil. eight years, father and mother Both Living Both Willing grand father and mother Both dead. Mother fifty-five yrs old father sixty-five yrs old grand father seventy-six when he died grand mother died when father was eighteen yrs old all from delaware Sussex Co.'"

A traveler from Sydney, New South Wales, Mr. Philip Lowden, found two spots on the globe where Uncle Sam's country is the most idolized nation on earth. He says: "On my way to America I stopped some days at Samoa and also at Honolulu. In both countries the feeling toward the Yankee race is of the warmest character. In Samoa the people hate the Germans with absolute detestation, as they have never forgiven their bombardment by the German war vessels. In Honolulu I strongly suspect that the extravagant protestations of affection towards this country are based on the desire for annexation. The controlling element is simply crazing to be annexed to the United States. I thought that if I lived there I would feel the same way. Undoubtedly it would be a great thing for the Hawaiians to come under the protection of the Stars and Stripes."

The rush to the Alaskan gold fields is expected to make a market for the semi-wild horses of Washington and Oregon. Hitherto these ponies have been regarded as a nuisance, and as eating grass that should have fattened

principally by the ey cultivate some uck. The men are med, and some of arkably handsome

BY PILFERING.

mposes Eddington Maine.

an incorporated own of Eddington, Bangor, on the Pe a remarkable dis- cinity; river men t wholly of stolen

e river makes a ve the bend there than fifty years gs from the Maine awed into lumber the city for ship- or for home con- filling up the bed wdust, these mills ear, sent down a oards, which, de- fts by the swift borne into the ed- odged there. this locality were 310. Early in 1845 bend was wholly nleased. In the river men, going single individual bank, and before the valley there he river shore a built wholly of The mill men prise of the new- the way in which stray stock and

ng settler was not fters had carried y set other poor way, and in two ined six huts, all ber gleaned from

ill owners have huts replaced by well-built dwell- everal shops. Al- fty years so much consumed, the any one season at never yet has go in chase of his

he site of a pros- much frequented me of its houses cupants are of a class, but every t to the remark of er. The residents d "the river rats" w York Press.

a Whale.

ived at Liverpool whose captain re- occurrence in the nerara. His ves- along smoothly. n examination of showed that a big t in the aperture ler worked. The each side at least length. Captain it lashed its tail g the spray in all ll attempts to get ved abortive. An cut the creature ned spade affixed but owing to the this also failed. ordered the engi- ller going slowly did, and at each w a noise like the nvas was heard. effect being liter- reat piece being lade came around. on for some mo- were put on full oment all round were flying in the rew became free, of the great fish Captain Gardener at the fish was a what is called a

n Child.

fathom the won- child? Lying in in its carriage or round, wondering of faces, till sud- eak into a sweet lances in its eyes. nds are extended eves a bound as w itself through ppened? It has othing more and mistake. Wiser, ent of inexperi- h it will be years world and its in- led in the light of ience, its love of- ever mistakenly t power is this By what subtle nd know what in strive in vain to a Times.

jackets are those slightly curved line.

Hottest Place on Earth.

Three or four districts claim the unenviable distinction of being the hottest place on earth. They are all either situated in deserts or in localities where desert winds are prevalent during a portion of the year. The cities on the Red Sea, both to the east and west of that body of water, are subject to very high temperatures in summer. At Massowah, when the southwest wind blows, traversing as it does 1,000 miles of arid sand, the heat becomes unendurable, the thermometer during the daytime frequently rising to a point between 130 and 145, and in the sun going to 170. The wind bears with it clouds of sand and dust from the Sahara, rendering it dangerous to be in the open air, and in spite of the heat the inhabitants are forced to shut themselves up in their houses, stopping every chink through which the wind and dust may enter. The Valley of the Euphrates is another place of high temperatures. At Bagdad the southwest monsoon occasionally sends the thermometer up to 115 or 120. The lower valley of the Ganges is intensely hot, the daily temperature during the summer season being from 105 to 112. The hottest places in the United States are the sandy valleys of Western Arizona, the temperature frequently rising to 110 or 115.

The McPherson (Kan.) Republic says: "The only excitement in town yesterday was the appearance on the public streets of a young man wearing white pants." That should be excitement enough for one day.

A Virtue and a Vice.

Vanity and a proper regard for the feeling of others should both urge you to get rid of that disgusting skin disease. Whether it be a simple abrasion, a chap or a burn, or whether it is a chronic case of Eczema, Tetter or Ringworm, Tetterine will positively, infallibly cure it. Cure it so it will stay cured, too. 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A woman as a circus clown is worse than a woman in politics.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure. MARY THOMSON, 29 1-2 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, 1894.

CATARRH CURED

Troubled For Two Years and Health Very Poor.

"I was troubled with catarrh for two years and my health became very poor. I heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla that I decided to try it and after taking a few bottles I was entirely cured." A. H. McDermmot, 85 Bolton St., Marlboro, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. Price 25c.

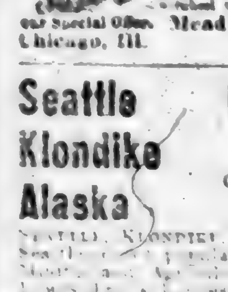
EXPERT REPAIRING.

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

The LOOSLEY CYCLE COMPANY

Manufacturers of the Celebrated... "BIRMINGHAM." Offer the facilities of their factory and the intelligence of their expert workmen when you need repairing of any kind on your bike. Write for catalogue and prices.

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.



$12 **3000 BICYCLES** must be closed out at once. Standard '97 Models, guaranteed, $14 to $80. '96 models $12 to $20. 2d hand wheels $8 to $12. Shipped to anyone on approval without advance deposit. Great factory clearing sale. EARN A BICYCLE by helping advertise us. We will give one agent in each town FREE USE of a sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our Special Offer. Mead Cycle Co., 136 Avenue F, Chicago, Ill.

Seattle Klondike Alaska — FREE INFORMATION BY SEATTLE, WASH., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUREAU.

Seattle, Klondike, Alaska, Washington State. Seattle ... population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; ... Largest Experience; Largest City. ... Address Secretary.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

WANTED—A man in every town to work for Collecting Agency. W. T. DEVOE, Ashland, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A writer in the current issue of one of the magazines says the average salary of a full professor is $2,000. A full student gets no salary. He gets fired.

Switzerland is importing large numbers of American bicycles. If this thing continues we may presently expect to hear that the Alpine guides have equipped themselves with American wheels.

Clark Geare, of Martinsville, Ind., a war veteran, has just returned $350 of back pension money which he had received on account of physical disability, on the ground that he has recovered his health, and is therefore no longer entitled to a pension. The pension officials say that the case is almost unprecedented.

An enthusiastic church member of Philadelphia has just contributed $1 to the church on his birthday, pledging himself to double the amount on each anniversary of his birth for the rest of his life. If he keeps this pledge and lives long enough the church will have plenty of money, for the amount of his offering on his birthday twenty-five years hence will be something over $16,000,000.

Soldiers, sailors and marines in the active service of the United States are the only persons in the country who can send their mail C. O. D. If their letters are marked "soldier's letter," "sailor's letter," or "marine's letter," as the case may be, and under these words appears the signature of the commanding officer, the postage, but at single rates only, will be collected on delivery.

The vice of intemperance is a hard one to deal with, and in Turkey they have an entirely original way of subduing it. When a society gentleman in the land of the Sultan is found in an intoxicated condition reeling down the street he is taken and given bastinado—a cudgeling; the second and third time he is found in this condition he is chastized, but after the third time he becomes privileged, and is entitled to be carefully taken home by a policeman.

The gradual cooling of the lava which for the last few years has been flowing from the small crater at the foot of the cone of Vesuvius has occasioned an increase of volcanic activity in the central crater, which had become almost obstructed. Now the top of Vesuvius is lighted up every night by the incandescent lava within the crater, while immense pieces are ejected to a great height, accompanied by clouds of steam and ashes. This new eruption renders the summit of the mountain difficult to ascend, but the interesting spectacle attracts many visitors.

Wisconsin appears to have a measure of success in the collection of a tax on personal property. A recent compilation of the assessment roll showed the confessed ownership of 45,574 musical instruments of an average valuation of $49, and of 29,401 watches worth on an average $15. In this matter of personal property the Wisconsin law goes deeper than in many other States, where a watch worth less than $15 is exempt. Another development of the assessment list is the comparatively high average valuation of $35 on the 468,676 horses in the State, despite the development of electric street-car lines and the favor shown the bicycle.

Says a Philadelphia marriage license clerk: "Probably 50 per cent. of those who come to us for licenses to marry imagine that before they can get the necessary permit they will be compelled to tell all their family secrets. One man who came in one day last spring was actually prepared to undergo a physical examination to prove that his heart and lungs were all right. We made out a license last week for a young fellow who had prepared with some pains evidently the following history of his bride, which he left with us: 'Miss ——, aged 28, in Phil. eight years, father and mother Both Living Both Willing grand father and mother Both dead. Mother fifty-five yrs old father sixty-five yrs old grand father seventy-six when he died grand mother died when father was eighteen yrs old all from delaware Sussex Co.'"

A traveler from Sydney, New South Wales, Mr. Philip Lowden, found two spots on the globe where Uncle Sam's country is the most idolized nation on earth. He says: "On my way to America I stopped some days at Samoa and also at Honolulu. In both countries the feeling toward the Yankee race is of the warmest character. In Samoa the people hate the Germans with absolute detestation, as they have never forgiven their bombardment by the German war vessels. In Honolulu I strongly suspect that the extravagant protestations of affection towards this country are based on the desire for annexation. The controlling element is simply crazing to be annexed to the United States. I thought that if I lived there I would feel the same way. Undoubtedly it would be a great thing for the Hawaiians to come under the protection of the Stars and Stripes."

The rush to the Alaskan gold fields is expected to make a market for the semi-wild horses of Washington and Oregon. Hitherto these ponies have been regarded as a nuisance, and as eating grass that should have fattened sheep. They have been classed with the jack-rabbits of other sections, and several times their extermination has been plotted. They have been sold in large numbers to the abbatoirs to be slaughtered and canned for consumption in France, while their hides were used for covering trunks. The price at the slaughter-house ranged from $1.50 to $4, but prices are stiffening now with the demand for the Yukon. Good prices for the larger horses of the sturdy breed have been given for their use over the mountain trails. They are just as serviceable to flounder through the mud and over the boulders of the treacherous trails as would be better horses, and they can be more readily spared if lost.

An American woman in Spain tells this story in the Independent: "Burguete is near one of the mountain passes leading into France, and from its situation is liable to visits from various orders of tramps anxious to avoid the custom-houses along the regular route. One of these gentry happening to pass through the village the day a certain theft had been reported was arrested on suspicion and whipped severely to force a confession. As nothing but a denial could be wrung from him another vagrant was arrested and subjected to the same treatment, with the same result. It was eventually discovered that a small boy, hidden behind the church tower, had been the culprit. There was no redress for the men; they expected none, and would have been incredulous if told they were entitled to any. Amazed at the indifference with which this act of tyranny was received, I expressed my own indignation. 'What would you?' was the reply, with a gesture intended to throw the responsibility of the act upon the world at large. 'They are worthless fellows; doubtless they have done other evil deeds if not this one.'"

The Peanut Cure for Consumption.

In dealing with consumption two things are needful; to keep up the heat and vitality, and also to kill out the tuberculous germs. One means used to keep up the heat is cod liver oil, which we do not think very much of, as we much prefer sweet cream, fresh butter and the oil of various nuts.

The Journal of Hygiene states that Dr. Brewer has a new idea concerning food for consumptives. His treatment consists of the inhaling the fumes of vinegar and the eating of peanuts. He gives his patients as many peanuts as they can eat without injuring their digestive organs. Two young ladies who had been the round of the doctors and taken cod liver oil and tonics till they were nearly dead, were put on his treatment and recovered. Concerning these cases, Dr. Brewer says: "I now commenced feeding peanuts. One would think this a very indigestive diet, but they craved them, and it has always been my policy to find out what my patients desire to eat, and unless it is too unreasonable I humor them. Both young ladies have become plump, and after a year's inhalation have ceased to cough, and I pronounced them well. The peanut was long known as an excellent fat producer, and much more agreeable than rank shark oil, that oftentimes is sold for cod liver oil. While not all can digest peanuts, a great many, even with feeble digestion, can eat them without discomfort. It beats the Koch lymph, and is the most satisfactory treatment I have ever tried for these diseases."

We are of opinion that freshly baked peanuts are worth trying—they are cheaper than cod liver oil, and much pleasanter to take. They are also recommended as a remedy for sleeplessness.

Aromatic Vinegar for the Sick Room.

There is a French legend that during the plague at Marseilles a band of robbers plundered the dying and dead without injury to themselves. They were imprisoned, tried and condemned to death, but were pardoned on condition that they disclosed the secret whereby they could ransack with impunity houses afflicted with the terrible scourge. They gave the following recipe, which makes a delicious and refreshing wash for the sick room.: Take rosemary, wormwood, lavender, rue, sage and mint, a large handful of each; place in a stone jar and turn over it one gallon of strong elder vinegar, cover closely and keep near the fire for four days; then strain and add one ounce of powdered camphor. Bottle and keep tightly corked. It is very aromatic, cooling and refreshing in the sick room, and is of great value to nurses.

Maddened by a Bear's Bite.

Not long ago a man in Cincinnati killed his wife and himself. He had been a bear keeper at the Zoo. The afternoon before the tragedy occurred he had been bitten in the hand by one of his charges. It is believed by both the neighbors and the physicians that the bear bite produced insanity, which resulted in the murder and suicide.

A Swedish Woman Professor.

The appointment of Elsa Eschelssohn to the professorship of civil law at the University of Upsala recalls the fact that she is the second woman professor of university rank in Sweden. The late Sonya Kovalevsky was appointed professor of mathematics in the University of Stockholm in 1884.

AMERICAN MUSICAL PRODIGY.

Miss Augusta Cottlow Among the World's Foremost Musicians.

Miss Augusta Cottlow, the American musical prodigy whose home is in Shelbyville, Ill., is said to be one of the foremost musicians in the world. Although not yet out of her studies, she has managed to amaze and delight the leading musicians of Europe with her superb performances on the piano. For the past two years she has been studying under Herr Tappert and Professor Busoni. The latter, when asked by Miss Cottlow for the amount of his charges, replied: "Gussie, there can be no talk of business between artists. You are an artist. Your music delights me. If I can be of any help to you in your career I shall do all in my power for you. You may take my aid as a courtesy from an older artist to a younger one." Miss Cottlow began her musical studies at 3 years of age. At 5 she made her debut in public. From that time she was in demand. At 9 she was placed in charge of Professor Wolfsohn of Chicago and began her studies in harmony and counterpoint under Professor Gleason. She plays the most difficult music from memory. She won New York musicians with her performances of Beethoven's concerto in C, which she played with the Thomas orchestra three years ago. She has lately turned her mind to composition. Her first piece, "A Romanza" for violin and piano, was bought and published in Germany.

MISS AUGUSTA COTTLOW.

The London papers are telling an amusing incident of the Prince of Wales' visit to Canada thirty-seven years ago. On his journey through the provinces a large number of petitions and addresses of welcome were presented to him from every class and society. One address sent by the lumberers and raftsmen of the Ottawa Valley concluded with the words: "Long may you remain Prince of Wales!"

This very doubtful compliment was no slip of the pen, for when the foreman of the raftsmen was questioned on the subject, he declared that the address meant exactly what it said:

"We are perfectly satisfied with the queen, and want her to remain on the throne as long as she can."

In view of the queen's jubilee, this former raftsman, Mr. Alan Manson, wrote the other day to the prince, reminding him of the incident, and received the following reply:

"His royal highness perfectly remembers the incident to which you refer. His royal highness greatly appreciates and thanks you for your kind and loyal sentiments, and he will not fail to make them known to the queen."

Hungry

The hair is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the hair needs.

Hair.

UNDERWEAR

Is the most important thing next to man's skin; ours is the kind that does not itch. . .

MAIL ORDERS WITH CASH PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

J. BLACH & SONS,

One Price Cash Clothiers,

1912-1914 First Ave. Birmingham, Ala.

311 N. College St., NASHVILLE, TENN.

OUR

GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

The Great Mail Order House.

111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

Am. N. U.-No. 44. 1897.

TENNESSEE'S BEAUTY

SPEAKS FOR HER SEX.

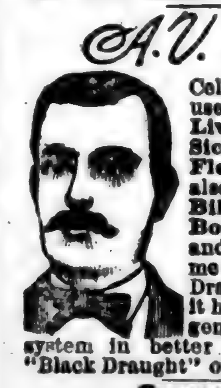
Pearl Ogden

Doyle's Station, Tenn., writes: Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine needs no commendation. It speaks for itself. It cures Liver Disorders and breaks up Billousness and Billous Colic. I think it is far better than "Thedford's Black Draught."

Menstrual Suppression.

This occurs in early womanhood, especially when the constitution is not strong. It may result from sudden exposure to cold, immersion of the hands and feet in cold water, sitting on the cold ground or damp grass, sedentary habits, confining occupations, continued standing on the feet, irregular hours a..., forcing the development of the mind at school. Rest is essential and moderate exercise in the open air most beneficial. The bowels should be moved at least once a day by small doses of Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, and the restorative effects of Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine should be secured by taking regularly a dose three times a day for several weeks.

A. V. Beets



Celina, Tenn., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 10 years for Sick Stomach, Loss of Flesh, Low Spirits. It also cures Liver Disease, Billousness, Constipated Bowels. It does not gripe, and takes less to operate on me than either "Black Draught" or "Zeilin's," and it has a more thorough and gentle effect, and leaves my system in better condition than either "Black Draught" or "Zeilin's."

General Lassitude.

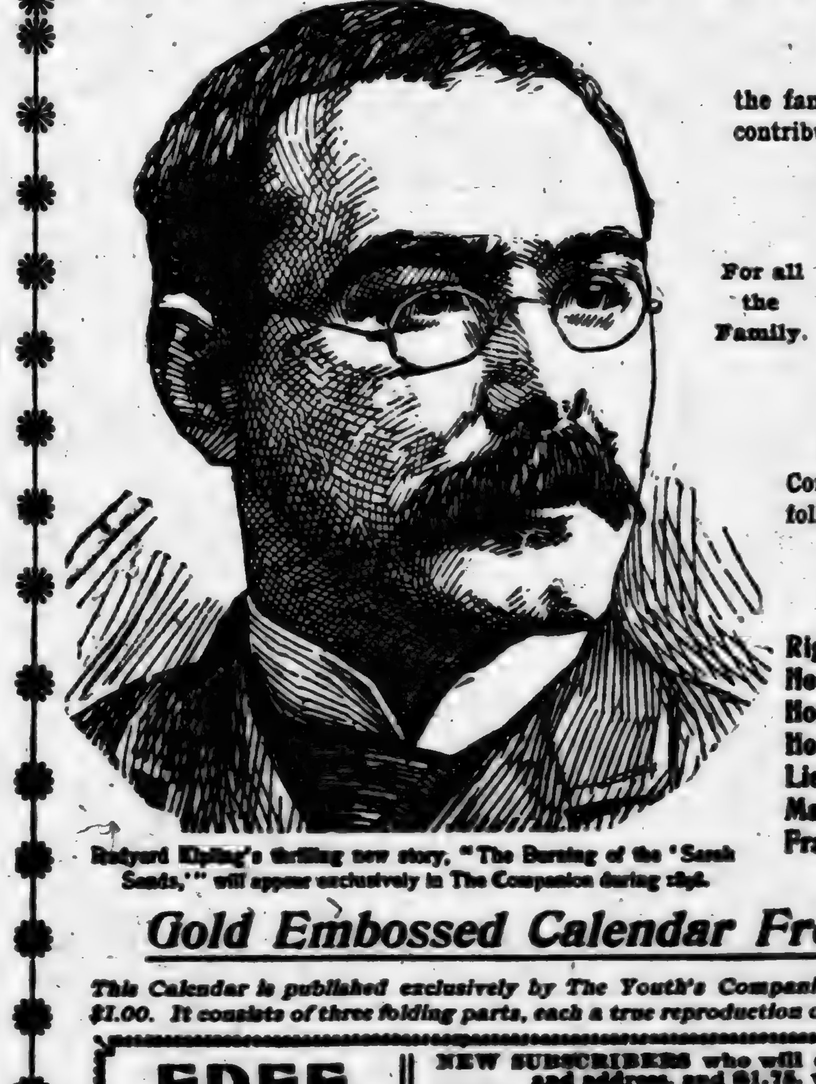
We are provided with five organs for keeping the blood pure; they are the skin, the kidneys, the liver, the lungs and the bowels. The blood becomes impure for one or both of two reasons:

First, something impure has been put into it; Second, the five excretory organs have not been sufficiently active.

Owing to its complicated formation, the blood is liable to many morbid changes. If any of the organs just mentioned are not in perfect working order, so that impurities are retained, the blood becomes disordered and even diseased. When corrupted, its impurities are absorbed by the tissues, causing eruptions, fevers, lassitude and langour. For restoring the above organs to a healthful condition there is no medicine so effective as Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

CHEW STAR TOBACCO—THE BEST. SMOKE SLEDGE CIGARETTES.



Rudyard Kipling's thrilling new story, "The Burning of the 'Sarah Sands,'" will appear exclusively in The Companion during 1898.

Rudyard Kipling,

the famous story-writer, is only one of many celebrated contributors engaged to write for the next volume of

The Youth's Companion

For all the Family. 52 Times A Year.

To show the varied strength and charm of The Companion's original features for 1898, we give the following partial list of

Distinguished Contributors.

Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone — W. D. Howells
Hon. Thomas B. Reed — Mme. Lillian Nordica
Hon. Justin McCarthy — Mrs. Burton Harrison
Hon. George F. Hoar — Octave Thanet
Lieut. Peary — Mary E. Wilkins
Max O'Rell — Margaret E. Sangster
Frank R. Stockton — Harriet P. Spofford

And Fully Two Hundred Others.

Gold Embossed Calendar Free to New Subscribers.

This Calendar is published exclusively by The Youth's Companion and could not be sold in Art Stores for less than $1.00. It consists of three folding parts, each a true reproduction of charming group pictures. See Important Offer.

FREE —TO— Jan. 1898.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS who will cut out this slip and send it at once, with name and address, and $1.75, will receive:

FREE — The Companion every week from the time subscription is received till January 1, 1898.

FREE — Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.

FREE — The Companion Art Calendar for 1898, a production superior to any of the famous pieces of Companion color-work of previous years. It is a beautiful ornament and a costly gift. Size 10 x 24 in. Free to New Subscribers.

And The Companion Fifty-Two Weeks, a Full Year, to January 1, 1899.

Illustrated Prospectus of the Volume for 1898 and Sample Copies of the Paper Free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Avenue, BOSTON, MASS.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

LONGSTREET IS APPOINTED

BY THE PRESIDENT AS SUCCESSOR TO GEN. WADE HAMPTON,

AS COMMISSIONER OF RAILROADS.

Old War Horse of the Confederacy Was Strongly Endorsed For the Position By His Republican Friends.

A Washington special says: Friday General James Longstreet was appointed commissioner of railroads to succeed General Wade Hampton. This change has long been anticipated, hence it caused but little surprise. General Hampton's resignation has been in the hands of President McKinley since the advent of the present administration, and the change would have occurred at an earlier period had the importunities of Gen. Longstreet and his political friends prevailed.

President McKinley had two objects in delaying action in this now celebrated case. When General Longstreet and his friends were clamoring loudest for General Hampton's official scalp the "grand old man of the Palmetto state" was dangeronsly ill. The president decided that he would not accept General Hampton's resignation until he was given ample time to regain his health by an extended trip to the Pacific coast. General Hampton has recovered from his late illness, and declares that he is in robust health and weighs over 200 pounds. The president also desired General Hampton to have an opportunity to frame and submit his annual report on the business of the commissioner's office. That report has been completed and is ready for the printer.

Although General Hampton feels that he has been treated with admirable consideration by the president, the latter neglected to notify the general that his resignation had been accepted before announcing the appointment of his successor.

The first intimation of General Longstreet's appointment was conveyed to General Hampton by a press correspondent. General Hampton was in his office at the general pension building performing his official duties, unconscious of his decapitation. When apprised of the president's action General Hampton remarked that it was not unexpected in view of what has been so often stated in the newspapers on the subject. He added that he tendered his resignation as soon as President McKinley was inaugurated, and, therefore, he was prepared to relinquish the office without delay. He said he appreciated the effort of so many of his former associates in the senate to have him retained, and it is gratifying to know that so many considerations were shown him by the administration.

Even the democrats who desired to see General Wade Hampton retained have little to say against his successor. They are strongly opposed to his politics, but his magnificent record as a confederate leader has modified their opposition to him on account of his party affiliation.

The career of General Longstreet during the war is well known. His political career could be summarized in a short chapter.

After the war the general established his headquarters in New Orleans, where he engaged in the mercantile business. He was not successful, and his friends urged him to apply to President Grant for a position.

Grant was delighted to aid Longstreet, and made him surveyor of the port of New Orleans.

Later, the general was supervisor of internal revenue in Louisiana, postmaster at New Orleans, Minister to Turkey under President Hayes, and United States marshall for Georgia under President Garfield.

Recently he has been quite active in party councils in Georgia, and in last year's campaign he was a sturdy supporter of Mr. McKinley from the start.

General Longstreet's son says the general will at once take a house in Washington in the fashionable part of the city. It is learned that the aged general and his wife expect to do society this winter, and to this end will take a residence sufficiently large to entertain in.

MUST NOT DISCRIMINATE.

Intervention Against Memphis and Charleston Granted.

A petition of intervention was filed in the United States circuit court at Chattanooga Friday by the Chattanooga Cotton Oil company in the Farmers' Loan and Trust company vs. the Memphis and Charleston Railroad company.

Petitioners charge that the road is discriminating against them and refusing to haul their cotton seed.

Judge Clark issued an order to begin at once delivering the cotton seed of the petitioners and to cease any discrimination in favor of any other concern if they were engaged in such business.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the
South

Double daily passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenges rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the **short** and **direct** Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... SOUTH

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 32.

THE CON
LAND & IMP
ASSOCIA
The Founders of Th

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

T.
K.
J.
J.

OFFERS FO
City Lots, Vine
Improved and Unimp
and Timbe

Now is the time to se
in Thorsby, where y
start enjoy the benefit
that only a colony l
offer to Home-seeker

On November

You can buy one-half rate EXCURS
round trip, to Thor

A WORD TO THE HO
MODERATE

(a) Suppose you have a home in som
this home has cost you $600 and you have
or two hundred dollars in the bank or inve
job that brings you $40 per month. W
where you are and keep on, earn your mo
money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the ins
three years you will have it all paid for a
money at the time of purchase and $10 pe
For cost and gain of a vineyard three
(b) Suppose you have a home worth
and, like so many thousand of people now
pose you have a family to support, and for
your home. To you we will say—sell for
and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the ins
obligations and have a little surplus money
your vineyard, and raise enough sweet pot
various kinds to support your family until y
(c) Suppose you are a renter of a far
years to lay up enough money to buy you
succeeded? You have our sympathy, and
your mind on one thing. Turn all into m
South, where you will find life worth livi
years have a farm of your own in the mid
benefit of the best climate on earth, in a
raise any products used in the North i
prices, where you can work every working
ern town offers you a Home Market for al
Send for our improved Farm List and
better than what you have at present.

THE CONCORDIA LAND AN
THORS

The Expense and Income of a V
10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines p
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for
Trellis for two acres—second year.....

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs.
Deduct Expens
Net

Besides your vineyard is paid for and the
vines, and nothing has been allowed for th
family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here say
Four years ago I started one acre (50
they have from the start proved to be eas
South. What persuaded me to plant thi
older vines in this neighborhood and espe
and bore grapes fifteen years without mi
bearing. On one single vine this year, I p
and preserves and out of what was left
gallons pure wine, which sells in the mark
I am now living near Jemison, 3 mile
and canning factory are once located at T
worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and
South and extend all thrifty people a hear

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

HE HOME-SEEKER:

e to our patrons the most direct routes by
sby the following advertisements are pub-
recommended by us. Yours truly,
ONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

& NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

eat Trunk Line of the

th

senger service
and unexcelled freight service
n all principal
f the..... SOUTH

friendly relations with all connecting lines at North

n any subject relating to Freight and Passenges

P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A
OUISVILLE, KY.

JONES, in charge of immigration,
rmingham, Alabama.

POLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

ort and
rect Line from

L and MINNEAPOLIS

and all Points in Alabama.
h Tickets at Lowest Rates

R, W. L. HATHAWAY,
aul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS,
l Ticket and Passenger Agent.

hat state
East or West
you can best reach the

Y SOUTH

THE.....

WABASH LINE.

with the most
f the..... SOUTH

e to
NE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

ES IN SOUTHLAND

e Best Reached via—

Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

nd Best Route between

North and South.

tibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi
e way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all

FICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex,

HAS. L. STONE,
ral Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Circuit Court
Clerk

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 32. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON.....President
K. G. FARGRE.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE

City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers. . . . . .

On November 2d and 16th

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $300 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons ape wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1897.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR REUNION

Consummated at Meeting of Confederate Veterans In Atlanta.

NEXT JULY IS THE DATE.

Being the Anniversaries of Three Great Battles.

The confederate veterans have decided on the date for the great reunion to be held in Atlanta next year.

A meeting of the commanders and representatives of all the Georgia camps of veterans was held in Atlanta Friday to take the first steps in arranging for the great event. It was the recommendation of the meeting that the reunion be held at some time between the 20th of July and the 20th of August. The two battles of Atlanta were fought on July 20 and 22. The first battle of Manassas on July 21. The reunion will continue during three days and it can thus be made to celebrate three important anniversaries.

The final decision in the matter is left with the committee appointed at the Nashville reunion, but it is customary for the committee to choose such a time as is most pleasing to the people where the reunion is to be held.

The meeting was called several weeks ago by General Clement A. Evans, for the purpose of inaugurating plans for the entertainment of the veterans who will gather in the Gate City in 1898. More than 100 representatives of the Georgia camps were present. General Evans presided and opened the meeting with a brief but stirring address.

A resolution was passed calling upon the representatives of the various camps to exert every effort to bring every Confederate veteran in Georgia to the Atlanta reunion.

Another resolution thanked the city council for its cordial invitation in behalf of the people of Atlanta, and pledged the hearty co-operation of all the state camps in making the reunion a grand success.

Thus the first gun in anticipation of the reunion has been fired. It is proposed to have a great crowd in Atlanta in '99, and a resolution was passed calling upon the camps in all the counties of the state to appoint a committee for the purpose of collecting subsistence stores and money to assist Atlanta in taking care of the veterans.

There are at present 90 camps of Confederate veterans in Georgia and others will be formed before the reunion occurs.

General Evans is highly pleased at the success of the first step taken, and looks forward to an unparalleled celebration.

TRAIN MAKES DEADLY RUN.

Fatalities Occur all Along the Line of Road.

The passenger train on the St. Louis and Southwestern road, known as the "Cotton Belt" route, was ill-fated and death marked its run Friday. Near Mount Pleasant, Texas, the train ran over J. C. Beasley, an ex-section foreman, who had fallen asleep on the track. He was killed instantly.

About thirty miles further west, near Greenville, three negro children were playing down among the timbers of a trestle bridge. They scampered up to the track trying to escape. They had not been seen by the engineer and were so close to the engine that they were run over before being discovered. Two were killed between the rails. The other died an hour later.

A few miles further west, near Wylie, a passenger named J. C. Davis, entered a toilet room and committed suicide by shooting himself through the head. His home was at Cedar Hill, near Dallas. His friends cannot account for his killing himself.

CREW WILL BE TRIED.

Competitor Prisoners to Be Arraigned Before Naval Court.

A special of Friday from Havana says:

The trial of the crew of the schooner Competitor before the naval courtmartial, whose decision must be confirmed by the Madrid government, will begin Monday morning.

Senor Mass Domingez will conduct the defense.

A GLIMPSE OF FALL

will soon be here and, as usual, we are

READY TO GREET HER

with the handsomest and most complete stock of

CLOTHING,
MEN'S FURNISHINGS,
SHOES and HATs

Ever brought to the City of Birmingham.

Things this year must be

UP TO DATE IN STYLE AND PRICE.

That is always characteristic of seasonable offerings at

J. BLACH & SONS,

ONE PRICE
CASH CLOTHIERS,
1912-1914 First Ave.,
Birmingham, - Alabama,

P. S. Mail orders accompanied by cash will receive prompt attention.

MORNING AND NIGHT

A little space of pleasure—
  A little space of pain,
And then the solemn darkness
  And then—the light again!

A little song and story
  In sunlight and in rain;
A little gleam of glory
  And then—the dark again!

And so it goes: The darkness,
  And then the gleam of light;
And so, life is good morning,
  With sad thoughts of good night!

—Atlanta Constitution.

The Miser's Secret.

Old Miser Furgis was dying. In a large, bare, desolate room he lay, staring wildly at the dull walls and dingy ceiling. No one entered his room unless requested, save his wife, who clung faithfully to his side. His children—for whom he had never exhibited any great show of affection, and whom he seemed to look upon as so much property to be made the most of—stole cautiously to the room occasionally and peered in.

Miser Furgis, as he was known throughout the country, had lived in the old rambling house, in which he was dying, for thirty years. During the time he had cultivated the fertile acres that lay about it. He had worked like a slave and forced his children to work, lived like the poorest laborer, that he might hoard his hard-earned gold. Now he was dying, and he alone knew where it was buried.

One morning, after having lain unconscious for days, he opened his eyes and turned them searchingly about the room until they rested on his wife. As they lingered finally on her there was a tender light in them that told of love.

"Lucy," he began in a faint, hollow voice, "I feel that I can't live much longer. I am dying, and before I go I want to tell you a secret—ask you you and the children to forgive me for the cold, hard life I have caused you to live. You will forgive me—when you know all. Call the children—I—am going fast."

The family gathered hurriedly about the bed. The miser asked to be lifted to a sitting position, and continued:

"Children, when you know the secret that I am about to disclose you will forgive my seeming unnatural—" he stopped and writhed in agony as some great pain took hold of him. Trembling violently, he sank back among the pillows. Then with a mighty effort he gasped: "You'll find it all—on—on—"

After another spell he tried again to speak.

"Don't—sell—the—farm."

His features relaxed; there was a tremor, and the miser was dead.

The miser was scarcely beneath the sod before his children began the search for his hoarded gold. Now that he was gone, and had sought in his last hour to make reparation, they thought of him kindly. They forgot his asperities as they thought of the treasure he had left them. Now it was all theirs. It never occurred to them that the prize might elude their most careful and persistent search.

So confident were they of success, and so pleasant was the contemplation of their fortune, that Albert, the youngest, sat down with pencil and paper to figure out the amount their father had accumulated in the last thirty years.

His calculation was something like this: The farm averaged an income of at least $5,000 a year for the last five years. The next five the average would be $1,000. The next ten $1,500, and to his own knowledge the profits the last ten years had been $3,000. Fifty thousand dollars would be a fair estimate.

"O"—that was the only clew. The second story of the building was carefully gone over; then the attics, but nothing but cobwebs and accumulated dust and rubbish was found. Then the the grounds were gone over again, each time more slowly and carefully, special search being made on every eminence. But it was always with the same disappointing results.

Years passed, and the miser's gold lay secure in its hiding place. They who sought it continued hopeful, and with the exception of short intervals of rest, they had kept dilligently at work.

The farm during this time had been left to take care of itself and produce whatever crop it saw fit; consequently the fertile acres were covered with a dense growth of weeds and briars. The stock had been sold off, a few at a time, until only a small number of broken-spirited horses remained with which to cultivate the patches necessity forced them to till.

As the years continued to slip away, Mrs. Furgis died. Soon Albert followed her, and the two remaining children were left alone in the large, decaying house. Harold and his sister continued to work the patches about the house, and year after year mortgage a few acres of land for money to pay taxes, not daring to sell or rent, for fear their treasure would fall in other hands than their own. Through the long years of foolish and profitless search it never occurred to them, or, if it did, was not acted on, that in the farm they had a fruitful and unfailing source of revenue.

One day early in June as Harold sat on the moss-grown stoop, gazing dreamily out on the luxuriant and tangled undergrowth, a peddler crossed the stile and labored slowly beneath a pack along the paved walk.

"Would you like to purchase a divining rod?" he asked, placing his pack on the ground. He held out a polished metal rod that flashed brightly in the sun.

"What is it for?" asked Harold, taking the rod in his hand and examining it closely.

"To find minerals; hidden treasure—gold and silver."

"How is it used?" he asked, striving to retain his curiosity.

The peddler carefully explained the manner of operating it, and again emphasized its occult power of divination.

"Have you sold many?" asked Harold.

"Not near here," returned the trader; "have just reached this section."

"Name your lowest figure for the entire lot," said Harold impatiently, "and promise not to sell any more in this county, and I'll buy them."

A bargain was struck. The peddler walked off, laughing in his sleeve over the fine sale, and Harold hurried with his purchase to his sister. Their flagging hopes and energies became again buoyant.

At all hours they could be seen, rods in hand, walking with careful step and bowed head around the plantation.

It was a strange, weird picture to see the lithe, slender woman and the tall, gaunt form of her brother as they pushed their way through the tangled bracken, their eyes rivited on the ground at their feet. Spectre-like they traversed the summit of the mound and hill, stalking through field and pasture, and crept in the silence and shadows of the woodland. It was a sad sight to see the twain at night exhausted with their ceaseless tramp sit down sullen, dejected and disappointed to their niggerly meal in the gloom of the old house.

Intercourse with their neighbors had almost ceased, and they were startled one evening when they found themselves face to face with one of their father's old friends. The presence of any person in the house seemed almost an apparition. The visit was prompted by a kindly feeling of interest, and their visitor protested mildly but earnestly against their course. He urged them to stop their folly, refill the houses with tenants and again cultivate their farms. Herold listened respectfully, thanked his visitor for the show of good will, but asserted positively his intention of keeping up the search.

Not many days after the visit just recorded Harold, while prospecting on the top of a hill, was sure his rod gave indications of a mineral deposit. All a-tremble he tried the spot a second time. Yes, he was sure, the rod dipped to the earth. He marked the place and crept stealthily away. Seeking his sister he told her that the treasure was found. At nightfall they would go forth and bring it home.

Armed with pick and shovel, they stole warily out through the darkness, casting furtive glances about them to make sure they were not watched. At last they stood above the preciuos spot. Harold pushed aside the dead leaves and grass, and began to dig away the mellow earth. Deeper and wider grew the excavation; fainter and fainter throbbed their hopes; lower and lower waned the moon, until the delvers stood pale and faint in the gray of morn.

That evening Harold and his sister sat moodily in the room in which their father had died. They had always avoided the room, and now they wondered at their presence in it. Some strange fascination was upon them. They were growing morbidly superstitious of late. A candle sputtered on a table between them, illuminating feebly the darkness. The white covering of the bed on which the miser died loomed faintly in the shadows and looked not unlike a crouching ghost about to spring from the gloom. Harold gazed intently at the blurred drapery until the whole scene flashed on him again; he could see [illegible] face distorted in death agony [illegible] the whispered words drop [illegible] lips. He sprang to his feet, [illegible] harshly, "On, on!" Then turning to his startled sister he asked:

"Hettie, can't you think what father would have said after 'on'? If you can't; put your head to work. This is the point at which we should have started long ago."

After thinking, with knit brow, in silence for a spell, he began: "On, on top—On, on, on—On, upon the— On top of the— On, on what, sister? On the top of the what? We ought to guess what would come next. On, on"—he looked searchingly about the room—"on the—the clock," he cried, springing to his feet as his eyes stared into the face of an old, silent cuckoo clock in the corner. "It's there, Hettie; don't you remember how father stared at the clock when he was dying? Yes, we'll find some clew on the clock. I have a presentiment that our disappointing quest is at an end," he continued, nervously mounting a chair. His sister stood at his side, holding aloft the flickering candle. Harold was feeling in the dust and cobwebs when the old clock gave a groan, the cuckoo came to the door and repeated its hollow note; there was a harsh screeching, and the dilapidated timepiece tumbled in a heap. There was a shriek; the candle fell sputtering to the floor, and the two ran like guilty things from the room. They stood in the empty hall for a moment, panting with fright and peering furtively into the dark; then hastened to their apartments.

Morning was stealing gray and shadowy through the quiet old building when Harold stole down the stairway to where lay scattered the wreck of the old clock. He searched amid the debris, and brought to light a bit of yellow, time-stained paper. He brushed the dust from it and read, in a cramped handwriting, the words, "To my wife."

At last. There was no hurry now. Harold was perfectly calm as he pushed the paper in his pocket and stepped to the stairway to call his sister. She came down presently, her heart all a-flutter with agitation.

"Harold, have you found it?" she asked, huskily.

He bowed his head, and the glow of triumphant satisfaction on his face was pitiful. He led his sister gently along the hall to the old rotting stoop. Here they sat down in the crimsom glow of sunrise and Harold opened the paper an read:

"DEAR WIFE—In trying to atone for one sin I have been guilty of another—perhaps a greater. But, when you know all, I am sure you will forgive me. I will be brief. When a child I was left an orphan. A wealthy and childless couple adopted me. I was reared in luxury, and when I was old enough I was sent off to college. While there made the acquaintance of some dissipated young men, and soon learned to drink and gamble. It was not long until I was deeply involved in debt—debts of honor, as they were called. I was ashamed to ask my foster-father for the large sums I needed, but being threatened with exposure I promised to satisfy my creditors on my return from my vacation, if they would wait.

"Banks were not as common then as now, and I had learned that my father kept his money in an iron box in the study. His keys he always carried with him. The night before I was to return to school I stole to his room and secured them. I had intended to take only a sufficient sum to pay my debts, but when the chest with its treasure lay open before my eyes a wicked impulse overmatched me, and I decided that it all should be mine. I packed the money in my portmanteau, locked the box, fastened the study door, returned the keys to my father's pocket, and, returning to my room, waited impatiently the coming of day. It chanced the following morning, it being a busy season, that a servant could not be spared to drive me over to the railroad. I was to go over alone and the team sent for later.

"There was a swollen stream on my route, and as I drove in sight a scheme occurred to me that I had not thought of. I stopped the buggy at the water's edge, and, lifting my grips to the roadside, cast the reins over the dashboard, and then gave the horse a cutting lash. They plunged with a bound into the muddy water. I watched them until they reached the further shore, and then concealed myself in the woods. They would think me drowned and mourn me as dead.

"That night I walked to a distant station and took a train for the West. After years of wandering, ever stung with remorse, I came to this place and opened my farm. I resolved to make what restitution was possible, the larger part of my ill-gotten wealth by this time having been squandered. So scant was the living that I took from my farm I soon became known as Miser Furgis. I was glad, for it made me more secure in my purpose and my concealment. I sent the proceeds of each year's crop to the widow of my foster-father, for he had died soon after my flight. I have, at last, returned every dollar of the stolen money, and the farm, free from incumbrance, is yours. This is my story. I need not speak of the remorse, the fear, the suppressed love that I have felt all the sad years. Forgive me, and think of me as your loving husband, J. H. Furgis."

The paper fell fluttering to the steps. A breath of air caught and whirled it out over the tangled weeds. Harold gazed for a moment toward the sunrise that flared red above the treetops, then his head sank to his knees and a groan burst from his lips. His sister was weeping silently, her head on his arm. Motionless, silent they sat for miuntes, then Hettie, looking up through her tears, said softly: "Brother, I never dreamed that it would be like this."

There was no answer. He rose and staggered into the shadow of the doorway.

For weeks there was not a sign of life about the old ruins. But one bright morning Harold came forth a new man, and went energetically to work. Now the tenant houses are occupied, the farm "blossoms as the rose," and a handsome modern structure crowns the eminence.

Harold and Hettie found where their treasure lay hid.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Stupid Color Blindness.

Professor Holmgren of the University of Upsala, who has just died, established the first physiological institute in Sweden. He was chiefly known through his researches on color blindness and his plan of testing the color sense by means of wools.

ROOF OF THE WORLD.

AN UNKNOWN COUNTRY AND ITS STRANGE INHABITANTS.

Lassa, in the Land of the Lama, the Impenetrable Mountain Realm of Thibet—Its People Are Savage and Depraved.

A few years since, two Russian explorers, MM. Menkhoudjinoff and Oulanoff, arrived at Shanghai after a journey of two years and nine months through Thibet, in the course of which they penetrated to the capital, Lassa, and had actually had an interview with the great Dalai Lama himself. The wonderfulness of this feat can only be appreciated in the light of the knowledge that no European has ever before entered Lassa within the memory of the living world. The few explorers who have dared the perils of the wild and snowy changs, lofty plateaus, the robber Dokpas or dwellers in black tents, the Chinese guards and the Thibetan soldiery, have only succeeded in struggling through dreary miles of deserts and along monsoon-swept marshes, and have returned with only half-glimpsed descriptions of the innumerable monasteries, the prayer-mills or rattles and the buttered tea of this unique and most unknown country.

This impregnably barred Lassa is the dwelling place of the Dalai Lama, the chief priest of Thibet and Mongolia. This religious pretender is worshipped as the earthly incarnation of Buddha. Incense is burned to him before a gigantic idol of the god of Jamba, a monstrous image of clay and gilt with jeweled head, which sits enthroned in the great white palace of the Potala. Lamaism is a hybrid Buddhism, just as Mohammedanism is a hybrid Christianity.

The utter exclusion of all foreigners from this strange land has been and is undoubtedly due to the fear of the Thibetan hierarchy of priests that this absurd imposition of their red and yellow religion, which has completely enslaved the Thibetans, might be speedily overthrown by the Christian "devils;" They are afraid the wealth of the monasteries would be revealed. At present the priests own Thibet as absolutely as though they held fee-simple to every foot of its ground. The Chinese empire holds a nominal temporal sway, but dares not—if it would—disturb the Dalai Lama and his army of priests. MM. Menkhoudjinoff nd Oulanoff are the first travellers who have gazed upon and entered that city hitherto as inaccessible as the north pole.

The immense territory of Thibet is almost completely surrounded by mountain ranges of appalling magnitude, which, especially along the southern, western and northern frontiers, constitute formidable barriers against ingress. From the Pamir plateau, in the extreme west, ("the world's backbone,") radiate the great natural ramparts, which shut out India on the one hand and the Tartar countries of Bokhara and Turkestan on the other. No Asiatic or western conqueror has even dared to penetrate this mountain world, and even Genghis Khan, the scourge of Asia, whose ravages extended from Pekin in the east to Moscow in the west, was obliged, when invading northern India, to take the circuitous rout via Kashghar and Afghanistan, instead of crossing Thibet. Secure on their lofty plateau, and practically isolated from the rest of the world, the people have remained undisturbed for ages, and have developed characteristics for which we would vainly search in any other race of the globe.

The Thibetans occupy a very low position in the scale of human advancement, especially if judged from our western standard of civilization. Their culture is inferior to that of most semi-barbarous races, comparing unfavorably even with that of certain Indian tribes of the American continent, such as the Pueblos, Zunis, etc. In physiognomy and general appearance they strongly resemble the inhabitants of Swedish Lapland, as well as the Eskimos of Northern Siberia, being short-sized, broad-shouldered and possessed of the same angular Mongolian features Indeed, the Thibetans are, perhaps, the most ill-favored of Turanian races. A close interbreeding during many centuries of isolation has produced a striking facial similarity, and has developed a peculiarly repulsive normal type of countenance. A broad, very low forehead, excessively prominent cheek bones, oblique eyes, and coarse bristly black hair are characteristics which do not materially enhance the beauty of the "human form divine," but the most singular peculiarity of the Thibetan face is the almost total absence of the bridge of the nose. Among a dozen Thibetans, chosen at random, hardly one will be found whose nasal organ is not so completely flattened or sunk in the middle as to be practically level in the middle as to be practically level with the eyes. Seen in profile such a face presents a ludicrous appearance; there is one continuous line of cheek bone, with the tip of the nose sticking out like a solitary beacon. But a compensatory providence has added to the ears what is lacking in proboscial circumference, and it is but fair to state that the auricular appendages of the average Thibetans are of generous size.

The Thibetans are absolutely without gratitude. They will demand tremendous rewards for feeble services, steal everything within sight, regard politeness and gentleness as indications of cowardice, and merely refrain from stabbing their guests because their courage fails them. Poisoning is popular, and the Thibetan is so suspicious of his own countryman that he will drink and eat nothing until his host partakes plentifully before him. The character of all the Thibetans, settled and nomandic is the same—cowardly, faithless and immoral. They are servile to the brave, insolent to the fearful and mere tools in the hands of the lamas, or monks. They are false to their best friends, as is witnessed by their desertion of the French missionaries who have been their most constant helpers.

Their physique is notably good, and they stand cold and hunger admirably. They are active, and at first view, lighthearted and genuine; but in reality are cunning, foul and unlovable. They are very unclean, rarely or never bathing their persons. The dress of the common people consists of a very dirty, greasy sheepskin robe which they use as bedding at night. The taste for trading is very strongly developed, and they seize every opportunity to make money. Vast quantities of tea are consumed by them, and they enjoy it, especially when mixed with butter and salt. Their tea is sold in bricks and is of a very inferior quality. During all discussions of state and in their ordinary assemblies, each man has a cup before him which is continually replenished.

The population of Thibet proper and Chinese Thibet is 8,000,000. Looking at the enormous strentch of country over which these millions are distributed, it is apparent that the country is very sparcely populated.—Boston Transcript.

A DECLINING INDUSTRY.

Same Skill No Longer Required in Making Famous Straw Hats.

A strike in the gentle, smiling valley of the Arno, says a Rome correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, has drawn attention to the straw-plait industry there. It is one that is greatly affected by change of fashions, and has its periods of prosperity and depression. The days have gone by when the property about Florence was divided among a few manufacturers of straw hats (what the English call Leghorns), who when marrying their daughters gave them a dot of several thousand of scudi, (each scudi being worth four shillings), and a straw hat, the strands of which, less than a millimetre in width, were made of straws so fine that, after being woven, a magnifying glass was needed to distinguish them. Now rich travelers travelling through Florence go no more to the Via Porta Rossa to pay 100 francesconi (£22 for a straw hat to take home as a present.

Fashion has transformed the Florence straw industry. The profit now comes from the quantity, not the quality; and consequently the nand work at one time sought after and well paid has gradually decreased in price until the wages of the workers are infamous. When the wholesale price of a hat, all made and sewed, is a penny or two—and there are those at even a lower price—it is easy to imagine what compensation the straw-workers get for the twenty-five to thirty-five yards of made strands which are necessary for one hat.

The skill formerly required in the plaiting is, however, no longer required. Once it was an art, now every one can do it—the boys and girls who drive the cattle to pasture, the women at home, beggars, all those who have nothing else to do. In the mountains the men who break stones have been seen at straw-plaiting in their few leisure moments, and even men who drive coal carts. This "vulgarization" and overproduction will, in the end, be the death of the industry. There have been immense exportations, especially to America, and, consequently, an overstocked market; and until some means are found of diminishing the production the industry will go from bad to worse, with the gravest consequences to those who live by it.

There are exporters who buy the straw plait in bulk, paying if not sufficient for the work, more than is warranted by their own profits, and who only continues the business out of charity for the poor people of the district. But this in many cases does not prevent them from being accused of profiting by the necessities of the workers. Hence the strike.

Another misfortune for this industry is the new United States tariff, which raises the duty on worked straw from 25 to 35 per cent of its value. Besides the Italian productions have to struggle, in America, against the competition, increasing day by day, of the Japanese and Chinese straw. The outlook is indeed dark, for no matter how the poor Florentine straw-plaiters protest and strike, they have no remedy. It is a question of overproduction for a constantly diminishing market.

A paper in Western ntario is being sued for libel because it asserted that a member of the local baseball team could not play baseball.

The breaking of the bottle liberates a certain amount of gas, and the heat of the fire generates more, thus working its own destruction.

GATE TO THE

Wonderful Growth of

Skaguay is a modern wonder. Not many weeks ago the place practically did not exist. To-day, with its carefully laid out streets and its scores of well stocked and cosy private dwellings, it presents all the appearance of a thriving Northwestern town. Houses are being rushed up with astonishing rapidity, while merchants are so numerous and enterprising that competition has already reduced their wares to almost bottom prices. The starting up of a steam laundry has caused the "biled shirt" to be accepted as good form in this out of the way settlement, while the establishment of thirteen saloons plainly indicates the prevalence of a generous atmosphere of conviviality.

The New York Herald's special correspondent, in an entertaining article published herewith, gives a graphic description of Skaguay as he found it entering the fourth week of its municipal existence. He says:

Nothing in the history of Western boom towns will compare with the mushroom growth of Skaguay. Ben Moore, the man who located the town site, left for the Sound on August 10, at which date there was his own log cabin, the store and the bunkhouse of the Alaska and Northwest Trading Company and a number of tents. When he returned there were whole streets of wooden dwellings, which the owners had themselves located and had paid a registry fee to United States Commissioner Smith of five dollars. Not only were these newcomers permitted to locate on Captain Moore's land on payment of the fee, but it is said that Mr. Smith accepted the fee and gave a registration receipt to half a dozen different people for the same plot of land. The newly appointed Land Commissioner and Register, Mr. Dudley, will therefore have some difficulty in unravelling the conflicting real estate ownership on the town site.

Skaguay is on a tide flat, with a tide running over twenty feet, and therefore has a stretch of half a mile below tidewater mark. All the passengers by big steamers are taken off in row boats, with a pull of from one to two miles, according to the state of the tide, when they are carried on the backs of the boatmen to comparatively dry land. It is amusing to hear the shrieks of the women when on the back of the boatmen splashing through the water.

Only a month ago, when the Willamette landed her couple of thousands of gold seekers, all the freight and passengers' luggage were landed in these small boats, or small scows, and dumped on the shore pell mell, higgledy-piggledy, from which each owner had to hurry to secure his particular goods before the rapidly incoming tide ruined them or swept them away. Immense scows are now in use, big enough to take the whole of a ship's cargo. These, when loaded, float to shore on a high tide, and each owner gets out his own goods as soon as he can, and woe to him whose belongings chance to be near the bottom of the huge pile.

I watched the steamer Queen unload in this way. There was a good deal of hustling, necessarily, but I heard

THE BEGINNIN

no complaint of any goods being stolen or lost—except temporarily. In fact, the whole community seems wonderfully honest considering that the black sheep of the continent are herding in this direction.

Merchants in tents leave their goods hanging outside all right; pilgrims leave their camps on the trail, with all their belongings scattered about; yet but few cases of pilfering have been heard of, and only one theft of money. This was in the case of a man named W. H. Davison, of Seattle, who for twelve days had $1400 in his kit under a pile of feed in his tent. He left his

...RLD.

...AND ITS ...NTS.

...ma, the im... of Thibet—... Depraved.

...ussian ex... and Ouli... after a ...ne montas... of which ...tal, Lassa, ...rview with ...self. The ...an only be ...he knowi... ever before ...emory of ... explorers ...f the wild ...ateaus, the ... in black ... and the ... succeed... eary miles ...oon swept ... with only ...of the in... prayer-... uttered ten ... unknown ...

Lassa is ...alai Lama, ...nd Mongo... is wor... ...rnation of ... to him be... ...od of Jam... clay and ...en sits in... palace of ... hybrid ...edan and ...gs ...

...forgiveness ...been and ...ar of the ...s that this ...ned and ...ompletely ...mast be ... Christian ...he wealth ...ever dealt ... Thibet as ...held lee... ...s ground. ...A tomahal... ...ne of it ... Lama and ...should cut... ...st dwell... ...ntered ... ...ceptible ... ...

...f Thibet is ...ruled by ...ma's magnifi... ...the south... ...frontiers, ...ers against ...one can, in ...ield back... ...ritual fire... ...on the one ...les of Bok... ...other. No ...or has even ...mountain ... Khan, the ...avan's ex... ...east to Mos... ...d, who ma... ...ake the cit... ...n Khan's ...hter. Se... ...and pra... ...rest of the ...mains I un... ...developed ...we would ...race of the ...

...ery low po... ...n advance... ...l from our ...tion. Their ...t of west... ...sparing un... ...of certain ...rican conti... Zones, etc. ...ral appear... ...ble the in... ...and, as well ...ern Siberia, ...shouldered ...the angular ...d, the Mon... ...most ill-av... ...close inter... ...ances of ... ...king travel... ...d a peril... ...of colonies ...w reached ...e bones of ...stly Boers ...ank deser... ...ums of the ...r the most ...e Dutchman ...absence of ...long a d...zen ...ome hardy ...nasal organ ...ded or sunk ...thically level ...thically level ...rofile such a ...appearance, ...ne of cheek ...ose sticking ...

But a com... ...added to the ...robosial cir... ...fair to state ...tages of the ...of generous ...

...olutely with... ...demand tre...

A DECLINING INDUSTRY.

Same Skill No Longer Required in Making Famous Straw Hats.

A strike in the gentle, smiling valley of the Arno, says a Rome correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette, has drawn attention to the straw-plait industry there. It is one that is greatly affected by change of fashions, and has its periods of prosperity and depression. The days have gone by when the property about Florence was divided among a few manufacturers of straw hats (what the English call Leghorns), who when marrying their daughters gave them a dot of several thousand of scudi, (each scudi being worth four shillings), and a straw hat, the strands of which, less than a millimetre in width, were made of straws so fine that, after being woven, a magnifying glass was needed to distinguish them. Now rich travelers travelling through Florence go no more to the Via Porta Rossa to pay 100 francesconi (£22 for a straw hat to take home as a present.

Fashion has transformed the Florence straw industry. The profit now comes from the quantity, not the quality; and consequently the hand work at one time sought after and well paid has gradually decreased in price until the wages of the workers are infamous. When the wholesale price of a hat, all made and sewed, is a penny or two—and there are those at even a lower price—it is easy to imagine what compensation the straw-workers get for the twenty-five to thirty-five yards of made strands which are necessary for one hat.

The skill formerly required in the plaiting is, however, no longer required. Once it was an art, now every one can do it—the boys and girls who drive the cattle to pasture, the women at home, beggars, all those who have nothing else to do. In the mountains the men who break stones have been seen at straw-plaiting in their few leisure moments, and even men who drive coal carts. This "vulgarization" and overproduction will, in the end, be the death of the industry. There have been immense exportations, especially to America, and, consequently, an overstocked market; and until some means are found of diminishing the production the industry will go from bad to worse, with the gravest consequences to those who live by it.

There are exporters who buy the straw-plait in bulk, paying if not sufficient for the work, more than is warranted by their own profits, and who only continues the business out of charity for the poor people of the district. But this in many cases does not prevent them from being accused of profiting by the necessities of the workers. Hence the strike.

Another misfortune for this industry is the new United States tariff, which raises the duty on worked straw from 25 to 35 per cent of its value. Besides the Italian productions have to struggle in America against the competition, increasing day by day, of the Japanese and Chinese straw. The outlook is indeed dark, for no matter how the poor Florentine straw-plaiters protest and strike, they have no remedy. It is a question of overproduction for a constantly diminishing market.

A paper in Western ntario is being sued for libel because it asserted that a member of the local baseball team could not play baseball.

The breaking of the bottle liberates a certain amount of gas, and the heat of the fire generates more, thus working its own destruction.

GATE TO THE GOLD FIELDS.

Wonderful Growth of the Town of Skaguay.

Skaguay is a modern wonder. Not many weeks ago the place practically did not exist. To-day, with its carefully laid out streets and its scores of well stocked and cosy private dwellings, it presents all the appearance of a thriving Northwestern town. Houses are being rushed up with astonishing rapidity, while merchants are so numerous and enterprising that competition has already reduced their wares to almost bottom prices. The starting up of a steam laundry has caused the "biled shirt" to be accepted as good form in this out of the way settlement, while the establishment of thirteen saloons plainly indicates the prevalence of a generous atmosphere of conviviality.

The New York Herald's special correspondent, in an entertaining article published herewith, gives a graphic description of Skaguay as he found it entering the fourth week of its municipal existence. He says:

Nothing in the history of Western boom towns will compare with the mushroom growth of Skaguay. Ben Moore, the man who located the town site, left for the Sound on August 10, at which date there was his own log cabin, the store and the bunkhouse of the Alaska and Northwest Trading Company and a number of tents. When he returned there were whole streets of wooden dwellings, which the owners had themselves located and had paid a registry fee to United States Commissioner Smith of five dollars. Not only were these newcomers permitted to locate on Captain Moore's land on payment of the fee, but it is said that Mr. Smith accepted the fee and gave a registration receipt to half a dozen different people for the same plot of land. The newly appointed Land Commissioner and Register, Mr. Dudley, will therefore have some difficulty in unravelling the conflicting real estate ownership on the town site.

Skaguay is on a tide flat, with a tide running over twenty feet, and therefore has a stretch of half a mile below tidewater mark. All the passengers by big steamers are taken off in row boats, with a pull of from one to two miles, according to the state of the tide, when they are carried on the backs of the boatmen to comparatively dry land. It is amusing to hear the shrieks of the women when on the back of the boatmen splashing through the water.

Only a month ago, when the Willamette landed her couple of thousands of gold seekers, all the freight and passengers' luggage were landed in these small boats, or small scows, and dumped on the shore pell mell, higgledy-piggledy, from which each owner had to hurry to secure his particular goods before the rapidly incoming tide ruined them or swept them away. Immense scows are now in use, big enough to take the whole of a ship's cargo. These, when loaded, float to shore on a high tide, and each owner gets out his own goods as soon as he can, and woe to him whose belongings chance to be near the bottom of the huge pile.

I watched the steamer Queen unload in this way. There was a good deal of hustling, necessarily, but I heard no complaint of any goods being stolen or lost—except temporarily. In fact, the whole community seems wonderfully honest considering that the black sheep of the continent are herding in this direction.

Merchants in tents leave their goods hanging outside all right; pilgrims leave their camps on the trail, with all their belongings scattered about; yet but few cases of pilfering have been heard of, and only one theft of money. This was in the case of a man named W. H. Davison, of Seattle, who for twelve days had $1400 in his kit under a pile of feed in his tent. He left his tent often in perfect confidence, but one day he found his belongings had been disturbed and that the money was gone.

Another Seattle man at once gave him $100 with which to take out his feed, for he had already gotten his goods some distance along the trail. But this was only the beginning of Davison's bad luck. He was one of the first on the trail, and worked beyond his strength. Just past the summit he had an attack of pneumonia, and, getting worse instead of better, had to give up. He is now here waiting for the next steamer, having left his outfit with his partner, who hopes to sell it to some one who will pay for the difficult journey they made with it up the pass.

There does not appear to have been any pilfering of goods left on the beach from the steamers. In a short time there will be no chance for this. The two long piers are hotly competing for the honor of being first completed and early next month both will be in operation. That of the Skaguay Wharf Company is already piled to its ocean end, a length of over fifteen hundred feet, in a curving line from the northern to the southern side of the bay, thus blocking off all further competition in this line. This will be known commonly as the Juneau Pier, its promoters being J. P. Jorgensen, hardware merchant; E. Valentine, jeweller, and E. D. Sylvester, editor of the Searchlight, all of Juneau. The other pier will be known as the Seattle Dock, as it is largely backed by capital from that Sound city. This starts from the street south of Broadway and runs straight to the completed dock under the cliff. Both will have warehouses, to which goods will be taken direct from the ship, and there await the proper claimants.

These two great piers are impressive to the incoming stranger, who knows that the town is only a month old, but as to the rest he can see but little from the steamer's decks. Tents dot the shore the whole of its width, with here and there a small wooden building. The latter are rapidly taking the place of the canvas homes and stores, for the reason that cold weather and heavy rains have set in, and more especially very high winds. Captain McKinney, the Chairman of the Vigilance Committee, estimates that there are now one hundred and fifty buildings of wood, and that there would have been many more but for the scarcity of lumber. There is a sawmill hard at work now, lumber is coming in by every steamer, and nearly every one having the purpose to winter here is putting up a habitation of wood. Many are erecting larger and more substantial buildings than their needs require, as a speculation, hoping to sell at a large profit when the rush is renewed next spring and when they once more pack up for the Klondike.

Probably as many as fifty of such substantial dwellings are going up.

A curious phase of the situation among those who have decided to winter here is that nearly every one of them believes that he has just the natural gifts necessary to make a successful merchant. They are all putting their great stakes into goods, which they hope to turn into money again, with a large profit, by the spring, and then sell out an established business when the weather permits them to leave for the gold fields. Thus is the new city building up. There are thirteen saloons, a majority of their proprietors having plans for getting to the Klondike as soon as possible, and there are between three and four hundred merchants of whom the same thing may be said.

Not only on Broadway, but along the intersecting streets and among the big timbers on each side of the trail, are these merchants' tents and stores, little and big, and all sorts and conditions of men are interested in them, from the spectacled, muscleless store clerk, clumsily handling the saw and the axe on his new building, to the stolid backwoodsman, to whom the making of change is a difficult mental operation.

One would think that the town would be overdone with so many merchants, and perhaps it will be soon, when the steamers are fewer and passengers on them not numerous enough to be worth mentioning. But there is a population of over five hundred still in tents, and it is believed that there will be continual coming and going until the beginning of December, to be then renewed the month following. So many merchants, however, has had the effect of bringing down prices, which, considering the freight charges, are now rapidly getting to the bottom, making it nearly as cheap to winter here as at Juneau or any other northern point.

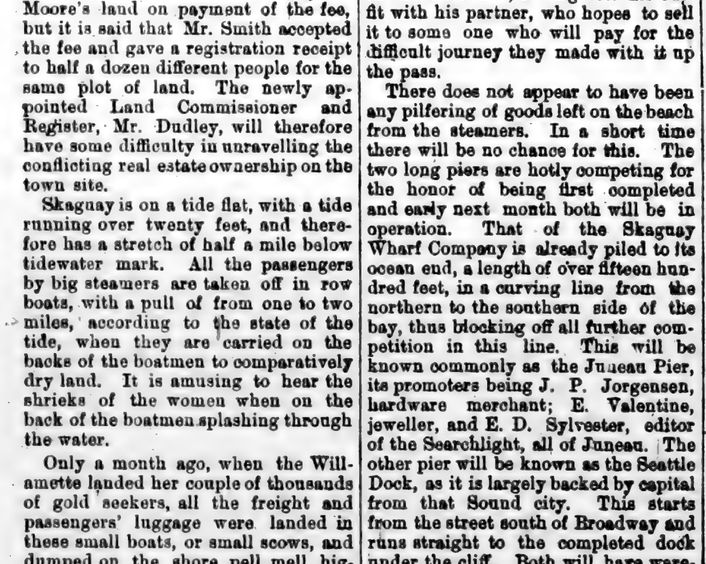
But the visitor must not expect luxuries. He must be content with a bunk and provide his own bedding. The bunk will cost him from seventy-five cents a night up. Meals at cheap restaurants are fifty cents each. He will, however, in all probability, hire a tiny shack and learn to cook for himself if he is to be a gold hunter. Then, as before stated, he will find the price of the bare necessaries of life no higher in proportion than Seattle. Flour is $1.50 per sack, potatoes $1.25, bacon twelve to fifteen cents per pound.

The infant city is well laid out, and not only on Broadway but on most of the side streets on either side up to where the trail turns off to the left into the timber there are new stores and residences. Among the timber also there are many merchants, in tents or rough shacks. In the early history of the city—that is, three weeks ago—boiled shirts were publicly derided, as were also shaven chins. Now there are four barber shops and two or three signs reading "Troy Laundry." There is also a bath house in course of construction, and this is a luxury that tired men coming off the trail will appreciate. Lumber is still scarce, rough lumber at nine dollars per thousand feet at Seattle selling for about twenty-five dollars here. There is little doubt that a hundred or more buildings will be erected during the next thirty days.

Now, what are the prospects of Skaguay's permanency? The men who are building the wharves and the three-story hotel and other buildings evidently believe in its future growth and prosperity. Yet there is nothing to give it the slightest hope of permanency except as an entrance to the gold regions. That they do not at the present time possess any such entrance that is at all what a highway for the expected crowds in the spring should be is conceded. But the intention now is to build a wagon road along the Skaguay River to the foot of the mountain. This will cost a great deal of money, but it will in all probability be carried out, for every one who has made an investment here understands the situation. It is estimated that from 100,000 to 150,000 gold seekers will flock to Alaska next spring, and that they will begin to come in in February. Skaguay must be able to announce long before then a better trail than the present one or the trade will pass her by and the town boom will be "hushed." She will also have others besides the Dyea trail to compete with, and, in short, her future depends entirely upon her making the best inland route to the Yukon territory that can be made. Her citizens are remarkably public spirited and liberal. A town meeting two nights ago subscribed $1500 for fire protection in a few moments. A surveyor is now mapping out a route for a wagon road along the river. Money will have to be raised to meet the cost of this road and work on it be started immediately to insure the permanency of Skaguay as a port and as a town of even its present proportions.

BROADWAY, SKAGUAY.

SKAGUAY BAY.



THE BEGINNING OF THE TRAIL.

WILL USE NO LANGUAGE.

How Coming Generations Will Look and Act, According to a Scientist.

This is the way Dr. R. M. Burke, President of the psychology section of the British Medical Association, says the head of the man of the future will look.

The new race, he says, will use no language because it will need none. The interchange of thought between individuals because it will be simply a mental effort on the part of each unaccompanied by any physical manifestation whatever. As one person evolves his idea the other will instantly grasp it by means of a subtle telepathy, which even now is the gift in a more or less modified form of many people who are only vaguely conscious of their strange power, and, in many instances, too timid and fearful of ridicule to publicly confess it or attempt to develop it. With future generations this gift will become more and more frequent in individuals and of greater and greater power, until this silent interchange of thought is at last as common as is now speech and writing. Nor will his powers stop even there. He not only will be able to exchange thoughts with people thousands of leagues away, but will be able to see them as distinctly as though they were physically present and even see if he chooses what is passing anywhere in the world. There will be an end of eyes and ears, the gross physical channels through sensations now must pass to the mind. They will all go, for they will all be useless—as useless as the mechanism of the voice, by which sensations and ideas are now conveyed from the mind outward. There may be some scar or meaningless excrescence where these organs once were, just as now there are physiological suggestions of man's ape origin—humiliating reminders of the brute ancestry from which the godlike being was evolved. But that will be all, and even that will melt away and disappear at last.

HEAD OF THE MAN OF THE FUTURE.

Thousands of Miles Arrow-Pierced.

Some years ago H. N. Clement, an Indiana farmer, shot at a flock of wild geese in the Kan Ka Mee marsh and bagged several of them. One of them wore as a breastpin an arrow nine inches long. The arrow was so unique in formation that it could be ascribed to no tribe of Indians in the United States or in any other country. Finally Professor O. T. Mason, of the National Museum, said the bird and arrow could have come from no other place of the globe than the Yukon Valley. Thousands of miles the goose had flown with an arrow in its breast before turning up its legs at the shot of a Hoosier farmer.

FLYING FROM THE YUKON PIERCED BY AN ARROW.

American Woman Honored.

Mrs. May French Sheppard, the African explorer, recently elected a member of the English Royal Geographical Society, is the only woman ever thus honored. She is an American by birth.

PUMPKIN TIME.

Sweet greetings—the tiny trumpeters are shrilling forth their glee,
And overhead the sky is blue, and cool shocks all around
Would seem to be grim sentinels, as far'd eye can see,
To guard the golden pumpkins that are scattered over the ground.

And flanking in the outer fields are fortresses of hay,
Sutli couriers of honking geese are speeding overhead,
In dream parade the birches would outvie the maples gay,
And show the world that yellow is the rankling hue of red.

Across the fields are signalings 'tween wary, piping quail,
The bobolinks are flocking and deploying to the south,
And vigilant as skirmishers, on tree and zigzag rail,
The crows, suspicious, scrutinize for hidden weapon's mouth.

—Frank H. Sweet, in American Agriculturist.

PITH AND POINT.

Be sure you are right, then go ahead—and see if you are.—Life.

All that is necessary in writing a love letter is to say "I love you" in as many different ways as possible.—Life.

"Which would you rather be, Hargreaves, rich or handsome?" "I'd like to be rich also."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The woman who marries a man for the purpose of reforming him never wants for occupation afterward.—Somerville Journal.

A man may have enough self-control to laugh at a joke on himself, but he can't keep an odd look out of his eyes.—Atchison Globe.

Miss Passe—"I assure you I have lived only eighteen short years." Old Grumpy—"Where were you the rest of the time?"—Tid Bits.

Longgreen—"I want to fix my money so it won't be fought over." Lawyer—"That's all right. You just leave it to me."—Detroit Free Press.

A man without a wife
Is a man down at the heel;
But the saddest thing in life
Is the man without a wheel.
—Boston Courier.

Generally when a man and a woman have been made one, the honeymoon is the time spent in endeavoring to find out which is that one.—London Tit-Bits.

Sapsmith—"Scientists say that a man's mind is a blank when he is asleep." Grimshaw—"Then, how do you know when you are awake, Sappy?"—Judge.

Bashful Lover—"I leave here tomorrow. How long shall you remain, Miss Ethel?" Up-to-date Girl—"Remain, Miss Ethel? I leave that to you."—Brooklyn Life.

Mrs. Cumso—"Your husband dresses very quietly." Mrs. Cawker—"Does he? You ought to hear him when he can't find his collars, or his cuffbuttons become mislaid."—Harper's Bazar.

Bing—"Yes; that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life." Wing—"What was the trouble with him?" Bing—"He wouldn't pay his bills."—Puck.

The Earnest Youth—"I thank you, sir, for your kind permission to call on your daughter." "Remember that I turn out the gas at ten o'clock." "All right, sir; I'll not come before that time."—Harlem Life.

"How still they are!" remarked Mrs. Frobh, apropos of the young couple in the next room. "Yes," replied Mr. F., "it reminds me of my army days. It was always wonderfully quiet just previous to an engagement."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Tomkins—"Who is that frightfully fat woman over there, with the wig on, and the spotty face?" Mr. Tomkins—"Why, that's Mrs. Annie Faker, the celebrated inventor of Faker's Fat-Killer, Faker's Tonic for Strengthening the Hair, and Faker's Perfect Complexion Producer."—Standard.

Where Men Kiss Men.

The Arabians shake hands six or eight times. Once is not enough. If, however, they be persons of distinction, they embrace and kiss one another several times. In Turkey the salute is to place the hand upon the breast and bow, which is both graceful and appropriate.

In Burmah, when a man meets a woman, he puts his nose and mouth close to her cheek and draws a long breath, as if inhaling a delicious perfume. He does not kiss her cheek, strange to say. A man is greeted exactly in the same way.

In the greater part of Germany it is considered an act of politeness, not of gallantry, for a man to kiss a woman's hand. In Italy that privilege is allowed only to near relatives, while in Russia it is extended to kissing the forehead.

The men of Continental Europe have a custom that would seem queer, not to say laughable, here. They greet one another with a kiss, if they be friends, not on the cheek, but right on the lips.

A farmer in Virginia has just marketed 4000 barrels of apples in London at $3.50 per barrel and is asking no odds of the wheat farmer across the way. There is a prize for everybody in this season's grab-bag.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL

H. W. REDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly ex. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:08 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

KENTUCKY redeemed herself, but Maryland! Oh, "My Maryland!"

THE "easy boss" Platt got it right in the neck and so did boss Gorman.

WHAT this country needs just now and at all times is less politics and more attention to business.

THE ticket that indorsed Bryan polled 20,000 votes; the ticket that ignored Bryan polled 233,000 votes.

THE holier-than-thou people are usually unholier, but it is always in a direction where they themselves least suspect it.

"IF one member of the body suffer, the whole body suffers," is not only true as to the human body but to a nation and country as well.

IF you want to know how political bosses are to be dealt with, look up the late election returns from New York, Maryland and Kentucky.

THE private citizen must first reform before the politician and office-holder reforms. As long as the former connives at the corruption of the latter politics will go from bad to worse.

HAD those Maryland democrats trimmed less on the financial issue they would have won a victory good for next half a century.—Age-Herald.

It seems to have been a dangerous thing to mix up Bryan and free silver in local politics. And this seems doubly certain when one considers that Tammany won only because it advocated a wide open saloon.

WE clip the following from an article on Democratic harmony in the New York Journal. It is quoted and endorsed by the Birmingham News:

"To the voters of a land already suffering from the very initial acts of a Republican National administration, this demonstration of the means by which the government may be wrested from the control of the McKinleyites must be illuminating."

Now, let us see what the people are suffering from. The News knows and tells us in the very next column:

"Despite the fact that trade was less active during October in most sections of the country and the virtual stoppage of business in the South as a result of yellow fever scares and quarantines, the aggregate total of bank clearings for the month just closed, according to Bradstreet's, exceeded even September's immense total and marks the heaviest month since January, 1893. This result was accomplished, too, with the same number of business days in the month as in September, so that the comparison in this respect is a fair one.

"To total clearings at seventy-eight cities for the month of October aggregated $5,586,201,948, an increase over the preceding month's total of over 1 per cent, a gain over October, 1896, of nearly 23 per cent, and an increase over October, 1895, a month of large trade, of 7.2 per cent. Compared with October, 1894, there is a gain shown of 31 per cent; with October, 1893, 39 per cent, and, in fact, the month of October, 1890, the only October on record surpassing that of October this year, only showed an excess of 3 per cent.

"October's heavy gain has improved the position of the ten months' bank clearings, as compared with a year ago, the total for that period aggregating $45,669,537,952, an increase over a year ago of 10.2 per cent, over two years ago of 5.6 per cent, and over the year 1894 of 23 per cent.

"This array of figures proves as nothing else can that the entire country is on the upgrade and that nothing can stop it."

Dreadful isn't it! How can a suffering people stand all this?

The McPherson (Kan.) Republic says: "The only excitement in town yesterday was the appearance on the public streets of a young man wearing white pants." That should be excitement enough for one day.

THE FARTHEST YONDER.

Oh, friend of other years,
Do you remember
Those glorious autumn days
When distant hillsides flamed
In all their splendor?
I whispered, "Speed us, love,
To beauty yonder."

Your voice was low and sad:
"Those hills of splendor
Are far and steep, my own;
The light will hide ere long,
And darkness gather,
And we shall yearn for rest
This side the yonder."

The years have swiftly flown,
Alone with wonder
I gaze upon the hills
A Master's brush has touched
With newer splendor;
My eager eyes would search
Beyond the yonder.

And you in higher realms,
You do remember;
For through my soul I feel,
Persuasive, sweet, your call,
Thrilling and tender,
Past earth's most perfect scenes
To farthest yonder.

—Harper's Bazar.

BRISTOWE'S RUSE.

Pah! another bungle! snapped Bristowe, that dry old stick of a detective, throwing down his newspaper. If that man had had a smattering of science at his fingers' ends he could have done the trick. Yes, you can all see it now. Ah, I ought to know. It was a bit of science that once helped me to net £500, get at the root of as queer a mystery as ever I tackled and possibly to save a gentleman's life into the bargain. Yes, I can tell you just how it happened. I wasn't on the spot till after the crime, of course, but I know exactly what took place. My word!

It was Sir Gavin Grey's case, if you remember—Grey, the great London banker. He had a fine old place down at Wimbledon that his niece, Kate—as sweet and lovable a girl as ever walked this earth—used to keep for him. Old bachelor, you know. They say, and I believe, that that girl might have married any man she liked; but, of course, it so happened that the lucky fellow who crept into her heart was only a cashier at her uncle's bank—Leo Markhouse by name. The old gentleman was staggered at first, but at the finish he gave way on the condition that they waited till the young fellow proved himself fit for a partnership and for such a wife, and things went smoothly enough for a time. Then came a deadly crash.

Would you believe it, this Markhouse was fool enough to go and make use of a check that ought to have gone into the bank, and somehow or other it was found out before he could pay it back. It wasn't in Sir Gavin to give any man a second chance, I suppose; at any rate, he called him in, dared him to show his face there again and sent him about his business, with an alternative of prosecution. And one evening, a week later, when the old gentleman got back to his Wimbledon house the first thing he heard was that Markhouse had been there and that Miss Kate had gone off with him—gone for good. Pretty romance, eh?

Now for the mystery. It seems that for some days Sir Gavin was absolutely crushed and never left the house. He used to go up to the girl's room to make sure she was gone, and then he would go and sit in his study for hours at a stretch, hardly moving all the time, they said. Well, there was a glass door opening on a sort of balcony, and one night, when he was sitting there so, that door opened, and a man walked in. Burglar? No; it was Markhouse, come there with his wife to ask for one chance to redeem his backsliding. He said afterward they had meant to go boldly up to the front door, because Miss Kate was sure only one contrite word was needed to go straight to the old gentleman's heart; but, as luck would have it, he had seen the light in the study and chose that way.

There was a fine dramatic scene; they say the noise of it could be heard half over the house. Markhouse, he pleaded hard and tried to explain things, but the old gentleman was hard as granite. At the finish (I'm telling you just what I had from Markhouse himself and from Silverley, Sir Gavin's man servant, who, being privileged, was listening outside the door the whole time) he dragged open a drawer and threw a packet on the floor.

"There," he says, "you've wasted your time and eloquence. Your wife's mother left her at death £200 and some jewelry. There it is and there the way out, and I never wish to see either of you again."

Markhouse swears he never once thought of touching the packet, but simply stood still for a time, dazed by the prospect and the other man's bitterness. Then he pulled the glass door to and went down the balcony steps and along the avenue to where Kate was standing in a tremble, staring at that light from the study. It was queer she should say to him:

"Leo, you never threatened him! I heard your voices, but I was too frightened to move. Leo, don't harden your heart so—wouldn't you be bitter in his place?"

"Perhaps," was all he said. "The air of this place suffocates me."

Well, they had got to the end of the avenue when there came after them a hoarse scream, unnerving enough in h circumstances. Just the one word—"Murder," and nothing more. But the worst of it was that the sound came from the house he had just left.

Of course, he stood staring at the girl incredulously, and the next thing he knew was that she had broken ... from him and was flying back up the avenue. He followed mechanically, and instinct took him back to that study window. And, by Jove! across the carpet in there, sure enough, lay a still figure; his wife hung over it with clasped hands, and the servants were buzzing and whispering behind. Murder? Well, the old gentleman had been struck sideways, it seemed, as he sat. There was a purple mark on his right temple, and there was his own heavy ebony ruler lying near by. And the man? Well, Markhouse suddenly woke up to the fact that they were pointing at him and that the buzzing had stopped.

"There he is!" says some one. "Don't let him go!"

"What?" He couldn't believe his own eyes, of course. They were all shrinking back from him—even his own wife, he thought. "Is everyone mad?" he asked. "Kate, what does it mean?"

"Mean?" says Silverley, stepping up, "why, it means murder, Mr. Markhouse, and you mustn't leave this house yet. Accuse you?—all of us. You came here for money, stealthily; I was in the hall, and I heard every word of your quarrel. When you had gone I knocked several times, but the door was locked. I called the others, and we broke in to find him lying—no, Miss Kate, you can't!"

She had caught those words and grasped what they meant. Woman-like, her first thought was for her husband's safety; she got hold of Silverley's arms and held him back by main force, imploring Markhouse to go, to escape, and leave the rest to Providence. Of course, he ought to have stood his ground, but the thought that she believed him guilty fairly paralyzed him, it seems. At any rate he turned and went off without another word—as bad a thing as he could have done.

For the next two days it was all chaos. People who called to sympathize found Kate wandering about like a ghost, and everyone was whispering of her as a widow already. It seemed clear enough: Markhouse had struck the blow in a temper and was missing; his best friends could only hope that he had got ahead of the hue-and-cry. Two days; then came the news that Markhouse had been arrested easily a few miles away, simply remarking that he cared not a jot whether they brought him in innocent or the reverse.

Miss Kate, she heard it about 7 o'clock that evening, and it seemed to put new life into her. She stood staring at space, they said, for about five minutes and then sent a man galloping off with a telegram. That telegram was addressed to me, and it simply said: "Come instantly, upon a matter of life and death."

I happened to be away from home that night, but I took a train for Wimbledon about 10 the next morning and found that the inquest was afoot. The jury had just been to view the body, and most of the servants were making ready to return with them and give evidence. In the general excitement I had plenty of time to took about, while I mournfully smoothed a crape band around my hat. In 15 minutes I had heard a good deal. Silverley was my best man. I managed to buttonhole him, introduced myself as the undertaker's man and asked how true it was that this Markhouse had someting to gain by Sir Gavin's death.

"Don't ask me," he says, distractedly. "That's the dreadful part of it—that everyone knows his wife comes in for her uncle's money. I've to go and give evidence against him! I wish to heaven I'd never spoken!"

It was all very hazy. I thought for a bit and then sent up a card with the word "Bristowe" only upon it, and I didn't waste time. When presently she comes down, with a pitiful white face and dragging steps and looked to see why the study door was open, she gave quite a piteous cry at sight of me down on my hands and knees between the desk and window there.

"Mr. Bristowe! You—you know all, then?"

"A good deal, madam; the newspapers and the servants, you know." I told her cheerfully. "Er—of course this room has not been disturbed in any way? H'm, I find morsels of earth and dry leaf just by the window, but none near that desk. But that's nothing, perhaps. I want you to be quite calm and tell me all you know."

She did so almost lifelessly. "Oh, you are clever, I know!" she ended, a fair study in supplication. "If you think—you'll never say so! You'll go and leave it to the police!"

"Just one thing," I said: "A full light from this jet ought to reflect on that gravel path, and Mr. Markhouse was between it and the window. You may safely tell me whether you saw the shadow of a lifted arm from where you stood—so. H'm!" She had whispered her "N—no!" with dry lips and hesitation; he had raised his arm once. "Leave it to me," I told her. "In an hour I'll come and tell you what I think."

She understood and went. Well, I puzzled and puzzled over the thing and could make nothing of it. The door had been locked, you see, and he was found dead five minutes after Markhouse had stepped out on the balcony. I had a vague idea, but the facts would not seem to fit in at all, and I suppose the hour went by, for presently I saw her standing in the doorway, her eyes wide with terror.

"You—you didn't come. You—you think—" the rest died off in her throat. If it had only been for her sake I should have tried my level best.

"I think nothing yet," I told her. "It's complicated, simple as it seems. You see, the motive was scarcely robbery, as the packet was found there afterward. I'll be plain with you: If it was not your husband, it was someone within this house, and there's no clew so far. Having nothing to go upon I'm going to concoct something. You must be patient and give me time."

She did try, but I shan't forget her face when, an hour or so later, she came to tell me that her husband had been committed on the coroner's warrant. I had a plan in my head by that time, but I felt certain, if nothing came of it, there was not much chance for Leo Markhouse.

About 8 o'clock that evening the drawing room at the Wimbledon house presented rather a dramatic sight. All the household, from Silverley down to the scullery maid, had filed in there at my request and formed a gaping, excited group. When, after giving them plenty of time for whispering, I walked in, carrying a black bag, you could have heard a pin fall.

"All here?" I began, very impressively. "Very good." A queer pause. "Now, I wish to tell you all something. Up till two hours ago, I confess, I could find no possible loophole in the net that at this moment surrounds Mr. Leo Markhouse. I have called you all here to tell you that now I fancy there may be one." Another breathless pause, as I fetched out a square of cardboard. "All hangs upon this," I said, "a photograph of the deceased gentleman's eyes, taken after death. Two hours back I made the accidental discovery that there was in those eyes the indelible reflection of a face, a face all but recognizable at sight, and then I remembered something. By tomorrow morning, if there is any basis for the well-known scientific theory that the eyes of a person meeting death by foul play often catch and retain a likeness of the assassin's features, we may be in possession of the truth. Is this the face of Mr. Leo Markhouse? I am not at all certain of it; I am going straight away now to have this snap shot of mine enlarged tenfold and then— In the meantime, I will ask you not to let the matter go beyond the house."

A shiver and then a craning of pale faces to catch a glimpse of the photograph, but I was gone before they could fully grasp what I said. I had motioned to Kate, and she followed me to the hall door like one groping in a dream.

"Will you—will you save me?" I recollect her whispering. "You have discovered this, you suspect some one, and yet you warn them all. You—it is false! Show me that photograph, or I shall scream out!"

"Sh! you're too sensible," I said. "The photograph! It is a blank card; see! Mrs. Markhouse, I've simply played a card I don't possess, that's all. Time is precious. Now, listen. They think I'm off to town; you will let me in by the drawing room window in ten minutes from now. Goodby. First train in the morning!" I added, loudly, and the big door clanged.

Four hours later, when everything was quiet, I heard someone creeping along the passage leading from the servants' quarters and up the stairs. I had been waiting in the drawing room; I was out in a jiffy. A man—yes, he was standing at the top of the flight, as if afraid to go on. I had him! Up I crept. He went straight along to that room and tried the handle. When it gave he jumped back and almost saw me. Another second—then in he went. I heard him striking a match. I was there. He had lit a candle and was turning this way and that a drawn, white face that bore the marks of the four hours' suspense. It was Silverley, for years the valet of the man lying behind those white hangings, and it seemed that my bit of a bluff was going to have results. Holding the candle high, he drew back the hangings and stared hard at the poor old gentleman's eyes.

They were closed, of course, and would never open again. He had waited four hours in a fever for nothing at all.

A click behind him did the rest. I was pulling the door to, and he sprang across in a fair frenzy—just too late. I managed to look it on the outside, and his nerves weren't proof against that second shock. He gave a sort of choking scream, and then all was quiet. Down I ran and woke one of the servants. However, when we opened that door there was no need to use force or even to ask questions. He was on his knees there and gasped out the truth on the spot.

"I—I did in itself-defence! Let me out—only let me out! They'll never hang me—they couldn't! You think! It was all quiet in there. I ran through the drawing room and along the balcony, and he was sitting with his head down so, and the packet was lying there—anyone's property! I—I thought he was in a fit and found my hand on the packet before I knew it. He saw me and snatched at my throat, like this, in a passion. He was mad and would have strangled me, and I—I had to do it! Then I was frightened and ran back. I never meant to let Mr. Markhouse in for it till I—I—Oh, heavens! I didn't! What have I said?" A bit more than I'd expected. Enough, at any rate, to get him penal servitude.

Eh! What did you say? That scientific theory was exploded long ago? Well, it wasn't when I went to school, and it helped me to unravel this mystery when everything else had failed. —Tit-Bits.

THE EL DORADO MYTH.

How the Term Came to Be Applied to Sources of Uncommon Riches.

El Dorado is the term now heard on every side in connection with the placer mines of Alaska and the northwest territory of Canada. Its derivation is of interest. In the fifteenth century it was rumored that there existed in the northern part of South America a city of great wealth called Manoa, whose king, El Dorado by name, was periodically smeared with oil or balsam and was then powdered with gold dust, until his whole body had a gilded appearance. It was said that on these occasions he threw gold, emeralds, and other precious metals and gems into a sacred lake, in which he afterward bathed.

Beginning in 1532 the Spaniards sent many large expeditions to search for this phantom city, and most of them ended disastrously, hundreds of lives being lost. One explorer, Orellano, averred that he found El Dorado in his voyage down the Amazon in 1540. This was disproved, but the search was continued down to the eighteenth century. Some of the results were the conquest and settlement of New Granada, the making known to the world of the mountain region of Venezuela, the discovery of the noble rivers, the Orinoco and the Amazon, and the exploration of the vast forests west of the Andes. About the end of the sixteenth century an English expedition either sent out by or under the personal leadership of Raleigh penetrated into Guiana, thereby obtaining a claim on that country which has resulted in the acquirement of the modern British colony of that name.

It has been supposed that the origin of this fable arose from the yearly celebration of a tribe of Indians near Bogota, whose chief on these occasions was gilded with gold dust. But this ceremony was never witnessed by the Spaniards, and the story may simply be another version of the El Dorado myth.

The name El Dorado was commonly used to describe the city or country which was the object of the search, but a later usage of the term has been its figurative application with regard to any region of more than common richness. El Dorado county in California, was the scene of the famous gold finds of '49, and since then the expression has been used to describe many gold camps.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Grewsome Trophies of Congo State Soldiers.

A final paper made up from the journals of the late E. J. Glave, who died after crossing Africa a couple of years ago, appears in the Century, under the title of "Cruelty in the Congo Free State." Mr. Glave says:

Mr. Harvey heard from Clarke, who is at Lake Matumba, that the state soldiers have been in the vicinity of his station recently, fighting and taking prisoners; and he himself has seen several men with bunches of hands signifying their individual kill. These, I presume, they must produce to prove their success! Among the hands were those of men and women, and also those of little children. The missionaries are so much at the mercy of the state that they do not report these barbaric happenings to the people at home. I have previously heard of hands, among them children's, being brought to the stations, but I was not satisfied of the truth of the former information as of the reports received just now by Mr. Harvey from Clarke. Much of this sort of thing is going on at the Equator station. The methods employed are not necessary. Years ago, when I was on duty at the Equator without soldiers, I never had any difficulty in getting what men I needed, nor did any other station in the old humane days. The station and the boats then had no difficulty in finding men or labor, nor will the Belgians if they introduce more reasonable methods.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Week's News Gathered and Told in Few Lines.

Buy your brick from C. L. Forsman.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Friday.

The Literary Circle meets every Friday evening.

C. A. Peterson is in Clanton working for Nels.

F. A. Carlson is recovering from his lung troubles by strides.

A. M. Johnson has now the most stylish turnout in Thorsby.

F. E. Grouzuist sold his building to W. E. Woolley last Monday.

George Bice, a nephew of J. Bice, is clerking in the latter's store.

F. E. Gronquist has rented Pate's farm and will move out there next week.

Balmy winds and beautiful moon-lit nights. This is Alabama November weather.

Services next Sunday at at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

The Ladies' Sewing Society mF. last Thursday at the home of Mrs. et E. Gronquist.

Don't forget to prepare your ground for early Spring planting—the first full moon in January.

Edward Peterson arrived from Laurens, Iowa, last week in company with his brother, J. F. Peterson.

Nels Peterson is in Clanton plastering Mr. Mullins' fine new house. Nels is an expert plasterer.

J. F. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia Land and Improvement Association, came home last week.

Fred Mobeck arrived from Waseca, Minn., last week. He is partner with A. M. Johnson in the Cash Supply Store.

George W. C. Munro writes this in Dixie Farmer: "I send you a sample of a bean or pea, obtained in Florida, called Velvet bean or Banana pea. It is claimed that the vine would run forty or fifty feet and make such a mat that fire would not burn them off when dry, as they retain too much moisture to burn. With me they sustain each of these claims. I planted them in five-foot rows, three or four feet apart, three to four peas in a hill, May 1st. They have covered the ground about two and one-half to three feet deep, have run all over the fences and up stack poles to the top, fifteen feet high, and, I think, in a seasonable year would climb a dead tree, forty or fifty feet." Our people should try and secure that bean. It would make more and richer to the square foot than anything else in sight.

EIGHT DEATHS; EIGHT CASES.

Death Record In New Orleans Equalled New Cases Friday.

A New Orleans special says: At 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, the yellow fever record reported by the board of health was eight new cases and eight deaths.

Though this number of deaths is large, it has not created any excitement, as it is generally conceded that it is the fever's "dying flicker," as one member of the board of health puts it.

THE ROOF FELL IN.

Fire Destroys Saw Mill and Several Men Probably Killed.

Fire at Texarkana destroyed four steam dry kilns, five lumber sheds and over 1,250,000 feet of lumber, the property of the Central Coal, Coke and Lumber Company. The aggregate loss is over $100,000. The roof fell while about forty men were under it, and it is believed that several bodies will be found in the ruins.

WANT FAIR IMPORTATIONS.

Appraisers of Tobacco Determined on Uniform Classification.

The conference of government appraisers and tobacco examiners from various parts of the United States called by Secretary of the Treasury Gage on the recommendation of Appraiser Wakeman to enforce honest importations of tobacco by uniformity in classification, met again in New York Friday.

After a two hours' conference an adjournment was taken until Monday.

CUBANS CAN VOTE.

Suffrage Is Extended To Them By the Spanish Government.

The Spanish cabinet has approved measures for the giving to the inhabitants of the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico the same constitutional rights as are enjoyed by Spaniards, for the bestowal of the rights of suffrage upon all who have attained the age of twenty-five years, and for the same census basis in municipal, provincial and parliamentary elections.

and his nerves weren't proof against that second shock. He gave a sort of choking scream, and then all was quiet. Down I ran and woke one of the servants. However, when we opened that door there was no need to use force or even to ask questions. He was on his knees there and gasped out the truth on the spot.

"I—I did in it self-defence! Let me out—only let me out! They'll never hang me—they couldn't! You think! It was all quiet in there. I ran through the drawing room and along the balcony, and he was sitting with his head down so, and the packet was lying there—anyone's property! I—I thought he was in a fit and found my hand on the packet before I knew it. He saw me and snatched at my throat, like this, in a passion. He was mad and would have strangled me, and I—I had to do it! Then I was frightened and ran back. I never meant to let Mr. Markhouse in for it till I—I—Oh, heavens! I didn't! What have I said?" A bit more than I'd expected. Enough, at any rate, to get him penal servitude.

Eh! What did you say? That scientific theory was exploded long ago? Well, it wasn't when I went to school, and it helped me to unravel this mystery when everything else had failed. —Tit-Bits.

THE EL DORADO MYTH.

How the Term Came to Be Applied to Sources of Uncommon Riches.

El Dorado is the term now heard on every side in connection with the placer mines of Alaska and the northwest territory of Canada. Its derivation is of interest. In the fifteenth century it was rumored that there existed in the northern part of South America a city of great wealth called Manoa, whose king, El Dorado by name, was periodically smeared with oil or balsam and was then powdered with gold dust, until his whole body had a gilded appearance. It was said that on these occasions he threw gold, emeralds, and other precious metals and gems into a sacred lake, in which he afterward bathed.

Beginning in 1532 the Spaniards sent many large expeditions to search for this phantom city, and most of them ended disastrously, hundreds of lives being lost. One explorer, Orellano, averred that he found El Dorado in his voyage down the Amazon in 1540. This was disproved, but the search was continued down to the eighteenth century. Some of the results were the conquest and settlement of New Granada, the making known to the world of the mountain region of Venezuela, the discovery of the noble rivers, the Orinoco and the Amazon, and the exploration of the vast forests west of the Andes. About the end of the sixteenth century an English expedition either sent out by or under the personal leadership of Raleigh penetrated into Guiana, thereby obtaining a claim on that country which has resulted in the acquirement of the modern British colony of that name.

It has been supposed that the origin of this fable arose from the yearly celebration of a tribe of Indians near Bogota, whose chief on these occasions was gilded with gold dust. But this ceremony was never witnessed by the Spaniards, and the story may simply be another version of the El Dorado myth.

The name El Dorado was commonly used to describe the city or country which was the object of the search, but a later usage of the term has been its figurative application with regard to any region of more than common richness. El Dorado county in California, was the scene of the famous gold finds of '49, and since then the expression has been used to describe many gold camps.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Grewsome Trophies of Congo State Soldiers.

A final paper made up from the journals of the late E. J. Glave, who died after crossing Africa a couple of years ago, appears in the Century, under the title of "Cruelty in the Congo Free State." Mr. Glave says:

Mr. Harvey heard from Clarke, who is at Lake Matumba, that the state soldiers have been in the vicinity of his station recently, fighting and taking prisoners; and he himself has seen several men with bunches of hands signifying their individual kill. These, I presume, they must produce to prove their success! Among the hands were those of men and women, and also those of little children. The missionaries are so much at the mercy of the state that they do not report these barbaric happenings to the people at home. I have previously heard of hands, among them children's, being brought to the stations, but I was not satisfied of the truth of the former information as of the reports received just now by Mr. Harvey from Clarke. Much of this sort of thing is going on at the Equator station. The methods employed are not necessary. Years ago, when I was on duty at the Equator without soldiers, I never had any difficulty in getting what men I needed, nor did any other station in the old humane days. The station and the boats then had no difficulty in finding men or labor, nor will the Belgians if they introduce more reasonable methods.

LOCAL NOTES.

The Week's News Gathered and Told in Few Lines.

Buy your brick from C. L. Forman.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Friday.

The Literary Circle meets every Friday evening.

C. A. Peterson is in Clanton working for Nels.

F. A. Carlson is recovering from his lung troubles by strides.

A. M. Johnson has now the most stylish turnout in Thorsby.

F. E. Grouzuist sold his building to W. E. Woolley last Monday.

George Bice, a nephew of J. Bice, is clerking in the latter's store.

F. E. Gronquist has rented Pate's farm and will move out there next week.

Balmy winds and beautiful moon-lit nights. This is Alabama November weather.

Services next Sunday at at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m.

The Ladies' Sewing Society mF. last Thursday at the home of Mrs. et E. Gronquist.

Don't forget to prepare your ground for early Spring planting—the first full moon in January.

Edward Peterson arrived from Laurens, Iowa, last week in company with his brother, J. F. Peterson.

Nels Peterson is in Clanton plastering Mr. Mullins' fine new house. Nels is an expert plasterer.

J. F. Peterson, Secretary of the Concordia Land and Improvement Association, came home last week.

Fred Mobeck arrived from Waseca, Minn., last week. He is partner with A. M. Johnson in the Cash Supply Store.

George W. C. Munro writes this in Dixie Farmer: "I send you a sample of a bean or pea, obtained in Florida, called Velvet bean or Banana pea. It is claimed that the vine would run forty or fifty feet and make such a mat that fire would not burn them off when dry, as they retain too much moisture to burn. With me they sustain each of these claims. I planted them in five-foot rows, three or four feet apart, three to four peas in a hill, May 1st. They have covered the ground about two and one-half to three feet deep, have run all over the fences and up stack poles to the top, fifteen feet high, and, I think, in a seasonable year would climb a dead tree, forty or fifty feet." Our people should try and secure that bean. It would make more and richer to the square foot than anything else in sight.

EIGHT DEATHS; EIGHT CASES.

Death Record in New Orleans Equalled New Cases Friday.

A New Orleans special says: At 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, the yellow fever record reported by the board of health was eight new cases and eight deaths.

Though this number of deaths is large, it has not created any excitement, as it is generally conceded that it is the fever's "dying flicker," as one member of the board of health puts it.

THE ROOF FELL IN.

Fire Destroys Saw Mill and Several Men Probably Killed.

Fire at Texarkana destroyed four steam dry kilns, five lumber sheds and over 1,250,000 feet of lumber, the property of the Central Coal, Coke and Lumber Company. The aggregate loss is over $100,000. The roof fell while about forty men were under it, and it is believed that several bodies will be found in the ruins.

WANT FAIR IMPORTATIONS.

Appraisers of Tobacco Determined on Uniform Classification.

The conference of government appraisers and tobacco examiners from various parts of the United States called by Secretary of the Treasury Gage on the recommendation of Appraiser Wakeman to enforce honest importations of tobacco by uniformity in classification, met again in New York Friday.

After a two hours' conference an adjournment was taken until Monday.

CUBANS CAN VOTE.

Suffrage Is Extended To Them By the Spanish Government.

The Spanish cabinet has approved measures for the giving to the inhabitants of the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico the same constitutional rights as are enjoyed by Spaniards, for the bestowal of the rights of suffrage upon all who have attained the age of twenty-five years, and for the same census basis in municipal, provincial and parliamentary elections.

AGAINST IMPORTED TOBACCO.

Florida Growers of the Weed Are Up In Arms.

The Florida tobacco growers are up in arms now and are prepared to defend what they believe to be their rights. They ask the co-operation of the tobacco growers throughout this country in their fight for protection against imported tobacco. The law regulating the duty on the imported article has been hoodwinked for years and the government has been the loser to the tune of thousands of dollars, while the effects of it have kept the industry in this country under the thumb of the manufacturers, who are the principal importers. The great abuse of the law has been in the classification of tobacco at the different ports of entry as the following instance clearly demonstrates:

Major Linck, the treasury agent at Tampa, had the appraiser draw examples from the thirteen bales of imported leaf. Five of these were pronounced as wrapper by the appraiser, while Major Linck thought all of them should have been classed as wrapper. He accordingly sent these samples to New York, where ten of them were classed as wrapper. They were then sent to New Orleans and received the information that all were filler. The New Orleans classification would have collected $546 duty. Tampa's collection would have been $1,446, while that of New York would have amounted to $2,346; but if the matter had been left to Major Linck he would have assessed $2,886 duty on that small lot of tobacco.

A meeting of the appraisers of this country assembled in New York last Friday as a result of this instance, to establish a uniform classification of tobacco at all ports of entry in this country. The manufacturers have employed the ablest lawyers in the country to look out for their interests, which is not the interest of the government or the tobacco growers of this country. They wish to secure a liberal classification for themselves, and wish also to have the ruling of the secretary of the treasury modified likewise in their favor.

The board of trade of Bartow, Polk county, Florida, which is a great tobacco growing center, realizing that the growers were doing nothing for their own protection, and appreciating the fact that the influence of the importers is a mighty power, called a meeting of their organization Friday night and passed the following resolutions.

"Whereas, the tobacco growing industry in this state promises to be important in its development, and whereas, to grow tobacco profitably it is essential that the duties on imported tobacco be honestly collected, therefore be it

"Resolved, That the Bartow board of trade hereby wholly and unreservedly indorses the recent rulings of the secretary of the treasury as to the tariff and classification on imported tobacco, knowing it to be in the interest of the growers of this country.

"Resolved, further, That copies of this resolution be forwarded to the secretary of the treasury, our senators and congressmen, and that the state press, boards of trade, tobacco associations, county commissioners, city councils and all organizations interested in the future of our state be urged to take similar and speedy action, insisting that the secretary of the treasury adhere to his rulings, which are just and righteous."

This is considered to be the proper step to take, and it is hoped that the tobacco growers of every state in the union will co-operate in the movement which is designed for mutual protection. It is believed that the success of domestic cigar leaf hinges upon this movement.

WILL ARBITRATE.

The Threatened Big Strike In England Is Averted.

The crisis in the cotton industry which was threatened through the action of the operatives in instructing their delegates to inform their employers that they would not consent to a reduction in wages, and the announcement by the employers of their intention to make a reduction of 5 per cent in the pay of their employees, has been averted.

The executive committee of the Operative Spinners Association have adopted a resolution to accept the offer made by the masters to submit the matter to arbitration.

AUTHORITY NECESSARY.

Before Government Can Extend Aid to the Klondike Sufferers.

Secretary Alger has sent to W. S. Mason, president of the chamber of commerce of Portland, Ore., the following telegram concerning the reported destitution in Alaska:

"Your dispatch of the 4th, concerning Alaskan sufferers, received. Nothing can be done by the department without congressional authority. But I suggest you get all particulars, and the department will also get what facts it can, and you submit a plan for relief. You may be sure of active co-operation as soon as congress makes an appropriation, which, if found necessary, will be urged."

ALABAMA NEWS ITEMS.

Happenings of a Week Throughout Our Commonwealth.

Killing at Bessemer.

John Crutcher, of Birmingham, was shot and killed at Bessemer by W. J. Crook.

Preparing for Mardi Gras.

Preparations are now being made for the celebration of mardi gras in Birmingham February 22 and 23.

To the Klondyke.

The mail carriers of Birmingham have organized a Klondyke Gold Mining company and will send one of their number to the New Eldorado in January.

James H. Little Dead.

James H. Little, formerly solicitor of Jefferson county, died at the residence of his mother, Mrs. Laura Little, at Livingston, Monday morning.

Clear of Fever at Montgomery.

The report of the Montgomery board of health Sunday was the most encouraging since the beginning of the epidemic. There were no deaths and no new cases.

Commissioner Appointed.

James R. Guin has been appointed United States commissioner to take the office formerly occupied by Marshal Dan Cooper. The appointment was made Saturday night by Judge Bruce.

Called to Eternal Rest.

Col. Alexander C. Davidson, ex-member of Congress from the old Fourth Alabama district, died Sunday morning at his residence in Uniontown. Deceased was 71 years of age.

New Postmasters.

The following postmasters were appointed for this state Saturday: Autaugaville, Lewis D. Hicks; Bell Mills, Ellen E. Hunt; Goldville, John W. Powell; Golightly, D. M. Norwood; Hollywood, James Riddle; Loftin, G. W. Willis; Montevallo, F. F. Crow; Ur, J. J. Wesley.

To Manufacture Spathite Iron.

Work is being pushed repairing the old Vanderbilt furnace near East Birmingham. It is intended to have the plant ready for the torch within the next sixty days at the latest. This furnace is to manufacture spathite iron altogether. It was recently purchased by parties from Tennessee, headed by Col. Sharpe, of Nashville.

Brained His Wife.

A fiendish crime was committed at Dolomite Saturday night by Aaron Bradley, a negro man about 50 years of age. Bradley had just been released from jail and, it is said, went to the house of his wife at that place and a quarrel ensued. He left the house, but returned later with an axe and was ordered from the house by the woman. Bradley resented the reprimand with two blows of the axe upon her head, felling her to the floor and immediately fled.

Two Stills Destroyed.

Friday night Captain W. C. Hanlin and Deputy Collectors Nabers, Cole, Barker and Burgess discovered two stills right together, two miles northwest of Buchanan, in Cleburne county. Both were in operation and the alleged owners were on the spot. The stills were of 20 and 30-gallon capacity, and were turning out fresh "mountain dew" at a rapid rate. Twelve hundred gallons of beer was emptied upon the ground and both stills destroyed. Green Serrett and his son, Bass Serrett, were arrested.

Anniston in Luck.

A deal has been closed to move the Jacksonville Hosiery mill down from Jacksonville to Anniston. The new mill will be known as the Anniston Hosiery mill, and will manufacture men's and children's hosiery, making a specialty of fast black hosiery, and will have in connection with it a dye house. The mill will employ about fifty hands. All the machinery is new and up-to-date. The work of removal will commence at once, and the mill will be at work in Anniston by or before the last of this week.

To Sail for Cuba.

General Fitzhugh Lee, consul-general at Havana, will sail for his post of duty on Wednesday.

Football Doomed.

Representatiue Cole's football bill prohibiting match prize games of football in Georgia where admission fees are charged, came up in the house Monday with a favorable report from the general judiciary committee with an amendment striking out "games of like character." This was adopted and the bill passed by a vote of 91 to 3.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

A firm in Berlin has patented a valuable smoke consumer.

In Mexico City Hop Lee advertises an American restaurant.

Quantities of apples are being shipped from Topeka, Kan., for the British market.

The number of sleeping, parlor and dining cars operated by the Pullman Company is [illegible], of which [illegible] are buffet and dining cars.

An unusual perquisite of ragpicking fell to the lot of a Louisville woman, who found a $20 gold piece in the rag heap of a business house.

Sweet almonds and chestnuts have been raised with success in parts of Oregon, where it had been thought no palatable nuts would grow.

The Australian Statistical Society estimates that the population of Australia, including Tasmania and New Zealand, was, last June, 4,362,756.

During a temperance revival at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, a young man who was converted confessed that he was guilty of a robbery for which another man has been imprisoned since last fall. He was arrested.

The German Postoffice is experimenting with an electric typewriter appliance. At a cost of $125, by making connection with a telegraph wire, messages printed on the keyboard at one end are reproduced at the other end.

Secretary of the Navy Long has contracted for 2000 steel armor-piercing projectiles, half a ton each in weight, for 13-inch guns and 4000 or 5000 other projectiles for guns of smaller caliber—total cost about $200,000.

The oldest employe in the Boston Postoffice is Charles Brigham, who entered as a clerk sixty years ago. He is now a sorter, and is hale and hearty, performing his work every day as regularly as the youngest man in the service.

Prizes amounting to $15,000 and $16,000 Mexican money have been offered by the Mexican Ministry of Education and Public Works for the best design for a capitol building. The building is to cost $1,500,000 and to be 100 meters square.

The great revolving lens which was exhibited at the Chicago fair and afterward bought by the Government for $10,000, is to be put on the lighthouse at Barnegat, N. J. It is expected that this lens will so intensify the light as to make it visible a hundred miles at sea.

An Indiana professor who took out a $3,500 insurance policy in 1850 received an offer from the company twenty years ago to cash the policy for $2000 or pay him an annuity of $410. He elected to take the annuity, and now, at the age of ninety years, has drawn from the company more than $8000.

OHIO DEMOCRATS LOSE.

The Decision in the Wood County Case Was Against Them.

A special from Columbus, O., says: The only important development in the status of the next general assembly Saturday was the decision in the Wood county case, which once more removes that county from the doubtful list to the republican column.

Chairman Nash does not believe the case will be appealed by the democrats, since the law in the case is plain.

There was some talk of an injunction against the supervisors, but it was not confirmed. Should no further change be made, the republicans will have five majority on joint ballot.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY WINS.

Judge Decides in Road's Favor in Original Package Case.

Judge Pardee made a decision at Atlanta Friday morning in the United States circuit court in the case of Bluthenthal & Bickert against the Southern Railway company.

The judge refused to sustain the demurer of the railway company, but did not issue the mandatory order compelling it to haul the goods of Bluthenthal & Bickert into the state of South Carolina.

The defendant was allowed five days in which to file an additional answer to the allegations in the petition for injunction.

VICTORY FOR INSURGENTS.

Reported Battle in Which Spaniards Lost Heavily.

A dispatch to the New York Herald from Havana says:

The rebels in the field are very active. On October 10 the Spaniards sustained the most severe loss they have met for some time. On the borders of Matanzas province General Molina was defeated by the insurgents under General Betancourt.

The Insurgents Find Friends.

A cable message received from sympathizers with the insurgents in Cuba says that the latter have captured the towns of Holguin and Mayari in the province of Santiago de Cuba.

A Flagman Killed.

Forest Fitzgerald, flagman on the Georgia road, was killed at Social Circle, Ga., Tuesday, having fallen on the track and had both of his legs cut off, from which he died.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping agiong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Cheapest in the South.

The Weekly Advertiser,

ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.

6 PAGES. 7 COLUMNS.

Issued on Friday.

This paper is now going to 10,000 Homes. Have it sent to yours. Only 50 cents for The Weekly Advertiser for twelve months. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address

THE ADVERTISER CO.,

4t Montgomery, Ala.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.

We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.

Postoffice Building

ARE YOU A FARMER?

Do You Want to Keep in Direct Touch with the Latest and Best Methods of SUCCESSFUL FARMING?

PRACTICAL FARMERS, men who have made money on the farm, edit and contribute to the columns of THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR.

BRIGHT, LIVE SUBJECTS are discussed from a practical standpoint in every issue. Information and experiments are given that will prove valuable, save expense, and suggest lines of work that will better the condition of every "Tiller of the Soil."

THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR is mailed its subscribers on the 1st and 15th of each month. Send 25 cents in stamps, and the paper will be sent you three months on trial; also a copy of David Dickson's system of Intensive Farming.

Address The Cultivator Publishing Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Large Cash Commissions will be Paid to Live Hustling Agents.

The Southern Cultivator and THE CALL may be had for $1.50 a year in advance. Address, THE CALL, Thorsby, Ala.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Feeding New Oats—Mixed Feed For Stock—Weaning Young Lambs—No Horns On Cattle—Etc., Etc.

FEEDING NEW OATS.

An experienced farmer once told us that when he was obliged to begin feeding new oats, while still moist, he had saved injury to his horses by giving an equal bulk with them of wheat bran. As the bran is self nutritious, the amount of oats may be diminished to the extent that the bran by weight is substituted. As the oats dry out, the proportion of bran may be decreased until none is given. Yet in seasons when oats were dear, we have known bran and corn meal used as a substitute for feeding to working horses.—American Cultivator.

NO HORNS ON CATTLE.

Horns were unquestionably useful to cattle in their wild state; but since they have become domesticated they are only a nuisance and a danger. No animal except the horse is brought into so close association with man. In feeding cattle or in tying them up in stalls they will often whisk their heads in play or to get rid of flies, and unless great care is taken, the person who cares for them is liable to severe injury. We have known sight destroyed in one eye by the puncture of a sharp horn. The old plan was to put knobs on the tips of the horn, so as to make them less dangerous. Nowadays the practice is growing of dishorning cows and bulls, and better still, stopping the growth of horns with a little potash before they appear above the surface. If this is done once thoroughly no trouble from horns need be feared. The operation is only slightly painful, not nearly so much so as the horns would inflict if allowed to grow.

PROPER FOOD PREVENTS PIG-EATING.

No sow that has the range of a clover field, or that has a large part of her daily ration, bran, shipstuff or middlings ever eats her pigs. Pig-eating sows generally are fed a heating diet of corn, a feed notably deficient in protein, but especially phosphates and potash. The pig-eating habit grows out of the craving of the mother for that quality of which her system has been so thoroughly depleted in the development of her young.

Throw a beef head from the slaughterhouse to the most confirmed pig-eating sow and she will drop a pig out of her mouth to eat the meat and crunch the bones. A 300-pound sow will entirely consume every part of a beef head that she can break, become quiet and nurse her pigs with evident satisfaction. Coal, slack, rotten wood, old bones laid on the coals in the cook stove after the meal has been cooked, to soften them, regularly fed to sows that are expected to farrow soon, will help to furnish the needed food and prevent that abnormal state that results in eating pigs.

A very large portion of the diet of brood sows ought to be bran and shipstuff, and the pigs will come with a strong bone structure, healthy and vigorous. These feeds are very rich in bone-making material. What we want is preventive measures, not cruel straight jackets to restrain. Study the nature and quality of the feed you use and you control the results.—American Agriculturist.

CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

A great many persons whose fowls die from roup attribute the cause to cholera, owing to their inability to diagnose the several diseases. There are two forms of so-called roup, however, which are very contagious, and from them the term roup comes. The first is diphtheria (known as "canker" roup), and it spreads rapidly, owing to the entire flock drinking from the same vessels and eating from the same sources. The other is the well-known scrofula, which is manifested by sores, great lumps on the face, or even as carbuncles. The hoarse breathing and frequent suffocation of birds is due to catarrh or croup, showing all the symptoms thereof. Consumption is a very common disease, and it soon spreads, as the germs are deposited over the runs, thus rendering every fowl liable. It may exist for a few weeks or last for several months. The birds gradually waste away, dying off one by one until all are gone. Consumption of the bowels mostly occurs with very young chicks, and it sweeps them away rapidly. The use of remedies is but of little avail, for it is impossible to treat such a disease in the food (many birds having no appetite); and it is also dangerous and useless to give medicines by hand, to say nothing of the labor in so doing. All such remedies, as kerosene in the food, copperas in the drinking water, etc., are about as efficacious for fowls as for humans. In fact, it is just as difficult to cure consumption in a fowl as in a human, which should prompt everyone who finds any contagious disease in his flock to resort to heroic remedies at once, and destroy all of his birds. This may be a sacrifice, but it is better to sacrifice them than incur the risk of loss of life of some member of the family. The bodies of the birds should be burnt or deeply buried, and unless every square inch of space formerly occupied by the birds is disinfected (not only once, but several times), it will be a risk to procure new birds, as the germ of the disease will be left and the disease appear again.—Farm and Fireside.

DISEASE AMONG POULTRY.

The chicken business is all very nice until disease comes along, and then comes the rub. At this season—August and September—when the weather is hot and cool by spells, that spectre of the poultry-yard, chicken cholera, is very likely to stalk abroad. Now, we are free to say that we have never yet, in all the years that we have raised chickens, been able to define cholera—to corner it, so to speak, and to tell just exactly what it is. Perhaps the old-time chicken cholera of our grandmothers has played out.

We have dysentery among our chickens at times, particularly among the very smallest ones when in brooders, and then it often proves disastrous. But when grown fowls take the dysentery it does not spread, only one or two at a time being affected.

There is, however, another disease that comes in the autumn that carries off the chickens young and old, and will keep it up sometimes till all are gone. It is what we call limberneck in the South, and we suspect very strongly that it was the cholera of the olden times.

It is nothing more nor less than the natural result of carelessness and impurity combined. It comes of the chickens eating the maggots contained in the dead animal matter lying about on the surface of the ground in some fence corner or out-of-the-way place, and it will kill the chickens just as long as a new one comes along and is contaminated by it. Why chickens should pick, scratch about and eat the maggots in such stuff we do not know, but we do know that they will do it, and that it will kill them, too.

So, if disease comes along now, and the chickens begin to die suddenly and mysteriously, go and make a search for the cause of the disease and bury it. Bury all the chickens that die, too. Suffer nothing dead to lie unburied on the premises.—H. B. Greer, in The Epitomist.

SPECIALTIES IN FARMING.

Scarcely a week passes that we do not read an editorial in an agricultural journal or a letter from some practical farmer advocating diversified agriculture. "Don't put all your eggs in one basket" is their favorite proverb, and they overlook or forget the equally useful proverb, "Jack at all trades is good at none."

When our country was first settled, before the railroad, the telegraph, the rapid mail service and the telephones made communication easy and rapid, it was customary for the farmers to boast of raising nearly everything needed by their families upon their own farms. The woollen and linen clothing came from the sheep and flax produced upon the farm and laboriously worked up by the tireless women of those times upon the domestic spinning-wheels and looms. Even the shoes and the wagons and ploughs were often home-made, with slight help from the village cobbler or smith.

While it cannot be denied that the men and women bred and born in this age were a sturdy, vigorous, industrious and independent people, whose manly and independent qualities compare favorably with any people and any age, and whose average morality and piety were probably quite as high as prevails at present, it must still be admitted that times have changed, and that division of labor is rapidly working almost as great revolutions upon the farm as it has already accomplished in the factory and the store.

The farmers now are rapidly dividing themselves into corn-growers, wheat-growers, stock-feeders, fruit-growers, poultrymen, florists, etc.

The result is rapid improvement in the quality of the products, so that in order to produce a marketable article of almost any kind of farm produce a man must needs confine himself to some few specialties and depend on others for the remaining necessities and luxuries of his daily wants.

Nor do we see anything to regret in this great change; on the contrary, it makes rural life more attractive, and gives range for the use of more of the higher qualities, such as inventive genius and executive ability. The farmer's son of to-day is perhaps not so well prepared for pioneering in the wilderness as his great-grandfather was, but he is probably better informed upon the interesting topics of the day and of history and has more leisure for reading and for recreation and ought to be a happier man; and if he is not it is probably his own fault, and not that of the time in which he lives.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

Bottles are now being made of paper under a German patent. They are for use particularly on shipboard where heavy weather works havoc among glass receptacles.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

IF I WERE YOU.

If I a little girl could be,
Well—just like you,
With lips as rosy, cheeks as fair,
Such eyes of blue, and shining hair,
What do you think I'd do?
I'd wear so bright and sweet a smile,
I'd be so loving all the while,
I'd be so helpful with my hand,
So quick and gentle to command,
You soon would see
That every one would turn to say:
"'Tis good to meet that child to-day."
Yes, yes, my bird, that's what I'd do
If I were you.

Or, if I chanced to be a boy,
Like some I know;
With crisp curls sparkling in the sun,
And eyes all beaming bright with fun—
Ah, if I could be so,
I'd strive and strive with all my might
To be so true, so brave, polite,
That in me each one might behold
A hero—as in days of old.
'Twould be a joy
To hear one, looking at me, say:
"My cheer and comfort all the day."
Yes, if I were a boy I know
I would be so.

But now, perhaps, you'd ask of me:
"When it was you
Who had the young and merry face,
With smiles and roses all in place,
Tell us, what did you do?"
Ah, dearies! If I ever fell
Far short of doing wisely, well—
It was, you see,
Because none ever took the time
To tell me in such lovely rhyme
What I should now rejoice to do
If I were you.

—[Sydney Dayre.

A WAY TO GROW WISE.

Most boys and girls are fond of good books, but many of them when they have read a volume through, toss it quickly aside, and without giving a second thought to the contents of its pages, hasten away in search of some new entertainment.

I want to give a bit of advice on this subject of reading, which I hope some of my readers will follow.

You all wish to become intelligent and well informed men and women; it is for this end that we all learn to read. But to succeed in our ambition we must not only know how to read, but how to make use of what we read.

The writings of all the learned men in the world could not make us wise if our minds were not trained to think, reason and remember.

So here is my advice. After reading a book or article, give two or three minutes' quiet thought to the subject; see how much of it you can remember, and if there were any new ideas, instructive facts or interesting points that attracted your attention, force yourself to recall them. It may be a little troublesome at first, but the very effort to think it all out will engrave the facts deeply on the memory; so deeply that they will not be effaced by the rushing in of a new and different set of ideas.

Form the good habit of reviewing what has just been read. It exercises and disciplines the mental faculties, strengthens the memory and teaches concentration of thought.

You will soon learn in this way to think and reason intelligently, and to separate and classify different kinds of information.

Now, shut your eyes and see if you can remember my advice.

A HEN AND A KITTEN.

During my last year's residence on our Burlington County farm, I had the rare opportunity of making the following interesting observation:

One of our barnyard fowls had been laying her daily egg in an unused manger, which she had evidently selected as a hatching place, and she was now ready to begin the ordained three weeks' labor of "sitting." At the same time, the barn cat had found the manger very inviting for her hours of repose, and it thus happened that Tabby and old Cluck had become friends, and agreed to occupy the manger in joint possession.

Things went along smoothly in this unique but happy family for several days, during which the hen faithfully plucked her breast, feathered her nest, and no doubt believed that she was hatching, while in truth she was sitting on stale nest eggs, while pussy came and went at will, spending at least half her time with the hen, and in as close proximity as if they had been sister cats. But the three weeks' hatching process was destined to be very much shortened.

It was, in fact, nearer three days than three days when the hen awoke one morning to find the nest filled with young. Young what? Perhaps she thought that they were chickens, but if she was wise enough to know the truth, she was not honest enough to acknowledge it, for she innocently assumed that they were chickens, and her own offspring; whereas, they were pussy's kittens.

The cat and the hen, however, seemed to remember their compact. They were friends, notwithstanding the advent of children, the maternity of which was equally claimed by the biped and the quadruped. Nay, their bond of friendship seemed to be strengthened by the union of their efforts to give the little ones a proper bringing up.

Inexorable fate, however, decreed that the poor little kittens should have no natural mother. About the time that it was possible for them to live without her, an accident caused the death of the old cat. A home was found for all but one. To that one the hen devoted her undivided attention for the whole summer, and so assiduously that the kitten must surely have believed the hen to be her true and natural mother.

The hen going about between the house and barn, clucking for the kitten, was indeed a funny sight, and attracted very general attention, and it was equally remarkable to see the kitten run to her when she made a peculiar call that chickens so well understand means something to eat. At night and during the resting hours of the day, kittie would crawl under the warm wing of her foster mother, and the brooding hen and her nestling kitten were happy and contented, little dreaming that they were so far from being related to each other.

KITE WONDERS.

Since Benjamin Franklin drew the lightning from the skies on the string of his kite there has never been so much interest in kites and kite-flying as there is this year. Our boys and girls are already following the lead of the older people, and the old-fashioned wobbly kite with a tail has given place to the handsomer and more powerful Eddy and Hargrave or box kites. This summer thousands of the great kites have floated in the air above Chicago, and more than one boy has found keen interest in making high flights.

A number of exceedingly novel and interesting kite experiments have recently been made in different parts of the country. William A. Eddy, the inventor of the Eddy kite, has made a wonderful yet simple device, which enables persons on the ground to view the country for miles around with almost the same effect as if they had been carried several hundred feet up in the [illegible] It consists of a large mirror set as in a camera obscura at the end of a long box. This reflects the country below and throws the image on a sheet of transparent paper at the bottom of the box. The operator th[illegible] lies flat on his back, and with a field glass to his eyes distinctly sees the houses, trees, roads and men a mile or two away from him. Mr. Eddy calls his new machine the vitascope, and it certainly does produce remarkable living pictures of what is going on in the country below. The vitascope is about five feet long by half as wide, and Mr. Eddy sends it aloft to the height of about 150 feet by means of a team of tailless kites reenforced by a box kite. He also tried sending the instrument twice as high, but he found that it swayed so much in the air that he couldn't follow it well with his field glass.

The possibilities of this instrument are wonderful. Supposing a hostile army was camped a mile or two away, and our generals wished to find out about its force, the number of its guns and what it was planning to do. Mr. Eddy's vitascope could be sent aloft, and the general himself could watch the enemy moving right before him far better than any scout could possibly report it. And he wouldn't have to wait to have the pictures developed and printed, as would be necessary if photographs were taken.

Other exper[illegible]nters have been trying to ma[illegible]e kites, with a view to seeing how much they would lift. Walter P. Skinner of Camden, N. J., succeeded so well not long ago that he narrowly escaped being carried entirely away by a kite of his own make. The monster was ten feet high and a little more than seven feet wide. Skinner got two young men to hold the kite while he and Walter Hoffman, a friend, ran across the lot with the rope to give the monster a start. A good, fresh wind was blowing, and soon the kite began to rise. It was as much as the two men could do to hold the rope. There came a lull in the wind, however, and it rose more slowly and gracefully. At length all the rope was paid out, and the kite was riding, with scarcely a tremor, high in the heavens.

So well was it laboring that Skinner took the rope alone. In a moment the wind brushed up again, and before the amazed Skinner realized what was happening he was off his feet and moving over the ground toward the east at a terrific gait. The excited crowd called to him to let go his hold and save himself, but Skinner held on like grim death, determined to save the giant which was making him the plaything. Hoffman ran to the rescue, and managed to get hold of the rope, letting Skinner's feet touch the ground once more.

Even with both men tugging at the rope the kite threatened to get away, and they were compelled to wrap the rope around a telegraph pole. It took a half-dozen men to haul down the kite.

Such a monster is almost as good as a balloon.

In case of fire throw so as to break in or near the flame. If the fire is in such a place as to prevent the bottle from breaking, as in wool or cotton, knock off the neck and scatter the contents.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

SACRIFORM.

"Did they find any irregularities in his accounts?"

"On the contrary, they were remarkably regular—he doctored them every day."

PROMISES OF REFORM.

"Jackson has an advertisement in this paper which reads: 'Come back and I'll be good.'"

"Has his wife left him?"

"No; it's the cook."

BABY'S FUN.

Wife—What a sweet smile there is on baby's face, John!

Husband—Yes, he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.

MISCONSTRUED.

Cholly (with an air of adoration)—Ah, Miss Moneybags, how would you like a little bull puppy?

Miss Moneybags—Oh, Cholly, this is so sudden.

TURN ABOUT.

"Did you enjoy the bear hunt?"

"I enjoyed one part of it very much."

"What part was that?"

"The part where we hunted the bear."

NIPPED IN THE BUD.

Mudge—Which is proper to say, "Lend me ten dollars," or "loan me ten dollars?"

Wickwire—It won't do you any good to say either.

PARTING SHOT.

Mrs. Highup—Yes, I advertised for a footman, but you are too small. You will hardly do.

Applicant (backing out of the room)—Then you didn't really want a footman, mum! you wanted a six-footman.

REPAIRING.

"Shall we," he asked, "repair hence?"

"Here," she answered, simply, for her tire was already punctured.

In the meanwhile her kit comprised four caramels and a monkey wrench.

A MARTYR'S ACCOUNT.

"Perkins, your wife seems very devoted to her flowers."

"Devoted! Well, sir, many an October night that woman has dragged the blankets off my bed to keep those weazened little geraniums from getting frost-bitten."

RESENTED.

"That escaped criminal seems to have had rather the best of it," remarked the talkative friend.

"Not at all," replied the detective, drawing himself up haughtily. "We've gotten him so frightened he doesn't dare show his face where we are."

EXPLAINED.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I have made a discovery."

"I hope it isn't anything about athletics," replied her husband, apprehensively.

"It is, though. I know now why nature doesn't put any hair on the heads of young children. It is to keep them from becoming football players too early in life."

AN ARTISTIC TRIUMPH.

Artist (triumphantly)—What do you think of my picture of a peasant girl, Miss Featherbrain?

Miss Featherbrain (gushingly)—Just splendid! What a lovely hat she has on. Is she going to the theatre?

Artist (despondingly)—That's not a hat; she's carrying home hay.

REALLY SERIOUS.

"Where's Brown, the scorcher?"

"Laid up."

"What's the matter? Wagon?"

"No."

"Excavation?"

"No."

"Trolley car?"

"No. Another scorcher."

"Oho! Then it's really something serious, isn't it?"

HIS EXCUSE.

"What's the charge against the prisoner?" asked the Judge.

"Forgery, your Honor," replied the counsel.

"What do you mean by signing another man's name to a check?" said the Magistrate, addressing the prisoner.

"If it please your Honor," was the reply, "I am so well known that I was afraid to sign my own name to it."

COLUMBUS'S DIPLOMACY.

That Columbus was diplomatic was shown by his first interview with the native chief on the day after he took possession of the Western Hemisphere in the name of Ferdinand and Isabella.

"So all this land of ours belongs to your king and queen, eh?" demanded the chief, with a sullen look in his eye.

"Yes, my dear fellow," said Columbus, whacking him on the back genially; "but they will make easy landlords. We won't charge you any rent up to this time; and, in fact, if you'll be sensible about it, we'll let you stay until the 1st of next May at a purely nominal figure."

A monument has been erected at the place where General Stark was born, in Derry, N. H.

The population of Sweden includes 4,000 Germans.

Influence of the Imagination.

Fear has killed many a man before to-day. There is an old story of a king whose favorite was condemned to die for a crime. Before his execution, however, it was discovered that he was innocent, and the king, in order to give his favorite and agreeable surprise, took the place of the executioner, using a towel instead of an axe. But the man was killed as instantly as if his head had been cut off.

In modern times some French men of science obtained permission to perform similar experiment on a man condemned to be guillotined. They bound him to a table, and told him that arteries would be opened in various parts of his body, and that he would be bled to death. He could not expect to live more than half an hour. He was then blindfolded. He was pricked in various parts of the body, and at the end of half an hour was dead, although he had lost very little blood.

The Common Goal.

Hurry—What's the great aim of modern life?

Scurry—To be rich enough to get everything one doesn't want.—Brooklyn Life.

Natural Selection.

"I don't know what's going to become of that boy of mine. He was never known to get anything right."

"Make a weather prophet of him."—Exchange.

A rich man's wife has a better time than a poor man's wife, but the richest man is always the hardest working man in every community.

Only two cures in 111 years, with no break in the church services, is the record of the village of Vallon sur Gee, in the department of the Sarthe, France. Abbe Pineau held the place from 1785 to 1842, when Abbe Paris, who is still the parish priest, succeeded him.

A Georgia editor who is traveling abroad writes to his paper from Rome to say: "We are greatly shocked to find this city in such a state of decay." Well, it used to be quite a lively town, but of course after the late Julius Caesar took that Roman punch from Mr. Brutus and quit the city government fell into the hands of ward politicians and the town went to pieces. Is it any wonder that the Coliseum leaks?

A Good Honest Doubter

is a person we like to meet. We like to have such a man try Tetterine. He will be more enthusiastic than anybody else once he's cured and convinced. Tetterine is for Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and all skin diseases. 50 cents a box at drug stores or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. Cheney, & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption in 20 years.—Lizzie Ferrell, Camp St., Philadelphia, Pa., May 4, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

ITS WORST FORM

All Symptoms of Catarrh Have Disappeared Since Taking Hood's.

"My daughter has had catarrh in its worst form since she was four years old. She obtained only temporary relief from medicines until she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Since using this medicine the disagreeable symptoms of the disease have entirely disappeared." M. W. Sisby, Hartland, N. Y. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.

EXPERT REPAIRING.

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

The LOOSLEY CYCLE COMPANY

Manufacturers of the Celebrated . . "BIRMINGHAM." Offer the facilities of their factory and the intelligence of their expert workmen when you need repairing of any kind on your bike. Write for catalogue and prices.

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

DRUNK [illegible]

Am. N. U. No. 45. 1897.

however, decreed
kittens should
ther. About the
ssible for them to
accident caused
cat. A home was
e. To that one
undivided atten-
summer, and so
kitten must sure-
hen to be her true

out between the
king for the kit-
funny sight, and
l attention, and
kable to see the
when she made a
ckens so well un-
thing to eat. At
resting hours of
crawl under the
ter mother, and
nd her nestling
and contented,
hey were so far
each other.

DENS.

anklin drew the
kies on the string
as never been so
s and kite-flying
Our boys and
lowing the lead
and the old-fash-
th a tail has given
omer and more
Hargrave or box
thousands of the
ated in the air
more than one
interest in mak-

dingly novel and
riments have re-
different parts of
n A. Eddy, the
y kite, has made
le device, which
e ground to view
around with al-
t as if they had
hundred feet up
sists of a large
nera obscura at
. This reflects
and throws the
ansparent paper
box. The oper-
on his back, and
is eyes distinctly
, roads and men
from him. Mr.
machine the vita-
ly does produce
ctures of what is
try below. The
five feet long by
Eddy sends it
of about 150 feet
f tailless kites re-
te. He also tried
nt twice as high,
swayed so much
couldn't follow it
ass.

f this instrument
posing a hostile
nile or two away,
hed to find out
umber of its guns
ning to do. Mr.
ld be sent aloft,
elf could watch
right before him
cout could possi-
e wouldn't have
ictures developed
ld be necessary if
ken.

rs have been try-
kites, with a view
they would lift.
Camden, N. J.,
not long ago that
eing carried en-
of his own make.
n feet high and a
even feet wide.
ung men to hold
and Walter Hoff-
cross the lot with
monster a start.
was blowing, and
to rise. It was
men could do to
re came a lull in
nd it rose more
y. At length all
out, and the kite
arcely a tremor,

ring that Skinner
e. In a moment
again, and before
realized what was
his feet and mov-
toward the east
he excited crowd
t go his hold and
inner held on like-
ined to save the
ing him the play-
n to the rescue,
hold of the rope,
t touch the ground

en tugging at the
ned to get away,
elled to wrap the
egraph pole. It
en to haul down

almost as good as

ow so as to break
. If the fire is in
prevent the bottle
n wool or cotton
and scatter the

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

SACRIFORM.

"Did they find any irregularities in his accounts?"

"On the contrary, they were remarkably regular—he doctored them every day."

PROMISES OF REFORM.

"Jackson has an advertisement in this paper which reads: 'Come back, and I'll be good.'"

"Has his wife left him?"

"No; it's the cook."

BABY'S FUN.

Wife—What a sweet smile there is on baby's face, John!

Husband—Yes, he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake.

MISCONSTRUED.

Cholly (with an air of adoration)—Ah, Miss Moneybags, how would you like a little bull puppy?

Miss Moneybags—Oh, Cholly, this is so sudden.

TURN ABOUT.

"Did you enjoy the bear hunt?"

"I enjoyed one part of it very much."

"What part was that?"

"The part where we hunted the bear."

NIPPED IN THE BUD.

Mudge—Which is proper to say, "Lend me ten dollars," or "loan me ten dollars?"

Wickwire—It won't do you any good to say either.

PARTING SHOT.

Mrs. Highup—Yes, I advertised for a footman, but you are too small. You will hardly do.

Applicant (backing out of the room)—Then you didn't really want a footman, mum! you wanted a six-footman.

REPAIRING.

"Shall we," he asked, "repair hence?"

"Here," she answered, simply, for her tire was already punctured.

In the meanwhile her kit comprised four caramels and a monkey wrench.

A MARTYR'S ACCOUNT.

"Perkins, your wife seems very devoted to her flowers."

"Devoted! Well, sir, many an October night that woman has dragged the blankets off my bed to keep those weazened little geraniums from getting frost-bitten."

RESENTED.

"That escaped criminal seems to have had rather the best of it," remarked the talkative friend.

"Not at all," replied the detective, drawing himself up haughtily. "We've gotten him so frightened he doesn't dare show his face where we are."

EXPLAINED.

"Charley," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I have made a discovery."

"I hope it isn't anything about athletics," replied her husband, apprehensively.

"It is, though. I know now why nature doesn't put any hair on the heads of young children. It is to keep them from becoming football players too early in life."

AN ARTISTIC TRIUMPH.

Artist (triumphantly)—What do you think of my picture of a peasant girl, Miss Featherbrain?

Miss Featherbrain (gushingly)—Just splendid! What a lovely hat she has on. Is she going to the theatre?

Artist (despondingly)—That's not a hat; she's carrying home hay.

REALLY SERIOUS.

"Where's Brown, the scorcher?"

"Laid up."

"What's the matter? Wagon?"

"No."

"Excavation?"

"No."

"Trolley car?"

"No. Another scorcher."

"Oho! Then it's really something serious, isn't it?"

HIS EXCUSE.

"What's the charge against the prisoner?" asked the Judge.

"Forgery, your Honor," replied the counsel.

"What do you mean by signing another man's name to a check?" said the Magistrate, addressing the prisoner.

"If it please your Honor," was the reply, "I am so well known that I was afraid to sign my own name to it."

COLUMBUS'S DIPLOMACY.

That Columbus was diplomatic was shown by his first interview with the native chief on the day after he took possession of the Western Hemisphere in the name of Ferdinand and Isabella.

"So all this land of ours belongs to your king and queen, eh?" demanded the chief, with a sullen look in his eye.

"Yes, my dear fellow," said Columbus, whacking him on the back genially; "but they will make easy landlords. We won't charge you any rent up to this time; and, in fact, if you'll be sensible about it, we'll let you stay until the 1st of next May at a purely nominal figure.

A monument has been erected at the place where General Stark was born, in Derry, N. H.

The population of Sweden includes 4,000 Germans.

Influence of the Imagination.

Fear has killed many a man before to-day. There is an old story of a king whose favorite was condemned to die for a crime. Before his execution, however, it was discovered that he was innocent, and the king, in order to give his favorite and agreeable surprise, took the place of the executioner, using a towel instead of an axe. But the man was killed as instantly as if his head had been cut off.

In modern times some French men of science obtained permission to perform similar experiment on a man condemned to be guillotined. They bound him to a table, and told him that arteries would be opened in various parts of his body, and that he would be bled to death. He could not expect to live more than half an hour. He was then blindfolded. He was pricked in various parts of the body, and at the end of half an hour was dead, although he had lost very little blood.

The Common Goal.

Hurry—What's the great aim of modern life?

Scurry—To be rich enough to get everything one doesn't want.—Brooklyn Life.

Natural Selection.

"I don't know what's going to become of that boy of mine. He was never known to get anything right."

"Make a weather prophet of him."—Exchange.

A rich man's wife has a better time than a poor man's wife, but the richest man is always the hardest working man in every community.

Only two cures in 111 years, with no break in the church services, is the record of the village of Vallon sur Gee, in the department of the Sarthe, France. Abbe Pineau held the place from 1785 to 1842, when Abbe Paris, who is still the parish priest, succeeded him.

A Georgia editor who is traveling abroad writes to his paper from Rome to say: "We are greatly shocked to find this city in such a state of decay." Well, it used to be quite a lively town, but of course after the late Julius Caesar took that Roman punch from Mr. Brutus and quit the city government fell into the hands of ward politicians and the town went to pieces. Is it any wonder that the Coliseum leaks?

A Good Honest Doubter

is a person we like to meet. We like to have such a man try Tetterine. He will be more enthusiastic than anybody else once he's cured and convinced. Tetterine is for Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and all skin diseases. 50 cents a box at drug stores or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY, & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption in 20 years.—LIZZIE FERRELL, Camp St., Philadelphia, Pa., May 4, 1894.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

ITS WORST FORM

All Symptoms of Catarrh Have Disappeared Since Taking Hood's.

"My daughter has had catarrh in its worst form since she was four years old. She obtained only temporary relief from medicines until she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Since using this medicine the disagreeable symptoms of the disease have entirely disappeared." M. W. Silsby, Hartland, N. Y. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

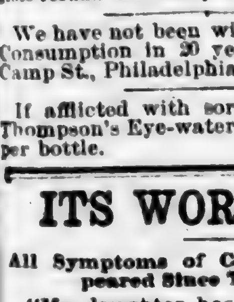
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills assist Digestion and cure Constipation. 25 cents.

EXPERT REPAIRING.

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY.

The LOOSLEY CYCLE COMPANY

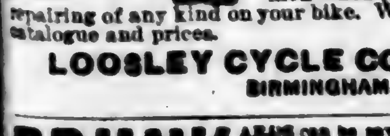


Manufacturers of the Celebrated . . "BIRMINGHAM." Offer the facilities of their factory and the intelligence of their expert workmen when you need repairing of any kind on your bike. Write for catalogue and prices.

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

DRUNK ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

Am. N. U. No. 45. 1897.



NOTES AND COMMENTS.

At last Mr. Henry M. Stanley has emerged from the matrimonial obscurity into which he plunged some five years ago.

A farmer in Madison County, Indiana, announces that he has discovered a new corn. Well, he'd better look after it a little before it becomes too troublesome.

There are now twenty-seven societies in the United States membership in which depends on descent from ancestors who distinguished themselves by coming over to America at an early date, or by being participants in American wars prior to 1861.

Lake City, Florida, has set out to make the dancer pay the fiddler in a novel way. The town has appointed a single night watchman and decreed that he shall be paid at the rate of $2.50 for each arrest made, the prisoner to furnish the money.

"Until recently," remarks the Boston Transcript, "we believed that oxygen rendered the protoplasm of the organ phosphorescent with disengagement of the phosphoretted hydrogen." It is indeed a sweetly solemn thought, brother, that at last you have been set right upon that all-important matter.

The gold production of 1897 is likely to exceed that of 1896, which was the largest in the history of the world. Advices from Eucador show that mines being developed there are reported richer and more extensive than those of South America, where such enormous quantities of gold have recently been produced.

In the French navy it has been found that the electric search-light employed on men-of-war injuriously affects the eyes of seamen who have to work about the light, and dark blue spectacles are supplied to them for protection. Brown eyes are less affected than gray or blue ones, the reason suggested being that the former are more heavily charged with pigment.

A Philadelphia policeman the other day arrested a little boy in knee breeches, to the great indignation of some bystanders, who went to the station house to make a complaint against the policeman. At the station they learned that the little boy was "Dublin Joe," a notorious pickpocket, forty years old, and that his pockets were filled with other people's money. No complaint was entered.

A young student in a certain theological seminary recently persuaded a fellow-student to listen to him while he rehearsed a sermon. His subject was "Light." With a violent gesture with the right arm he said, "Blot out the sun." With a similarly frantic movement of the left arm he roared, "Blot out the moon!" Then, with a combined gesture made up of both arms, he bellowed, "Blot out the stars!" But it was enough. The auditor arose to leave with a hoarse, cruel whisper, "Turn off the gas."

In the single State of Massachusetts there are more than 1,200 miles of electric railway, while in England, Scotland and Ireland combined there are only 200 miles. Moreover, nearly all the electric roads in the British Islands have been built and equipped by American contractors. This country has led all others in the use of electric power for traction purposes, and the construction of similar roadways in other nations is conducted almost exclusively in accordance with American models and methods.

A Cincinnati firm of contractors is making considerable trouble among business men of its class in that city by its unusual methods. One of the firm is an old circus man, and being well acquainted with the capacity of elephants for work, he secured one of the animals, which is now used on the firm's contracts for grading. The monster is hitched to an immense plow, saving the work of ten horses and five or six men, and the firm for which he works is thus enabled to underbid all competitors, because of the saving made.

In commenting on the automatic hot-water supply now furnished in certain parts of London by dropping a penny in a slot machine attached to a lamppost, "The London Telegraph" suggested that food may soon be furnished in the same way. Whereupon a correspondent writes: "It may interest some of your readers to know that the problem is already solved, and that in the exhibition grounds at Brussels there is a cafe which provides hot and cold luncheons entirely by the automatic method, and I can say from experience that they are very good. By placing a franc in the slot a chop or steak, with potatoes, can be procured, hot and well cooked; another franc will produce a half-bottle of wine; half a franc will supply a plate of cold meat, with salad and roll, and a nickel of ten centimes will extract a piece of bread and butter and cheese, or a 'brioche.' Besides all this a nickel will draw an excellent glass of hock from one of the two large vessels in the centre of the cafe."

Again the important question, "How Long are Women Beautiful?" is discussed in an English journal, one writer maintaining that "the fullness of beauty does not reach itshrdludlu under the age of thirty-five or forty." This claim is disputed by another writer, who cites the opinion of women themselves, as shown by the undoubted fact that "any woman who craved admiration on the score of her personal appearance would be vastly more pleased were her age to be guessed as being thirty rather than forty." Well, it all depends, as Pitti Sing would observe. The race and the woman must be considered. In some tropic lands women are either wrinkled and shriveled or fat and shapeless grandmothers before they reach the age mentioned. In England and in this country it often happens that the "fullness of beauty" in women "does not reach its zenith under the limit of thirty-five or forty." The age limit is very elastic, depending on many things that help to make or mar the beauty which is woman's most coveted possession.

In the Atlantic Monthly the celebrated African explorer announces his return to the literary workshop by discussing at some length the progress of civilization on the dark continent. "Twenty-five years ago," says Mr. Stanley, "the whole of central Africa was nothing more than a continental slave park. To-day it is largely the abode of intelligence and civilization. In 1884 began the partition of Africa among the various European powers, with the result that the French Congo now has a population of 9,000,000; German East Africa, 7,000,000, and British Africa, 10,000,000. In addition to the evidences of progress which these figures represent the tide of civilization has poured into Africa from all parts of the globe. According to Mr. Stanley the area of central Africa is equal to that of the United States, including Alaska, with half of Mexico added. Its population at the present time numbers 48,000,000, of which 3,000,000,000 are whites. On account of the vast fertility of central Africa the future of this favored region is bright with promise.

How It All Happened.

He was in doubt.

There was no particular reason why he should be in doubt, but, of course, that has nothing to do with the case. Up to a certain point in the courtship it is the privilege of every lover to be in doubt, and if he were not he would be tempted to believe something was wrong.

On this particular evening he made up his mind that he would reach the point where doubt ends or know the reason why.

Thus it happened that he got a little closer to her than usual, when he found that they were sitting side by side on the sofa.

"Did you ever think about marriage?" he asked.

"No," she replied.

Of course, that was a lie. Of course, he knew that it was a lie, and she knew that he knew it. Consequently she wished that she hadn't answered so hastily; but that is so customary to a woman that it should attract no attention.

"If I were a woman like you," he said reproachfully, "I would think of it."

"Would you?" she inquired carelessly.

"Yes, I would," he answered agressively.

"Perhaps, she suggested tantalizingly, "you wouldn't mind telling me just what course your thoughts would take—if you were a woman like me."

"I don't know that I can give the exact course of reasoning," he answered, fearful that he might be getting beyond his depth, "but if I were a woman like you I feel pretty reasonably sure that I would marry a man like—er—like me."

"You do?" she said, coloring a little, but still speaking in the same tantalizing tone.

"Yes, I do," he returned doggedly.

"Well, if I were a man like you," she asserted, "I wouldn't expect a woman like me to do anything of the sort until a man like you had asked her to."

It is no trick at all to hold the course or true love after the mariner once gets his bearings so long as the signal lights continue to burn, and thus it happened that their bark sped merrily on its way.—Chicago Post.

The Use of a Cat's Whiskers.

A cat's whiskers may seem to you to be merely ornamental. They are organs of touch, attached to a bed of fine glands under the skin, and each of these long hairs is connected with the nerves of the lip. The slightest contact with these whiskers with any surrounding objects is thus felt most distinctly by the animal, although the hairs themselves are insensible. They stand out on each side of the lion as well as the common cat. From point to point they are equal to the width of the animal's body. If we imagine, therefore, a lion stealing through a covert of wood in an imperfect light, we shall at once see the use of these hairs. They indicate to him, through the nicest feeling, any obstacle which may present itself to the passage of his body; they prevent the rustling of boughs and leaves, which would give warning to his prey if he were to attempt to pass too close to a bush; and thus, in connection with the soft cushions of his feet and the fur upon which he treads—the claws never coming into contact with the ground—they enable him to move toward his victim with a stillness equal to that of a snake.

INHERITS A MILLION.

Euphemia McKay, a Cook of Long Island, Gets a Big Fortune.

Here is a portrait of Miss Euphemia McKay, the cook who has fallen heir to a large fortune. She has gone to her old home in Scotland to receive $1,000,000 left to her under the will of her uncle, who went away to Africa years ago while she was a child to seek his fortune.

EUPHEMIA M'KAY.

In time the child, growing into a woman, came across the ocean and settled in Canada. Twenty years of the drudgery of domestic service made but a little change in her. In the course of these years her father and mother died, and the uncle returned to Scotland with his fortune. Of late Miss McKay has been employed by Mr. Lawrence, of Bayside, L. I., as a cook. She says she has no higher ambition than to make her home in Flushing and help the poor.

BLACH'S

Price-Hewn Sale

Is now going on in full blast. Prices slaughtered on Men's and Boys' new . . . .

FALL SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

MAIL ORDERS WITH CASH PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

J. BLACH & SONS,

One Price Cash Clothiers,

1912-1914 First Ave.

Birmingham, Ala.

OUR

GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED

If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

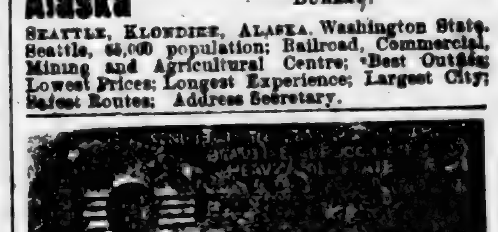
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

The Great Mail Order House

111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

Seattle Klondike Alaska FREE INFORMATION BY SEATTLE, WASH., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUREAU.

SEATTLE, KLONDIKE, ALASKA. Washington State. Seattle, 65,000 population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; Lowest Prices; Longest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes; Address Secretary.



Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer

It is a renewer, because it makes new again. Old hair is made new; the gray changed to the color of youth.

MISSISSIPPI GIRLS NOT AFRAID.

Mantell Tabor

Crupe, Miss., says: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 18 years. It is the best of all Liver Regulators. It cures Sick Headache, and is a great deal more popular than "Black Draught" or any other liver medicine in this country.

Menstrual Non-Appearance.

Absence of the flow may arise from some organic defects or from abnormal condition of the blood or nervous system. As the time approaches there are many symptoms that should be apparent to an intelligent mother. When they are tardy, the attempt to establish this function is attended with pain in the head, loins and back, chilliness, nausea and bloating of the abdomen. The treatment necessary is moderate out-door exercise, the use of Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine to correct the action of the digestive organs and a dose twice a day for some weeks of that great uterine stimulant, Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine.

W. W. Graves

Postmaster, Merchant and First Assistant Principal Hebron Normal High School, Fuller, Miss., writes: I am 25 years old, and my Father, who died when he was 75 years old, had been using and selling Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine ever since I could remember. It does all that is claimed for it, and is as staple as Sugar, Flour and Bacon. I consider it much Superior to "Zeilin's Medicine," which I don't use at any price.

Girls Approaching Puberty

Frequently suffer from irritability, restlessness, smothering sensations, palpitation of heart, depression of spirits, nausea, constipation and sometimes fainting spells. Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine, taken with the original Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, quickly relieves these and other distressing symptoms and assists nature in performing its natural functions at the proper time.

Look Out.—Don't let the preparation called "Black Draught" come into your house on the fraudulent pretension of being "just the same" as M. A. S. L. M. It is "not" the same. If the component parts were the same there is as much difference between them as between day and night. Beware of all imitations.

YELLOW FEVER

PREVENTED BY TAKING

"Our Native Herbs"

the

Great Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator.

200 DAYS' TREATMENT $1.00

Containing a Registered Guarantee.

32 page Book and Testimonials, FREE. Sent by mail, postage paid. Sold only by Agents for

THE ALONZO O. BLISS CO., Washington, D.C.

$12 3000 BICYCLES

must be closed out at once. Standard '97 Models, guaranteed, $9 to $25. '96 models $12 ... Shipped to anyone on approval without advance deposit. ... EARN A BICYCLE ... Mead Cycle Co., 136 Avenue F., Chicago, Ill.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

CHEW STAR TOBACCO—THE BEST. SMOKE SLEDGE CIGARETTES.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

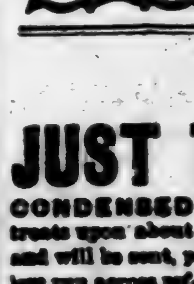
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.



Trade-Mark.

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT to refer to ...

CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, as it treats upon about every subject under the sun. It contains 520 pages, profusely illustrated, and will be sent, postpaid, for 50c. in stamps, postal note or silver. When reading you doubtless run across references to many matters and things which you do not understand and which this book will clear up for you. It has a complete index, so that it may be referred to easily. This book is a rich mine of valuable information, presented in an interesting manner, and is well worth to any one many times the small sum of FIFTY CENTS which we ask for it. A study of this book will prove of incalculable benefit to those whose education has been neglected, while the volume will also be found of great value to those who cannot readily command the knowledge they have acquired. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 50c.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. **THORSBY.**

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $6.00.

THE OHIO MUDDLE.

Courts Will Decide Result of Election in Some Precincts.

The Ohio legislature stands seventy-four republicans, seventy democrats and one doubtful on the official returns received up to Friday night. With a dozen or more of the eighty-eight counties very close there have been no material changes except in Wood county, which will be claimed by both parties till the courts pass on the action of the supervisors.

There have been no unusual proceedings before the returning boards of any of the counties except that of Wood, although both parties have had their representatives and attorneys in the county seats wherever the vote was close.

Chairman McConville, of the democratic committee, has not changed his claims of a democratic majority on joint ballot and will not do so until the official returns of all counties are in, and show the final results to differ from those he has at hand.

Chairman McConville and others from the democratic state headquarters went to Cincinnati Friday night to confer with John R. McLean and other party leaders regarding the contests that are to be made in the close counties.

ADDITIONS TO PENSION LIST.

Something Over Fifty Thousand New Names Added the Past Year.

The first annual report of Commissioner of Pensions H. Clay Evans, to the secretary of the interior was made public at Washington Friday.

"There were added to the rolls during the year 50,101 new pensioners, and there were restored to the rolls 3,971 pensioners who had been previously dropped; total of 54,072.

"Losses were 31,690 by deaths; 1,074 by remarriage of widows and mothers, 1,145 by legal limitation (minors); 2,683 for failure to claim pensions for three years, and 3,560 for other causes; aggregate of 41,122.

"The whole number of pensioners on the rolls June 30, 1897, was 976,014. The net gain over the previous year was 5,336.

"It will thus be seen that the pension rolls has not yet begun to show any diminution, though it has been anticipated by my predecessors in office that such would be the fact. Seven widows of revolutionary soldiers are still on the rolls.

"The amount disbursed for pensions by the pension agents during the year was $139,799,242.12, and the amount disbursed by treasury settlement was $150,475.28; a total of $139,949,717. This exceeds the amount disbursed during the fiscal year 1896 by the sum of $1,584,480."

TRAMP MURDERS CHILDREN.

Father and Mother Return Home Only to Find Corpses.

Advices from Montreal, Can., state that Michael Nulty, a farmer, and Mrs. Nulty, went to St. Julienne, Thursday, leaving their four children in the house. Three of the children were girls, aged eighteen, sixteen and fourteen years, respectively. The fourth was a boy, aged ten years.

A friend of the family named Morrin called at the Nulty house in the afternoon and found the front door broken in and two of the children—the boy and the youngest girl—lying on the floor of the hall, their heads hacked to pieces. On the road to the barn he found the body of the second eldest girl, and in the barn he found the body of the eldest girl, terribly lacerated.

Morrin alarmed the neighbors and the father and mother were sent for. A tramp, who was seen in the neighborhood of the house, is suspected of the crime and detectives are now looking for him. A bloody ax was found near the house.

ELECTION TALK IN CABINET.

Members Discuss the Result and Evince Satisfaction.

A Washington special says: All members of the cabinet except Secretary Alger were present at Friday's session, which did not last long.

Routine business was presented by the different cabinet officials, but much of the time was given to a discussion of the recent elections. Satisfaction was expressed on all sides, especially at the result in Ohio and Maryland.

The Spanish situation was not considered, although there were some dispatches relating to the subject in the cabinet room.

DANGLING FROM RAFTERS.

An Aged Woman in Atlanta, Ga., Was Found Cold in Death.

The coroner, newspaper reporters and a crowd of neighbors were called to No. 193 West Pine street, Atlanta, Friday afternoon late, where the body of Mrs. Zion Bridwell, an aged and well known woman, was found hanging to the rafters of her cottage, cold in death.

There may be some developments which will point to murder, at least the coroner felt called upon to act cautiously, and instructed the police authorities to arrest and hold Mr. Bridwell, the husband. The old man was taken in charge.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A. **C. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.**
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates.

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
205 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 33.

THE CON
LAND & IMP
ASSOCIA

The Founders of Th

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFERS FO
City Lots, Vin
Improved and Unimp
and Timbe

Now is the time to s
in Thorsby, where
start enjoy the benefit
that only a colony
offer to Home-seeker

On December

You can buy one-half rate EXCUR round trip, to Tho

A WORD TO THE HO MODERATE

(a) Suppose you have a home in so this home has cost you $600 and you have or two hundred dollars in the bank or inv job that brings you $40 per month. where you are and keep on, earn your mo money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the i three years you will have it all paid for money at the time of purchase and $10 p For cost and gain of a vineyard thre

(b) Suppose you have a home worth and, like so many thousand of people no pose you have a family to support, and fo your home. To you we will say—sell for and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the i obligations and have a little surplus mon your vineyard, and raise enough sweet po various kinds to support your family until

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a f years to lay up enough money to buy yo succeeded? You have our sympathy, an your mind on one thing. Turn all into South, where you will find life worth li years have a farm of your own in the mi benefit of the best climate on earth, in a raise any products used to in the North prices, where you can work every workin ern town offers you a Home Market for a

Send for our improved Farm List a better than what you have at present.

THE CONCORDIA LAND A THOR

The Expense and Income of a

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, fo
Trellis for two acres—second year.....

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lb
Deduct Expe
N

besides your vineyard is paid for and th vines, and nothing has been allowed for family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here a

Four years ago I started one acre (they have from the start proved to be e South. What persuaded me to plant older vines in this neighborhood and e and bore grapes fifteen years without bearing. On one single vine this year, and preserves and out of what was le gallons fine wine, which sells in the ma

I am now living near Jemison, 3 m and canning factory are once located at worth as much as any 160 acre wheat s South and extend all thrifty people a h

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1898.

THE HOME-SEEKER:

duce to our patrons the most direct routes by horsby the following advertisements are published es recommended by us. Yours truly,

CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

E & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the

uth

assenger service
and unexcelled freight service

ween all principal s of the..... SOUTH

d friendly relations with all connecting lines at North ays.

n on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A!
LOUISVILLE, KY.

D JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

APOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Short and
Direct Line from

UL and MINNEAPOLIS

Y and all Points in Alabama.

gh Tickets at Lowest Rates

ER, W. L. HATHAWAY,
Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
ral Ticket and Passenger Agent.

what state
h, East or West
e, you can best reach the

Y SOUTH~

THE.....

WABASH LINE.

with the most of the..... SOUTH

te to

ANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

ES IN SOUTHLAND

re Best Reached via--

Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

nd Best Route between

North and South.

tibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-
e way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all

FFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex.

HAS. L. STONE,
ral Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 33. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:

T. T. THORSBY.....President
K. G. FARGRE.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE

City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers. . . . . .

On December 7th and 21st

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $600 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres--second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

COLDER WEATHER ACCELERATES DISTRIBUTION OF WINTER GOODS.

Woolen Mills Generally Have Orders for Three Months Ahead and Are Not Seeking Further Engagements--A Slight Decline in Cotton.

R. G. Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade dated Saturday, says: Colder and more stormy weather, so long needed to accelerate destribution of winter goods, has materially helped in some quarters and the resulting improvement in retail trade was mentioned in nearly every northern dispatch last week, so that orders to fill stocks have been encouraging and in some branches the multitude of demands for immediate delivery show that the distribution to consume has already gone much beyond the expectations of dealers. But this is not yet the general rule and with many complaints of delayed trade from other quarters there still remains the expected shrinkage caused by fever and quarantines at the South. It is, therefore, the more surprising that the volume of all payments through clearing-houses continues about as large as in 1892 and 16.7 per cent. larger than last year. Railroad earnings also nearly equal those of 1892 for the first week of November and half the mileage in the United States shows earnings in October of $50,354,496, or 8.0 per cent larger, than last year, and 2.2 per cent. larger than 1892. Speculative markets feel disappointment because prices do not rise farther and faster, but it is fortunate for producers and dealers that the experience of some past years in that respect has not been repeated. There is nothing to cause general reaction, the purchasing power of the people is gradually increasing, and after the lull which follows active replenishment of stocks trade should give ample evidence of that increase. The output of iron furnaces November 1 was 213,159 tons weekly, against 200,129 October 1, a gain of 6.1 per cent. and unsold stocks decreased 48,890 tons in October indicating a larger consumption in manufactures than ever before even when the output of pig was pushed by swiftly advancing prices to the highest point, 217,686 tons, November 1, 1895. Prices of iron products rose that year 55.3 per cent. but are now not four per cent. higher than June 9.

The enormous output with some more furnaces started in November causes but a slight decline in Bessemer pig to $10.25 at Pittsburg, with no decline in other pig there, at the East or Chicago, and a fall in prices of finished products except a shade in angles. While most works have orders for the rest of the year and in sheets and some other branches are far behind in deliveries, new orders are few but include one for 2,000 cars at Chicago, and one for an armored ship at Chester, many for small buildings and for St. Vincent's Hospital and three school houses here, many for bridges, with some for the drainage canal at Chicago, a lively demand for hoops and a large export business, with a quantity of bars for Asia. Woolen mills generally have orders for three months ahead and are not seeking further engagements. Large sales of speculative lots of wool at prices not stated suggest that it may be lower before the mills need further orders. A year ago the prices began to mount, which, with heavy speculation, has risen 16 per cent. without reaction in quotations, while the rise in goods averages but 14 per cent. The decline in cotton and the slow demand for goods owing, in part, to warm weather, have led cotton mills to confer about curtailment of production and further reductions have been made in brown sheetings and drills, prints and by jobbers in bleached goods. Cotton declined an eighth to 5.87c for middling uplands and both exports and takings of spinners have been large. Wheat dropped over 2c but has since risen as much with heavy buying for export. Western receipts continue heavy; in two weeks 13,028,908 bushels against 10,581,192 last year, while Atlantic exports (flour included) have been 6,362,025 bushels, against 3,921,231 last year. An English authority reckons the world's yield at 161,000,000 bushels less than last year, which would mean a market for all this country has to spare. Corn exports are again larger than last year and the price has risen 14c. Later prices of meats do not indicate that farmers have as yet much inducement to save corn for feeding.

Failures for the week have been 291 in the United States, against 276 last year and 24 in Canada against 46 last year.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

Do You Want to Keep in Direct Touch with the Latest and Best Methods of SUCCESSFUL FARMING?

PRACTICAL FARMERS, men who have made money on the farm, edit and contribute to the columns of THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR.

BRIGHT, LIVE SUBJECTS are discussed from a practical standpoint in every issue. Information and experiments are given that will prove valuable, save expense, and suggest lines of work that will better the condition of every "Tiller of the Soil."

THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR is mailed its subscribers on the 1st and 15th of each month. Send 25 cents in stamps, and the paper will be sent you three months on trial; also a copy of David Dickson's system of Intensive Farming.

Address **The Cultivator Publishing Co., Atlanta, Ga.**

Large Cash Commissions will be Paid to Live Hustling Agents.

☞ The Southern Cultivator and THE CALL may be had for $1.50 a year in advance. Address, THE CALL, Thorsby, Ala.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial. We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

THE BRIGHT DAYS.

The bright days—they are coming, no
matter what they say;
Beneath the snows of winter dreams
the violet of May,
And sometime—in the future, in the
golden years to be,
There'll be blossoms in the desert and
the streams'll sing to sea.

The bright days—they are coming;
there's a twinkling of the light.
In the storm that sheds its shadows on
the starry brow of night.
And some time—in the future, when
the clouds have faded far,
The sun will greet the morning and
the night will claim a star.

The bright days—they are coming; in
the cities, in the dells
There's a whisper of the music from
the morning's golden bells.
And sometime—in the future, when
the skies are bending blue,
There'll be angels at the windows and
they'll kiss their hands to you!

F. L. Stanton, in the Constitution.

MUSIC AND MATRIMONY.

"I am sure there can be no harm in it, mamma."

Maria's cheek was slightly flushed as she spoke the words, and something that was almost a tear gave a humid softness to her hazel eyes. She was a slight, delicate young girl, slender and willowly in her figure, and with a complexion that was transparently pale, save when some sudden emotion sent the crimsom tide over its surface. Her dress of deep mourning was plain, and even course in its detail; but there was womanly taste down to the very arrangement of its somber folds.

"Harm? of course there is no harm," sighed Mrs. Cooper, mechanically raising her handkerchief to her eyes. "But who would ever have supposed that Harry Cooper's daughter would be reduced to giving music lessons, and to advertise for pupils in the daily papers? If your poor, dear papa had but lived?"

"But, mamma, only listen!" said Maria, taking up the paper; "it is nothing so very terrible, after all—'Wanted, a few pupils on the piano, at moderate prices. Apply by letter to M. C.,—— street.' You see, mamma, I have only given the initials of my name."

"It is just as degrading!" sighed Mrs. Cooper.

"I do not see any degradation," pleaded Maria, earnestly. "Since it has become necessary for me to earn our daily bread, where is the harm of availing myself of one of the accomplishments on which so much money has been expended? Indeed, mamma, I feel quite proud to think I can make my knowledge of music serviceable."

"Just like you, Maria—you never had the least bit of aristocratic blood in you!" groaned the lady in the widow's cap and bombazine draperies. "You are the very counterpart of your poor, dear father."

Maria, who had been gazing listlessly out of the window, suddenly sprang up at this moment.

"Mercy on us child! what's the matter?"

"It's the postman, mamma—he is coming here! Perhaps my advertisement may have been answered—who knows? This is the second day of its insertion, you know."

She ran lightly down-stairs, and opened the door before the red-armed servantmaid had got fairly across the kitchen threshold.

"M—— C——?" said the postman, inquiringly, as he sorted a note from his neatly-tied packets.

Maria caught the letter, and ran up to her mother's room with it, her eyes sparkling with animation.

"A real, veritable answer, mamma—my first pupil! What do you think now? See, I am to go to Fifth avenue this afternoon at 3 o'clock to give three lessons a week. The writer wishes to know if I consider three dollars a lesson enough. Enough! Why, mamma, I feel rich! Isn't it splendid?"

"Who is it?" languidly questioned the mother.

"The letter is signed C. Harvey—probably some lady who wishes her little girl to attain a knowledge of music, mamma. That is quite encouraging."

Mrs. Cooper, however, only heaved a deep sigh, and stitched industriously away at her sewing, with an ominous shake of her head.

As the hour-hand of the little gilded clock—one of the few relics they had ventured to preserve of more prosperous days—jumped toward the figure three, Maria arranged her pretty hair with even more care than she usually bestowed and donned bonnet and shawl, to set forth on her mission.

"Good-by, mamma."

"Good-by, Maria. I only hope you'll not be disappointed."

It was a little discouraging to Maria to have cold water sprinkled on her buoyant hopes in this sort of way, much as she was accustomed to her mother's shady views of life; but she bit her cherry-red lips violently, and winked back the tears that sprang to her eyes, trying to remember that she was no longer little Miss Cooper, but a dignified music mistress.

She rang the bell at No. — Fifth avenue, a handsome house, with a vestibule paved with mosaic marble.

"I wish to see Mrs. Harvey."

"Mrs. Harvey?" repeated the servant, with a puzzled air.

Maria handed him the letter.

"You see I call on business," she said, quietly. "I presume I am expected?"

The man, a gray-headed, respectable-looking old servitor, glanced from the letter to the young lady and back again, in some astonishment. However, he returned the letter with a bow.

"What name shall I give, ma'am?"

"No name; announce me as the music-teacher, if you please."

She followed the man through a wide hall to a door, which he threw open with the words:

"The music-teacher, sir."

It was a large, handsome room, elegantly decorated with pictures and crimsom window-hangings. At the further end stood a grand piano, closed, however, and on a sofa beyond sat a gentleman of about thirty, reading. He was dark and handsome, with black hair and a bronzed complexion, like that of a man who had spent many years in foreign countries. As Maria entered he rose with rather a perplexed expression of countanence.

"May I inqrire what has procured me this honor."

Maria blushed, stammered, and at length succeeded in faltering out the words:

"I am sorry to interrupt you, sir, but I called to give a music lesson, according to appointment. Will you please introduce me to my pupil?"

"You are——"

"I am the person, sir, who advertised under the initials M. C."

The gentlemen's turn for embarrassment had come now, it seemed, for he colored scarlet up to the very roots of his hair.

"I thought—I understood—that M. C. was a man?"

"No, sir," faltered Maria; "but I assure you I can produce the very best testimonials of my ability to teach music. If you will summon my pupil——"

Mr. Harvey laughed and loked even more embarrassed than before.

"There are misunderstandings all round," he said; "at least, it would seem so. The truth is—I hope it will make no difference, but—well, I may as well speak out at once—I am the pupil."

"You, sir?"

Maria stood dismayed, her soft, hazel eyes fixed wonderingly on the tall six-footer who towered above her, as he stood leaning against the mantelpiece.

"The fact is," said he, speaking rapidly, to cover this embarrassment, "my life has nearly all been spent in India, and now, on my return, I am anxious to acquire some of the accomplishments, which I have always coveted. And— But you are weeping!"

It was too true. The disappointment had been too keen for Maria's self-control, and the tears had begun to drop noiselessly on her bonnet ribbon. She brushed them nervously away.

"It is nothing," she faltered; "only the—the disappointment. We are poor, and had so counted on a music scholar, and—"

Poor little Maria! she fairly broke down here, and hid her face behind her crape veil.

"But I do not see why we should both be disappointed, I in a teacher, and you in a pupil," said the gentleman, earnestly. "Of course, you will not care to come here to give an old bachelor his lessons, but is there any good reason why an old bachelor shouldn't come to your residence? I assure you I'm ready to be convinced that you will make an excellent teacher."

Maria smiled through her tears. There was something very ridiculous in the idea of that stalwart, handsome fellow calling himself an old bachelor.

"May I come?" persisted he, as he moved toward the door.

"I will see if mamma considers it proper," she said.

"I should like to state the question to mamma myself," said the gentleman. "May I not accompany you home, and— perhaps—take my first lesson?"

Maria was half uncertain whether she was doing right or wrong, but the bright, frank eyes of the stranger pleaded powerfully in his behalf; so she said, a little ungraciously:

"Yes, if you choose."

Mrs. Cooper was considerably astonished to see her daughter return with red eyes and a tall escort, but after mature deliberation, she decided that Mr. Harvey might, with propriety, receive lessons from her daughter, provided that she presided over the piano. And so——

But what is the use of spinning a story into endless length when our whole purpose will be answered precisely as well by a peep into the handsome drawing-room in Fifth avenue, about three years subsequently.

A bright fire glowed in the grate, and beside the window sat Mrs. Cooper, stately as ever, with a baby grandson crowing on her knee, and making vain snatches at her gold spectacles. Mr. Harvey was at his writing table, busily engaged in letter-writing. The door opened, and a pretty, hazel-eyed young wife came in—our old friend Maria.

"Harry, I want to cut a pattern," she said, taking an old newspaper from one of the compartments of the open desk. "May I have this paper? It is about the right size."

He looked up into her brilliant eyes with arch tenderness.

"My love, I would rather give you almost anything else in my possession."

"Why?" she asked, leaning over his shoulder, as he unfolded the rescued paper and glanced eagerly over it.

"Because, dearest, if it hadn't been for this paper, I should never have had the sweetest wife in the world."

And he pointed smilingly to the tiny little advertisement in an obscure corner:

"Wanted, a few pupils on the piano, at moderate prices. Apply by letter to M. C., No. — — street."

ICELAND PONIES.

Equine Marvels of Strength and Endurance.

If the camel is the ship of the desert, the Iceland pony is the cab, train, omnibus and tramcar of the wonderful country to which he belongs. To begin with, he is a misnomer. He is not a pony in the ordinary sense of the word; he is a horse; in bone and sinew, in strength and endurance, in manners and deportment—a horse in everything, in fact, except inches, and a sober, steady hard-working horse too. He is a "concentrated essence" of horseflesh. He can swim like a fish, climb like a goat and jump like a deer. He sticks at nothing, and takes every variety of travel—bog, lava bed, sand, bowlders and grass mounds—with undistrubed equanimity. If he has to ford one or two rivers, with strong currents flowing girth-deep, it is all in the day's work. Only give him time and periodical halts for refreshment, and he will do his fifty miles per day, and thrive upon it.

Iceland ponies are bred in hundreds in the large grass plains in the southern districts of the island. Little or no care is taken in selection, so the breed remains unaltered and unimproved, the average pony standing from eleven and a half to twelve and a half hands, though here and there one will reach to nearly thirteen hands. Every variety of color is seen, but skewbalds of many shades are the commonest. The chestnuts, as a rule, are the finest and the browns the hardiest. Beautiful cream colors, with light points, are not infrequent; black is very rare and roan also. Their paces are fast, considering the size of the animal, a journey of thirty-two miles being often done in six hours or less, with heavy baggage. They trot, canter and gallop, but the pace most esteemed by the natives is the amble or "skeid," in which the fore and hind legs on a side are advanced simultaneously, giving a running action. A good "pacer" is considered very valuable, and is often sold for a high price. Some of these ponies amble so fast that they keep ahead of another going at a hand-gallop, and they maintain the pace for a day's journey under a weight of eleven to fourteen stone. Iceland ponies are steady and fast in harness, though wheels are a comparatively new departure in their country. They travel mostly in strings, often tied head and tail. Hay, baggage and household goods are thus transported, and building materials also. You meet a "timbur-lestur," or timber team, of from eight to ten ponies, one carrying planks trailing on each side, another strips of iron, another bundles of tools; a certain number of spare animals running loose, and not infrequently a foal or two.

It is as rare to see a dead Iceland pony as a dead donkey, though their skulls are often visible, half trodden into the miry ways surrounding the farms. The pony begins work at six or seven years—hard work, that is to say. He is early apprenticed to his trade by following his mother at her avocations, and when he is foot-sore is strapped upon her back. He works well up to twenty years and over, and often remains sound to a ripe old age. He feeds on the fat of the land in summer, and in winter, if his owner is poor, must live on his wits and his stored condition. Farmers who are fairly well off keep their animals in during winter and feed them on hay; but, notwithstanding, many of the ponies have a hard time of it. The Icelanders, however, keep their steeds as well as their means allow, and treat them altogether in a brotherly fashion.—London Globe.

Oiling the Waves.

Lighthouses in Denmark are supplied with oil, which is pumped on the waves during a storm. This explains the fact that two or three vessels are always to be seen round each lighthouse in rough weather.

The low-cut bodice this winter will be worn with very long sleeves made tight-fitting at the wrists by means of loops and jweled buttons, the sleeves spreading out around the hand like the petals of a flower. Fullness at the top of the sleeve should be reduced to a minimum.

The remarkable echo at Eagle's Nest, on the banks of the Killarney, Ireland, repeats a bugle call 100 times, each clear and distinct.

The deepest river bed is said to be the Niagara, under the Suspension Bridge.

WILD HORSE PEST.

ALL OF NORTH ARIZONA OVERRUN WITH UNTAMED BRONCHOS.

A Herder's Story of An Attempt to Capture a Band—A California Experience—A Long Chase After a Magnificent Stallion.

"We've got a new kind of game now in Arizona," said a man at Flagstaff who had just come in from the mesa, "and if you tenderfeet are after some sport, and want to be chased off the top of the earth, I can take you to the place. What is it? Why, horses. Just plain bronchos, and as ornery a lot of kiuses as you ever saw. The fact is that the whole northern part of Arizona is overrun with them, and I'm taking a petition to Attorney-General Fraser, signed by every one up in our country, asking that the Territory either pay so much for their scalps or give the boys the legal right to clean them out.

"It's my private opinion," added the herder, "that the wild horses have got the start, and nothing is going to stop them but a company of cavalry. They are jist like deer, and as vicious as possible, and the man that corners them has to look out for himself. They are ordinary horses that have escaped from bands from time to time, and formed in a herd under the lead of a stallion. As they have increased they have broken up, so that hundreds of herds have formed, and several thousand wild horses are on the range, eating good fodder, stampeding cattle and sheep, and making a nuisance of themselves.

"Last month I went out on a regular horse hunt with a party, and the animals gave us all we wanted. In the band near our place there were four or five splendid mares, led by a stallion known as Black Hawk, as black as night. We thought we would take them in and break them; so a dozen of us started off with lariats. We were all mounted on the best of stock known in this section, and we thought it would be a mere lark to run them in. The band had been stampeding our stock, and finally got so bold that they would come up near the camp on the run, then stop short and look at us giving a sort of challenge, as it were, and then wheel off like the wind.

"We started early in the morning and rode across the mesa for about ten miles without seeing a thing; then one of our party thought he saw some antelopes over by a big butte. They were coming our way, so we stopped, and in a few minutes it dawned upon us that they were a band of wild bronchos. They were moving along in a bunch, and the wind had lifted a volume of dust, so that they looked like a big comet with the tail in the air. They had evidently sighted us, and were going to stampede our horses. You know how Indians throw themselves out of sight on their horses? Well, we played the same kind of game, and rode slowly along, looking at the flying bronchos just under the necks of our animals. On they came—nearly fifty of them—like a whirlwind, and presently we saw that they were led by the big black stallion that so many persons have tried to capture. It was with the greatest difficulty that we kept our horses quiet, and it was easy to see how the wild horses could stampede other animals. When the drove was within twenty yards of us they separated, as though to surround us. Then we could hold our horses no longer, and at the word from the boss we dashed at the drove.

"It was the sight of my life, and I've been on the plains for years in all kinds kinds of places. The wild horses stopped instantly, all except the black stallion. He came on until he reached us, then threw himself on his haunches, pawing the air. For a moment his head seemed to be surrounded with lariats, and I would have sworn that two went over; but he dodged them all and ran at us, striking our horses, and after beating his way directly through, he turned and ran. The others had deserted him, and it was now a race to the finish. I've seen some riding, but this beat anything in my experience. It was a fairly good country, but cut by washouts, so that one moment we were in the bed of a wash and the next flying along the mesa, or leaping some creek over the boulders or circling around buttes. Finally we ran down into the level country, where big buttes rise up like ruins of houses—a place the men called the Enchanted City. Here the herd gained on us, and after four hours of the hardest riding we saw them climb out of a big arroyo, going right up the slope that our horses half an hour later absolutely refused, and so they disappeared. We were found dead beat, and all ready to acknowledge it. I don't believe there is a horse in Arizona that can catch that stallion."

The Governor of the State has been requested to take some action, and undoubtedly the curious exhibition of men trying to exterminate horses will be seen. Arizona is not the only State where such horses are found. Large herds are to be seen California, and on the San Joaquin plains a noted stallion has led the horses for years—a magnificent creature that has aroused the cupidity of many a lover of horseflesh. One man offered one thousand dollars for him, and over fifty men have laid traps to capture him. After various methods had failed they formed stations, and ran him at full speed to one, or near it, where a new man would start in. In this way he was chased by fresh horses for over one hundred miles at what was supposed to be full speed, but the pursuers never got nearer than five hundred yards to him.—New York Post.

Largest Farm in England.

It may not generally be known, but it is a fact, that the largest farm in England is in Lincolnshire, says London Tidbits. Five miles from Louth, on the Louth and Lincoln line, is the parish of Withcall. The farm occupies the entire parish, and its area is upward of 2,550 acres. Nearly 2,000 acres are under the plow, and from that may be gathered an idea of the number of horses required to work this huge undertaking.

The farm is so large that three yards are needed. They are named the north yard, the south yard and the home yard. There is also a smaller supplementary one, the new farmstead. Ten cottages form the homes of the laborers at the north and south yards, while near the home yard is situated Withcall House, the residence of J. W. Ward, Esq., the lessee of the farm. The railway runs close by. Near are also the church, a prettily built edifice and pleasantly situated, the rectory and the schools. The district is very hilly, and in consequence of this there have been made two very large cuttings, so as to form a road to the north farm. In one of them may be seen a thin bed of fuller's earth.

Down the valley, which is crossed by an embankment formed of the chalk taken from the cuttings, may be seen a small reservoir. This supplies the whole parish with water.

Some years ago the owner, Mr. Clayton, caused pipes to be laid all over the farm, so as to supply both houses and cattle. The water is forced from the reservoir by a very ingenious contrivance, consisting of a water wheel and "donkey" pump. There are, roughly speaking, about six miles of water pipes. The water is exceptionally good and throughout the dryest of summers there is always a constant supply.

There are a large number of animals on the place, including about seventy working horses, upward of 150 beasts, 3,000 sheep and pigs at the last "census" numbering 1,000. The farm is made up of large fields, eight of which are over 100 acres in area. A few years ago the owner caused one of the fields to be cut up, for its area was over 500 acres. A part of the same field now measures 130 acres. A steam cultivator, with two powerful locomotives, is constantly at work, while twelve horses may often be seen plowing in one field.

The cattle are sent into the "marsh" for the summer, and are brought home in the autumn. Everything is clean and neatly kept, and it requires no great discriminative power to know when the limit of Whitcall farm is reached.

A Road Paved With Gold.

Notwithstanding the fabulous wealth of the Klondike region, it cannot boast of a road paved with gold, as can California. The Bear State has plenty of extravagant citizens, but it remained for a widow and widower of Sonoma County to commit the crowning act of folly, which furnished that locality with a public thoroughfare of the New Jerusalem style. It was a case of sheer obstinacy. John Johnson, a widower of Bloomfield, wished to improve the road from his home to the village of Valley Ford. For this purpose he received permission from Widow Martha Jones to take rock from a hillside on her farm. While carting the rock he noticed what seemed to be specks of gold shining in the sunlight. Scenting wealth he sent samples to San Francisco to be assayed, and learned that the stone he was building his road with was gold-bearing quartz worth from $8 to $10 a ton. Then he sought the widow, and, pointing out the fortune which seemed to be hidden in the hill, proposed to share the cost and profit of development. But the widow was coy financially as well as sentimentally. She did not believe in Johnson or his gold-mine yarn, and, in the language of the Bowery, "turned 'em down hard." Her permission had been given to put the rock on the road, and that was all she cared to have done with it. Johnson was furious, but he saw his opportunity. The widow has given the rock for the road—on the road it should go, even if it were worth $100 a ton. So all summer long Johnson's wagons worked until four miles of road were built, but the widow didn't weaken.

Two Useful Items.

Half a lemon makes a very good substitute for a bar of toilet soap, and an orange, cut in half, and rubbed on a sooty kettle, makes very good shoeblacking, which takes a fine polish.

A California woman, to keep a vow made upon the condition that Heaven would restore her husband's sight, has walked on her bare knees a quarter of a mile over a stony road to church once a year for seventeen years.

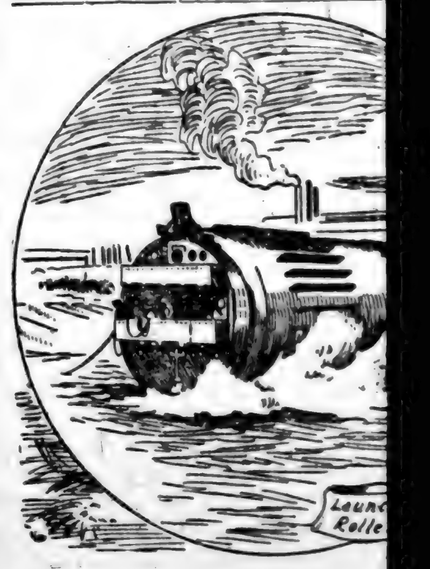
There are twenty-two allusions in the Bible to the East Wind, nineteen being of a disparaging character.

TWO OF THE QUEEREST C EVER CON

A few weeks ago there was launched from the yards of the Columbian Iron Works, of Baltimore, the Argonant, a queer looking submarine craft, which goes on wheels like a wagon.

This vessel, which is the invention of a Baltimorean, Simon Lake, is, as far as intentions and appearance are concerned, unique. It is intended for commercial work, including the exploration of the bottom of rivers, lakes, bays and even seas, for treasure-seeking and other purposes of a kindred character.

The vessel presents a curious appearance. The cigar-shaped hull has two big iron wheels attached to it near the bow. These wheels are about as large as an ordinary cartwheel, and are of solid metal. The edges of the wheels are corrugated and cogged like those of a cogwheel. A smaller wheel of a similar character is attached to the boat at the stern. The wheels are intended to enable the vessel to run along over the bottoms of rivers and



other bodies of water, the propeller of the vessel supplying the necessary motive power. The boat will be so arranged that the divers can come in and go out of the vessel while she is on the bottoms of rivers.

The Argonaut, says the New York Journal, is thirty-six feet long and nine feet in diameter, built of steel and strongly ribbed, to resist the water pressure. She is propelled along the bottom by an electric motor taking current from a powerful storage battery.

A strong electric searchlight is located in the bow, capable of lighting up a pathway in front of the craft as she moves along the bed of the ocean. Lenses are also arranged to project a beam of light to either side of the boat, so that objects may be seen in the vicinity of the vessel as she passes along.

Her speed is estimated to be about eight miles an hour on the surface and about five miles on the bottom. She will have an electric storage capacity for a run of about 2000 miles. The crew will consist of a captain, an engineer and four divers. It is claimed that one man can handle her if necessary.

When not engaged in saving valuables from wrecks along the coast, she is to run on the surface of the sea with her string of barges like a tugboat and her tow. She is also to sink herself and barges to the bottom of the coast and run over the hard sands as if she were a locomotive with a train of cars.

The inventor of the craft proposes to look for some of the 2000 vessels sunk and the $100,000,000 lost annually at sea. The boat may also be used in laying foundations for piers, lighthouses, bridges, docks, breakwaters, etc. She may also make journeys among beds of coral and sponge for business purposes, or to take down scientific and pleasure parties for an inside view of old Neptune. The boat is to be able to descend to a depth of 300 feet or more, and is to be sunk or raised at the will of the operator.

The Argonaut will make her trial trip in the Chesapeake Bay during the next few weeks. Probably the first vessel that the inventor will attempt to find is the New Era which went down off Asbury Park, N. J., in 1852, with 200 passengers and a large amount of specie aboard.

Another queer craft which electricity has made possible, and which Inventor Knapp, who constructed it, believes will revolutionize the speed of ocean travel, was recently launched at Toronto. It is called the roller boat and is certainly a novelty, though not exactly the first of its kind.

Owing to the strange nature of the craft a large crowd gathered to see the mass of steel drop, or rather roll, into the water. No doubt many of them

PEST.

ONA OVERRUN RONCHOS.

Attempt to Cap- nia Experience— Magnificent Stal-

d of game now an at Flagstaff from the mesa, are after some chased off the n take you to Why, horses, nd as ornery a ver saw. The northern part with them, and to Attorney- by every one up that the Terri- luch for their the legal right

ion," added the horses have got is going to stop cavalry. They l as vicious as n, that corners r himself. They at have escaped e to time, and r the lead of a increased they at hundreds of d several thou- on the range, ampeding cattle g a nuisance of

ut on a regular ty, and the ani- wanted. In the re were four or d by a stallion k, as black as we would take rm; so a dozen riats. We were best of stock and we thought rk to run them een stampeding got so bold that ar the camp on ort and look at challenge, as it ff like the wind. the morning and for about ten thing; then one saw some an- utte. They were stopped, and in d upon us that wild bronchos, ong in a bunch, ted a volume of oked like a big n the air. They us, and were go- orses. You know emselves out of Well, we played , and rode slow- the flying bron- cks of our ani- nearly fifty of d, and presently e led by the pig many persons. It was with the at we kept our was easy to see could stampede n the drove was of us they sep- to surround us, our horses no d from the boss ve my life, and I've ur years in all The wild horses except the black until he reached on his haunches, r a moment his surrounded with have sworn that he dodged them, iking our horses, is way directly nd run. The oth- and it was now I've seen some anything in my fairly good coun- outs, so that one he bed of a wash long the mesa, or ver the boulders ttes. Finally we el country, where e ruins of houses lled the Enchant- erd gained on us, s of the hardest limb out of a big up the slope that ur later absolute- they disappeared. d beat, and all e it. I don't be , in Arizona that n" he State has been ome action, and ous exhibition of minate horses will not the only State re found. Large n California, and n plains a noted orses for years—a that has aroused a lover of horse- red one thousand d over fifty men apture him. After various methods had failed they formed stations, and ran him at full speed to one, or near it, where a new man would start in. In this way he was chased by fresh horses for over one hundred miles at what was supposed to be full speed, but the pursuers never got nearer than five hundred yards to him.—New York Post.

Largest Farm in England.

It may not generally be known, but it is a fact, that the largest farm in England is in Lincolnshire, says London Tidbits. Five miles from Louth, on the Louth and Lincoln line, is the parish of Withcall. The farm occupies the entire parish, and its area is upward of 2,550 acres. Nearly 2,000 acres are under the plow, and from that may be gathered an idea of the number of horses required to work this huge undertaking.

The farm is so large that three yards are needed. They are named the north yard, the south yard and the home yard. There is also a smaller supplementary one, the new farmstead. Ten cottages form the homes of the laborers at the north and south yards, while near the home yard is situated Withcall House, the residence of J. W. Ward, Esq., the lessee of the farm. The railway runs close by. Near are also the church, a prettily built edifice and pleasantly situated, the rectory and the schools. The district is very hilly, and in consequence of this there have been made two very large cuttings, so as to form a road to the north farm. In one of them may be seen a thin bed of fuller's earth.

Down the valley, which is crossed by an embankment formed of the chalk taken from the cuttings, may be seen a small reservoir. This supplies the whole parish with water.

Some years ago the owner, Mr. Clayton, caused pipes to be laid all over the farm, so as to supply both houses and cattle. The water is forced from the reservoir by a very ingenious contrivance, consisting of a water wheel and "donkey" pump. There are, roughly speaking, about six miles of water pipes. The water is exceptionally good and throughout the dryest of summers there is always a constant supply.

There are a large number of animals on the place, including about seventy working horses, upward of 150 beasts, 3,000 sheep and pigs at the last "census" numbering 1,000. The farm is made up of large fields, eight of which are over 100 acres in area. A few years ago the owner caused one of the fields to be cut up, for its area was over 500 acres. A part of the same field now measures 130 acres. A steam cultivator, with two powerful locomotives, is constantly at work, while twelve horses may often be seen plowing in one field.

The cattle are sent into the "marsh" for the summer, and are brought home in the autumn. Everything is clean and neatly kept, and it requires no great discriminative power to know when the limit of Whitcall farm is reached.

A Road Paved With Gold.

Notwithstanding the fabulous wealth of the Klondike region, it cannot boast of a road paved with gold, as can California. The Bear State has plenty of extravagant citizens, but it remained for a widow and widower of Sonoma County to commit the crowning act of folly, which furnished that locality with a public thoroughfare of the New Jerusalem style. It was a case of sheer obstinacy. John Johnson, a widower of Bloomfield, wished to improve the road from his home to the village of Valley Ford. For this purpose he received permission from Widow Martha Jones to take rock from a hillside on her farm. While carting the rock he noticed what seemed to be specks of gold shining in the sunlight. Scenting wealth he sent samples to San Francisco to be assayed, and learned that the stone he was building his road with was gold-bearing quartz worth from $8 to $10 a ton. Then he sought the widow, and, pointing out the fortune which seemed to be hidden in the hill, proposed to share the cost and profit of development. But the widow was coy financially as well as sentimentally. She did not believe in Johnson or his gold-mine yarn, and, in the language of the Bowery, "turned 'em down hard." Her permission had been given to put the rock on the road, and that was all she cared to have done with it. Johnson was furious, but he saw his opportunity. The widow has given the rock for the road—on the road it should go, even if it were worth $100 a ton. So all summer long Johnson's wagons worked until four miles of road were built, but the widow didn't weaken.

Two Useful Items.

Half a lemon makes a very good substitute for a bar of toilet soap, and an orange, cut in half, and rubbed on a sooty kettle, makes very good shoe-blacking, which takes a fine polish.

A California woman, to keep a vow made upon the condition that Heaven would restore her husband's sight, has walked on her bare knees a quarter of a mile over a stony road to church once a year for seventeen years.

There are twenty-two allusions in the Bible to the East Wind, nineteen being of a disparaging character.

TWO OF THE QUEEREST CRAFT EVER CONSTRUCTED.

A few weeks ago there was launched from the yards of the Columbian Iron Works, of Baltimore, the Argonaut, a queer looking submarine craft, which goes on wheels like a wagon.

This vessel, which is the invention of a Baltimorean, Simon Lake, is, as far as intentions and appearance are concerned, unique. It is intended for commercial work, including the exploration of the bottom of rivers, lakes, bays and even seas, for treasure-seeking and other purposes of a kindred character.

The vessel presents a curious appearance. The cigar-shaped hull has two big iron wheels attached to it near the bow. These wheels are about as large as an ordinary cartwheel, and are of solid metal. The edges of the wheels are corrugated and cogged like those of a cogwheel. A smaller wheel of a similar character is attached to the boat at the stern. The wheels are intended to enable the vessel to run along over the bottoms of rivers and other bodies of water, the propeller of the vessel supplying the necessary motive power. The boat will be so arranged that the divers can come in and go out of the vessel while she is on the bottoms of rivers.

The Argonaut, says the New York Journal, is thirty-six feet long and nine feet in diameter, built of steel and strongly ribbed, to resist the water pressure. She is propelled along the bottom by an electric motor taking current from a powerful storage battery.

A strong electric searchlight is located in the bow, capable of lighting up a pathway in front of the craft as she moves along the bed of the ocean. Lenses are also arranged to project a beam of light to either side of the boat, so that objects may be seen in the vicinity of the vessel as she passes along.

Her speed is estimated to be about eight miles an hour on the surface and about five miles on the bottom. She will have an electric storage capacity for a run of about 2000 miles. The crew will consist of a captain, an engineer and four divers. It is claimed that one man can handle her if necessary.

When not engaged in saving valuables from wrecks along the coast, she is to run on the surface of the sea with her string of barges like a tugboat and her tow. She is also to sink herself and barges to the bottom of the coast and run over the hard sands as if she were a locomotive with a train of cars.

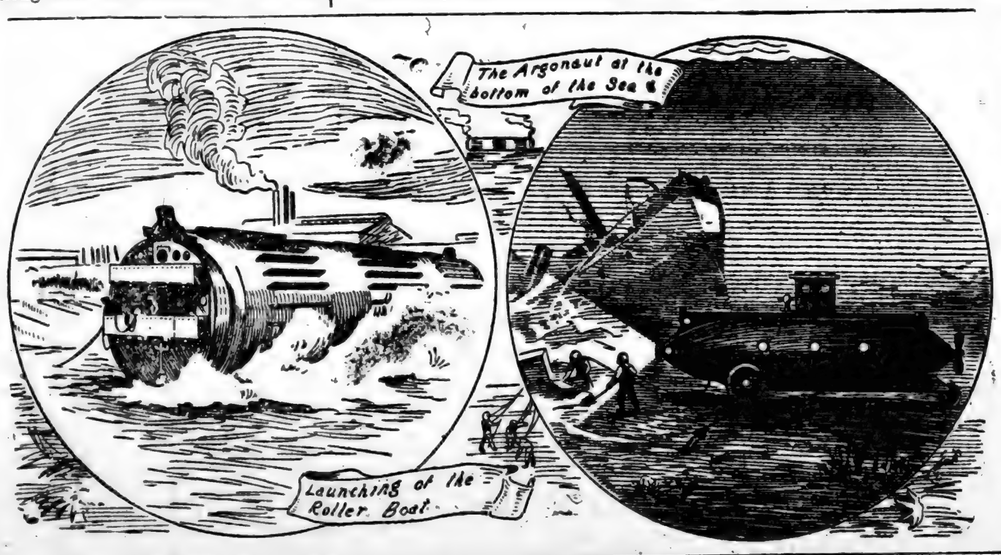
The inventor of the craft proposes to look for some of the 2000 vessels sunk and the $100,000,000 lost annually at sea. The boat may also be used in laying foundations for piers, lighthouses, bridges, docks, breakwaters, etc. She may also make journeys among beds of coral and sponge for business purposes, or to take down scientific and pleasure parties for an inside view of old Neptune. The boat is to be able to descend to a depth of 300 feet or more, and is to be sunk or raised at the will of the operator.

The Argonaut will make her trial trip in the Chesapeake Bay during the next few weeks. Probably the first vessel that the inventor will attempt to find is the New Era which went down off Asbury Park, N. J., in 1852, with 200 passengers and a large amount of specie aboard.

Another queer craft which electricity has made possible, and which Inventor Knapp, who constructed it, believes will revolutionize the speed of ocean travel, was recently launched at Toronto. It is called the roller boat and is certainly a novelty, though not exactly the first of its kind.

Owing to the strange nature of the craft a large crowd gathered to see the mass of steel drop, or rather roll, into the water. No doubt many of them expected to see the boat disappear out of sight below the waves, but in this they were disappointed. Preparatory to the launching the huge bulk of cylindrical steel rested on stocks about ten feet back from the edge of the slip, and in order to launch her slides, well greased with soft soap, were built from the stocks to the edge of the water. When all was ready planks were removed until the cylinder was held by but a single support, and at a given signal this was knocked away. Slowly the cylinder started down the soapy incline, and then, moving a little faster, it leaped into the water with a great splash. The waves it caused leaped high on the opposite side of the slip and the crowd there was very freely sprinkled. Over and over the craft rolled until she touched the opposite side of the slip, and when all was quiet on the water it was seen that she drew but a little over two feet of water.

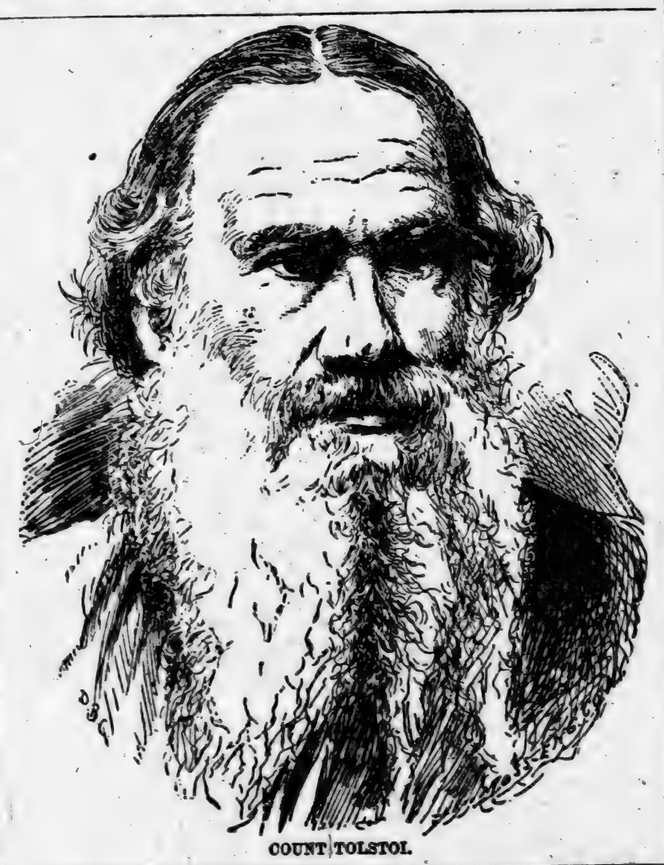
The craft just launched is but a trial ship. Mr. Knapp's ideal for passenger service would be about 150 feet in diameter and nearly 800 feet long, with engines that would make 600 revolutions a minute. The trial boat is only twenty-two feet in diameter and 100 feet long, and tapers to fifteen feet, so that each end is kept well out of the water. As it is a passenger boat it will be the strangest ever floated. The passengers will be on a platform on the inside, swinging from the shaft, with the wheels of the engine gravitating against the inside of the cylinder. The paddles which will propel the ship will be fastened in rows on the outside of the cylinder.—New York Journal.



COUNT TOLSTOI.

Sketch of the Career of the Great Russian Novelist and Social Reformer.

Count Lyof Nickolaivitch Tolstoi, the most prominent of the Russian novelists, is also a social reformer. His great ancestor was Peter Tolstoi, the friend of Peter the Great. The author of "Anna Karenina" is now nearly seventy. "Anna Karenina" is pronounced Tolstoi's masterpiece. Of Anna herself George Meredith says she is the most perfectly depicted female character in all fiction. Tolstoi believes in the literalness of the words of Jesus. He holds that the only rule of life is the precise living up to the maxims of the Sermon on the Mount. As a youth Tolstoi attended the University of Kazan, and at the age of twenty-three he entered the army and went with his brother to the Caucasus. He fought in the Crimean War, and at its close resigned his commission and devoted himself to literature. One of his earliest works, "War and Peace," is most appraised by Russians. It deals with the invasion of Russia by Napoleon. Since he brought out "Anna Karenina" in 1876 Tolstoi has given himself up to social problems, with the hope of supplying mankind with a better moral and religious philosophy than that which now obtsins in the world. "Kreutzer Sonata" appeared in 1890, presenting a certain theory of morals which so shocked some eminent Christians in America that it was "raided" by the authorities. In 1892 Count Tolstoi finished his autobiography, which, with his diaries, he deposited with the Rumyanzoff Museum.



COUNT TOLSTOI.

A Berlin man makes a living by breeding rats for vivisectionists.

TRAVELING IN A HOUSE ON WHEELS.

A Family's Long and Novel Journey Across the Continent.

A house on wheels is on its way to New York City. While at Morrisville, N. Y., the owner, M. E. A. Laskey, said he had traveled from Port Angeles, Wash. A cyclometer attached to a wheel gave the distance covered as 6321 miles.

THE HOUSE ON WHEELS.

The house is occupied by a man and wife and five children, two of whom were born on the road. The house is twelve feet long and six feet high and is entirely home-made. Inside are a folding table, a camp stove, a high chair, rocking chair, folding bed and other conveniences.

The family left Port Angeles on March 22, 1894, and has been on the road ever since.

RIDING A SEA MONSTER.

Florida Boys Have Fun With Huge Sea Turtles.

Florida boys have one kind of exciting sport which the young folks of more northern lands know little about. It consists in catching the huge sea turtles which frequent the bays along the Southern coasts of Florida. The turtles, from which is made the green turtle soup so familiar to restaurant fare, are confined by the fishermen in huge pens or "turtle-crawls," consisting of fences extending from the shore out into the water. When the fisherman wants a great turtle for market one of the boys, whose shiny brown body is stripped bare, stands in the prow of the boat as it is pushed from the shore. He watches intently, and presently he sees one of the big turtles taking a nap on the clear white sand of the bottom. He dives quickly, and, swimming down from behind, seizes the turtle firmly by the shell. Of course the turtle wakes up and like a bucking broncho begins to dash and plunge wildly about, seeking to throw its plucky rider. Not succeeding in this, it darts quickly to the surface, where the boy gets his first breath. Then down again it goes tearing through the water and beating the foam with its flippers. But its rider never lets go for a moment, and presently the great turtle grows exhausted, and the boy, by lifting on the front end of the shell forces it to the boat, where it is quickly loaded aboard and taken away to market. It is great sport, and the boys enjoy it as much as our Western boys like a lively young pony to ride.

A STEED OF THE SEA.

The Pickpocket Got Hold of a Snake.

Ex-Representative Harvey Horner, of Sumner County, is a snake tamer and usually carries around with him in his pocket a live bull snake with which he makes lots of fun. A pickpocket "touched" Horner at the circus at Wichita Monday and happened to get his hand into the pocket where the snake was kept. The shock made him scream and Horner held him until the police arrived.—Kansas City Times.

A Wonderful Bridge.

In the Forth Bridge there is a horizontal pull of 10,000 tons on the chief spans, and a weight of 100,000 tons on their bases. Half a dozen British ironclads might be hung upon them without causing any undue strain.

GREAT BONANZA WHEAT FARMS.

It is difficult to present the idea of the bigness of these farms to the person whose preconceived notion of a farm is a little checker-board lying upon a hillside or in a valley. Seven thousand acres present the average bonanza farm. Generally these tracts are not divided. Yet distances across fields are so great that horseback communication is impracticable. Crews of workmen living at one end of the farm and operating it may not see the crews in other corners from season's end to season's end. And in busy seasons it is found profitable to feed the hands in the fields rather than to allow them to trudge through the hot sun to the dining halls for dinner. The dining halls—it will be explained later—are scattered over the farm at convenient points. They are frequently five or six miles apart, and many a noon finds the harvesting crew two miles from its hall. This illustration may give one some sort of a rough conception of the bigness of these farms. Here is another point of view: Averaging twenty bushels to the acre—as many farms will this year—the total number of bushels in a crop on a bonanza farm would be 140,000; putting 500 bushels of that crop in a freight car, and allowing forty feet to the car, the train which would haul the crop from the farm would be two miles long, and if it were to come charging down Fifth avenue and Broadway in New York, the "rear end" brakeman would be craning his neck from the caboose to catch sight of the Vanderbilt mansion, while the engineer and firemen were enjoying themselves bumping the cable car down by Union Square.—Scribner's.

Boys Learn to Cook.

One of the most unique features in education that has ever been tried in this city is a cheap cooking class for boys, which was started at Hughes High School yesterday. Seven young gentlemen out of an enrolment of ten were present, and were initiated by Miss Hull, the teacher, into the first mysteries of that science, which their sisters have hitherto claimed as their almost exclusive prerogative. Judging from the enthusiasm with which the boys went at the work, and the skill which they displayed under the careful guidance of Miss Hull, the young disciples of Epicurus will soon be competent to do the family cooking, and thus dispense with the overbearing Bridgets and Honorahs who have held sway in the culinary regions. The class assembled in the cooking rooms in the basement of Hughes and put on the regulation cap and apron. Then Miss Hull, in a ten-minute talk, proceeded to explain to them the simpler processes of chemistry which are involved in the art of cooking. After this a few practical illustrations were given of the cooking which they were to perform. The boys, who are all of the D grade, were Joseph Shaw, Calvin Vos, William Doughty, Freman Hussy, George Hoffman, Charles Jones and William Simpson. A row of gas burners was lighted, and each boy was furnished with an egg and egg poacher. The resulting poached eggs would have done credit to the cafe of any of the swell restaurants or hotels. Potatoes were then started roasting and bread was toasted. The value of bread crumbs and the proper preparation and preservation were then elucidated to the young students, and a whole jarful was prepared by them and set aside for the next recitation. The menu thus prepared was served on a table by the boys, and they proceeded to regale themselves on the fruits of their work. The skill displayed by the boys was very noticeable, there being no accident, save a burned finger sustained by Master Shaw in his eagerness to toast a piece of bread. Miss Hull expects to make a very good lot of cooks from the present raw material, and from the enthusiasm they displayed, the boys are not a whit less eager to become proficient in the art.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Magnifying Millions of Times.

Professor Elmer L. Gates, director of the laboratory of psychology and phyhurgy in Washington, has completed the invention of a microscope which he expects to revolutionize science. This new instrument, he says, exceeds the power of the best present microscope as much as the present microscope exceeds the power of the human eye. It will magnify an article 3,000,000 times its diameter, and its inventor tells me that he believes he will be able through it to photograph images which are 100,000,000 times the diameter of the original document.

Professor Gates says that this marvelous microscope is a discovery rather than an invention. "Microscopes," he says, "up to the present time, have been limited to 10,000 diameters. We could enlarge the photographs of images thus produced, but in the enlarged photographs you never have any more than is seen in the first image produced by the microscope, and you may have less. I conceived the idea of placing a second microscope in the real image produced by the first microscope. This I do here. It magnifies the image so that I get the results which I have told of and which, it seems to me, must revolutionize science."

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. BYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:03 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

PRESIDENT ANDREWS, of Brown University, is now a convert to the single tax idea. Andrews is a demagogue and notoriety seeker.

SINGLE tax an advanced idea? Not much. It is rank feudalism and would take us back to the Dark Ages in one single bound.

LESS hunting after the almighty dollar in this country will save us from these regularly occurring panics, business and industrial depressions and all their attendant ills and evils.

WHEN people think they have deservedly punished a political boss they have only elevated another one in his place that is ten times worse, for it requires a boss to defeat a boss.

PRESIDENT ANDREWS evidently aspires to be a leader among men, but he is not great enough to be a leader along conservative lines of thought and has, therefore, run over to the radical camp where, by a natural law of selection, the biggest rattle-brains are the constituted leaders.

THE Clanton Banner publishes a terrible diatribe on republican prosperity by the Philadelphia American. Why don't those people go to work and do something to help prosperity along? But no, they do all they can to keep it away to serve their own purposes.

THE Journal is correct in its conclusion. It errs, though, in attributing the president's Cuban policy as any material part of the cause of the rebuke just given the administration. The enactment of a bogus tariff and failure to promptly inaugurate measures for financial reform to which McKinley was first and above all other things pledged, were what disappointed and disgusted the people most.—Birmingham News.

In the next column it says: "There is a silver majority in the senate at the present time, and it will not be changed before March 4, 1899, so that any financial maneuvers which are in opposition to the views of the silver men cannot be enacted into law."

Here, then, is the cause of the administrations "failure to promptly inaugurate measures for financial reform;" it is the "silver majority in the senate." The News is refreshingly frank.

"MONEY?" exclaimed Senator Wilson, of the State of Washington, who has just returned to Washington, D. C. "I never saw so much money in my life. The people of my State actually have more money than they know what to do with."

"Where did they get it?"

"They are making it. We have $50,000,000 worth of crops this year—wheat, oats, barley, hops—not to speak of fish and the products of the forests. The farmers in Washington have a wonderful wheat crop. Sherman county, with only 700 voters, raised 3,000,000 bushels of wheat. The per capita wealth of this county is $100—for man, woman and child. The section of the State east of the Cascade mountains, called the "Inland Empire," raised 43,000,000 bushels of wheat. They are getting 60 and 70 cents a bushel for it. That is a big profit, for they can raise wheat in Washington for from 25 cents to 50 cents per bushel. Then there is the lumber industry. There are 200 shingle mills in the State—running night and day. You couldn't get an order filled under thirty days. There is no mistake about the prosperity of the people in our State."—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

This is the way to bring about prosperity and not to lie down on your back and kick and scream, waiting for some one else to bring it about.

Statement of the Fowler Cycle Company.

The assignee for the Fowler Cycle Manufacturing Company at Chicago, insolvent, filed an inventory of the assets and liabilities of the company Saturday. The total assets are estimated at $223,737. The liabilities, consisting of accounts and notes payable, are $211,467, making an excess of assets over liabilities of $12,270.

A REASONABLE RESPITE

GRANTED DURRANT BY THE STATE SUPREME COURT.

He Must be Given at Least Sixty Days' Grace — Other Reasons for the Stay — Appeal to the Supreme Court — The Court Granted the Appeal Applied for.

Wm. Henry Theodore Durrant was not hung at San Quentin, Cal., Friday morning after all, the supreme court of the State of California having granted him another respite at the eleventh hour. Up to 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon, when the news flashed over the wires from Sacramento that the court, now in session there, had granted a writ of probable cause, and instructed Warden Hale not to carry out the execution of Durrant until further orders, there was apparently no further hope for the condemned murderer of Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams, and his attorneys, Messrs. Dickinson and Boardman, had made a futile effort to secure another writ of habeas corpus in the United States court, and had not even been granted permission to appeal from that decision to the supreme court of the United States. Meanwhile, however, application was made to the State supreme court for a writ of probable cause, for the purpose of staying the proceedings against Durrant, upon the grounds that no official knowledge of the action of the United States supreme court in the matter of Durrant's appealing from the decision of the federal court had yet been received; that the superior court had acted too hastily in sentencing Durrant to be hanged Friday, as the law required that he be given at least sixty days' grace; and, thirdly, that the pendency of an appeal in the supreme court affecting the condemned was of itself sufficient cause for a stay of execution. The matter was partially argued in chambers, and later argued before the full court announced its decision granting the writ applied for, in which all the justices concurred.

A New York Shooting Affray.

During a quarrel at 12 o'clock Saturday morning at the Girard House, on West Forty-fourth street, New York City, Richard Mandelbaum, 30 years old, a guest of the house, was shot in the groin by James W. Kirk, 31 years old, also a guest of the house. Kirk was arrested and locked up and the injured man assisted to his room. It is not known what led to the shooting, but it was rumored about the hotel that a woman, believed to be Mandelbaum's wife, was the cause of the affair. The police notified the coroner and he went to the house and took the injured man's ante-mortem statement. Kirk refused to talk. He was richly dressed and had considerable money in his pockets. He gave his residence as 122 West Forty-fourth street and said he was a manufacturer and unmarried. The police stated they could learn nothing of the cause leading to the shooting. Kirk is said to hail from Denver and has gained a great deal of notoriety, that he evidently enjoyed, on account of his showy dress.

A Cargo of Water Pipe.

One of the most important business transactions in shipping circles that has occurred recently is the chartering of the American bark Mary Hasbrouck, Capt. Ludwig, at New York Friday, to sail for Philadelphia, and load a full cargo of water-pipe for Auckland, New Zealand. This is the first exportation of the kind from Philadelphia, and other shipments are expected to follow. For some time past negotiations have been pending looking to the exportation of water-pipe to the United Kingdom and Continent. It had been determined that the American markets can compete with the world in this particular line and land pipe in various foreign countries at lower figures than they can be manufactured there.

A Hard Blow to Building Associations.

The Court of Appeals at Frankfort, Ky., has overuled a petition for rehearing the case of Simpson vs. the Kentucky Citizens' Building and Loan Association, in which its holds unconstitutional the act of 1893, under which the association cannot charge more than 6 per cent. Under the decision borrowers who have heretofore paid in excess of 6 per cent may bring suit to recover. The decision is declared to be a hard blow to the association.

Stole the Wrong Body.

Dr. P. K. Drummond, one of the best-known practitioners in Chillicothe, O., is in jail, having confessed to having assisted in stealing the body of Carlton W. Kelley from a cemetery at Londerry last Saturday. The body of Kelley was secured by mistake, as the faculty desired to have that of Sam Jones, who killed himself by drinking three bottles of peppermint.

The horses of German cavalry regiments are to be entirely shod with paper shoes, recent experiments as to their durability and lightness having proved very satisfactory.

DIED IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS.

Lightning Kills a Young Man and His Sweetheart.

The news of a distressing tragedy, which occurred on the side of Black Point Mountain, at a point about forty miles from Russellville, Ark., the nearest telegraph office, Wednesday night, was received in Little Rock Saturday morning.

The section is very remote, and the homes of John J. Williams and Henry Bronson, two thrifty farmers, are the only signs of habitation to be seen for miles around.

Rome Bronson, aged 20, was engaged to marry Florence Williams, the 18-year-old daughter of his father's only neighbor. On Wednesday the young couple gathered pecans in the afternoon, and Florence spent the evening at the home of her intended husband. A storm was rising, and young Bronson started to escort Miss Williams across the mountain to her home. They never reached their destination. A terrible storm burst upon the mountain, and the young couple perished. After an all-night search they were found dead next morning, locked in each other's arms under a tree where they had taken refuge from the storm. They had been struck by lightning. The bodies were interred in the same grave on the mountain side on their wedding day.

Farmer, Wife and Sister Murdered.

A revolting and mysterious triple murder took place near Fairburn, Ga., Saturday in the broad glare of sunlight. Henry Turner, a well-known farmer of that vicinity, and his young wife and sister went to an isolated portion of their farm Saturday morning to hoe potatoes. Failing to put in an appearance for dinner at the noon hour, a search was instituted for them, and they were found some distance from the house, lying with their faces in the furrows and ghastly wounds from a revolver in their heads. Apparently they had died without a struggle and in ignorance of their fate. Bloodhounds were at once dispatched to the scene, and though they were following the scent at a late hour Saturday night it is feared they lost it in a swamp bordering on the plantation. No possible motive is assigned for the crime. Turner and his family were peaceable folks, and so far as their neighbors knew had not an enemy. The people of the adjacent county are thoroughly aroused, and the murderers will fare ill if they fall into the hands of Turner's friends.

NATIONAL UNIVERSITY.

A Movement for That Purpose Inaugurated by Noble Women.

The official agitated question of establishing in the city of Washington a great National University on the lines suggested by President Washington, at last has taken more definite form than in the past, and a number of representative American women have taken hold of the project with a determination to push it to a successful conclusion, if possible. They have started out in a practical manner by seeking to raise the first $250,000 necessary for the erection of an administration building to form the nucleus of the University, and hope to be able to lay the corner stone on February 22, 1899. Their purpose in the interim is to urge the matter continuously on the attention of women all over the country. They intend likewise to interest all the school children in the work. As a first step for awakening interest in the undertaking they will assemble in convention in Washington on December 14 to decide on ways and means for arousing public sentiment.

TO MEET IN BIRMINGHAM.

Good Effects of the Alabama Scientific and Industrial Association.

The fall meeting of the Alabama Scientific and Industrial Association will be held shortly in Birmingham, Ala., according to a letter received from State Geologist Eugene Smith, who is Secretary of the Association. The meeting promises to be the most important one ever held, as many subjects will be brought up for discussion.

The Association is one of the most useful in the South. The statistics compiled every month by the Association are now being quoted by twenty-eight journals from Maine to California. The reputation that the State gathers through the Association is doing much good. More good is being done the mineral development of the State through the Scientific and Industrial Association than through any other source. Many are the letters that are being received asking that the bulletins and figures sent out by the Association be furnished for publication.

The suspicion of General Weyler having taken government records, maps etc., from Cuba is to be looked into by the government at Madrid.

Governor Johnston, of Alabama, issued his proclamation Monday setting aside November 25 as a day for Thanksgiving.

GOLD FEVER INCURABLE

A DISEASE WHOSE VICTIMS RUSH TO DESTRUCTION.

Miners Who Once Contract It Cannot Shake It Off—Fate of a Band of Gold Seekers in the Canyons of Colorado—A Montana Tragedy.

To men familiar with the history of the mining regions of the Rockies, this Alaska madness is no new thing, and of this the "White Cement Mine of Arizona" is a pertinent illustration.

In 1866 a tall old man, nearly naked and evidently mad, wandered into a mining camp at Nephi, in Utah, and was recognized as "Old Tom White," supposed long ago to have perished among the canyons of the Colorado. His wants were relieved, and then he produced a lump of what looked like white clay, flecked with gold, but it was hard as porphry. A portion of it was crushed, and gave the startling assay of $6000 per ton, and the entire camp took on a fit of lunacy. White was very feeble, but, kindly nursed, got strength enough to tell this story:

Six days' journey south he was prospecting on Virgin river. He camped for the night at the mouth of a small canyon, which he explored next morning and found that one side had fallen in, disclosing a vast mass of this white cement. He had loaded himself with it, but lost his way, provisions gave out, and he could only pack this one lump into camp.

And now there came to all his hearers, like a fever, a devouring greed for gold. White had been a successful adventurer in his time, and was well acquainted with the southern gold diggings; and this inspired confidence, and inside of five days 3000 men, led by a madman, struck out for the deserts of Arizona. Some had outfits, others carried nothing but the shovel and pan which were to secure the bonanza. The way led across a tireless, waterless desert under the fiery rays of an August sun. The more fortunate dropped out first. On the fifth day the survivors found themselves in a canyon, whose walls must have been shattered in some vast convulsion of primeval time. Huge blocks of stone lay heaped in wild confusion, and over these, crazed with thirst, they climbed until night. White seemed impervious to fatigue, but the others sunk to the ground to sleep, only to be awakened at daybreak by the crack of rifles. The deadly Apache had cut their trail, their guide had disappeared, never to be seen again among men, and a wild panic came to the others, and none could ever tell how they escaped. One Philadelphian, Thomas Caywood, made his way out. He died a few years ago, a watchman at Bromley's mills, in Kensington, and he always asserted that for three days he was out of his mind, and wandered to safety by blind chance only.

Next came the "Cœur d'Alene" boom in 1886, and this was the precursor of the opening of the northern diggings. In this year there came into a mining camp west of Bannock City, Montana, three men nearly exhausted. Three days before their food had given out, and they told a tale of frightful toil and suffering. Of course the resources of the camp were taxed to relieve them. They were reticent as to the region they came from, but when the leader, McPherson, opened a deerskin bag that he had packed on his shoulders and displayed 40 pounds of shot gold, the camp went crazy, especially when it was found that the other two had 60 pounds between them.

McPherson said: "Men, you have been good to us, and I'll tell all I know, but we went through hell to get this, and I would not go through it again for all the gold between this and Quebec. We three came from the Frazer river, south, and wintered in the Bitter Root mountains last year. The country is terrible. Narrow ravines with no outlet make travel almost impossible, for there are sometimes 40 in a mile, and you must go down one side and up the other. In winter the snow falls 50 feet, and so light and fleecy that one goes over head in it, and the least wind makes a blizzard, and this often lasts for weeks. We were 41 days getting out. But there is gold in the bottoms of the ravines to be shoveled up. It is $500 a pan, and you don't need water, for there are more nuggets than gravel. We left 400 pounds behind that we could not pack."

Mining had been poor for two years, the smelter making all the money, but here was an El Dorado to be won by strong arms and brave hearts, and every one went wild. The storekeepers lost their heads and sold outfits on credit, and any reputable miner could get a "grub stake" partner, but it was significant that no inducement could tempt McPherson or his companions to go back in winter. "Wait till spring," but there was no reason in the crowd, and soon there were thousands of men tramping through Helena bound for the Cœur d'Alene. Puny, white-faced clerks, broad shouldered hardy "49ers," all frenzied by the thought of millions to be won.

When the summer came and the snow melted, the Bitter Root trail was a Golgotha graved with the bones of the gold-seekers. Those who survived came back broken down in health, but all won gold. But so rugged was the way that they could bring home only what they could carry. Orvil Pinney of Denver sent six parties of three each, men chosen for their hardihood and knowledge. Not one of these came back, nor was their fate ever known. It was estimated that not less than 4500 men perished on the Cœur d'Alene trail in the winter of 1887.

A year hence we shall have the record of the Klondike gold-seekers "to point a moral or adorn a tale."—Philadelphia Times.

A GREAT GAME-PARK.

Twenty-Six Thousand Acres Fenced in for a Preserve.

Mr. G. T. Ferris contributes an article on "Wild Animals in a New England Game-Park to The Century. Mr. Ferris says, in describing the late Austin Corbin's New Hampshire preserve:—

Blue Mountain Forest park, as the preserve is called, includes parts of four townships, and lies near the enterprising borough of Newport on the Concord & Claremont branch of the Boston & Maine railroad. It is said to be the biggest game-park in the world, except one owned by the Duke of Sutherland in Scotland, and one or two royal demesnes on the continent. Of course, in making comparisons one must exclude those immense public preserves, as big as provinces, where the British government of India seeks to save the elephant from extinction, and our own national parks in the West.

The name of Blue Mountain attaches to the entire spur of hills which bisects the park, while Croydon designates its highest shoulder rising to the height of nearly three thousand feet. The deep and densely wooded heights of Croydon, curving like a hump, break the sky-line in the shape of a camel's back; near by a skirting canyon opens a carriage route across the mountain. In characteristics it belongs rather to to the Green Mountain than to the White Mountain range, though it seems disconnected from both. The verdure of an immense forest of spruce, fir, hemlock, pine, birch, beech, and maple infolds it to the very crest, with here and there a brown patch of clearing. The greater part of the Corbin inclosure consists of abandoned farms, many of them already beginning to bristle with saplings; for the woods are on the march. Dismantled houses, with windows and doors gaping like holes in a skull, ramshackle barns rotten and weather-stained, the wreck of stone fences thick-set with brambles—these meet the eye at every turn.

The general outline of the park is that of an eclipse with respective diameters of about four and a half and eleven miles, and the surface is cut diagonally by a backbone of mountain running northeast. The lower slopes and the meadowlevels are diversified with brooks and swamp land, while extensive groves of second growth profusely dot the surface. It is in these that the wild swine, the progenitors of which clashed their tusks against the boar-spears of mediæval kings and barons, root and propagate their kind with a fecundity which is a marvel to the keepers.

One can scarcely grasp the bigness of the park by figures. But let the reader fancy a demesne considerably more than double the size of Boston and all its suburbs; thirty times the area of Central park, New York; almost ten times bigger than Fairmount park, Philadelphia; or fourteen times the acreage of the whole park system of Chicago. Roads, many of them thoroughfares of days gone by, variously intersect the inclosure, and an excellent carriage track crosses the park from east to west through the picturesque notch. On the western side the declivity is more sloping and open, but has the same agreeable diversity of scene.

A wire fence, partly mesh, partly barbed, nearly eight feet in height and twenty-seven miles in circuit, confines the four-footed tenants within its steel barrier. The same posts which support the fence until the trees which have been set shall have grown to take their place, string a telephone connecting the nine sub-stations at the different gates with the central station, the home of the superintendent, the Corbin villa, and the town of Newport. The keepers and other employes of the park vary from twenty-five to fifty, according to the season of the year. It need scarcely be said that the needs of attendance compel a vigilance which never rests. Merely to watch the fence, lest it should have parted somewhere by accident or wanton malice, requires an inspection twice a week.

Her Complaint.

Mrs. Newrocks—Mercy! These baggagemen are very careless!

Miss Newrocks—What have they done, mamma!

Mrs. Newrocks—Why, they've torn and defaced the labels on our trunks so that it is very hard for a stranger to see that we have been to Europe.—Puck.

Little Sister's Pretty War Map.

A war map of the Dominion of Canada is in process of preparation. It will show all the roads, bridges, towns, villages, blacksmith shops and stores.

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

Ed Peterson went to Clanton last Monday.

C. A. Peterson went to Clanton last Wednesday morning.

J. L. Peterson went to Nashville last Friday morning.

John Anderson was up from Montgomery last week.

Don't forget to prepare your ground for early Spring planting.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Thursday.

J. Bice shipped a carload of charcoal to Shelby last Tuesday.

C. L. Forsman manufactures an excellent quality of brick. Patronize him when you want any brick.

Mr. Wooley has moved his stock of merchandise from Strasburg to Thorsby. He will do business here in the future.

Mesdames T. T. Thorson, J. F. Peterson, and A. Thorson and Ed Peterson paid Clanton a visit Wednesday of last week.

A painful accident happened to little Ernest Johnson last week while driving a load of brick. Going down a hill he fell off and was run over by one of the front wheels. His right arm, shoulder and head received some severe contusions, but not dangerous to life.

Our friends in Clanton are so well pleased with Nels Peterson and his work that they want to keep him there for "keeps."

A wandering band of gypsies traded horses with Bill Doty, one day last week, and of course cheated him out of sight. Two or three days after the trade Doty swore out a warrant and had them brought before Justice Bice, who, after hearing the evidence, decided the case in favor of Doty. To trade with gypsies is the same as trading "sight unseen."

Capt. P. Sid Jones, of Birmingham, Ala., the genial emigration agent of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, paid Thorsby a pleasant visit last Tuesday. Mr. Slater, a friend of his, was with him.

Col. Adams, connected with The Looking Southward Publishing Co., of Cincinnati, O., gave us a call last Wednesday. He is traveling through the country by means of horse and buggy in the interest of his publication, Looking Southward.

A traveling dentist was pulling teeth in Bice's store for those who had teeth to pull, last week.

TRAIN WRECKED

And Totally Destroyed by Fire—No Lives Lost.

The passenger train on the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis road, which left St. Louis Thursday evening and which was due in Louisville, Ky. at 7:30 o'clock Friday morning, was derailed and entirely consumed by fire at 4 o'clock Friday morning near Lewisport, Ky., ninety-eight miles from Louisville. No lives were lost and, so far as is known, no one was seriously injured.

The accident is attributed to a freak of the high wind Thursday night which overturned a box car standing on the Lewisport siding. The car fell directly across the main track and near a sharp curve on the road. It was not seen by the engineer of the passenger train until it was too late to stop his engine and the train crashed into the obstruction, overturning the engine and tender and the combination car. The stove in the combination car set fire to the paper and other inflammable matter around it and before the trainmen could remove the cars, the other coaches also caught, a sleeper and a day coach being totally destroyed, in addition to the combination car, in which was the smoker and baggage. The passengers had plenty of time to escape, and Traffic Manager Hill, who was on the ill-fated train, wires that aside from a few bruises no one was injured. The loss will be heavy.

A Bullet in His Brain.

News reached Bristol, Tenn., from Ayres, Scott county, Va., Saturday, of a brutal murder. The body of James Blizzard was discovered in the home of Floyd Vickars. A bullet had penetrated the brain and the skull was crushed by a blow from an ax. Blizzard's body was discovered by his sister, the Vickars family having deserted the house. Floyd Vickars is believed to have committed the deed, and he has fled. The motive for the murder is not known, but Vickars' wife is suspected of being the cause.

Haytian-German Imbroglio.

It is stated that the Kaiserin Augusta, one of the fastest vessels in the German navy, will be ordered to Port au Prince, Hayti, instead of the Gefion, in connection with the difficulty that has grown out of the unwillingness of the Haytian government to grant an indemnity for the recently unlawful imprisonment of Herr Lüders.

CURABLE

ICTIMS RUSH TION.

rart It Cannot Band of Gold s of Colorado—

the history of the Rockies, no new thing, Cement Mine nt illustration. , nearly naked ndered into a in Utah, and Tom White," have perished the Colorado. and then he looked like gold, but it portion of it the startling nd the entire nacy White ndly nursed, ell this story: h he was pro- He camped th of a small ed next morn- side had fallen s of this white himself with rovisions gave pack this one

o all his bear- ouring greed on a success- ful one, and was the southern Inspired con- dive days 3000 struck out for Some had out- thing but the ere to secure led across a rt under the st sun. The out first. On vivors found , whose walls d in some vast time. Huge d in wild con- crazed with until night, us to fatigue, he ground to ened at day- f rifles. The t their trail, ared, never to en, and a wild ers, and none escaped. One s Caywood, le died a few at Bromley's and he always days he was ndered to safe-

ur d'Alene" was the pre- f the northern here came into Bannock City, rly exhausted. food had given le of frightful course the re- re taxed to re- reticent as to om, but when opened a deer- packed on his 40 pounds of ut crazy, espe- l that the other een them.

len, you have 'll tell all I ugh hell to get go through it tween this and ame from the d wintered in ain's last year. . Narrow ra- make travel al- here are some- l you must go the other. In 0 feet, and so one goes over t wind makes a lasts for weeks. ting out. But toms of the ra- . It is $500 a ed water, for s than gravel. ehind that we

r for two years, the money, but to be won by e hearts, and The storekeep- d sold outfits eputable miner partner, but no inducement n or his com- winter. "Wait was no reason n there were ping through Cœur d'Alene. s, broad shoul- all frenzied by to be won. came and the r Root trail was h the bones of hose who sur- down in health, t so rugged was

the way that they could bring home only what they could carry. Orvil Pinney of Denver sent six parties of three each, men chosen for their hardihood and knowledge. Not one of these came back, nor was their fate ever known. It was estimated that not less than 4500 men perished on the Cœur d'Alene trail in the winter of 1887.

A year hence we shall have the record of the Klondike gold-seekers "to point a moral or adorn a tale."—Philadelphia Times.

A GREAT GAME-PARK.

Twenty-Six Thousand Acres Fenced In for a Preserve.

Mr. G. T. Ferris contributes an article on "Wild Animals in a New England Game-Park to The Century. Mr. Ferris says, in describing the late Austin Corbin's New Hampshire preserve:—

Blue Mountain Forest park, as the preserve is called, includes parts of four townships, and lies near the enterprising borough of Newport on the Concord & Claremont branch of the Boston & Maine railroad. It is said to be the biggest game-park in the world, except one owned by the Duke of Sutherland in Scotland, and one or two royal demesnes on the continent. Of course, in making comparisons one must exclude those immense public preserves, as big as provinces, where the British government of India seeks to save the elephant from extinction, and our own national parks in the West.

The name of Blue Mountain attaches to the entire spur of hills which bisects the park, while Croydon designates its highest shoulder rising to the height of nearly three thousand feet. The deep and densely wooded heights of Croydon, curving like a hump, break the sky-line in the shape of a camel's back; near by a skirting canyon opens a carriage route across the mountain. In characteristics it belongs rather to to the Green Mountain than to the White Mountain range, though it seems disconnected from both. The verdure of an immense forest of spruce, fir, hemlock, pine, birch, beech, and maple infolds it to the very crest, with here and there a brown patch of clearing. The greater part of the Corbin inclosure consists of abandoned farms, many of them already beginning to bristle with saplings; for the woods are on the march. Dismantled houses, with windows and doors gaping like holes in a skull, ramshackle barns rotten and weather-stained, the wreck of stone fences thick-set with brambles—these meet the eye at every turn.

The general outline of the park is that of an eclipse with respective diameters of about four and a half and eleven miles, and the surface is cut diagonally by a backbone of mountain running northeast. The lower slopes and the meadowlevels are diversified with brooks and swamp land, while extensive groves of second growth profusely dot the surface. It is in these that the wild swine, the progenitors of which clashed their tusks against the boar-spears of mediæval kings and barons, root and propagate their kind with a fecundity which is a marvel to the keepers.

One can scarcely grasp the bigness of the park by figures. But let the reader fancy a demesne considerably more than double the size of Boston and all its suburbs; thirty times the area of Central park, New York; almost ten times bigger than Fairmount park, Philadelphia; or fourteen times the acreage of the whole park system of Chicago. Roads, many of them thoroughfares of days gone by, variously intersect the inclosure, and an excellent carriage track crosses the park from east to west through the picturesque notch. On the western side the declivity is more sloping and open, but has the same agreeable diversity of scene.

A wire fence, partly mesh, partly barbed, nearly eight feet in height and twenty-seven miles in circuit, confines the four-footed tenants within its steel barrier. The same posts which support the fence until the trees which have been set shall have grown to take their place, string a telephone connecting the nine sub-stations at the different gates with the central station, the home of the superintendent, the Corbin villa, and the town of Newport. The keepers and other employes of the park vary from twenty-five to fifty, according to the season of the year. It need scarcely be said that the needs of attendance compel a vigilance which never rests. Merely to watch the fence, lest it should have parted somewhere by accident or wanton malice, requires an inspection twice a week.

Her Complaint.

Mrs. Newrocks—Mercy! These baggagemen are very careless!

Miss Newrocks—What have they done, mamma!

Mrs. Newrocks—Why, they've torn and defaced the labels on our trunks so that it is very hard for a stranger to see that we have been to Europe.—Puck.

Little Sister's Pretty War Map.

A war map of the Dominion of Canada is in process of preparation. It will show all the roads, bridges, towns, villages, blacksmith shops and stores.

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

Ed Peterson went to Clanton last Monday.

C. A. Peterson went to Clanton last Wednesday morning.

J. L. Peterson went to Nashville last Friday morning.

John Anderson was up from Montgomery last week.

Don't forget to prepare your ground for early Spring planting.

T. T. Thorson was in Clanton last Thursday.

J. Bice shipped a carload of charcoal to Shelby last Tuesday.

C. L. Forsman manufactures an excellent quality of brick. Patronize him when you want any brick.

Mr. Wooley has moved his stock of merchandise from Strasburg to Thorsby. He will do business here in the future.

Mesdames T. T. Thorson, J. F. Peterson, and A. Thorson and Ed Peterson paid Clanton a visit Wednesday of last week.

A painful accident happened to little Ernest Johnson last week while driving a load of brick. Going down a hill he fell off and was run over by one of the front wheels. His right arm, shoulder and head received some severe contusions, but not dangerous to life.

Our friends in Clanton are so well pleased with Nels Peterson and his work that they want to keep him there for "keeps."

A wandering band of gypsies traded horses with Bill Doty, one day last week, and of course cheated him out of sight. Two or three days after the trade Doty swore out a warrant and had them brought before Justice Bice, who, after hearing the evidence, decided the case in favor of Doty. To trade with gypsies is the same as trading "sight unseen."

Capt. P. Sid Jones, of Birmingham, Ala., the genial emigration agent of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, paid Thorsby a pleasant visit last Tuesday. Mr. Slater, a friend of his, was with him.

Col. Adams, connected with The Looking Southward Publishing Co., of Cincinnati, O., gave us a call last Wednesday. He is traveling through the country by means of horse and buggy in the interest of his publication, Looking Southward.

A traveling dentist was pulling teeth in Bice's store for those who had teeth to pull, last week.

TRAIN WRECKED

And Totally Destroyed by Fire---No Lives Lost.

The passenger train on the Louisville, Henderson and St. Louis road, which left St. Louis Thursday evening and which was due in Louisville, Ky. at 7:30 o'clock Friday morning, was derailed and entirely consumed by fire at 4 o'clock Friday morning near Lewisport, Ky., ninety-eight miles from Louisville. No lives were lost and, so far as is known, no one was seriously injured.

The accident is attributed to a freak of the high wind Thursday night which overturned a box car standing on the Lewisport siding. The car fell directly across the main track and near a sharp curve on the road. It was not seen by the engineer of the passenger train until it was too late to stop his engine and the train crashed into the obstruction, overturning the engine and tender and the combination car. The stove in the combination car set fire to the paper and other inflammable matter around it and before the trainmen could remove the cars, the other coaches also caught, a sleeper and a day coach being totally destroyed, in addition to the combination car, in which was the smoker and baggage. The passengers had plenty of time to escape, and Traffic Manager Hill, who was on the ill-fated train, wires that aside from a few bruises no one was injured. The loss will be heavy.

A Bullet in His Brain.

News reached Bristol, Tenn., from Ayres, Scott county, Va., Saturday, of a brutal murder. The body of James Blizzard was discovered in the home of Floyd Vickars. A bullet had penetrated the brain and the skull was crushed by a blow from an ax. Blizzard's body was discovered by his sister, the Vickars family having deserted the house. Floyd Vickars is believed to have committed the deed, and he has fled. The motive for the murder is not known, but Vickars' wife is suspected of being the cause.

Haytian-German Imbroglio.

It is stated that the Kaiserin Augusta, one of the fastest vessels in the German navy, will be ordered to Port au Prince, Hayti, instead of the Gefion, in connection with the difficulty that has grown out of the unwillingness of the Haytian government to grant an indemnity for the recently unlawful imprisonment of Herr Leinders.

ALABAMA NEWS ITEMS.

Happenings of a Week Throughout Our Commonwealth.

More Cases Settled.

Col. J. M. Falkner, of Montgomery, general attorney for the Louisville & Nashville railroad, was in Birmingham Monday engaged in settling many of the damage suits filed on account of the Cahaba river bridge disaster. Six more of the complaints were settled out of the court, and this leaves but two or three pending.

Well Supplied With Assessors.

J. M. Nolen, the appointee of Governor Johnston as tax commissioner of Coosa county, and against whom Judge Carmichael decided in the quo warranto proceedings at the last term of court, has taken an appeal to the supreme court. In the meantime both Mr. Nolen and Mr. Moore, the old assessor, are assessing the taxes of the county.

Steel Bridge Proposed.

Frank Conger, president and general manager of the Grotton Bridge company, New York, has a proposition to submit for the erection of a steel bridge across the Tennessee river at Decatur. Mr. Conger proposes at his own expense to make the survey for the bridge and approaches on both sides of the river, at a cost of about $1,000, provided he meets with the proper encouragement from the citizens of Decatur.

Five Stills Raided.

Franklin county has furnished the revenue officers with three stills in the last few days. One sixty-gallon copper still and 1,300 gallons of beer, One forty-gallon still and 2,100 gallons of beer and one fifty-gallon still and 4,500 gallons of beer destroyed, is the record. Lauderdale county furnished the officers with two stills of forty and fifty gallon capacity and about 1,500 gallons of beer.

To Increase the Price of Cotton.

A large number of cotton farmers at Maysville, Ala., have inaugurated a movement which they say will raise the price of cotton to 10 cents. Their plan is that every precinct organize an association with a president, secretary and treasurer, that the precinct organization be subordinate to a state association and the state association to the American Cotton Growers' Protective Association. A meeting will be held at Huntsville at an early date to give the movement a good start.

Practically at an End.

The local board of health at Montgomery Sunday issued the following: "The board of health is of the opinion that the existence of yellow fever in this city is practically at an end. Citizens residing east of Court and Commerce streets can return to the city with a slight risk. However, we would not advise the return of those living west of these streets until after a killing frost."

No cases and no deaths were reported Sunday.

Public School Teachers to be Paid.

The public school teachers will be paid this week. The governor has borrowed $100,000 for this purpose. He obtained the loan in New York without the expense of any trip there at the rate of 4 cents per annum. The money was borrowed for sixty days. The state had to pay last year interest at the rate of 6 per cent. The treasurer has also been directed to pay one-half of the quarterly appropriation to all the normal and agricultural schools this week. The remainder will be paid next month.

New Lighting Company Formed.

A company has been organized in Birmingham under general laws governing business corporations in Alabama and has had assigned to it all the exclusive patent rights and royalties to make and use the Kitson hydro-carbon light and heating system for the city of Birmingham, and within the limits of the territory included in Jefferson county. The new light is made from coal oil gas burned in conjunction with air. It makes a bright, white light. The company was organized by local men, who have purchased all the patent rights. The capital of the concern is $50,000.

Whisky Receipts Growing.

Collector of Internal Revenue Julian H. Bingham reports a marked increase in the sales of Alabama-made whisky for the month of October.

During the past month over $10,000 was paid out for Alabama-made whisky. This was more than double the sales for the same month in 1896. It is estimated that the sales for November will exceed $15,000, double those for November, 1896. Mr. Bingham accounts for this remarkable increase by the fact that more whisky is being made in Alabama than formerly. Heretofore a great deal of whisky was shipped into Alabama which was stamped at the office from which it was sent.

TO MEET THE PROPOSITION.

Canada and the United States Arranging for a General Settlement.

The Canadians determined Tuesday to meet the proposition for the immediate suspension of pelagic sealing with a counter proposition for the establishment of a commission to arrange a general settlement not only of the Behring sea question, but of reciprocity, border immigration, North Atlantic fisheries and all pending questions between the United States and Canada.

It is stated authoritatively that this proposition in its diplomatic phases was taken up Tuesday.

At the morning session the experts concluded their work on the technical features of the seal question, reaching an agreement on all points of difference.

It was agreed that the nature of the report should not be made public at this time, or at least until submitted to the respective governments.

With the expert labor concluded, General Foster, Sir Wilfred Laurier and Sir Louis Davies expects to confer on the larger diplomatic features.

A FINE RECORD.

More Students at the University Than in the Past Six Years.

The second week of the present session of the University has closed. A glance at the attendance as compared with the enrollment as shown by recent catalogues reveals the fact that there are more students now at the University than at any one time for six years. The are 176 students now there. The enrollment as shown by the last six catalogues was as follows:

	Academic	Law	Total
1896–97	131	36	167
1895–96	154	31	185
1894–95	160	20	180
1893–94	148	18	166
1892–93	138	26	164
1891–92	148	19	167

Hence it is safe to say that at no time in these years has the attendance reached the present figures, 176. It is believed by President Powers that the enrollment this year will go to 200. When it is remembered that weeks ago he promised 100 new students and that there are already ninety-nine such, it will be seen that his estimates are at least worthy of consideration.

A MODEST CLAIM.

Two Ohio Men Only Want Seven Million Acres.

An immense claim, embracing 7,000,000 acres of land in the northwest and including the cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul, was brought before Commissioner Hermann of the general land office Tuesday and the assistance of the government in securing official data was called for. The claimants are C. B. Holloway, of Holland, Ohio, and A. U. Gunn, of Maumee, Ohio. They are now making an examination of the general land office records, with a view to securing copies of certified papers, which they assert will establish their title to the lands claimed.

Rush to the Klondike.

According to the Railway Age, figures compiled for railway use show a surprising rush of travel between Puget sound and gateways to the Klondike region. Between July 27 and September 11—eight weeks—1,248 people took passage for St. Michael, and 7,628 went to Fort Wrangel, Juneau, Skaguay and Takou. During this period 12,000 tons of freight was shipped to St. Michael, and about 24,000 tons to other ports, including British Columbian ports. Moreover, 3,860 horses and mules were shipped north, 1,161 head of beef, and over 2,000 dogs.

Legalizing Non-Catholic Marriages.

A bill which legalizes non-Catholic marriages in Peru and which makes legal all civil ceremonies performed by the mayors of towns in the presence of two witnesses, was sanctioned by congress just before adjournment. There was great excitement when the measure was taken up for final action. The passage of this measure is a great triumph for liberal ideas and for the government.

Catholic Party Agitated.

Mr. Jarrett, an American Protestant missionary, has successfully passed an examination at Cuzco, capital of the southern province of that name, former capital of the Incas and the most ancient of the Peruvian cities, with a view of establishing a school there. His intention has greatly excited the Catholic party.

Large Assignment.

The store of E. S. Armistead & Co., at Pike Road, near Montgomery, Ala., was closed Tuesday afternoon on attachments amounting to $26,331.98. Mr. Armistead is tax assessor of Montgomery county. It is understood his assets are largely in excess of his liabilities.

Prof. Von Riehl Dead.

Prof. W. H. Von Riehl, publicist and historian, died at Munich, Tuesday, aged 75 years.

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it. All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE
A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,
Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,
JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.
THORSBY, ALABAMA.
RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

TRIAL OF MARTIN THORN

ILLNESS OF A JUROR CAUSES A POSTPONEMENT.

An Entire New Jury Will Be Impaneled in the Case of Wm. Guldensuppe's Alleged Murderer at Long Island City, New York, On Monday, November 22.

When the Queens county court of Oyer and Terminer opened at Long Island City, N. Y., Friday, it was represented to Judge Smith that Magnus Larsen, one of the jurors sitting in the case of Martin Thorn, accused of the murder of William Guldensuppe, had been obliged to submit to surgical operation for appendicitis, and that under the most favorable conditions he would not be able to resume his seat in the jury box in less than three weeks. It therefore became a question as to how the case should be proceeded with.

Mr. Howe, counsel for Thorn, suggested the retention of the rest of the jurors who sat for the rest of the trial and impaneling a twelfth juror, to whom the proceedings be read from the court reporter's notes. District Attorney Youngs asked for time in which to look up the authorities before deciding to accept or defense, and Judge Smith adjourned further consideration of the case until 1 p.m.

After an hour's consultation between the district attorney and Mr. Howe, the latter, emerging from an anteroom, said to the waiting reporters:

"Gentlemen, I can now tell you positively that there will be an entirely new jury selected. I have just spoken to Mr. Youngs and found that he and his associates are not in favor of adopting the plan which I proposed in court Friday morning. Mr. Youngs will have a new panel of 200 talesmen made up, and the subpœnas will be issued immediately."

District Attorney Youngs a few moments later confirmed the announcement by Mr. Howe.

"My reasons for not accepting Mr. Howe's suggestions," he said, "are that the interests of the people will be better served by the impaneling of a new jury and beginning the case anew."

The court agreed to the plan of the district attorney, and the jury was formally discharged. Mr. Youngs asked that the new trial be proceeded with next Monday, but Mr. Howe asked for a longer adjournment.

In deference to Mr. Howe's request Judge Smith set the case for trial on Monday, November 22.

Kelly Gets Thirty Years.

Joseph E. Kelley, one of the Great Falls bank robbers and self-confessed murderer of Cashier Stickney, was Friday sentenced at Dover, N. H., to thirty years imprisonment.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.
THORSBY, ALA.

LANGVILLE & SON,
General Blacksmiths
and
Wagon Makers.
Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

Cheapest in the South.
The Weekly Advertiser,
ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.
8 PAGES. 7 COLUMNS.
Issued on Friday.

This paper is now going to 10,000 Homes. Have it sent to yours. Only 50 cents for The Weekly Advertiser for twelve months. Send in your subscriptions at once. Address
THE ADVERTISER CO.,
4t Montgomery, Ala.

Another Polar Expedition Being Planned.

King Oscar and a number of persons at Stockholm, Sweden, have contributed sufficient money to insure the dispatch of a Swedish polar expedition in 1898, which will be led by Prof. Fethorst; the geologist. The cost of the expedition is estimated at 70,000 crowns.

Old-Time Scotch Obituary.

The following death notice appeared in the Edinburgh Weekly Magazine of March 2, 1775: "Feb. 12—At New Reay, in the county of Caithness, much regretted, Francis Tait, parochial school master there, in the one hundred and second year of his age; a man of an athletic form, of a saturnine complexion and his size about six foot. He lived chiefly upon vegetables, was a favorite of the muses and at times drank freely. He was no less distinguished for his piety than for the good order he observed in his school, for his easy method of teaching and for infusing into his pupils a laudable spirit of emulation. He retained his senses to the last."

Over Half a Million for a Book.

The highest price ever offered for a single volume was tendered by a number of wealthy Hebrew merchants of Venice to Pope Julius II. for a very ancient Hebrew bible. It was believed to be an original copy of the Septuagent version of the scriptures, translated from the Hebrew into Greek in 277 B. C. The sum mentioned to Julius was $600,000, but the Pope declined the offer.

The Answer.

"Say, aren't those woolen clothes warm this kind of a day?"

"I don't know; I haven't asked them. If they are like me they are, though."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Nonsensical Notion.

Some folks actually believe that they can cure skin diseases through their stomachs. It's absurd on its face—absurd on the face of the man who believes, too, because his disease stays right there. Stays there till he uses Tetterine. It's the only safe and certain cure for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema and other itchy irritations. Good for dandruff, too. At drug stores, 50 cents, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Rudyard Kipling

Has written one of his best stories for the 1898 volume of the Youth's Companion. "The Burning of the Sarah Sands" is its title, and it is a stirring tale of heroism in the ranks. Those who subscribe to The Youth's Companion now will receive the paper free for the rest of the year, and The Companion's twelve-color calendar for 1898. The Companion's yearly calendars are recognized as among the richest and most costly examples of this form of art. Illustrated Prospectus of this volume for 1898 and sample copies of the paper sent on application. Address, The Youth's Companion, 207 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed to in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

SEAL

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. TOWNSEND, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, 1894.

CURED HIS CATARRH

Getting Better Very Soon After Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My son had catarrh very badly and we could get nothing to do him any good. He was much run down. I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla and after he began taking it he was soon getting better and is now well." Mrs. J. M. W. Hills, Antrim, N. H.

Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SURE MONEY IN COTTON.

The price of cotton is at all times controlled by a few New York and Liverpool operators. I am fully posted in advance of all their intentions, and can show you how to make money by investing in Cotton, with none of the risks of speculation. Write for full particulars.

H. L., P. O. Box 1044, New York.

Electric Light on Battlefields.

Special attention is being given by the French military authorities to the questions of succoring the wounded on battlefields when night comes on after a great battle. Experiments have been made with powerful electric arc lights, but the apparatus has conditions. At length it has been practically determined that the ambulance corps men shall wear little incandescent glow-lamps in their hats, just like ladies of the ballet in a spectacular extravaganza. Each man is to carry a little primary battery in his pocket for the production of the current. The wounded in need of succor will look out for the little moving lights, and if possible drag themselves toward them. —Paris letter.

Number of Foreign Cardinals.

Cardinal di Rende's death, according to the Tablet, has made the number of foreign Cardinals greater than that of the Italian for the second time within twelve months. There are now thirty-one of the former to thirty of the latter, a state of things which, until within a few years, had not occurred for many centuries.

Not Very Cleanly.

The natives of Alaska never change their clothes, unless they are worn out. They are considered the filthiest race of beings on the earth.

CHICAGO'S VETERAN POSTMAN.

Abram D. Jones Thirty Years a Letter Carrier in the Windy City.

Letter carriers are now wearing their service stripes. Each stripe is indicative of five years of service. The greatest honor to be conferred, that of six stripes, was awarded to Abram D. Jones, the veteran letter carrier of Chicago. It was in 1867 that Jones received his appointment. At that time General Frank S. Sherman was postmaster. Jones had come here from New York a mere lad and gained his position through the influence of Judge Henry Fuller. He has remained in continuous service ever since, a period of thirty years, in which the veteran letter carrier has never paid the penalty of a single day's suspension for blunders. He has served at the central station, says the Times-Herald, since the day of his appointment, and has passed through all the various vicissitudes of the growth of the postoffice. In May, 1895, he was transferred at his own request to the Englewood station, where he is now in active service. Of fifty-one carriers appointed simultaneously with him in 1867, he is the only one who still remains. He is the only man among 1,500 postal clerks who wears six stripes.

CHICAGO'S OLDEST LETTER CARRIER.

Destructive Bullets.

Lee-Metford bullets were made effective during the recent Benin expedition through the soldiers shaving off the tops. This caused the case to drop off when the rifle was discharged, and enabled the leaden inner part to inflict a wound severe enough to stop the onset of attacking parties.

ON THE HOG TRAIN.

Porkers Need More Attention Than Other Live Stock.

Long railroad trains, laden with cattle, hogs and sheep, pass over all of the leading lines of the country almost every day. Very often many trains laden with this live freight pass over these roads daily. To a very large proportion the meat consumed in the East is brought from the prairie lands of the West.

This shipping of live stock means a great deal of extra work for railroad men. To the uninitiated a cattle train suggests no more than an ordinary freight train of box cars filled with merchandise. To the uninformed the famous oyster express of the Pennsylvania may mean somthing, and for half a minute he may vaguely wonder how "they can manage to keep" the oysters fresh on their journey westward over the heated land, but the sight of the long trains of cattle cars filled with "living beef" is of no sort of interest. The railroad man, however, knows this train has to be handled more carefully than even the great limited.

Dispatch and care are the two injunctions in transporting live stock. The great trains must be rushed as speedily as possible to their destination, for transportation is a deadly enemy to prime beef, pigs or mutton, if there is too much time taken. Every day on the crowded, heated, swaying, jolting cars costs so many pounds of good beef. Sometimes the long Eastern journey is fatal in its consequences to animals which were healthy at the starting point.

There is a wonderful difference between cattle, sheep and hogs as passengers. Cattle stand the transportation the best and hogs the poorest. The rough-looking grunter is a very indifferent traveler. He may put up with most everything lese with equanimity, but traveling uses him up right off. Hog trainsoccasion the railroaders more worry and trouble than two or three other trains.

It seems that if hogs are given half a chance, as it were, they will smother todeath. They can't stand very well while the train is in motion, and are too round to be wedged together upright, as are the cattle. The hogs lie down, and the great masses of heated, breathing bodies pile so closely together that the greatest care must be taken to prevent wholesale smothering before the journey is ended.

"Water the hogs" is the order given the hog train gang, "and water them oft and well" is added, if the weather be dry and sultry.

If the hogs were not watered the Eastern buyer would rarely, if ever, receive Western pork fit for killing for market.

Whenever the locomotive of a hog train is stopped for water the hog cars are slowly drawn along under the great spigot and its contents turned, one by one, into each car of the train. The hogs within are literally flooded or "soused" with the cooling water. They lie there contentedly during the process and grunt our their extreme satisfaction.

Tonsorial Artists in the Navy.

On the big United States ships carrying crews of 500 or 600 men there are always several barbers to care for the hair and beards of the men. In the old days there was a rate of ship's barber, the holder of which drew $30 a month from the Government, in addition to the money he callected from the men for his work. That rate was abolished several years ago, however, for it was easy to see that the money the ship's barber drew from the Government was purely unnecessary velvet. Nearly all of the man-of-war barbers of the present day are landsmen or ordinary seamen. They are not given the rating badges of petty officers, for the reason that their barbering work consumes so much of their time that they could not possibly serve as petty officers. On the smaller cruisers, carrying crews of something like 250 men, only one man is detailed for barbering work, and, although by charging $1 a month per head he makes a big pay day at the end of his three-year cruise, he does not often have the job of serving more than a quarter of the ship's company.

The ship's barber earns every centime he works for. There is nothing particularly soothing or delightful in the job of shaving, say, an average of forty men a day at sea, in choppy weather or a long swell. The sailor who undergoes the barber's operations under these conditions does not necessarily enter into this story, but a good deal might be written with regard to his sensations while his face is being scraped, to say nothing of the holy show he often looks after the barber has got through with him. Under the best circumstances, when a ship is lying at anchor in a quiet harbor, the ship's barber's shave is no laughing matter, but at sea it is unspeakably agonising, both during its progress and afterward.—Washington Star.

Service Stripes for New York Street Car Men.

The Metropolitan Street Railway Company has decided to decorate the sleeves of the new uniforms of all its employes with service stripes, which will indicate the length of time the men have been in the employ of the company. For each year of service up to and including the fourth the employe will be entitled to one blue stripe. After the first five years all blue stripes are to be discarded and replaced by one gold stripe, and for every subsequent five years of service another gold stripe will be added. Some of the employes of the road have been in the service for more than thirty years.—New York Sun.

MAKING GOLD BRICKS.

Not the Bogus Kind, But the Real Klondike Article.

The bulk of the gold brought down by the Portland was shipped away to San Francisco and Helena, but a considerable amount of it found its way into commercial channels of this city through the process of melting down into bars and its purchase by the banks. All day long yesterday Joseph Mayer was casting bricks, and the process was as simple as that of the same application to running off a lot of plowshares or firebacks for stoves, only infinitely more interesting.

The casting was done in the shops fronting on Cherry street, and during the day about $30,000 was handled. In the Second avenue windows of the concern was a pan holding $1,000 worth of dust and nuggets, and a curious crowd pressed around the yellow display until it was finally removed, to be converted into a bright lump about nine or ten inches long, three-eighths of an inch thick and three inches wide. These pieces were worth $1,700 each.

The room where all the casting was done was blistering hot. It was above the main floor of the wholesale department. The floor is covered with iron. Along one side are canopies of iron that look like the tops of baker's ovens. These canopies may be closed in front and rest on platforms of iron in which are countersunk the places for the reception of the crucibles. The fuel is gas and air under pressure. It attacks the vessel of clay in which the plumbago crucibles repose with a roar that can be heard a block away. A faint glow at first colors the clay pot, over which has been placed a cover of clay; then it becomes red and then white, while greenish and blue flames play all around it. It is necessary to turn off the blast before the crucible can be looked into, so fierce is the heat.

Down in the bottom of the white mass there is a line that indicates where the gold ends and the vessel begins. When it has become a homogeneous compound, by an instinct born of experience the operator lifts the cover; then the blast is withdrawn. A pair of tongs lifts another cover from the crucible itself, and then the mold is lifted into a pan standing on the iron platform. The tongs are brought into requisition and the crucible is turned above the mold. A thick lip of red metal protrudes itself, and from under it, in a thin, white stream, runs the gold into the iron mold. A thick cloud of vapor arises from the contact of the melted gold and the grease with which the mold has been smeared. By this time the clamps are loosened, the brick has set, and is lifted, a black and unattractive rectangle, into a basin of water. It is soon cooled, and is scrubbed with a brush and soap. Then it looks not unlike so much brass. It is cleaned thoroughly, the dirt that may have been mixed with it is removed and the bar is weighed.

That is all there is to it. When the dust and nuggets are brought in they are simply turned into the crucible; the rest of the process is described above.—Seattle (Wash.) Post-Intelligencer.

The Salt Habit.

The use of salt as a condiment is so general and so universally believed in as necessary that we rarely hear a word against its excessive use, but there are a multitude of persons who eat far too much salt—eat it on everything, on meat, fish, potatoes, melons, in butter on tomatoes turnips and squash, in bread and on a host of foods too numerous to mention. To so great an extent is it used that no food is relished which has not a salty taste and this hides more or less the real taste, which is often very delicate. Now, the amount of salt required in the system is comparatively small, and if the diet has been rightly compounded very little is necessary. Some go so far as to discard its use altogether, but whether this is wise or not we will not here consider. What are some of the evils of the excessive use of salt? They are to paralyze the nerves of taste, or to pervert them so they cannot enjoy anything which has not a salty flavor, and in addition there is a direct tax on both the skin and the kidneys in removing it from the blood. Whether the skin is harmed by this tax we do not know. Possibly it is not greatly injured, yet we know that few people possess a healthy skin; but it is now pretty well settled that an excessive use of salt does overtax the kidneys in its removal and that the great number of cases of derangement and disease of these organs is due to this use. It only takes a little time to learn to enjoy many kinds of food without salt, and we advise our readers and others to look into this matter and try and diminish the use of this condiment so far as possible. We believe they will be better for it.—Journal of Hygiene, New York.

Average English Expenditures.

It is calculated that on an average every person in England spends $20 per annum on clothing, $75 in food and $140 in enjoying himself.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

POETRY AND FARMING.

Oh, the musing poet warbles
Of the frost that's on the vine
And the labors of the huskers
In a style that's very fine;
But you bet he couldn't do it
If he'd ever husked an ear,
For about that much of farming
Makes the romance disappear.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

He—Miss Snikkers is just two years younger than I.

She—Dear me, you're much older than I thought you were.

RACE WAS TO THE SWIFT ALONE.

Higgins—I understand the Spanish forces have had a run of success.

Wiggins—Yes; I read about it. They had to run pretty fast, however.

WHERE HE ERRS.

Fuddy—Is Torman a man of good judgment?

Duddy—He would be if he did not rely so much upon his own judgment.

MUST MATCH.

Mrs. Newrich—I want to buy some ribbon for my racing colors.

Clerk—Yes, Ma'am; what shade?

Mrs. Newrich—It don't make any difference, but the colors must be fast.

APPRECIATED EVERYWHERE.

"That Mr. Racetout is so interesting; he seems to be a very polished gentleman," said Miss Gusher.

"Yes," said the man who knows him, "he's not only polished, he's positively slick."

TO THE POINT.

"It's utterly absurd," exclaimed King Cheops, rising to put an end to the argument, "to say there 'is always room at the top.' I'll show you there is not!"

And he went out and built the great pyramid.

ADMIRES THE SENTIMENT.

"That man singing 'Only One Girl in the World for Me' has been married three times."

"Well, that's all right; he means only one girl at a time."

HIS ADVANTAGES.

"Our organist has an easy time of it."

"In what way?"

"When he wants his wheel pumped up he attaches it to the organ."

JOYS OF AUTUMN.

"Yesterday was such a beautiful day I couldn't stand it to stay in the house."

"What did you do?"

"I went shopping."

DISENCHANTMENT OF TOMMY.

"Paw, I wish you'd give me a pair of Shetland ponies and a carriage for a birthday present."

"Tommy, I am simply made of dust—not gold dust."

A CHANGE OF HEART.

He—I think I shall have to preach a bicycle sermon to-morrow advising all my parishioners to ride a wheel.

She—Why, Joseph, it was only three weeks ago that you denounced the wheel most thoroughly.

He—Yes; but remember, my dear, that was while I was learning to ride.

NICE LITTLE BOY.

Delancey—I was afraid Belle's little brother was going to be hostile to me.

Chauncey—And wasn't he?

"No, indeed; he helped me to press my suit."

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes; he went down stairs and blew in the gas pipe and put the light out."

A CASUAL GLANCE.

Mr. Mann—Did you see that woman just as we crossed over?

Mrs. Mann—You mean the woman in the camel's hair gown and beaver jacket; the one who had on bronze shoes, a hat trimmed with fuchsias and heliotrope with pink ribbons and a chiffon veil? No, I didn't notice her in particular. What were you going to say about her?

CONSOLATION.

Miss De Fine—I hope the report that your daughter and her husband do not get along well together is untrue.

Mrs. De Shine—It is too true. The trouble is that he is jealous of her. The fool! He might know there is no cause for jealousy.

Miss De Fine (thinking of the girl's plainness)—Indeed he might; but love is blind, you know.

SHE FOUND A QUIET SPOT.

A woman traveled thirteen miles on a street car, walked four blocks and climbed two flights of stairs that she might look down on the board of trade.

It was the hour of buying and selling. Pandemonium ruled the roost.

The woman turned to one at her side. "When does the show begin?" she asked, hesitatingly.

"It is on even now," he replied.

"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed the woman, and turned away in disgust. "This is merely a great calm."

She had been to a marked-down bargain sale only the day before.

Barrooms in Norway cannot net fortunes to their owners, for by law no person may spend more than six cents in the course of one visit to a public room.

For Coughs

or Colds, for Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all Throat Troubles or Lung Diseases, you can't beat and you can't better

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Half size bottle, 50c.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

Women's Hats Off in Church—The Only Women Stage-Door Keepers—Days Of the Curling Stick—Etc., Etc.

WOMEN'S HATS OFF IN CHURCH.

At the meeting of the Congregational Association at Centralia, the almost unanimous sentiment was that women should take off their hats before entering the church. In conformity to the decision a number of Hiawatha women appeared at prayer-meeting Thursday evening and removed their hats at the door. It is probable that they will do this at the Sunday services.—Hiawatha (Kan.) telegram to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE ONLY WOMAN STAGE-DOOR KEEPER.

There is but one woman stage-door keeper in America, and she exercises her talents right under the very noses of New York theatre-goers. Her name is Polly, and she guards with unflagging zeal the entrance to the Murray Hill theatre. Polly knows almost every member of the "profession" who has played during the past nineteen years, and most of them are her stanch friends.

Her nineteen years of experience have not counted for nothing, as she can tell at a glance whether the visitor has legitimate business or otherwise.—New York Journal.

DAYS OF THE CURLING STICK.

"Fashions change," said Mr. Graytop. "When I was a boy it was a common thing for children to wear their hair in ringlets and curls, and many young women and older ladies, too, wore their hair in the same fashion. If the hair curled naturally little needed to be done to it, but to curl it around something and brush it, and then it would stay curled. For this purpose a curling stick was commonly used.

"The curling stick was perhaps a foot in length, having a handle, and tapering slightly at the other end, so that it might the more easily be withdrawn from the curl. If the curling stick was lost or mislaid a hoop stick would do; and many a mother, with a loving heart, has twined her children's curls around a finger and brushed them smooth upon it, and then, having carefully withdrawn the finger, pulled the curl out to the desired length.

"And sometimes the curl was made by setting the teeth of a comb in the hair and then turning the comb around and around and down and out at the end of the curl. But curls are seldom seen nowadays, and the curling stick is practically a thing of the past.—Chicago Record.

SUCCESS AS A MINIATURE PAINTER.

For several years there has been in New York a talented young lady whose business has been to paint miniatures on ivory of beautiful women and children, for which she has charged from $50 to $100 and has made a good income, writes William E. Curtis. Last spring she went to London, and through the influence of some of her American patrons obtained an interview with the Prince of Wales and painted his portrait in miniature in the costume he wore at a fancy dress ball given during the jubilee celebration by the Duke of Devonshire. The prince was so much pleased that he gave her a commission to make a picture of his horse Persimmon, which won the great race last June, I believe it was the Ascot. This was equally satisfactory and the prince showed it to his friends with a great deal of pride, hence the nobility and the millionaires of England are now giving the young American all the work she can do, and she is charging $1,000 each for her portraits. A friend tells me she has made $20,000 already, and has more commissions than she can execute. She had her passage engaged for home in early October, but gave her steamship ticket to a friend and will remain in London as long as the British keep her busy.

TO CLEAN KID GLOVES.

A young lady recently entered a drug store and called for this mixture: One quart of deodorized benzine, one drachm of sulphuric ether, one drachm of chloroform, two drachms of alcohol and just enough cologne to make it smell pleasant. When the order had been filled and the fair purchaser had departed, the clerk turned to a Star reporter and remarked:

"Do you know what that lady wanted the prescription for? No; well, she is simply going to wash some soiled gloves in it. The preparation is one of the cheapest and best for cleansing kid that I know of. You pour a little of the mixture into a clean bowl and wash the gloves in it just as you would wash anything with soap and water. When the soiled spots or dirt is about removed, rinse the gloves in some clean fluid. Ususally, one rinsing is sufficient, but if the gloves are very much soiled, rinse a second time. If the gloves are of a cheap kind, it is

five years all
discarded and
tripe, and for
ears of service
ill be added.
the road have
nore than thir-
n.

RICKS.

the Real Klon"

brought down
pped away to
a, but a con-
found its way
s of this city
melting down
hase by the
erday Joseph
and the pro-
t of the same
a lot of plow-
oves, only in-
in the shops
, and during
s handled. In
ws of the con-
$1,000 worth
nd a curious
e yellow dis-
emoved, to be
lump about
three-eighths
e inches wide.
$1,700 each.
e casting was
It was above
lesale depart-
red with iron.
opics of iron
baker's ovens.
losed in front
iron in which
es for the re-
The fuel is
re. It attacks
ich the plum-
th a roar that
way. A faint
lay pot, over
cover of clay;
d then white,
e flames play
essary to turn
rucible can be
the heat.
of the white
hat indicates
the vessel be-
ome a homo-
instinct born
ator lifts the
withdrawn. A
r cover from
then the mold
nding on the
s are brought
e crucible is
A thick lip of
self, and from
e stream, runs
nold. A thick
m the contact
he grease with
smeared. By
loosened, the
d, a black and
nto a basin of
, and is scrub-
soap. Then it
h brass. It is
dirt that may
it is removed
it. When the
rought in they
the crucible;
s is described
Post-Intelli-

bit,
ondiment is so
lly believed in
rarely hear a
ssive use, but
of persons who
eat it on every-
tatoes, melons,
turnips and
a host of foods
n. To so great
hat no food is
t a salty taste
r less the real
very delicate.
alt required is
ively small, and
htly compound-
ry. Some go so
use altogether.
e or not we will
at are some of
ive use of salt?
the nerves of
m so they can-
hich has not a
ddition there is
he skin and the
from the blood.
harmed by this
Possibly it is not
know that few
hy skin; but it
tled that an ex-
oes overtax the
al and that the
of derangement
rgans is due to
es a little time
y kinds of food
dvise our read-
into this matter
the use of this
ossible. We be-
ter for it.—Jour-
York.

Expenditures.

t on an average
land spends $20
ing, $75 in food
himself.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

POETRY AND FARMING.

Oh, the musing poet warbles
Of the frost that's on the vine
And the labors of the huskers
In a style that's very fine;
But you bet he couldn't do it
If he'd ever husked an ear,
For about that much of farming
Makes the romance disappear.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

He—Miss Snikkers is just two years younger than I.

She—Dear me, you're much older than I thought you were.

RACE WAS TO THE SWIFT ALONE.

Higgins—I understand the Spanish forces have had a run of success.

Wiggins—Yes; I read about it. They had to run pretty fast, however.

WHERE HE ERRS.

Fuddy—Is Torman a man of good judgment?

Duddy—He would be if he did not rely so much upon his own judgment.

MUST MATCH.

Mrs. Newrich—I want to buy some ribbon for my racing colors.

Clerk—Yes, Ma'am; what shade?

Mrs. Newrich—It don't make any difference, but the colors must be fast.

APPRECIATED EVERYWHERE.

"That Mr. Racetout is so interesting; he seems to be a very polished gentleman," said Miss Gusher.

"Yes," said the man who knows him, "he's not only polished, he's positively slick."

TO THE POINT.

"It's utterly absurd," exclaimed King Cheops, rising to put an end to the argument, "to say there 'is always room at the top.' I'll show you there is not!"

And he went out and built the great pyramid.

ADMIRES THE SENTIMENT.

"That man singing 'Only One Girl in the World for Me' has been married three times."

"Well, that's all right; he means only one girl at a time."

HIS ADVANTAGES.

"Our organist has an easy time of it."

"In what way?"

"When he wants his wheel pumped up he attaches it to the organ."

JOYS OF AUTUMN.

"Yesterday was such a beautiful day I couldn't stand it to stay in the house."

"What did you do?"

"I went shopping."

DISENCHANTMENT OF TOMMY.

"Paw, I wish you'd give me a pair of Shetland ponies and a carriage for a birthday present."

"Tommy, I am simply made of dust—not gold dust."

A CHANGE OF HEART.

He—I think I shall have to preach a bicycle sermon to-morrow advising all my parishioners to ride a wheel.

She—Why, Joseph, it was only three weeks ago that you denounced the wheel most thoroughly.

He—Yes; but remember, my dear, that was while I was learning to ride.

NICE LITTLE BOY.

Delancey—I was afraid Belle's little brother was going to be hostile to me.

Chauncey—And wasn't he?

"No, indeed; he helped me to press my suit."

"You don't mean it?"

"Yes; he went down stairs and blew in the gas pipe and put the light out."

A CASUAL GLANCE.

Mr. Mann—Did you see that woman just as we crossed over?

Mrs. Mann—You mean the woman in the camel's hair gown and beaver jacket; the one who had on bronze shoes, a hat trimmed with fuchsias and heliotrope with pink ribbons and a chiffon veil? No, I didn't notice her in particular. What were you going to say about her?

CONSOLATION.

Miss De Fine—I hope the report that your daughter and her husband do not get along well together is untrue.

Mrs. De Shine—It is too true. The trouble is that he is jealous of her. The fool! He might know there is no cause for jealousy.

Miss De Fine (thinking of the girl's plainness)—Indeed he might; but love is blind, you know.

SHE FOUND A QUIET SPOT.

A woman traveled thirteen miles on a street car, walked four blocks and climbed two flights of stairs that she might look down on the board of trade.

It was the hour of buying and selling. Pandemonium ruled the roost.

The woman turned to one at her side. "When does the show begin?" she asked, hesitatingly.

"It is on even now," he replied.

"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed the woman, and turned away in disgust. "This is merely a great calm."

She had been to a marked-down bargain sale only the day before.

Barrooms in Norway cannot net fortunes to their owners, for by law no person may spend more than six cents in the course of one visit to a public house.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

Women's Hats Off in Church—The Only Women Stage-Door Keepers—Days Of the Curling Stick—Etc., Etc.

WOMEN'S HATS OFF IN CHURCH.

At the meeting of the Congregational Association at Centralia, the almost unanimous sentiment was that women should take off their hats before entering the church. In conformity to the decision a number of Hiawatha women appeared at prayer-meeting Thursday evening and removed their hats at the door. It is probable that they will do this at the Sunday services.—Hiawatha (Kan.) telegram to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

THE ONLY WOMAN STAGE-DOOR KEEPER.

There is but one woman stage-door keeper in America, and she exercises her talents right under the very noses of New York theatre-goers. Her name is Polly, and she guards with unflagging zeal the entrance to the Murray Hill theatre. Polly knows almost every member of the "profession" who has played during the past nineteen years, and most of them are her stanch friends.

Her nineteen years of experience have not counted for nothing, as she can tell at a glance whether the visitor has legitimate business or otherwise.—New York Journal.

DAYS OF THE CURLING STICK.

"Fashions change," said Mr. Graytop. "When I was a boy it was a common thing for children to wear their hair in ringlets and curls, and many young women and older ladies, too, wore their hair in the same fashion. If the hair curled naturally little needed to be done to it, but to curl it around something and brush it, and then it would stay curled. For this purpose a curling stick was commonly used.

"The curling stick was perhaps a foot in length, having a handle, and tapering slightly at the other end, so that it might the more easily be withdrawn from the curl. If the curling stick was lost or mislaid a hoop stick would do; and many a mother, with a loving heart, has twined her children's curls around a finger and brushed them smooth upon it, and then, having carefully withdrawn the finger, pulled the curl out to the desired length.

"And sometimes the curl was made by setting the teeth of a comb in the hair and then turning the comb around and around and down and out at the end of the curl. But curls are seldom seen nowadays, and the curling stick is practically a thing of the past.—Chicago Record.

SUCCESS AS A MINIATURE PAINTER.

For several years there has been in New York a talented young lady whose business has been to paint miniatures on ivory of beautiful women and children, for which she has charged from $50 to $100 and has made a good income, writes William E. Curtis. Last spring she went to London, and through the influence of some of her American patrons obtained an interview with the Prince of Wales and painted his portrait in miniature in the costume he wore at a fancy dress ball given during the jubilee celebration by the Duke of Devonshire. The prince was so much pleased that he gave her a commission to make a picture of his horse Persimmon, which won the great race last June, I believe it was the Ascot. This was equally satisfactory and the prince showed it to his friends with a great deal of pride, hence the nobility and the millionaires of England are now giving the young American all the work she can do, and she is charging $1,000 each for her portraits. A friend tells me she has made $30,000 already, and has more commissions than she can execute. She had her passage engaged for home in early October, but gave her steamship ticket to a friend and will remain in London as long as the British keep her busy.

TO CLEAN KID GLOVES.

A young lady recently entered a drug store and called for this mixture: One quart of deodorized benzine, one drachm of sulphuric ether, one drachm of chloroform, two drachms of alcohol and just enough cologne to make it smell pleasant. When the order had been filled and the fair purchaser had departed, the clerk turned to a Star reporter and remarked:

"Do you know what that lady wanted the prescription for? No; well, she is simply going to wash some soiled gloves in it. The preparation is one of the cheapest and best for cleansing kid that I know of. You pour a little of the mixture into a clean bowl and wash the gloves in it just as you would wash anything with soap and water. When the soiled spots or dirt is about removed, rinse the gloves in some clean fluid. Usually, one rinsing is sufficient, but if the gloves are very much soiled, rinse a second time. If the gloves are of a cheap kind, it is best to dry them on the hand, but a fine glove, after having been rubbed with a soft cloth to smooth out the wrinkles, may be hung on a line to dry like an ordinary garment. The preparation is an excellent thing to have handy, not only for rejuvenating gloves, but for removing grease spots from clothing, and carpets, and for sponging coat collars and felt hats. Any lady can save considerable money by following that one's example.—Washington Star.

WEDDING FORMULAS CHANGED.

Many of the usual religious formulas were omitted from the ceremony by which Miss Alice Woodruff became the wife of Norman Hotchkiss at the First Congregational Church in Newark on Monday night. The bride went to the altar with her father on one side and the bridegroom on the other. The Rev. Dr. Chamberlain first addressed the congregation. All joined in repeating the Lord's prayer. Then the father of the bride signified in response to a question of the clergyman that it was his wish that his daughter should become the wife of Mr. Hotchkiss. In the subsequent proceedings nobody was asked to "love, honor and obey," and the final adjuration, "Whom God hath joined together, let no man put asunder," was omitted. The clergyman said merely: "You will each seek in all your plans of life the good of the other, counting it more pleasure to serve than to be served, to please than to be pleased." Then the young man produced the ring (about which, doubtless, the young woman knew quite as much as he, having selected it), and put it on her finger. He did it well, as one who had practiced at frequent rehearsals. The clergyman said he hoped the love of the pair, like the unbroken band of gold, would be endless, and then he declared them to be, not man and wife, but husband and wife. They left the church to the harmony of a wedding march.—New York Sun.

WOMAN'S OCCUPATIONS.

A recent bulletin from the census bureau gives some figures about the number of women employed in gainful occupations, that are not only interesting but surprising, says the Augusta Chronicle. For many years we have been accustomed to women in domestic pursuits and as teachers, and women stenographers, typewriters and clerks in stores, or even as lawyers and preachers no longer excite comment as novelties but, perhaps few readers of the Chronicle know that women are now at work as pilots, sailors, boatwomen, locomotive engineers, painters, plumbers, printers, machinists, gold and silver workers, britannia workers, iron and steel workers, brass workers, stone masons, molders, coremakers, patternmakers, musical instrument makers, nail and tack makers, plasterers, boilermakers, tinwaremakers, tool and cutlery makers, stove, furnace and grate makers, roofers and slaters, etc., etc. The female compositors (in 1890) numbered 6,226; printers and lithographers, 5,565. There were also 14,879 females engaged in manufacturing and mechanical industries not specified, making a grand total of nearly 4,000,000 self-supporting women engaged in gainful occupations in this country.

The bulletin says: "The numercial increase in persons engaged in gainful occupations since 1880 was 5,343,562 and the percentage of increase 30.72; the increase in males was 4,076,008, or 27.64 per cent.; and in females 1,267,-554, or 47.88 per cent. Persons engaged in manufacturing and mechanical industries have increased 49.13 per cent. since 1880, the percentage of increase for males being 46.01 per cent., and the percentage increase for females 62.87 per cent. Persons engaged in 'trade and transportation' have increased 78.19 per cent., the percentage of increase for females being especially large, or 263.25 per cent."

Whether this great increase in working women is a matter for congratulation or regret, is a subject about which men differ.

FASHION NOTES.

Hair-bone cloth is a new material for facing skirts, lining revers, and all other purposes where a little stiffness is required.

Chatelaines with many trinkets, including a purse of gold rings like chain armor dangling at the side, are in fashion aagin.

The thing most noticable in new millinery is the disappearanc of ruchings and the presence of folded and swathed bands.

Applique vines of lace are used for trimming the front of the skirt seams and corsage of evening gowns of white, yellow, turquoise, pink, lavender or Nile green silk.

A good quality of velveteen is much used for trimming girl's frocks, especially in blue, brown and green. Taffeta silk is used for yokes and general accessories.

Becoming neck arrangements show a high Medici collar effect at the back and in front a large bow of tulle or a lace cravat. Dotted gauze or tulle is more becoming than plain.

Among new models there are very lovely empire jackets of green, brown, gray and blue velveteen, some left plain, others embellished with edgings of black or gray astrakhan.

The willow plumes of "plume de soule," which were accorded high favor last fall, will appear again this season on high-grade millinery. They are particularly graceful on velvet hats.

A stunning picture is of gray silk tulle, the brim composed of row after row of tiny tucks which took three days to compete. Gray plumes and a white ostrich feather complete this work of art.

A bright red cashmere frock for a girl of 6 has belt, collar and shoulder bows at top of epaulettes of No. 9 black velvet ribbon. One in light gray has a similar trimming in bright cherry velvet ribbon.

High collars must be very high with handkerchief points and frills at the back. Every spare bit of fur can be frilled with lace or chiffon and feather flowers added. These flowers are a novelty and are expensive.

The revival of cashmeres has delighted mothers, and nothing makes prettier dresses for children of all ages. In red, brown, light and dark blues, gray, dark and pale-green it is one of the most favored materials for these frocks.

Plaids in wool and mixed goods are used to remodel last season's frocks with. The hem of the old skirt is let out and a border of plaid applied; then new sleeves, belt and yoke or square collar are of the plaid.

Plaid silk shirt waists, with a narrow folded belt of the same fastening under a bow at the back and stock collar to correspond, are worn by girls of 12 to 16 years; the collar and belt are cut on the bias and the remainder straight.

Several of the very latest hats show thick Turkish twists of pelisse or silk muslin encircling the crowns or resting well out on the brims. At the front or left side these twists are knotted and finished with a bird with outstretched wings.

The old-fshioned pelerine is in vogue again, and it is made of Persian lamb and sable. One very handsome one of lamb, with a high flaring collar, has very long ends decorated lavishly with marten tails. The outlines of the figure and waist are defined in front, and altogether it is a vast improvement on the long cape.

An Electric Letter Carrier.

A very clever mail delivery box has been placed in a number of the larger buildings at Geneva, Switzerland, by an enterprising electrician. This mail box has a compartment for each of the stories of the building, and when the letters are deposited on the ground floor the carrier delivers them as required. The deposit of a single letter makes an electric current, which starts a bell going on the respective floor, which does not cease ringing until the letter is taken out.

At the same time it opens the faucet of a tank on the roof of the house, which causes water to flow into the cylinder forming the counterweight of the mail box elevator until the weight is heavier than the box, when the box ascends and the flow of water ceases simultaneously. As the box passes each story the mail intended for it—letters, papers and small packages—falls into boxes in the corridor on that floor. This is performed very reliably by a little spring at the bottom of each compartment in the elevator mail box, which causes the bottom of the compartment to catch for a moment, and the release throws out even a single piece of paper thiner than a postal card into the stationary box provided for its reception.

By its own weight the box descends to its place on the ground floor. Should by any mischance a single piece of paper have remained in the elevator, upon striking the bottom it will at once go through the same series of movements as before.—New York Journal.

Glass Eyes For Animals.

Ever so many pet dogs have glass eyes nowadays. So do some of the fine horses you see in swell turnouts, and even an occasional cat, dear to its mistress' heart, is thus supplied.

The demand or artificial eyes for dogs is quite brisk. It is largely due to the fashion of making pets of bulldogs and bull terriers, which is now so popular.

At Newport Dr. Rush J. Heidekoper put a new eye in Mrs. Frederick Neilson's pet brindle bull terrier. The dog had its eye dislocated in a fight some months ago, and as a result he lost the sight of it. The animal seemed to realize what was being done for him when the doctor performed the operatlion, and never whined.

Artificial eyes for dogs have to be made to order, but any optician will procure them in a week's time. Of course they must fit the socket with perfect accuracy, so as not to cause any irritation, and the dogs for whom they are manufactured are of so many sizes and shapes that each eye is different. As all have to be made to order, they are expensive, costing from $10 to $15.

A dog's eye is usually much larger than a human being's, but it is not to be compared in point of size with the horse's. A glass eye for a horse is a very big thing indeed. It is as large as a small tea saucer. Many valuable horses are supplied with glass eyes, for of all animals they seem most prone to eye injuries.

All the artificial eyes for animals used in this country are of native manufacture.

The Common Goal.

Hurry—What's the great aim of modern life?

Scurry—To be rich enough to get everything one doesn't want.—Brooklyn Life.

A woman who has married as often as three times, is bound to have trouble. She may escape it with her first and second husbands, but her third husband is bound to cause a scandal of some sort.

A SUCCESS

...BLACH'S...
Price-Hewn Sale

No wonder with such PRICES on this fall's newest

Suits and Overcoats

for Men and Boys.

MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION WITH CASH.

J. BLACH & SONS,

One Price Cash Clothiers,

1912-1914 First Ave.
Birmingham, Ala.

STILL SELLING WHEELS.

BICYCLES.

Wheels are moving and we are glad of it. We have gained the confidence of the public by our square dealing and now we reap the benefit. It's not as brisk in the bicycle line as lately, and so we will make concessions.

THE "BIRMINGHAM," $40.

Most complete and best repair shop in the South. Catalogue for the asking.

LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Corn

responds readily to proper fertilization.

Larger crops, fuller ears and larger grain are sure to result from a liberal use of fertilizers containing at least 7% actual

Potash

Our books are free to farmers.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

WHAT "BOB TAYLOR," .... GOV. OF TENN., SAYS.

Marble City Drug Mfg. Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

Gentlemen:—In reply to your letter of recent date, will say that you are correctly informed; I did receive great benefits from "Dr. Frank's Cough Cure." It stopped the most severe cough I have had for years, and cured my cold. I consider it the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used.

Yours truly, ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., or sent direct.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

Am. N. U. No. 46. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

TRUTHFUL LADIES
SPEAK OUT

Mrs. Mary E. Crocker

Pocahontas, Tenn., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 15 years. It cured me of Palpitation of the Heart, Sick Headache and Female Trouble. My Husband uses it for Billious and Malarial disorders. In this section it is as staple as Meat and Bread. We think it much Superior to J. H. Zeilin's Liver Medicine.

Mrs. M. L. Johnson

Jonifer, Ala., writes: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 20 years. It cured J. M. Clark of Sick Headache, and M. L. Powell of Heaviness and Tired Feeling. Have used "Black Draught" and Zeilin's Regulator, but find the Dr. M. A. Simmons to be the best Medicine.

Mrs M. A. Harkins

Lono, Ark., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 20 years for Sick Headache, and cannot speak too highly of it. Have used Zeilin's Liver Regulator, also "Black Draught," but found both very inferior.

Miss. B. Catto

Cobden, Ill., writes: For Liver and Female Troubles nothing except Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine did me any good. "Black Draught" did me no good.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER
1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

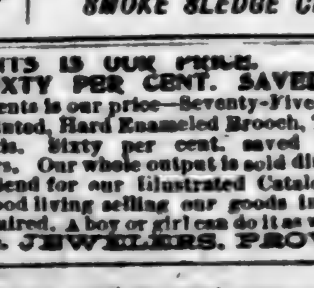
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

YELLOW FEVER
PREVENTED BY TAKING
"Our Native Herbs"
the
Great Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator.
200 DAYS' TREATMENT $1.00
Containing a Registered Guarantee.

32 page Book and Testimonials, FREE. Sent by mail, postage paid. Sold only by Agents for

THE ALONZO O. BLISS CO., Washington, D.C.

$12 **3000 BICYCLES**



must be closed out at once. Standard '97 Models, guarant'd, $14 to $20. '96 models to $20. 2d hand wheels $5 to $15. Shipped to anyone on approval without advance deposit. Great factory clearing sale. EARN A BICYCLE by helping advertise us. We will give one agent in each town FREE USE of a sample wheel to introduce them. Write at once for our Special Offer. Mead Cycle Co., 136 Avenue F., Chicago, Ill. **$12**

Seattle Klondike Alaska FREE INFORMATION BY SEATTLE, WASH., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUREAU.

SEATTLE, KLONDIKE, ALASKA, Washington State. Seattle, 65,000 population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; Lowest Prices; Longest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes; Address Secretary.

CHEW STAR TOBACCO—THE BEST. SMOKE SLEDGE CIGARETTES.

20 CENTS IS OUR PRICE. SIXTY PER CENT. SAVED.
Twenty Cents is our price—Seventy-Five Cents is store price for this Hand Painted, Hard Enameled Brooch, Two Pearls and Imitation Diamonds. Sixty per cent. saved buying direct of the Manufacturers. Our whole output is sold direct from the factory to the people. Send for our illustrated Catalogue, showing how you can make a good living selling our goods in your own town. No capital is required. A boy or girl can do it as well as anyone.

T. M. WATKINS & CO., MFG. JEWELERS, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT to refer to constantly, is our handy CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, as it treats upon about every subject under the sun. It contains 520 pages, profusely illustrated, and will be sent, postpaid, for 50c. in stamps, postal note or silver. When reading you doubtless run across references to many matters and things which you do not understand and which this book will clear up for you. It has a complete index, so that it may be referred to easily. This book is a rich mine of valuable information, presented in an interesting manner, and is well worth to any one many times the small sum of FIFTY CENTS which we ask for it. A study of this book will prove of incalculable benefit to those whose education has been neglected, while the volume will also be found of great value to those who cannot readily command the knowledge they have acquired. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 50c.

BRETHREN.

After all, we're brethren—no matter where/ we be—
We folks that coax the soil to life, or you that sail the sea;
Don't matter where they place us—don't matter where we roam,
This world—for all its trials—is still our home—our home!

I mean, while we're a-livin' hand—on this here mortal side—
And so, when night is fallin', let's throw the windows wide
And let the lamps shine out! Because, wherever we may roam,
This world, until we reach the next, is still our home—our home!

—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

Capt. Blake's Home-Coming.

"[illegible] you that's cruel, Teddie [illegible]."

"Cruel, Nellie, dear—Nellie, you little demon! Why, I wouldn't touch a hair of your head, barring the bit I want to cut off to carry with me to India, and you're teasing the life out of me with your contrariness and making it much harder for me to go than even you dream of!"

"And what do you want to go for? leaving your home and your regiment that you were so proud of and the people that know you and the girl—" here Miss Nellie breaks down with a little sob, and it is all Teddie can do to remember his promise to her father and keep his two arms from going round her.

"And the girl—what?" he says, huskily; for the life of him he can't resist that much.

"That was brought up with you and has been a sister to you all your life," chokes Nellie O'Malley.

"I'll tell you what it is, Nellie, "the poor, young soldier says, pulling himself together and speaking much more severely than he really feels, "you must try to understand my position, and then we'll say no more about it, if you please, once and for all. My uncle's dead (heaven rest his soul), and he's left the old place to me, but it's up to the chimney pots in debt, and unless I let it to this English fellow I'll never be able to clear it all my life. Then, if I don't exchange for India, I can't keep my place in the service at all, and besides, Nellie, with the old regiment quartered at Thomastown, it would be mighty hard for me to see another man fishing my salmon and shooting my birds and sitting in my chimney corner every day of the week, with his great ugly face looking over the pew at you on Sundays! I couldn't do it, Nellie, not even to remain near—near the friends I've known ever since I was a baby. So that's all about it, and you musn't make it harder for me than I can bear—do you see?"

It was a good thing that Aunt Ellen called them in to supper at this moment. Nellie had one of her teasing fits on her, trying by this means to hide her heart-break at Teddie's departure, and her perversity tried poor young Blake sorely. He had promised her father, the rector, that he would not, by word or act, reveal his feelings toward her. They had been children together, almost brother and sister, for nearly 20 years, since Teddie first came to Moyliscallan, and this state of things must be maintained, Mr. O'Malley decided, till Teddie's fortunes should bear closer and more satisfactory inspection. Perhaps a few years of Indian soldiering, while the old castle was let to a rich English tenant, might put the said fortunes on their feet; meanwhile, lingering in the old rectory garden was a dangerous occupation, and Aunt Ellen did wisely to ring the supper bell out of the window.

Presently the parting came. It was Sunday evening, and the rectory kept early hours. Supper was over, and the O'Malleys were making their farewells to Teddie, the almost son of the house, for he had to get back to Thomastown that night and start for England next morning.

"There's something I want to take with me," he announced, stoutly, before them all, "a lock of your hair, Aunt Ellen, and another of Nellie's. You know you two are the only womankind I have or ever have had. Give me each a bit of a curl, and I'll have them put in a locket together and wear it on my chain, and you won't be sorry to think I've got it when I'm away from you."

He looked at the rector as he spoke. It was all open and above board, and the old gentleman nodded and reached down a pair of scissors from the mantelshelf, which he handed to his sister. Aunt Ellen cut her little lock carefully, as befits a lady of five-and-forty, whose hair is still abundant and ornamental, if not so bright as it has been. Nellie whisked her bunch of curls over her shoulders and snipped off a thick brown ringlet. Teddie twisted them together in his pocket-book and said, with a feeble attempt at a joke: "They'll go with me everywhere and bring me back to Moyliscallan. Don't let me find you've been, either of you, flirting with Strangeways while I'm away, or putting him in my place."

Then he kissed the two ladies, as he had always done on great occasions, at New Year or on birthdays, ever since he was three years old, shook hands with the rector twice over and hurried off to Thomastown and thence to India. And, oh dear! it was dull at Moyliscallan without him.

Five years later Captain Edward Blake was coming home on sick leave. It had been a "near squeak," as he said himself. That wound on the head, at the Burroo Pass affair, had set all Europe talking about him, but had nearly done for him all the same. Then came weeks of fever and the weary journey to Bombay; the relapse on the road, which, but for Mrs. Diamond's nursing, must have finished him; the almost miraculously accomplished move on to shipboard, which the doctor allowed was an experience of kill or cure.

And now he was steaming home as fast as the P. & O. line could do it, and every day some fresh sense of power in mind or body was reborn in him; one day he could arrange his own pillow, the next he could read a few lines of the paper. A little later he asked Mrs. Diamond if she could find him paper and pencil, as he wanted to write a note "home." Life was worth living again with Moyliscallan drawing nearer day by day. Mrs. Diamond was a little widow lady, who, since her husband's death, had been keeping house for a brother in the civil service. "The Judge," as she called him, had fallen a victim to the charms of an 18-year-old schoolgirl, fresh from England, and Mrs. Diamond's services were required no longer. Coming down country she had stumbled upon Teddie Blake, fever-stricken and virtually alone, and it was undoubtedly to her care that he owed his recovery from the relapse, which had been worse than the original attack. She had deferred her own plans to the convenience of the patient, had superintended his transfer to the steamship from the Bombay hotel, which she had hardly dared to hope he would reach alive, and was a witness of his convalescence on board ship, as day by day his strength and spirits returned. So it was not wonderful that Teddie turned to her for paper and pencil on the very first occasion that he felt he could scrawl a line, and imperiously demanded that he be allowed to write "to his people."

"Are you sure you can do it?" Mrs. Diamond asked, producing her writing board, but not giving it over to him unconditionally.

"Quite sure—that is, not a bit of it—but I'll try."

"I thought you said you had nobody belonging to you?"

"No more I have—no real relations—but an adopted family that is the dearest in the world—not a mere accident of birth like other people's families. I must write them just a few words to say I'm alive and coming home, and it'll be ready when an opportunity comes for posting it, though it can't reach Moyliscallan more than an hour or two before I do myself."

"Moyliscallan," repeated Mrs. Diamond, "what do you know of Moyliscallan? I only heard of the place for the first time a month ago, and now it turns up again!"

"It's my home," Blake said, painfully scrawling the date at the top of his sheet of paper. "The castle belongs to me, only I've never been able to live in it. My people live at the rectory—it is to Mr. O'Malley, the rector, that I'm writing. And what did you hear about Moyliscallan, the sweetest place on all the earth?"

"Why," cried Mrs. Diamond, excitedly, "this is the oddest thing! My cousin, George Strangeways, rented the castle from some one some years ago—from you it appears—and now he is engaged, married probably by this time, to one of the rector's girls, Ellen O'Malley, a daughter, I suppose, of this very old gentleman you're writing to. I had the letter just before I met you at Rahmednuggar and had scarcely given it a thought since."

One of the rector's girls!

Teddie Blake had seen death glaring at him from a wall of black Afghan faces; he had looked fever in the eyes more than once; but he had never known what despair meant till Marcia Diamond told him her little story of odd coincidences sitting on the steamship deck, halfway through their homeward voyage. For a moment he repeated the words, "Ellen O'Malley; there is only one daughter at the rectory;" and Mrs. Diamond, whose eyes were on the silk sock she was knitting, went on cheerfully: "Oh, then, that's the girl. I did not hear from George Strangeways direct; the news came through my brother, but, of course, it is the same—the young lady at the rectory. Fancy old George succumbing to an Irish girl's fascinations after going all over the habitable world unscathed till now!"

"Is he a good fellow?" Teddie asked.

Something in his voice made Mrs. Diamond give a swift glance at her companion, and in that glance she understood everything.

"He is a very good fellow," she answered, a little more seriously than she had hitherto spoken; "any girl will be happy and tenderly treated by him, though he is an elderly man—55, I should think—and a little eccentric and old-fashioned in his ways. You will find letters telling you all about it when you reach England, you may be sure. Don't you think you had better let me take that writing board downstairs again? It will be time enough to write when there is a chance of posting your letter."

He let her lift the writing things away, only putting out a feeble hand to crumple up the sheet on which he had begun his letter. Then he lay back with his eyes shut, and her tact took her a little apart, for the struggle which he had to go through now must be fought out alone. By and by his servant came and helped him downstairs, and Mrs. Diamond saw him again no more that day.

Moyliscallan woods in September! How often Teddie Blake had pictured his home-coming through the green glades that stretched between the castle and the rectory. Those sylvan aisles were the rally place of all his favorite dreams, for did not Nellie cross them day by day, and would it not be here that he would bring her to tell her the secret which he thought she must have guessed long ago. Rector O'Malley would let him speak at last, for the long waiting had borne its fruit in recouping the Blake coffers, while Teddie knew that the Burroo Pass affair, of which he himself thought and spoke so modestly, was not likely to be forgotten when his name came up at the Horse Guards. A thousand times he had gone over all this in imagination, fingering, meanwhile, the little flat locket that hung at his watch chain—and now—and now, he was creeping back to Moyliscallan like a thief, having given no word of warning either to the rector or to his agent at the castle—creeping home just to see Nellie's face again once more and then to go away anywhere and die. He was still weak and wan from the fever. Mrs. Diamond had tried hard to persuade him to remain a little time in London for a consultation with a first-rate doctor, but the determination to see Nellie at Moyliscallan once more was the only desire that remained to him in life, and till it was accomplished his shrewd little friend saw that there was no good talking of anything else. So he hurried over to Ireland and had reached Thomastown the evening before. Today he had taken a car over to the village (in the old days it was the shortest and pleasantest four miles ever known) and, leaving the driver asleep in the sun at the cross roads, had turned into the wood that is a short cut to the two principal houses in the parish. He had no very definite idea of the plan to pursue. Now that he had reached his journey's end, it seemed as if all power had left him. Perhaps somewhere among the trees, crossing from the castle grounds to the rectory side, he should see Nellie passing by, and he would slip down upon his knees among the fern and look at her—George Strangeways' wife—and—oh, this faintness! Merciful God! is that Nellie?

"Teddie, is it really you?"

Teddie was on the moss, stretched flat, save that Nellie's arm was under his head; Nellie's little, bare, sunburned hand unfastened his collar—he could only look and smile. The green Moyliscallan leaves were overhead, dancing against the blue, Nellie's face was very close, and he thought he must be in heaven.

"How could you come like this and take us by surprise, and you so ill, Teddie," the girl went on, reproachfully; "if I hadn't been going across to the castle this morning early and come on you lying here in a heap—"

"Going across to the castle?" Teddie found time to utter, his eyes on Nellie's left hand. "Don't you live at the castle now altogether?"

"And what should I go and live at the castle for, when I've a good home of my own, intruding on newly married people, as if I didn't know better? Besides, Aunt Ellen isn't home from her honeymoon yet, and Uncle George—what, are you able to sit up? Take care or you'll—"

She could not finish the sentence, for Captain Blake was sitting up with a vengeance, and to steady himself he had got his arm around her waist.

"So you never thought of Aunt Ellen?" said Nellie, by and by; "well, you wouldn't have been an Irishman if you hadn't made a mistake somewhere! Only if you'd ever seen Uncle George I don't think you'd have doubted me, Teddie dear. Oh! they have been so funny courting one another these five years! and if I hadn't been so well amused I think I must have died, for you kept me a long time waiting without a word!"—Boston (England) Guardian.

A Pertinent Question.

"If I had my life to live over," said the man who adopts a solemn tone, "there are lots of mistakes that I wouldn't have made."

"That's just like a man," his wife rejoined. "Always discontented. Suppose you didn't make the same mistakes; have you any reason for supposing those you made in place of 'em would be a bit more satisfactory?"—Washington Star.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A. **C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.**
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—162 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
205 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 35.

THE CO
LAND & IM
ASSOCI
The Founders of

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000

OFFERS
City Lots, V
Improved and Unir
and Tim

Now is the time to
in Thorsby, where
start enjoy the ben
that only a colony
offer to Home-seek

On Decembe

You can buy one-half rate EX
round trip, to

A WORD TO THE
MODERA

(a) Suppose you have a home i
this home has cost you $600 and you
or two hundred dollars in the bank o
job that brings you $40 per month
where you are and keep on, earn you
money in a vineyard at Thorsby on t
three years you will have it all paid
money at the time of purchase and $
For cost and gain of a vineyard

(b) Suppose you have a home
and, like so many thousand of people
pose you have a family to support, a
your home. To you we will say—se
and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on t
obligations and have a little surplus
your vineyard, and raise enough awe
various kinds to support your family

(c) Suppose you are a renter o
years to lay up enough money to bu
succeeded? You have our sympathy
your mind on one thing. Turn all
South, where you will find life wort
years have a farm of your own in th
benefit of the best climate on earth,
raise any products used to in the N
prices, where you can work every w
ern town offers you a Home Market
Send for our improved Farm Li
better than what you have at presen

THE CONCORDIA LAN
TH

The Expense and Income
10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre
Trellis for two acres—second year.

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 2
Deduct E

besides your vineyard is paid for an
vines, and nothing has been allowed
family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower he
Four years ago I started one a
they have from the start proved to
South. What persuaded me to pla
older vines in this neighborhood an
and bore grapes fifteen years with
bearing. On one single vine this y
and preserves and out of what was
gallons fine wine, which sells in the
I am now living near Jemison,
and canning factory are once locate
worth as much as any 160 acre whe
North and extend all thrifty people

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1894.

THE HOME-SEEKER:

duce to our patrons the most direct routes by horsby the following advertisements are published tes recommended by us. Yours truly,
E CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

E & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the
uth

assenger service
and unexcelled freight service

tween all principal SOUTH
es of the.....

nd friendly relations with all connecting lines at North ways.

on on any subject relating to Freight and Passenges

, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A
LOUISVILLE, KY.
SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

APOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

short and
direct Line from
AUL and MINNEAPOLIS
BY and all Points in Alabama.
ugh Tickets at Lowest Rates

KER, W. L. HATHAWAY,
t Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS,
neral Ticket and Passenger Agent.

what state
th, East or West
ve, you can best reach the
NY SOUTH~
A THE.....
WABASH LINE.
u with the most SOUTH
es of the.....

rite to
RANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

MES IN SOUTHLAND

Are Best Reached via—
Eastern Illinois Railroad
Evansville Route.

and Best Route between
North and South.

Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-
one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all
OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex
CHAS. L. STONE,
neral Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 35. THORSBY, ALA.,

MISSING ISSUE

$1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON.....President
K. G. FARGRE.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE
City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers . . . . . .

On December 7th and 21st

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $300 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

CALL TO COTTON GROWERS.

President Lane, of the American Cotton Growers' Association,

ISSUES A STIRRING ADDRESS TO MEMBERS

Calling Them to Meet in Convention at Memphis, Tenn., December 20, to Devise Ways to Meet and Combat the Present Industrial Condition.

Hon. Hector D. Lane, of Alabama, president of the American Cotton Growers' Protective Association, has issued an address to the cotton growers of America calling a meeting of the association at Memphis, December 20.

President Lane's address is as follows:

"In response to the earnest request of a large number of the most prominent cotton growers of the South, representing nearly the entire cotton belt, I am again induced to call the cotton growers of the South to meet in convention for the purpose of and with the hope that through mature deliberation we may arrive at intelligent conclusions as to the best procedure to meet and combat the industrial conditions that now confront us.

"It is the opinion of the best minds of your country that this consummation can only be reached by a resolute, continuous and systematic rule of action laid down by authorized representation, and adhered to by the masses of the cotton growers.

"I shall not waste space by indulging in arguments of the necessity of this action. Five cent cotton and its natural effect is its own most potent pleader in this cause, and the sounding adjectives of the orator and the well-rounded sentences of the journalists are not necessary to awaken the south to the sad realization of our condition and what is to follow without remedial action on these lines. The importance of the situation addresses itself to our common country.

"There is no one interested in the material prosperity of the south who will not have to bear their pro rata of this burden. Upon the part of the American Cotton Growers' Protective Association I appeal to all of our people to join us in a patriotic, systematic and conservative effort to cure these ills that now afflict us. All agricultural societies are requested to send representation. We respectfully invite the presence of bankers, commission men, merchants and all those directly or indirectly interested in cotton growing."

TRESTLE GIVES WAY

And Twenty-three Loaded Cars Plunge Downward, Killing Two Men.

Saturday, as a heavy freight train, bound north, on the Kentucky Central branch of the Louisville and Nashville road, was passing over a wooden trestle near Winchester, Ky., the structure gave way, precipitating twenty-three coal laden cars to the rocks, 65 feet below. The engine and tender passed over safely.

A number of bridge carpenters were at work at the bottom of the trestle when it fell. Most of them made their escape. James Harris and Warren Burch, however, were not so fortunate, and were killed. Their bodies lie buried under hundreds of tons of coal, lumber, etc. The monetary loss is not known at present, but it will be heavy.

WAS IT SUICIDE?

Coroner's Jury Says Mason Payne Hung Himself, But There is Doubt.

The dead body of a negro was found swinging to a tree near the northern limits of Meridian, Miss., last week. The police were notified, and persons living near the scene identified the body as that of Mason Payne, a negro, about 17 years of age, who lived in that vicinity.

A coroner's jury was empaneled, and after a short investigation a verdict of suicide was rendered. The death of the negro was peculiar, and the theory of suicide is not accepted by his relatives, or wholly by the authorities.

He was found with his feet touching the ground, and a slight twine cord, doubled several times, had been used to accomplish his death, which was evidently due to strangulation.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

Do You Want to Keep in Direct Touch with the Latest and Best Methods of SUCCESSFUL FARMING?

PRACTICAL FARMERS, men who have made money on the farm, edit and contribute to the columns of THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR.

BRIGHT, LIVE SUBJECTS are discussed from a practical standpoint in every issue. Information and experiments are given that will prove valuable, save expense, and suggest lines of work that will better the condition of every "Tiller of the Soil."

THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR is mailed its subscribers on the 1st and 15th of each month. Send 25 cents in stamps, and the paper will be sent you three months on trial; also a copy of David Dickson's system of Intensive Farming.

Address The Cultivator Publishing Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Large Cash Commissions will be Paid to Live Hustling Agents.

The Southern Cultivator and THE CALL may be had for $1.50 a year in advance. Address, THE CALL, Thorsby, Ala.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

THE HOME-SEEKER:

duce to our patrons the most direct routes by horsby the following advertisements are published tes recommended by us. Yours truly,
E CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

E & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the

uth

assenger service
and unexcelled freight service.

tween all principal SOUTH
es of the.....

nd friendly relations with all connecting lines at North ways.

on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

APOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

short and
direct Line from

AUL and MINNEAPOLIS

BY and all Points in Alabama.

ough Tickets at Lowest Rates

KER, W. L. HATHAWAY,
t Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
neral Ticket and Passenger Agent.

what state
th, East or West
ve, you can best reach the

NY SOUTH~

IA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

ou with the most SOUTH
es of the.....

write to

RANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

MES IN SOUTHLAND

Are Best Reached via—

Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

and Best Route between

North and South.

Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-

one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all

OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex

CHAS. L. STONE,
neral Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 35. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON.....President
K. G. FARGAR.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE
City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers . . . . . .

On December 7th and 21st

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $300 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

CALL TO COTTON GROWERS.

President Lane, of the American Cotton Growers' Association,

ISSUES A STIRRING ADDRESS TO MEMBERS

Calling Them to Meet in Convention at Memphis, Tenn., December 20, to Devise Ways to Meet and Combat the Present Industrial Condition.

Hon. Hector D. Lane, of Alabama, president of the American Cotton Growers' Protective Association, has issued an address to the cotton growers of America calling a meeting of the association at Memphis, December 20.

President Lane's address is as follows:

"In response to the earnest request of a large number of the most prominent cotton growers of the South, representing nearly the entire cotton belt, I am again induced to call the cotton growers of the South to meet in convention for the purpose of and with the hope that through mature deliberation we may arrive at intelligent conclusions as to the best procedure to meet and combat the industrial conditions that now confront us.

"It is the opinion of the best minds of your country that this consummation can only be reached by a resolute, continuous and systematic rule of action laid down by authorized representation, and adhered to by the masses of the cotton growers.

"I shall not waste space by indulging in arguments of the necessity of this action. Five cent cotton and its natural effect is its own most potent pleader in this cause, and the sounding adjectives of the orator and the well-rounded sentences of the journalists are not necessary to awaken the south to the sad realization of our condition and what is to follow without remedial action on these lines. The importance of the situation addresses itself to our common country.

"There is no one interested in the material prosperity of the south who will not have to bear their pro rata of this burden. Upon the part of the American Cotton Growers' Protective Association I appeal to all of our people to join us in a patriotic, systematic and conservative effort to cure these ills that now afflict us. All agricultural societies are requested to send representation. We respectfully invite the presence of bankers, commission men, merchants and all those directly or indirectly interested in cotton growing."

TRESTLE GIVES WAY

And Twenty-three Loaded Cars Plunge Downward, Killing Two Men.

Saturday, as a heavy freight train, bound north, on the Kentucky Central branch of the Louisville and Nashville road, was passing over a wooden trestle near Winchester, Ky., the structure gave way, precipitating twenty-three coal laden cars to the rocks, 65 feet below. The engine and tender passed over safely.

A number of bridge carpenters were at work at the bottom of the trestle when it fell. Most of them made their escape. James Harris and Warren Burch, however, were not so fortunate, and were killed. Their bodies lie buried under hundreds of tons of coal, lumber, etc. The monetary loss is not known at present, but it will be heavy.

WAS IT SUICIDE?

Coroner's Jury Says Mason Payne Hung Himself, But There is Doubt.

The dead body of a negro was found swinging to a tree near the northern limits of Meridian, Miss., last week. The police were notified, and persons living near the scene identified the body as that of Mason Payne, a negro, about 17 years of age, who lived in that vicinity.

A coroner's jury was empaneled, and after a short investigation a verdict of suicide was rendered. The death of the negro was peculiar, and the theory of suicide is not accepted by his relatives, or wholly by the authorities.

He was found with his feet touching the ground, and a slight twine cord, doubled several times, had been used to accomplish his death, which was evidently due to strangulation.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

Do You Want to Keep in Direct Touch with the Latest and Best Methods of SUCCESSFUL FARMING?

PRACTICAL FARMERS, men who have made money on the farm, edit and contribute to the columns of THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR.

BRIGHT, LIVE SUBJECTS are discussed from a practical standpoint in every issue.

Information and experiments are given that will prove valuable, save expense, and suggest lines of work that will better the condition of every "Tiller of the Soil."

THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR is mailed its subscribers on the 1st and 15th of each month. Send 25 cents in stamps, and the paper will be sent you three months on trial; also a copy of David Dickson's system of Intensive Farming.

Address **The Cultivator Publishing Co., Atlanta, Ga.**

Large Cash Commissions will be Paid to Live Hustling Agents.

☞ The Southern Cultivator and THE CALL may be had for $1.50 a year in advance. Address, THE CALL, Thorsby, Ala.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,

Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

THY BROTHER.

When thy heart, with joy overflowing,
  Sings a thankful prayer,
In the joy O let thy brother
  With thee share.

When the harvest sheaves ingathered
  Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
  Give the more.

If thy soul, with power uplifted,
  Yearn for glorious deed,
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
  In his need.

Hast thou borne a secret sorrow
  In thy lonely breast?
Take to thee a sorrowing brother
  For a guest.

Share with him thy bread of blessing—
  Sorrow's burden share.
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
  God is there.

—REV. THEODORE C. WILLIAMS.

The Widow Thomson's Thanksgiving Dinner.

By Hope Darling

Mrs. Thomson laid down her crochet work and glanced nervously across the table at Martie Trask, her maid and distant cousin.

"Martie, I am going to give a dinner party Thanksgiving."

"What?"

At that single word, clear-cut and aggressive, the courage of the mistress visibly waned.

"Don't you think it would be nice, Martie, for us to ask some of our relatives to eat dinner with us that day—your ma and Tillie, you know, and Flora's folks?"

No sound broke the stillness for the space of two minutes save the ticking of the clock on the mantel, and the crackling of the open wood fire. Evidently Martie was considering the matter.

She was a tall, buxom girl of twenty with a round, freckled face, blue eyes, and an abundance of curly red hair. For four years she had been an inmate of the Thomson home, and had come to look upon her cousin and all her belongings, especially those that pertained to the kitchen, as under the command of Miss Martie Trask.

"Yes," she said, nodding her head vigorously, "we'll do it. I do git so awful tired cookin' for jest us two. We'll git 'em up a right good meal," and Martie pushed back the cuffs of her red calico dress, as if about to begin operations at once.

Mrs. Thomson flushed with pleasure. She was a little woman whose dark face was still untouched by time. A rose-pink dyed her cheeks, her brown eyes were limpid, and the gray hair brushed back from her brow made a quaint frame for the expressive countenance.

"I'm real glad you approve, Martie, though, of course, it needn't have made any great difference," she added, hastily, for she was always asserting her independence in a half-hearted way that deceived no one.

Martie chuckled wisely. "No, course it needn't, but—" and she paused significantly. The next moment she went on in a more gracious tone, "Howsomever, 'bout the party. Sixteen is all that can set down to the table when it's stretched, without crowdin'. There's you and me, ma and sister Tillie and her man Tim, and little Tim. That's six. Then I s'pose you'll want Flora Campbell and her family, though I don't know what you see in her, mor'n your other relations. There's five of the Campbells, five and six, 'leven. Who else?"

"Uncle Leander and Cousin Cyrilla."

"Course. Thirteen. S'pose Ben Burton and his stylish wife would come clear from Lawton if we should ask 'em?"

"I think so. At least we will try. That is fifteen, and I don't know of anyone else, do you?" and the flush deepened on the cheek of the widow, while she steadily avoided meeting Martie's eye.

"Well, I guess I do. You don't mean to tell me, Cousin Sary Thomson, that you'd be mean enough to give a Thanksgivin' dinner and not ask Dave Merchant, and him your third cousin, and a miserable old bachelor at that!"

"I, I—do you really think we ought to ask David?"

"Well, I should say so. You write your invites to them as lives off, and I'll see 'bout the folks here. One thing, Sary, one turkey won't be 'nough."

"We will have two turkeys and four chickens. We shall want two chicken pies."

"Course, and some kind of cold meat. Might have pickled tongue."

"And a veal loaf. We will have that, for I remember Da——, oh, ah, what was it, Martie?"

"Why, I believe you air gittin' flustrated over this," and Martie eyed her companion suspiciously. "You needn't. I'll tend to things. Have veal loaf if you want it, though I don't set no great store by it. It's lucky we made them fruit cakes last month; they'll jest be prime. I'll make that new chocolate cake I learned of Mary Long. That'll be cake 'nough, won't it, with doughnuts and crullers?"

"I will make a pound cake after mother's old recipe," Mrs. Thomson's said dreamily. "We always had one for Thanksgiving when we were young."

"Dreadful old-fashioned," Martie retorted, sniffing contemptuously, "but I don't care. Then there must be mince pies and pumpkin pies and cranberry tarts. Oh, we'll have a good dinner. Well, I guess I'll go to bed now, so's to git up early in the mornin' and begin things. You'll want to write your letters, I s'pose."

"Yes, I think so," was the absent reply.

Martie lighted another lamp and retired into her own room, leaving the mistress of the farmhouse alone. She manifested no desire to set about letter-writing, however, but leaned back in her comfortable rocker, and, as her eyes rested on the mass of glowing embers in the grate, her mind went back to the days of her youth, when she had plighted her troth to this same David Merchant.

That was twenty-five years ago. How happy they had been! But, in a few months, they had quarreled over a trifle, and David went west. For two years she waited, hoping for a word or sign, but hoping in vain. Then she married James Thomson.

She sighed as she remembered the years that followed. There had been no unkindness from the man whose name she bore. Still there had been a narrowness about their life that had almost stifled her, and at times her heart had cried out for congenial companionship. Ten years ago James Thomson had died. Sarah had remained on in the old home alone, save for hired help.

A few months ago David Merchant had returned to that community—a wealthy man. He had never married. The home of his ancestors had passed into his hands, and he was rebuilding and improving the house.

The years had not greatly changed him. He was erect, and the Western sun had bronzed his once fair face. His head was silvered, although the heavy mustache was of the same golden brown hue that Sarah remembered so well.

She rose suddenly. What had started her on such a train of musing? It was too late for letter-writing now, the old clock was striking ten. She hurriedly prepared for bed. As she entered her own room, she lifted high the lamp and gazed long at the picture of James Thomson, which she dutifully kept hanging over her bureau. She shuddered a little; in the keen gray eyes there was surely a mocking light.

"I 'most wish I hadn't decided to give the dinner," she thought. "Maybe David won't come, anyhow."

No scruples troubled Martie, however. She was up early the next morning, and entered gayly upon the preparations for the coming feast. The letters were written and despatched. Martie reported the acceptance of each of the verbal invitations.

A few days later, Mrs. Thomson was returning to her home after calling upon a sick neighbor. The early dusk of the short November day was fast gathering around her, and she quickened her steps. As she turned a corner she came face to face with a man. She was startled, but one glance at the broad-shouldered, compact form and her fears fled.

"Did I frighten you, Sarah?" David Merchant asked, turning and falling into step with her. Then without waiting for a reply, he went on hurriedly, "It was so kind of you to ask me to meet those of my blood and yours at your table. At first, Sarah, I thought I must decline."

"But Martie said you were coming," she said wistfully, stealing a look at the strong face that the shadows were fast hiding.

"Yes, I'll come. You see, Sarah, it was something like this. When I first knew that you were married to James Thomson, I hated him, and I fear I have cherished a bit of that old feeling all these years. At all events, Martie's words called up something strangely like it. I thought I could never eat a Thanksgiving dinner in his house, his and yours. Then I remembered how the years had changed us both, and felt that I was a villain, not to let bygones be bygones and begin again as cousins."

She made no reply, and they walked on in silence until they reached the gate of the Thomson farm. Mr. Merchant opened this for his companion, saying as she passed through:

"You understand, don't you, Sarah?"

"Oh, yes, I understand perfectly well," she said in a voice hoarse with pain. Before he could speak again, she had passed up the walk.

David Merchant stared blankly after her. Not until he had heard the door open and shut did he turn and retrace his steps down the road. He drew a long breath and shook his head. "I was an old fool," he murmured, "to think it could make any difference. Don't know but I might just as well have stayed in Nevada."

Mrs. Thomson found Martie chopping mincemeat and singing hymns. The girl stopped both proceedings long enough to ask:

"Wouldn't make mor'n a dozen pies, would you?"

"Oh, I don't care," was the testy reply. "I almost wish I had never heard of Thanksgiving."

"Land sakes! What ails you?" and Martie held the chopping knife suspended in both hands. "You air clean tuckered out, runnin' round lookin' after sick folks. You better go to bed early to-night, and I'll steep you some boneset."

Mrs. Thomson passed on into her own room without another word. She laid off her neat black hood and shawl, tied a gingham apron around her waist, and smoothed her hair, all the time keeping her back turned to the picture of her dead husband. Somehow she felt that she could not meet that direct gaze just then.

The preparations for Thanksgiving went on apace. Acceptances came from the Burtons and the Campbells. Uncle Leander had not replied, but Martie declared there was no danger of his missing a chance to get a good meal for nothing. As these guests must come by train, they would remain all night. So Martie and her mistress labored on, and the pantry shelves groaned under the weight of delicacies.

It was not until the Monday morning before Thanksgiving that the first cloud appeared upon the sky of Mrs. Sarah. Two letters came; one from Cousin Cyrilla, saying that her father was too ill to attempt even the short journey, the other from Ben Burton. He wrote that since accepting his cousin's invitation his wife and himself had been bidden to a dinner given by an uncle of Mrs. Burton's.

"And as he is a man of wealth and position," the letter ran, "one whose friendship will be of real value to me, you will readily understand that I must withdraw the acceptance previously sent you."

"Glad to hear it," Martie exclaimed crisply, when Mrs. Thomson had finished reading the letter aloud. "If that's all Ben Burton cares for us, let him spend his Thanksgivin' with his wife's rich relations. We can leave one leaf out of the table, that's all."

By Tuesday evening the house was in perfect order. The massive family silver had been duly polished, and the rose-wreathed china that had been Sarah's mother's, as well as the quaint old blue delft of the Thomsons, had been taken down and washed. Martie departed at an early hour that same evening for choir practice, leaving Mrs. Thomson to spend the time alone, fully two hours after her usual time.

It was eleven when Martie returned. She lingered a moment at the door before entering, and Mrs. Thomson heard the heavy tones of a man's voice.

"Cousin Sary, I've got somethin' to say," Martie began as soon as she opened the door. It's somethin' surprisin', so you better be prepared."

Mrs. Thomson looked up questioningly. The girl sat down, unbuttoned and threw back her jacket, took off her hat, and, holding it in her hand, went on in a slow, hesitating way that was utterly at variance with her usual abrupt manner of speaking.

"That's Tom Kester waitin' out there. He came home from York State to-day, and he is goin' back Friday. Him and me's been engaged to be married nigh 'bout two years, but Tom had bad luck 'bout work, and so we waited. Now's he's got a good place, and I'm going to marry him Friday mornin' and start back with him on the noon train, that's all."

Martie was right. Her news was surprising, so much so that her cousin sat staring at her in speechless astonishment.

"Yes, that's all," the prospective bride repeated, evidently displeased at the quiet manner in which her information had been received. "I went home and told ma and Tillie, then I thought I'd have to let you know that I'd quit. I'm goin' back home now, 'cause ma and I air goin' to town right early in the mornin'. Two days hain't long to buy your weddin' clothes and have 'em made, but we'll have to do the best we can."

"Why, Martie, I can't get along without you," Mrs. Thomson cried. "There's our Thanksgiving dinner and—"

"Oh, yes, that makes me think. Ma and Tillie's folks can't come, 'cause we'll have to work every minute. There won't be any one but the Campbells and Dave Merchant. You can git along. You wouldn't have me give up Tom and all our happiness together for your Thanksgivin' dinner, would you?"

"No, no, dear child," and Mrs. Thomson's resentment vanished before the unusual softness of the other's voice. "I am glad, so glad that woman's dearest joy has come to you—that of loving and being loved!"

She forgot her own disappointment, and bustled about, aiding Martie in her preparations for departure. The clock struck twelve before the girl was ready. Even Martie was a little affected at the leave-taking, and she shed a few tears when, in addition to her wages, Mrs. Thomson pressed into her hand a shining eagle.

"For a wedding gift, Martie," she said.

Then she went back to her lonely fireside, and mused over the disastrous fate that seemed to attend upon her plans.

"I do hope Flora's folks will get here before David comes," she thought. "It would be so embarrassing, especially after what he said the other night. The train does not reach the village until half-past ten. Well, all I can do is to tell Will to drive fast. Now I must go to bed, for I will have plenty to do to-morrow."

Thanksgiving morning dawned, clear and sunny. The bare branches of the trees that surrounded the Thomson farmhouse were outlined in a delicate silvery tracery against the brilliant sky, while their russet foliage lay heaped along the drive.

Within Mrs. Thomson was moving briskly about. By the time she began to look for the return of the team she had sent to meet the Campbells, all was in readiness. The chicken pies were in the warming closet of the stove, potatoes, cabbage and squash were ready for the kettles, and the two great turkeys were browning in the oven which they had shared with a huge Indian pudding, golden-hearted and spicy. Pies, cakes, platters of cold meat, pickles—all were waiting, while the long table in the dining-room was gay in snowy damask, china, silver and glass.

Mrs. Thomson, in a brown merino, cherry ribbons and a large white apron, stood looking eagerly up the road.

"They will be here soon now. Dear me; there will be only seven of us, and there is enough cooked for fifty. Perhaps I can coax Flora to stay until next week. Then I—why, there is Will, and he is all alone."

She ran breathlessly to the gate to meet the hired man. He tossed her an envelope, saying laconically:

"This come, but the folks didn't."

It was a telegram from Flora's husband. With loudly-beating heart, Mrs. Thomson read:

"The children have scarlet fever. Not dangerous, but disappointed.

"FRANK CAMPBELL."

She re-read the few words, then looked imploringly around. Will had driven on to the barn, so she was alone. What could she do?

"I can never entertain David Merchant, and no one else," she said to herself. "Think of our sitting down to those two enormous turkeys, to say nothing of all the rest. It's too ridiculous, or would be if it was anybody else. It may be that something will happen to keep David at home. Oh, but that would be worse than to have him come!"

She went slowly back to the house. Here the sight of her waiting dinner was too much, and sitting down on the roomy lounge, she buried her face in a cushion and let the tears have their way.

"Why, Sarah, what's the matter?" a voice asked a few minutes later.

She glanced up to find David Merchant at her side. He had rapped twice and then, as the hall door stood open, had entered.

At the sight of him, her tears flowed afresh, while his distress increased.

"What is it, Sarah?" he again inquired, taking one of her hands in both his own sinewy ones. "Tell me what is troubling you, and where are all the folks?"

"Oh, David," she cried hysterically, "there are two turkeys, and food enough for a regiment, but there is no one but you. I would be all alone were it not for you."

Mr. Merchant's eyes mirrored something of the pleasure that filled his heart. "Tell me all about it," he said, soothingly.

She did so. When she had finished, the tears still stood on her lashes, but a smile was lurking around the corners of her mouth.

"So I am the sole guest at this Thanksgiving dinner," he exclaimed. "Well, Sarah, I shall go straight home and leave you to dispose of those two turkeys yourself, if you do not make me one promise."

"What is it?" she asked shyly, and the hand he still held trembled.

"Promise to marry me, Christmas."

"I—oh, I—oh, the turkeys are burning, David; I smell them. Let me go."

"Promise me first."

Mrs. Thomson was powerless. One arm of her old lover encircled her waist, and his eyes were reading the secrets of her heart—besides, the turkeys really were burning. So she laid her head upon his broad breast and whispered:

"I promise."—The Housewife.

Sees His Subjects Alone.

The King of Sweden arranges his time to the best advantage. After an early breakfast with the Queen he gives audience to public officials and Swedish, Norwegian and also foreign Ministers, as well as reviewing and inspecting troops, and so forth. Friday is occupied by a council meeting, and Tuesday morning is given to the public. As "father of his people," he sees even the poorest peasant and most unknown being in his kingdom who wishes to speak with him, and gives audience alone, no third person being present. The evenings, and indeed the best part of the night, King Oscar gives up to his literary pursuits. His poems and romances are now well known for their artistic excellence.

Diploma to a Queen.

At the instance of the professors of literature of the University of Budapest, the faculty of that institution have voted to give the honorary degree of doctor of philosophy to the Queen of Roumania, known in literature as Carmen Sylvia. A deputation from the university will visit Bucharest to convey to the Queen her diploma.

A Rhode Island cow died the other day from having swallowed a partially blown-up football.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

REPENTANCE begins at the cross.

Idleness is danger seed.

Wisdom has a short tongue.

Unbelief is Satan's counsel chamber.

Sinful pleasures have a sweetened sting.

He who honors his rival, is of noble type.

Love has a short life, unless given sway.

It is doubtful honor to be fondled by curs.

Good humor makes youth bloom in old age.

Be what you want others to think you are.

He that does nothing makes but one mistake.

Do not slight the man because he has done wrong.

Build higher, foolish man, earth is too low for safety.

Opposition is the mill that fans the chaff out of us.

If the heart is converted, the purse will be in reach.

Scolding a child is like currying a colt with a pitchfork.

Defeat in the right is better than victory in the wrong.

He that cannot control himself has a bad master already.

The best quality of manhood blossoms in the nursery.

When honor talks louder than habit you have the right way-bill.

Bury your troubles and plant blooming evergreens on the grave.

The Great Master never rocks his little children in downy cradles.

Putting our best foot foremost is pushing a half counterfeit into circulation.

Many a sore-eyed man sets up for an eye doctor, and does a thriving business at it.

An empty purse and a miser's heart are two of the hardest things in the world to fill.

Cover an ass with a lion's skin, and he will soon manage to poke his ears out somehow.

If some one would find a remedy for the bad memories of debtors, he could make a fortune.

It is hard to believe that sin gilded with gold is the same hideous thing that it is in common clay.

The man who blames himself for the worst things that happen to him will put the blame at the right door.

The best way to wait for the coming of the Lord is to be found trying to make the world what he will make it when he comes.

That the heart has longings which the world cannot satisfy, is one evidence that man is greater than the world in which he lives.

The Answer of Prayer.

The answer of prayer stands knocking at the door of the prayer meeting in Acts 12: 13. That was too unexpected an occurrence for the assembly of believers. They avowed that the maid bearing the information was either crazy or had seen a ghost. How surprised faithful Christians often are if a prayer is really heard. Answers to prayer are recounted with unending exclamation marks, whereas answer of true prayer ought to be considered the most natural experience in God's universe. Much praying is a mere performance. A farmer coming to town read at a physician's door, "Please pull the bell." He pulled until a head was poked out of the window inquiring, "Well?" "Oh, I've read the sign and thought it no more than polite to pull," was his response. The only response that could perhaps be given by many who feel themselves called upon in the Bible to pray. They do not read that the young Pharisee transacted many a prayer before heaven said of him, "Behold, he prayeth." Their arrows shot heavenward have plenty of feather but no point. They do not spread the fleece, like Gideon, for the dew to descend upon.—F. W. C. Meyer.

The Likeness of Christ.

It is not merely by watching the life of Christ as illustrated by His actions, or His principles set forth by His words, that we gain likeness to Him. There is a strange power in personality to affect other natures. The child grows to be like one whom he constantly watches. He may or may not make a conscious effort for that likeness, but the likeness comes. People of larger growth, maturer, more independent development, are often strangely drawn by constant contact into likeness to one another, without so much as a thought of the process. John says: "We shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is." What we need here is to see Christ—see Him, not merely as He was, but as He is, and we shall find the likeness taking hold upon us and fashioning us into itself.

WONDER WORLD.

OMAHA'S EXPOSITION IS TO BE FULL OF MARVELS.

Inventive Genius of the Earth Laid Under Tribute—Some of the Prime Engineering and Other Feats to Be Exhibited.

The work of getting into shape the preliminaries of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition to be held in Omaha, from June to November, 1898, is proceeding with considerable zeal. There will be innumerable special exhibits and hundreds of novel show features, among which may be mentioned the following:

Sherman's Umbrella is a massive mechanical invention by which passengers are elevated to a height of 250 feet and revolved slowly within a circle whose diameter is 250 feet. An night the tower will be brilliantly illuminated by electricity, while at the apex a powerful searchlight will be placed. This stream of light may be seen a distance of 100 miles.

The vertical standard of the umbrella will be 350 feet high, made of steel and iron, and anchored in a stone foundation 30 feet deep and 75 feet square. It will be 40 feet in diameter or 126 feet in circumference. On the sides of the standard, running from the bottom up, will be 40 rails, forming ten tracks for the lower platform to move up and down. On this platform will be a circular track on which another platform is to revolve, the latter platform holding the standard which supports the arms of the umbrella.

The arms are to 110 feet in length, at the extremities of which the cars are to be suspended. From the outer ends of the arms cables will extend to the top of the standard, connecting there with counter weights which travel up and down on the inside of the standard. The cars will be constructed on the same principle of those of the Ferris wheel, built of iron and steel and will hold 40 passengers each. There will be sixteen of these cars. The lower platform will also be used for passengers, having a carrying capacity of about 200. This platform will rise to the height of 240 feet.

Mr. R. Hinchliff, the engineer, who will construct the umbrella, describes it technically as follows:

"The 'Sherman Umbrella' will be unique. The cars are suspended from the outer ends of the arms, the lifting arrangements being a series of braces, one for each arm, acted upon by a central sleeve which will surround a supporting column, the sleeve being raised by power from the engine. After the arms are raised carrying the passenger cars to the desired height, they will be rotated by the properly applied machinery, at the pleasure of operator. Passengers will enjoy the motion of the machine; it will be on a par with the Ferris wheel. The motion will be of two kinds—vertical and horizontal. Passengers will be first lifted to the intended height and then revolved around so that the entire country for miles around, as well as all the objects in the Exposition grounds will be clearly within view. The machine is designed to make three 'trips' per hour and carry 800 passengers."

A miniature train consisting of locomotive, tender, four observation cars, one box car and a caboose—in all twenty-nine feet long. The train will be operated daily on its own tracks for the transportation of children. The cars are forty-one inches long and fourteen wide, in each of which two juveniles can be comfortably seated. The engine weighs 450 lbs, its nearest competitor being a London locomotive which weighs 5,000 pounds.

The famed mining district, "the Black Hills," including Galena, Spearfish, Lead City, Edgemont, with the rugged and lofty mountain of Ragged Top in the distance, will be reproduced in miniature, with towers, mines and camps, suggestive of real life. Spearfish Canyon, with its bristling crags, rocky defiles, and beautiful cascades; the Bridal Veil Falls, railways, electric lights, etc., add peculiar interest to the picturesque and novel portrayal.

An elevated cycle railway will convey passengers to and from various points on the grounds on pedal-propelled machines, operated on a double track of steel rails.

"Shooting the Chutes," a mechanican novelty, contemplates some new and ingenious ideas recently evolved in this line of amusement.

A coast-defense vessel resembling a tub, will afford amusement to exposition visitors, the vessel being converted at will into a harmless merry-go-round which will navigate the waters of the lagoon and convey passengers from one point to another.

The Nicaragua Canal, by means of which it is arranged to form the connecting link between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, will form an interesting and novel engineering exhibit. Major Henry Romeyn, representing the Chilian Government, proposes to reproduce the canal, showing the oceans on both sides, harbors and shipping.

The German Village will represent the various styles of architecture seen among the historic buildings in various parts of Germany reproduced as they appeared centuries ago.

Prominent among the amusements will be the Chinese Theatre, the Tyrolean Village, the "Streets of Cairo," with camels, donkeys, attendants and drivers; the Moorish Palace, with its

ning dawned,
bare branches
nded the Thom-
tlined in a dell-
gainst the brill-
isset foliage lay

on was moving
time she began
of the team she
Campbells, all
chicken pies
closet of the
e and squash
es, and the two
owning in the
shared with a
golden-hearted
platters of cold
waiting, while
ing-room was
china, silver

brown merino,
arge white ap-
ly up the road.
on now. Dear
seven of us, and
for fifty. Per-
to stay until
why, there is
ne."
to the gate to
He tossed her
only:
folks didn't."
om Flora's hus-
-beating heart,

scarlet fever.
ppointed.
CAMPBELL."
w words, then
und. Will had
so she was
do?
n David Merch-
she said to her-
sitting down to
urkeys, to say
It's too ridic-
it, was anybody
something will
at home. Oh,
se than to have

k to the house.
waiting dinner
ng down on the
ed her face in a
ars have their

the matter?" a
utes later.
d David Merch-
d rapped twice
oor stood open,

her tears flowed
es increased.
" he again in-
f her hands in
ones. "Tell me
, and where are

led hysterically,
ves, and food
but there is no
be all alone

mirrored some-
that filled his
out it," he said,

she had finished,
n her lashes, but
around the cor-

guest at this
" he exclaimed.
o straight home
ose of those two
ou do not make

sked shyly, and
rembled.
e, Christmas."
urkeys are burn-
m. Let me go."

powerless. One
encircled her
ere reading the
besides, the tur-
ing. So she laid
road breast and

Housewife.

cts Alone.

en arranges his
ntage. After an
the Queen he
blic officials and
and also foreign
reviewing and in-
so forth. Friday
ell-meeting, and
iven to the pub-
people," he sees
ant and most un-
s" kingdom who
him, and gives
ird person being
s, and indeed the
ght, King Oscar
ry pursuits. His
are now well
tic excellence.

Queen.

the professors of
versity of Buda-
that institution
the honorary de-
hilosophy to the
known in litera-
ia. A deputation
will visit Bucha-
the Queen her

w died the other
llowed a partially

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

REPENTANCE begins at the cross.

Idleness is danger seed.

Wisdom has a short tongue.

Unbelief is Satan's counsel chamber.

Sinful pleasures have a sweetened sting.

He who honors his rival, is of noble type.

Love has a short life, unless given away.

It is doubtful honor to be fondled by curs.

Good humor makes youth bloom in old age.

Be what you want others to think you are.

He that does nothing makes but one mistake.

Do not slight the man because he has done wrong.

Build higher, foolish man, earth is too low for safety.

Opposition is the mill that fans the chaff out of us.

If the heart is converted, the purse will be in reach.

Scolding a child is like currying a colt with a pitchfork.

Defeat in the right is better than victory in the wrong.

He that cannot control himself has a bad master already.

The best quality of manhood blossoms in the nursery.

When honor talks louder than habit you have the right way-bill.

Bury your troubles and plant blooming evergreens on the grave.

The Great Master never rocks his little children in downy cradles.

Putting our best foot foremost is pushing a half counterfeit into circulation.

Many a sore-eyed man sets up for an eye doctor, and does a thriving business at it.

An empty purse and a miser's heart are two of the hardest things in the world to fill.

Cover an ass with a lion's skin, and he will soon manage to poke his ears out somehow.

If some one would find a remedy for the bad memories of debtors, he could make a fortune.

It is hard to believe that sin gilded with gold is the same hideous thing that it is in common clay.

The man who blames himself for the worst things that happen to him will put the blame at the right door.

The best way to wait for the coming of the Lord is to be found trying to make the world what he will make it when he comes.

That the heart has longings which the world cannot satisfy, is one evidence that man is greater than the world in which he lives.

The Answer of Prayer.

The answer of prayer stands knocking at the door of the prayer meeting in Acts 12: 13. That was too unexpected an occurrence for the assembly of believers. They avowed that the maid bearing the information was either crazy or had seen a ghost. How surprised faithful Christians often are if a prayer is really heard. Answers to prayer are recounted with unending exclamation marks, whereas answer of true prayer ought to be considered the most natural experience in God's universe. Much praying is a mere performance. A farmer coming to town read at a physician's door, "Please pull the bell." He pulled until a head was poked out of the window inquiring, "Well?" "Oh, I've read the sign and thought it no more than polite to pull," was his response. The only response that could perhaps be given by many who feel themselves called upon in the Bible to pray. They do not read that the young Pharisee transacted many a prayer before heaven said of him, "Behold, he prayeth." Their arrows shot heavenward have plenty of feather but no point. They do not spread the fleece, like Gideon, for the dew to descend upon.—F. W. C. Meyer.

The Likeness of Christ.

It is not merely by watching the life of Christ as illustrated by His actions, or His principles set forth by His words, that we gain likeness to Him. There is a strange power in personality to affect other natures. The child grows to be like one whom he constantly watches. He may or may not make a conscious effort for that likeness, but the likeness comes. People of larger growth, maturer, more independent development, are often strangely drawn by constant contact into likeness to one another, without so much as a thought of the process. John says: "We shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is." What we need here is to see Christ—see Him, not merely as He was, but as He is, and we shall find the likeness taking hold upon us and fashioning us into itself.

WONDER WORLD.

OMAHA'S EXPOSITION IS TO BE FULL OF MARVELS.

Inventive Genius of the Earth Laid Under Tribute--Some of the Prime Engineering and Other Feats to Be Exhibited.

The work of getting into shape the preliminaries of the Trans-Mississippi and International Exposition to be held in Omaha, from June to November, 1898, is proceeding with considerable zeal. There will be innumerable special exhibits and hundreds of novel show features, among which may be mentioned the following:

Sherman's Umbrella is a massive mechanical invention by which passengers are elevated to a height of 250 feet and revolved slowly within a circle whose diameter is 250 feet. An night the tower will be brilliantly illuminated by electricity, while at the apex a powerful searchlight will be placed. This stream of light may be seen a distance of 100 miles.

The vertical standard of the umbrella will be 350 feet high, made of steel and iron, and anchored in a stone foundation 30 feet deep and 75 feet square. It will be 40 feet in diameter or 126 feet in circumference. On the sides of the standard, running from the bottom up, will be 40 rails, forming ten tracks for the lower platform to move up and down. On this platform will be a circular track on which another platform is to revolve, the latter platform holding the standard which supports the arms of the umbrella.

The arms are to 110 feet in length, at the extremities of which the cars are to be suspended. From the outer ends of the arms cables will extend to the top of the standard, connecting there with counter weights which travel up and down on the inside of the standard. The cars will be constructed on the same principle of those of the Ferris wheel, built of iron and steel and will hold 40 passengers each. There will be sixteen of these cars. The lower platform will also be used for passengers, having a carrying capacity of about 200. This platform will rise to the height of 240 feet.

Mr. R. Hinchliff, the engineer, who will construct the umbrella, describes it technically as follows:

"The 'Sherman Umbrella' will be unique. The cars are suspended from the outer ends of the arms, the lifting arrangements being a series of braces, one for each arm, acted upon by a central sleeve which will surround a supporting column, the sleeve being raised by power from the engine. After the arms are raised carrying the passenger cars to the desired height, they will be rotated by the properly applied machinery, at the pleasure of operator. Passengers will enjoy the motion of the machine; it will be on a par with the Ferris wheel. The motion will be of two kinds—vertical and horizontal. Passengers will be first lifted to the intended height and then revolved around so that the entire country for miles around, as well as all the objects in the Exposition grounds will be clearly within view. The machine is designed to make three 'trips' per hour and carry 800 passengers."

A miniature train consisting of locomotive, tender, four observation cars, one box car and a caboose—in all twenty-nine feet long. The train will be operated daily on its own tracks for the transportation of children. The cars are forty-one inches long and fourteen wide, in each of which two juveniles can be comfortably seated. The engine weighs 450 lbs, its nearest competitor being a London locomotive which weighs 5,000 pounds.

The famed mining district, "the Black Hills," including Galena, Spearfish, Lead City, Edgemont, with the rugged and loftly mountain of Ragged Top in the distance, will be reproduced in miniature, with towers, mines and camps, suggestive of real life. Spearfish Canyon, with its bristling crags, rocky defiles, and beautiful cascades; the Bridal Veil Falls, railways, electric lights, etc., add peculiar interest to the picturesque and novel portrayal.

An elevated cycle railway will convey pasengers to and from various points on the grounds on pedal-propelled machines, operated on a double track of steel rails.

"Shooting the Chutes," a mechanican novelty, contemplates some new and ingenious ideas recently evolved in this line of amusement.

A coast-defense vessel resembling a tub, will afford amusement to exposition visitors, the vessel being converted at will into a harmless merry-go-round which will navigate the waters of the lagoon and convey passengers from one point to another.

The Nicaragua Canal, by means of which it is arranged to form the connecting link between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, will form an interesting and novel engineering exhibit. Major Henry Romeyn, representing the Chilian Government, proposes to reproduce the canal, showing the oceans on both sides, harbors and shipping.

The German Village will represent the various styles of architecture seen among the historic buildings in various parts of Germany reproduced as they appeared centuries ago.

Prominent among the amusements will be the Chinese Theatre, the Tyrolean Village, the "Streets of Cairo," with camels, donkeys, attendants and drivers; the Moorish Palace, with its dark-skinned keepers and guards, shieks from the plains of Arabia, Algeria, East Indian jugglers who perform wonderful feats, and other features showing the daily life and occupation of the natives of these countries.

AMATEUR PIRATES.

Sir Francis Drake's First Attempt in the Art of Piracy.

Frank R. Stockton will contribute to the coming volume of St. Nicholas a series of articles on "The Buccaneers of Our Coast." The series begins in the November number. In his characteristic vein, Mr. Stockton says:

"Spain was not at war with England; and when Drake sailed with four small ships into the port of the little town of Nombre de Dios in the middle of the night, the inhabitants of the town were as much astonished as the people of Perth Amboy would be if four armed vessels were to steam into Raritan Bay and endeavor to take possession of the town. The peaceful Spanish towns-people were not at war with any civilized nation, and they could not understand why bands of men should invade their streets, enter the market-place, fire their calivers, or muskets, into the air, and then sound a trumpet loud enough to wake up everybody in the place. Just outside of the town the invaders had left a number of their men; and when these heard the trumpet in the market-place, they also fired their guns. All the noise and hubbub so startled the good people of the town that many of them jumped from their beds, and, without stopping to dress, fled away to the mountains. But all the citizens were not such cowards; and fourteen or fifteen of them armed themselves and went out to defend their town from the unknown invaders.

"Beginners in any trade or profession, whether it be the playing of the piano, the painting of pictures, or the pursuit of piracy, are often timid and distrustful of themselves; so it happened on this occasion with Francis Drake and his men, who were merely amateur pirates, and showed very plainly that they did not yet understand their business.

"When the fifteen Spanish citizens came into the market-place and found the little armed body of Englishmen, they immediately fired upon them, not knowing or caring who they were. This brave resistance seems to have frightened Drake and his men almost as much as their trumpets and guns had frightened the citizens, and the English immediately retreated from the town. When they reached the place where they had left the rest of the party, they found that these had already run away, and taken to the boats. Consequently Drake and his men were obliged partly to undress themselves and to wade out to the little ships. The Englishmen secured no booty whatever, and they only killed one Spaniard, and he was a man who had been looking out of a window to see what was the matter.

"Whether or not Drake's conscience had anything to do with the bungling manner in which he made this first attempt at piracy, we cannot say; but he soon gave his conscience a holiday, and undertook some very successful robbing enterprises. He received information from some of the natives that a train of mules was coming across the isthmus of Panama, loaded with gold and silver bullion, and guarded only by their drivers; for the merchants who owned all this treasure had no idea that there was any one in that part of the world who would commit a robbery upon them. But Drake proved that they could hold up a train of mules as easily as some of the masked robbers in our western country hold up a train of cars. All the gold was taken; but the silver was too heavy for the amateur pirates to carry.

Coal Statistics.

American coal is an important item in the supplies of outward-bound Atlantic liners. Formerly a large amount of coal was taken from British ports in American bottoms. Over a million and a half tons of American coal are now used per year for this purpose. The coal area of the principal countries of the world is enormous: Japan and China have over 200,000 square miles of coal fields. The United States has nearly as much India, 35,000 square miles; Russia, 27,000 square miles; Great Britain, 9,000 square miles; Germany, 3,600 square miles, with France, Belgium, Spain and other countries about 4,000 square miles. It is estimated that the coal districts of five of the largest European nations would yield something more than three and one-half billion tons of coal. Grumblers who sometimes worry lest by the prodigal waste of coal the supply should be exhausted may be reassured by the statement that there is coal enough in the world to last over a thousand years, at which time they probably will have little interest in mundane affairs. Pennsylvania has the credit of mining fifty million tons of coal during the year 1895. This is the largest production given in the United States Reports of any coal-producing State. North Carolina furnishes 25,000 tons, which is the smallest amount reported for any State. During the year 1895 the value of the coal production was nearly 108 millions of dollars for bituminous coal, and anthracite about 75½ millions.—The Ledger

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The proportion of killed to the number of railway travelers is in France one in 19,000,000. England has one in 28,000,000, and in the United States one in 2,400,000.

Benin City, on the west coast of Africa, which only a few months ago, before the British captured it, was known as the City of Blood, is now law-abiding and civilized. It has a British residency, a council of chiefs, a regular postal service and golf links.

A woman in Washington claims to have the power to locate any internal physical disorder by means of concentrating her vision upon the patient. Physicians have declared that her observations are correct, and they are able to use them in diagnosing a disease.

It is generally thought that the practice of having bonfires on Election Day was first suggested by the fact that it used to be the custom in England to build bonfires on Guy Fawkes Day, November 5. In Bristol, R. I., it is still the custom to have bonfires on that day.

One way Nature has of evening things up in this world is to make spendthrifts of rich men's sons. Money carries its own curse. The late Millionaire Pullman, by his will, cuts off his two sons with a bare living, held in trust for them, thus anticipating the stern curse of providence.

It is said that there are three times as many teachers employed in the Sunday schools in Massachusetts as are employed in the public schools of that State, and the Congregationalist says that Sunday school teaching has reached a stage of development when teachers, in addition to piety, must have mental equipment.

Reports indicate a poor peanut crop this year. It was hurt first by the dry weather, and then by the wet weather. The rain found a part of the crop on the ground, dug, but not sacked, and, as there hasn't been sunshine enough to dry the peas, the result is that both the vines and the nuts are damaged from mildew. And even where the peas had been stacked there is some damage from the rain being carried by the high wind into the interior of the stack.

State Superintendent Stryker, of Kansas, has discovered that thousands of dollars belonging to the school funds are annually squandered by residents of the plains in the western part of the State. In Logan county there is a school district containing but one family. The man, his wife and his son annually elect themselves members of the School Board, vote a six months' school, at $30 a month, and employ the daughter as teacher. The younger son is the only pupil of the school.

Presbyterians all over the world—and there are nearly 13,000,000 communicants—will celebrate the 250th anniversary of the meeting of the Westminster assembly and the adoption of the Westminster Confession of Faith. There is to be no national or international celebration, but each presbytery will have a celebration of its own, that being in accordance with Presbyterian polity. New York will lead the way with a celebration; a few weeks later there will be one by the Philadelphia presbytery; Washington will follow shortly, and then others will be held at various times in different parts of the country.

Discipline is evidently a factor in the French army, as two incidents which have just occurred during a single sitting of a court martial at Tunis go to prove. A soldier belonging to one of the African battalions, brought up on a charge of disobedience, when asked what he had to say in his defense, shouted, "You are a lot of swine and drinkers of blood," and was promptly sentenced to ten years' hard labor. The man who was introduced after him was accused of a similar offense, and the usual questions with a view to establishing his identity had scarcely been addressed to him when he tore a button off his tunic and flung it at the face of the President. For this offense he was condemned to death.

An agitation has sprung up in Russia for the reform of the church calendar of business reasons. One of the results of this is an embarrassment in trade. A Russian writer says: "In view of the constantly increasing traffic between Russia and foreign countries, the twelve days' difference between calendars is inflicting sensible and growing losses on our commerce. To cite one instance, it need but be pointed out that our exchanges and our reports during the Christmas season abroad are most inactive, and when business abroad revives again, Russia celebrates her own Christmas." The Russian press has taken the matter up, and is urging the government to take in hand a reform which must ultimately be inevitable.

Commodore Melville proposes, in order to test the question of transpolar currents, to send adrift a number of specially constructed casks north of Behring Strait, and then attempt to trace their course. "Certainly," says the Philadelphia Press, "the experiment is worth trying, and it would be fitting were the money raised in Philadelphia to furnish the casks. As to sending them adrift, the United States Government vessels which will be called upon to do more active duty in Alaskan waters than ever before might well aid in this work. In favorable summers a run north of Wrangel Island is but a pleasant excursion, and under very favorable conditions the casks could be dropped off so far north as to insure that they would follow the Jeannette-Fram drift."

A bulletin for October from the Massachusetts Labor Bureau brings together statements of accidents to employees on the railroads and in the factories and mercantile establishments of Massachusetts for eight years, including 1896, which makes a formidable showing for the factories. The total number of employees killed on the railroads was 584, an average of 73 per year, while the injured numbered 3,855, an annual average of 457. This exceeds the record of fatal accidents in the factories, where the total victims for the eight years numbered 233, or an average of 29 per year. People injured, but not fatally, in the factories numbered the large total of 6,356, or 794 per year, which largely exceeds the record of injured on the railroads. An explanation is that the number employed in the factories largely exceeds the number employed on the railroads, but the figures would seem to be proof that the provision against accidents in factories is not as efficient as is claimed.

The most beautiful house in the buried city of Pompeii has been recently unearthed. It is called the Iomus Vittiorium, and belonged to the noble family of Vitti. Instead of removing the marbles and bronzes and portable articles to the National Museum at Naples, everything has been left just as it was found, and tables, pictures, tessellated floors, statues and fountains and ornamented walls have been inclosed by the government with glass, thus affording protection from the elements and the vandal proclivities of many tourists. Exquisite mosaics and statuary may be seen, and the rich colorings of the walls are marvellously brilliant when one considers that nearly nineteen centuries have passed since the painting was first done. The fluted marble columns of the peristylium are things of beauty, and the marble basins in the fountain court are wonderfully beautiful and artistic. Two small bronze statues of boys have silver eyes.

Greater New York will be an empire within 300 square miles, the world's city of greatest area. Its Mayor, under the liberal powers given him in the charter, will be its sovereign. There will be a parliament of little power, composed of twenty-eight members in the upper house and sixty-one in the lower. There will be eighty-four members of the school board, and nineteen of the board of education. Within the city are elected sixty-one members of the Assembly of New York State, or nearly one-half of the whole membership, and twenty Senators out of a total of fifty-one. Within Greater New York are elected sixteen members of Congress, or more than in any single State of the Union, excepting only New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois.

According to the New York Sun a remarkable application of the perfected phonograph has been made by Mme. Anna Lankow, a vocal instructor of New York. She had several talented pupils anxious to secure European experience. Theodore Wagernann, a phonographic expert, furnished the delicate cylinders, and, under his direction the pupils sang their best into the phonographic horn. Mme. Lankow took the cylinders to Berlin, where the voices were reproduced for the German masters. The experiment was so successful that engagements to sing in Germany in concert and opera were obtained for two of the pupils, based solely upon the phonographic samples.

Salt Their Wells.

If any of our subscribers have wells that are falling in water and will put a pint of salt in their wells they will find an increase of water within twenty-four hours. We do not know the philosophy of the matter, but several instances here in town where the experiment has been tried demonstrated beyond a doubt the efficacy of the experiment. Dr. Nickell, Emery James, the editor of this paper, and others have used salt for this purpose and can testify as to the results. The two first-named found an increase of one foot of water in their wells within twenty-four hours, and Mr. James says he never knew the remedy to fail to produce good results. A little salt properly applied will convince the most skeptical, and we hope all who are suffering a short supply of water will try it.—Hazel Green (Ky.) Herald.

The Rattlesnake's Foe.

The rattlesnake finds a superior foe in the deer and black snake. Whenever a buck discovers a rattlesnake in a situation which invites attack, he loses no time in preparing for batle. He makes up to within ten or twelve feet of the snake, then leaps forward, and aims to sever the body of the snake with one of his sharp, bifurcated hoofs. The feat is most commonly successful.

SHE SPILLED SOME SALT.

Mrs. Turlingham Knew She Would Have a Quarrel, and It Came.

"You women," said Mr. Turlingham, "are always making fools of yourselves over your superstitions. Here you are, worrying just because you happened to spill a little salt. Why, it's ridiculous! Perfectly ridiculous!"

"Oh, yes," Mrs. Turlingham replied, "I suppose it is. But I've never known it to happen yet without making me quarrel with somebody. I've noticed it a thousand times."

"A thousand times, your grandmother! What's the use of exaggerating things like that? I'll bet you never spilled salt twenty times in your life, and if you quarreled after doing it, it just happened so, that's all."

"Perhaps it just happened, but that's the very thing that worries me. I don't want it to happen. And as far as being superstitious is concerned, I guess you're just about as bad as the next one. Didn't you have to spit over your right arm and hop three times around an imaginary circle when you saw the new moon over your left shoulder the other night?"

"I did that because you made such a blamed fuss about it."

"Oh, yes, it's well enough to try to blame it all on me; but I guess you wouldn't have done it if you hadn't been afraid yourself."

"Well, that's what a fellow gets for making a fool of himself to please his wife."

"It seems to me that you are sometimes very willing to make a fool of yourself to please me, but are never willing to do anything else to please me."

"Oh, of course not! Why, I'm the most horrible wretch that a woman ever promised to love, cherish and obey!"

"Henry Turlingham, I want you to understand that I didn't promise to obey."

"You did."

"No, I didn't! When the preacher said that I didn't repeat it."

"It's all the same. It's part of the marriage service."

"I don't care. There is no reason why a wife should have to obey, when the husband isn't compelled to do so."

"There isn't, eh? Why, most women are fools. They've——"

"Yes, I know that. They prove it by getting married."

"Oh, well, go on! Of course you've got to have the last word. A man might as well try to reason with a donkey as try to get a woman to take a sensible view of anything. Confound it, I sometimes wish I could throw down everything and get out of this forever."

Then he grabbed his hat and hurried away without kissing the sweet little woman goodby, after which Mrs. Turlingham threw herself upon the lounge, buried her face in the pillows and sobbed:

"I kn-know the moment I sp-spilled the salt that I would guarrel with some bo-body! It ne-never f-f-fails! B-o-o-o-o-o!"—Cleveland Leader.

Electro-Magnetic Railroad.

Experiments are now in progress at St. Louis which may give the trolley the first formidable rival it has ever had. It is also an electric railway, but its method of operation is very different. First there is a system of electro-magnets through the center of the street, over which the car is to operate. Then what is called the field of the motor is cut open and laid out in the center of the street. The armature is then straightened out and fastened under the car. In this way the power is got directly under the line of travel, and without being sent through gearing of any sort. The magnets, buried in the street, between the tracks, are sixteen inches apart, and no sooner does the car get on one of them than it is drawn on the others. Cars have been run on a similar principle here at Washington for some time experimentally.

It is strange that, while the country is so far advanced in electric railways, it should be behind Europe in the pneumatic tube system of transmitting messages and mail packages.

State Normal College.

In spite of the scare from pestilence and quarantine, the State Normal College at Troy went on the even tenor of its way with a good attendance, and as good work as the state ever had done for it by any institution.

Troy enjoys the distinction of being 596 feet above sea level, and yellow fever has never come within fifty miles of it, and it is not believed by those well informed that the disease can spread at such altitude, if health measures are carefully observed.

Out of the several thousands of students in the State Normal College there in the ten years past, only two deaths have occurred at the college, and these from pneumonia and measles.

The college never had brighter prospects, and many new students are expected at the new term to open December 7. President Eldredge has calls for trained teachers from every direction, and the demand is above the supply. As school officers learn the value of teacher training they will insist more and more upon it. The State Normal College at Troy delights to serve school officers, schools and teachers.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

MANY "self-made" men have made use of a great deal of rotton timber in building their "structure."

IT is not the ignorant man that is dangerous; it is the smart, educated rascal that does the most harm.

MR. BRYAN insists that the Chicago platform must be preserved. Is he not satisfied with having put it in a pickle last year?—Advertiser.

Maybe he is going to preserve it in alcohol.

THE Chicago platform is good enough for any Democrat. It embodies the living issues and the winning issues.—Age-Herald.

Does it now, really? Was Bryan elected on it? Don't many good Democrats insist that the main plank in the Chicago platform is a dead issue? Doesn't it breed discord in the Democratic party?

THE "boy orator of the Platt" had better look to his laurels. Says the Farm, Field and Fireside;

"The address fo T. F. Mullaney, Jr., the most youthful champion of silver known, is as follows:

"'This is an honest dollar. This is the money of the constitution. In Bryan we trust, and in McKinley we bust. Bryan got the votes; McKinley got the office, and the farmers got the hooks. Bryan is the greatest warrior that ever battled for humanity. He is a sovereign among men. He is as brave as a Cæsar, as eloquent as Cicero, and has the wisdom of Socrates.'

"Born in Dubuque, Ia., January 20, 1894. Father, Scotch-Irish; mother, German-American; height, 4 feet 2 inches; weight, 52 pounds; neck, 11 inches; calf leg, 10 inches; chest, 25 inches; waist, 23 inches; biceps, 13 inches; forearm, 7 inches."

Surely the Chicago platform, must and will be "preserved."

THE Birmingham News publishes twenty "sound" objections against the annexation of Hawaii. They are taken from the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Here are some of them:

"It is unconstitutional, because the constitution does not specifically grant the powers to annex territory and therefore the power does not exist."

Where did Jefferson get his power to annex Louisiana, not to speak of others?

"It is unconstitutional, because Hawaii is not contiguous to the United States."

Nor was Alaska.

"It is unconstitutional, because its inhabitants are not homogeneous with the people of the United States."

Nor was the people of Alaska or a great deal of other territory annexed by the government.

"It will be a forerunner and form a precedent for unlimited annexation of territory."

Not any more than previous annexations. Nevertheless, it would be a suicidal policy to annex Hawaii. If this country wants the earth, let it take England's place as the greatest commercial nation of the world.

THEY don't do things by halves in Bryan's town—Lincoln, Neb. Writes a friend from that place:

"The town was all upside down last Saturday over a football game between the respective universities of Kansas and Nebraska. The latter won—10 to 5. I did not witness the game—half a dollar can be utilized in so many other more necessary ways—but it was a sight to behold the turnout. Yellow and red (more properly cream and scarlet) ribbon by the mile, and wide enough for tailors' use; trumpets and tin horns by the myriad, up to four feet long and having a large end, of the diameter at least of a one-bushel basket; cow bells and tin platters, and the lusty, untrained yells by the million; flags on sticks and canes; chrysanthemums, in proper colors, as big as cabbage heads; kodaks; tallyhos with four horses, bedecked with cream and scarlet, like modern circus wagons. After the victory the Nebraska students paraded the streets to the tune, 'A hot time in the old town tonight.' The ubiquitous kid, not to mention. For one day the populist hard-times gospel was silenced."

That is a scene worthy of central Africa.

Stetson Wanted in St. Louis.

At Hot Springs, Ark., Friday, at noon, a man named Stetson was arrested by detectives from St. Louis, on the charge of being implicated in the murder of Policeman Hunt on the streets of St. Louis, on November 16th. After the arrest Stetson admitted that he and a man named Williams had done the shooting. Williams is known as the "Boston Tip."

Children's Column

Silk.

Strange as the story seems to be,
A little worm eats of the mulberry leaves,
Then a silken shroud for itself it weaves;
And in the silence and darkness deep,
Closely enwrapped, it falls asleep.
From the cocoon, I have heard it said,
You can wind three thousand yards of thread.
Then 'tis woven in looms and shipped o'er the sea
To make lovely dresses for you and me.
—The Teachers' World.

The Pygmies of Egypt.

Four years ago Dr. Stuhlmann, one of the most scientific of African explorers, brought to Germany two dwarf young women, about seventeen and twenty years old. They had been captured by Arab slave-raiders in the great forests northwest of Victoria Nyanza. A man about twenty-five years old and four feet six inches in height, who was captured with them, was in Dr. Stuhlmann's care for several months, but died on the coast just before he was to go to Europe. He was so very shy that he was never seen to look a white man in the face, and though he would talk a little Ki-Suaheli, the language of the Zanzibar natives, he was never heard to speak a word of his own language. The girls were taken back to Africa in a few months, as it was feared they would not survive a German winter. In all the time they were with Dr. Stuhlmann, he was able to get from them only sixteen words of their language. Perhaps this is not very surprising. It was enough to make persons of a low type of culture shy and suspicious to be shut up for hours at a time with inquisitive savants, who were continually looking at and questioning and measuring them, turning them this way and that, and photographing them; and though the little women were well cared for and much was done to amuse them, they could not get over the idea that the whites had some sinister purpose. They feared they would be poisoned, and never touched any dish before their Italian servant had first tasted it. They were carried around from one scientific society to another, all over Germany and Belgium, and it is safe to say that in their private opinion anthropology was a great bore and they were very glad to get back to Africa.—Harper's Round Table.

How Flox Fought the Ants.

Aunt Martha's pantry was full of ants. They crawled in the cakebox, they skipped in the sugar-barrel, and a person was never sure when a slice of Aunt Martha's delicious bread was cut that a half-dozen ants might not fall out of the little yeast holes. No one knew where they came from or how they escaped after they had filled themselves with the good things. Half a dozen times Aunt Martha had taken everything out of the pantry, washed the shelves, put on clean papers and looked carefully for some hole through which the ants might steal, but she would no more than get the dishes back again than the pantry would swarm with ants.

"It's enough to try the patience of a saint," she said to Uncle Matthew. "I declare I don't know what I'm goin' to do."

At that Flox piped in with her merry voice:

"What will you give me to clean them all out, auntie?" she asked.

"Why, my dear, if you'll conquer those ants I'll have a party for you and invite the Hill girls and the little Coopers and any of the others that you care most to see."

Flox had come down from the city the day before to spend three weeks on the farm with her aunt. She had been preparing all summer for a good time, and now that it was here she was enjoying it as hard as she could.

"It's mamma's way," she said to Aunt Martha, but she wouldn't tell any more about it.

The next day she climbed up in the barn where the boys were drying their walnuts and brought down an apronful. Part of these she cracked open and placed, meat and all, in a low tin pan which she placed on the pantry shelf. Then she placed little paths of wood up to the edge, so that the ants could climb in. The next morning you would have been astonished to see that pan. It fairly swarmed with ants—hundreds and hundreds of them, and they were running up and down the pathways, so that they nearly crowded one another off. Flox emptied them all out together, and after cracking a fresh supply of nuts set the pan again the next night. This time she watched carefully and her sharp eyes found a very little crack near the floor, where the ants came through. She stopped it up and then caught in her pan of walnuts every one of the remaining ants.

"There, Aunt Martha," she said, "I've done my work."

Aunt Martha examined the pantry up and down and could not find a single ant.

"Well," she said, "I'll do my work," and the very next week Flox had her party.

On the Bayou.

"Fido hasn't had his bath yet, Jack."

"Never mind. Fido can wait. I want to get my boat done."

"But it's hot, and poor Fido is getting restless for it," said Sue.

"You go without me."

"Oh, I'm afraid, Jacky."

Thus appealed to Jack held up the prow of his boat between his eye and the light, carefully considered his whittled shaping, then laid it down. He was a chivalrous little gentleman, besides being very fond of his sister, two years younger than himself.

The two, with their parents, were spending the winter in Florida, their cottage being situated on a bayou leading back from the St. John's river.

"Come on, then," said Jack, taking his way to a boat moored in the bayou. "Poor little doggie—does he want a plunge in the cool water?"

Fido capered along with them, by short barks and upward glances saying "yes" as plain as a dog could say it.

"Be careful, dears," called mother after them. She could not have said exactly of what, but this was a new and untried country and it was a general caution.

As Jack shoved the boat from the shore Fido stood waiting for his share in the every morning procedure. An end of the rope which tied the boat was fastened to his collar.

"Now then—here you go."

With a mighty heave Jack raised the pet poodle high and gave him a fling into the water. Down he went with a splash—and that was the last which was ever seen of poor Fido.

A black log which lay near had suddenly become imbued with life. It glided close to the boat and a pair of horrible jaws opened to take in their prey.

Mr. Harvey was trimming vines near the house when the sound of wild screams alarmed him. Snatching his gun, which always stood ready, he rushed toward the water, to see the rowboat rapidly moving toward the river.

What was it? Jack was not using the oars. A closer glance and his heart stood still with fear.

Several of his neighbors had spoken to him of a large alligator whose habit it was to come up the bayou and, lazily sunning himself in the quiet water, watch for such prey as might come in his way. As weeks had passed without the ugly monster showing himself they had forgotten to be cautious. And now he saw that the boat containing his children was being towed by a line from the alligator's mouth.

In despair and terror he fired a few ineffectual shots. Then he shouted:

"Hold her—Jack. Don't let her into the water!"

For poor Sue, overcome by her wild fears, would have thrown herself over the boatside, and already Jack had flung his arms around her.

"There, Beauty—keep still. See—father's coming. He'll get us out of this."

Neighbors farther down the bayou heard the shots and rushed out. "Lie down. Lie down in the boat," they cried, and Jack forced his half-crazed sister below reach of the bullets which now flew over and about them.

Mr. Harvey sprung into another boat and followed in pursuit. The big alligator became frightened and plunged this way and that, jerking the boat about. The bayou was large, and for nearly half an hour the exciting chase continued, until at length Mr. Harvey contrived to put a bullet in the alligator's eye.

In his wild floundering the big animal threw himself with great force against the rowboat, throwing the children into the water.

"Here's father, Sue. Hold fast by me—dear——"

Jack clung to his sister, putting forth his last brave effort of strength in helping his father as he came within reach of them to get her into the boat. Then he still held her, glad that no one had time to see the hysterical quiver of his lips as he kept his agitation in check.

A few more shots and the big alligator would never again frighten a neighborhood—never again breakfast on a beloved pet.

Father remained with Sue at a neighbor's until she should have sufficiently recovered to walk home, but Jack hurried to his mother, many times saying to himself:

"If I had let Sue go alone!"—Chicago Record.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Value of a Delicate Taste.

One thing that is almost as important as a knowledge of cooking, and fully as important when there are good servants to do the cooking, is a delicate taste. It takes a well-bred taste to know if the viands are cooked to the proper turn; the eggs absolutely fresh, the cream what it should be, and the salad dressing properly mixed. This is a less common possession than people think. A woman who has made a great success as a cook attributes it largely to her knowledge of how things should taste. She belonged to one of the old New York families, where the best the market could afford was always to be found on the table and cooked in the best possible way.

Good Way to Clean Ticking.

Here is a practical way in which to clean feather bed ticking and to air and renovate the feathers: Take two sheets and sew them up so as to form a case; make an opening, say a yard wide, in the tick, and a second opening of the same width in the case made of the two sheets; sew these two openings together so that they will not rip, and shake the feathers out of the tick into the clean sheet case. When the feathers have all been emptied sew up the sheet case, after separating it from the tick, and put the feathers out on the roof in the shade for an airing of several days, turning the case every day. Do not place it where the sun will shine on the feathers, for it will cause an oiliness to come out which will make the feathers heavy, and will produce an unpleasant odor. Have the original tick thoroughly washed, rinsed and dried. Before returning the feathers to it in the same way in which they were removed hang the sheet case up for a day so the wind may blow through the feathers. This will make them light, and when returned to the tick the feather bed will be as good as new.

Expert Blanket-Washing.

"The best way to wash blankets?" said the superintendent of one of New York's largest laundries. "Well, the first thing to be considered is the soap. It should be a good white soap, and free from resin. Slice the soap in a kettle of hot water and put it over the fire until it dissolves; there is no need for it to boil. Then pour it into the tub and turn on the water, which should be hot—almost scalding. Mix the two together so as to form a good lather; then put in your blankets. Let them remain in this water about fifteen or twenty minutes, covering the tub so as to keep in the steam; then souse them up and down with the hands and turn them over in the water for a few minutes. One of my women, who is very successful, has a large tin funnel that she uses to manipulate her blankets with. She takes it by the stem and presses the mouth of the funnel up and down on the blankets, turns them over and keeps up the process until she thinks that every part has had the water passed through it by the suction of the funnel; then takes them out and passes through the wringer. While she is, perhaps, my best blanket washer, I haven't sufficient faith in her funnel theory to think it at all necessary, though I think it much better than using a stick, which should never be allowed, as it is almost certain to make holes in the blanket.

"In passing through the wringer it should always go lengthwise. After the first wringing comes a second tub of hot water, in which has been put a goodly supply of ammonia; then another wringing and another tub of hot water, with just enough of the soap mixture to make a good suds—not a thick suds, nothing like as thick a suds as the first, but just enough to make the water smooth to the touch. After a thorough rinsing in this water it should be passed through the wringer or wrung with the hands lengthwise and hung in the wind to dry. It should never be hung in the sun, as it makes it yellow. Soap containing resin will also cause yellowness, and cold water harshness. I know you want to know why I put soap in the last rinsing water—to make the blanket soft and pliable; otherwise it would be harsh and stiff, almost as much so as if washed in cold water. And what I have told you about blankets is true about all flannels, from the finest to the coarsest."

Recipes.

Scalloped Tomatoes—Put in a buttered baking dish a layer of bread or cracker crumbs seasoned with bits of butter, then a layer of sliced tomatoes seasoned with pepper, salt and sugar if desired, then a layer of crumbs, and so on till dish is full, finishing with the crumbs. Bake from three-quarters of an hour to an hour.

Sweet Pickles—Take half a bushel of watermelon rinds; pare and slice, soak over night in salt water, steam until tender. Make a syrup with three pints of pure vinegar, five pounds of sugar, three ounces of stick cinnamon, and one ounce of whole cloves. Boil one hour. Skim out the spices, put in the melon and boil another hour.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

A single female frog will produce a thousand eggs at a time.

On the Liverpool electric railway the motors run on an average, 40,000 miles without requiring repair. To repair one costs $125.

It has been calulated that a fluent speaker utters between 7000 and 7500 words in the course of an hour's uninterrupted speech. That means about 125 words a minute.

A new German method to protect wood from water and fire is to paint it over with sodium waterglass 25 parts; water, 20 parts; zinc white, 1 part; ground feldspar, 25 parts.

Professor Wiesner of Vienna has undertaken during the past summer, says Nature, a journey to Spitzbergen to complete his observations, previously made in the tropics, as to the effect of light and other external conditions on the growth of plants.

It has been computed that if the sea were emptied of its waters and all the rivers of the earth were to pour their present floods into the vacant space, allowing nothing for evaporation, 40,000 years would be required to bring the water of the ocean up to its present level.

Professor Slaby, assisted by the military balloon corps, and experimenting with Marconi's system of wireless telegraphy, succeeded at Berlin recently, in spite of adverse atmospherical conditions, in exchanging messages without wires at a distance of twenty-one kilometres.

A refugee hut on the Zugspite, the highest mountain in Germany (10,000 feet), near Garmisch, in the centre of the Bavarian Highlands, has been opened. It stands on the Grat between the east and west peaks, affords accommodations for twenty-two guests, and has been erected at a cost of $10,000.

London is in a continual state of vibration. To demonstrate this, a mirror was recently suspended by a fine thread, so as to throw a point of light upon a screen, the movings of which showed the extent to which the building was effected by the traffic taking place within a radius of two or three miles.

Paving blocks made of meadow grass are now manufactured. Their inventor was a clergyman, and the meadow grass, impregnated with oil, tar and resin, is pressed into blocks and finally bound with iron straps. The advantages claimed for these blocks are that they are noiseless and elastic, resist wear well and are impervious to heat and cold.

A Railway Train in Miniature.

A "Tom Thumb" train, so called because it is supposed to be the smallest in the world, is to be exhibited at the Trans-Mississippi exposition at Omaha. It was constructed by a young man, who, without any technical training, made all the patterns, did all the casting, and put together the whole train with his own hands.

The engine weighs 450 pounds. Its length, with tender, is 6 feet 7 1-2 inches; the size of the cylinder is 1 1-2 by 2 1-2 inches. The driving wheels are 8 inches in diameter, and yet the locomotive hauls six observation cars, in each of which two children can be comfortably seated. These cars are 41 inches long and 14 inches wide, and covered after the fashion of the ordinary observation car. The entire train, consisting of engine, tender, four observation cars, one box car and a caboose, is but 29 feet in length. Six gallons of water in the tender tank and five in the boiler will furnish steam to propel it for two hours. Coal is hauled and shovelled out of the tender in the orthodox manner. In fact, the little engine is complete in miniature in every detail. Instead of using oil in the headlight, an electric battery in the engine under the cab seat furnishes an incandescent light.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Would Make a Fly Look 12 Miles Long.

Professor Elmer Gates of Washington says he has worked out a process by which objects can be magnified to a size 300 times greater than by any of the microscopes now in use. His invention, he claims, will revolutionize microscopy and will advance science to a point hitherto undreamed of. His discovery, he says, will be of special value in bacteriology and the study of the cellular tissues. The professor declares that he has succeeded—where all other scientists have failed—in discovering a way by which the magnified image projected on a lense can be magnified by a second as if it were the original object. To do this has been the aim of scientific photographers and microscopists for many years. Professor Gates does not take the public into his confidence sufficiently to divulge the details of his invention, but he says he will be ready to give it to the world in a few weeks. The power of the new instrument is mentioned as 3,000,000 diameters.—Indianapolis Journal.

The New York superintendent of insurance has been appealed to to give his opinion upon the legality of establishing an insurance company to insure against twins or triplets.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily ..... 10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily ..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north ..... 12:03 pm
No. 17 going south ..... 11:59 am

LOCAL NOTES.

The Week's News Gathered and Told in Few Lines.

J. Bice has on exhibition in his store a piece of charcoal four feet long and ten inches in diameter.

Are you interested in strawberries? Thorsby is the place for them.

Nils Kolkin is burning a charcoal kiln with seventy cords of wood in it.

S. P Pearson is preparing part of his field for Alfalfa clover.

Nels Peterson and A. Malmgren joined "forces" last Monday and broke their big stirring plow.

Strawberries planted two weeks ago are already beginning to grow.

C. S. Forsman is preparing another brick kiln.

S. A. Thorson will superintend all of J. Bice's charcoal works after this. Bice made a good choice, for Sam is a hustler.

J. F. Peterson was in Clanton last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Thorson were in Jemison last Saturday.

Miss Frida Turnquist was in Clanton last Monday.

J. Bice has shipped two car loads of charcoal during the week.

S. A. Williams, of Humboldt, Tenn., representing the Planters' Nurseries, is a guest at the Concordia.

Colonel Adams went to Clanton last Tuesday.

The weather is crisp and bright.

A car ran over the dumps at the end of the spur track last Monday. One end of the car landed in the ditch.

T. T. Thorson has transplanted a large number of fine flowers and shrubs.

R. W. Synder, of Birmingham, and connected with the Georgia and Alabama railway, was in town Thanksgiving day. He expressed himself as very much pleased with our place.

Colonel Adams, of Tuskaloosa, is in Thorsby at present. He may locate here for good.

Work around the depot is progressing. Last Monday three more car loads of cinders were switched off.

Anton Thorson is building a kitchen.

"The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year," sings the northern farmer by this time.

Chilton county is well adapted for sheep raising.

P. C. Smith, formerly of Marshallville, Ga., will make his home in Thorsby. Mr. Smith is going to plant several thousand plum and peach trees, besides starting a nursery.

TREASURE SEEKERS IN PERIL.

Captain of the Craft in Which They Sailed Thought to Be a Pirate.

A story comes from Honolulu that has caused much anxiety among the friends of the sixteen young men who recently sailed from San Francisco, Cal., on the schooner Sophia Sutherland, in search of treasure on the Solomon Islands. The trading master of the little craft, now presumably cruising in the South Seas, is Capt. Sorrenson, who, according to ex-Consul Churchill, of Apia, has a black record as a pirate and desperado among the natives in the islands of the Central Pacific. When the Sophia Sutherland reached Apia she was subjected to a searching scrutiny, during which Sorrenson was identified as the man who led a similar treasure-seeking expedition from Melbourne on the schooner Albert, which he soon transferred into a regular pirate. In 1884 he was captured by the British man of war Dart and sent to prison for ten years. Since then he had not been heard from, but now he is in virtual command of an company of Californians, who put faith in his stories of the fabulous wealth of the Solomon Islands.

Americans Suffering in Cuba.

Consul-General Lee has made a report to the secretary of State in which he says there are 1,607 American citizens in Cuba dependent upon charitable assistance. They have been partly provided for out of the $50,000 appropriated by congress. Gen. Lee says that in making provisions for the relief of these citizens more than $1,500 a week must be expended. He has drawn $25,000 of the sum appropriated, of which two drafts for $5,000 each were drawn last week. He expresses the opinion that a certain time must elapse before the sufferers will be self-sustaining.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

A single female frog will produce a thousand eggs at a time.

On the Liverpool electric railway the motors run on an average, 40,000 miles without requiring repair. To repair one costs $125.

It has been calulated that a fluent speaker utters between 7000 and 7500 words in the course of an hour's uninterrupted speech. That means about 125 words a minute.

A new German method to protect wood from water and fire is to paint it over with sodium waterglass 25 parts; water, 20 parts; zinc white, 1 part; ground feldspar, 25 parts.

Professor Wiesner of Vienna has undertaken during the past summer, says Nature, a journey to Spitzbergen to complete his observations, previously made in the tropics, as to the effect of light and other external conditions on the growth of plants.

It has been computed that if the sea were emptied of its waters and all the rivers of the earth were to pour their present floods into the vacant space, allowing nothing for evaporation, 40,000 years would be required to bring the water of the ocean up to its present level.

Professor Slaby, assisted by the military balloon corps, and experimenting with Marconi's system of wireless telegraphy, succeeded at Berlin recently, in spite of adverse atmospherical conditions, in exchanging messages without wires at a distance of twenty-one kilometres.

A refugee hut on the Zugspite, the highest mountain in Germany (10,000 feet), near Garmisch, in the centre of the Bavarian Highlands, has been opened. It stands on the Grat between the east and west peaks, affords accommodations for twenty-two guests, and has been erected at a cost of $10,000.

London is in a continual state of vibration. To demonstrate this, a mirror was recently suspended by a fine thread, so as to throw a point of light upon a screen, the movings of which showed the extent to which the building was effected by the traffic taking place within a radius of two or three miles.

Paving blocks made of meadow grass are now manufactured. Their inventor was a clergyman, and the meadow grass, impregnated with oil, tar and resin, is pressed into blocks and finally bound with iron straps. The advantages claimed for these blocks are that they are noiseless and elastic, resist wear well and are impervious to heat and cold.

A Railway Train in Miniature.

A "Tom Thumb" train, so called because it is supposed to be the smallest in the world, is to be exhibited at the Trans-Mississippi exposition at Omaha. It was constructed by a young man, who, without any technical training, made all the patterns, did all the casting, and put together the whole train with his own hands.

The engine weighs 450 pounds. Its length, with tender, is 6 feet 7 1-2 inches; the size of the cylinder is 1 1-2 by 2 1-2 inches. The driving wheels are 8 inches in diameter, and yet the locomotive hauls six observation cars, in each of which two children can be comfortably seated. These cars are 41 inches long and 14 inches wide, and covered after the fashion of the ordinary observation car. The entire train, consisting of engine, tender, four observation cars, one box car and a caboose, is but 29 feet in length. Six gallons of water in the tender tank and five in the boiler will furnish steam to propel it for two hours. Coal is hauled and shovelled out of the tender in the orthodox manner. In fact, the little engine is complete in miniature in every detail. Instead of using oil in the headlight, an electric battery in the engine under the cab seat furnishes an incandescent light.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Would Make a Fly Look 12 Miles Long.

Professor Elmer Gates of Washington says he has worked out a process by which objects can be magnified to a size 300 times greater than by any of the microscopes now in use. His invention, he claims, will revolutionize microscopy and will advance science to a point hitherto undreamed of. His discovery, he says, will be of special value in bacteriology and the study of the cellular tissues. The professor declares that he has succeeded—where all other scientists have failed—in discovering a way by which the magnified image projected on a lense can be magnified by a second as if it were the original object. To do this has been the aim of scientific photographers and microscopists for many years. Professor Gates does not take the public into his confidence sufficiently to divulge the details of his invention, but he says he will be ready to give it to the world in a few weeks. The power of the new instrument is mentioned as 3,000,000 diameters.—Indianapolis Journal.

The New York superintendent of insurance has been appealed to to give his opinion upon the legality of establishing an insurance company to insure against twins or triplets.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily.......5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north..........12:03 pm
No. 17 going south..........11:59 am

. . LOCAL NOTES.

The Week's News Gathered and Told in Few Lines.

J. Bice has on exhibition in his store a piece of charcoal four feet long and ten inches in diameter.

Are you interested in strawberries? Thorsby is the place for them.

Nils Kolkin is burning a charcoal kiln with seventy cords of wood in it.

S. P Pearson is preparing part of his field for Alfalfa clover.

Nels Peterson and A. Malmgren joined "forces" last Monday and broke their big stirring plow.

Strawberries planted two weeks ago are already beginning to grow.

C. S. Forsman is preparing another brick kiln.

S. A. Thorson will superintend all of J. Bice's charcoal works after this. Bice made a good choice, for Sam is a hustler.

J. F. Peterson was in Clanton last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Thorson were in Jemison last Saturday.

Miss Frida Turnquist was in Clanton last Monday.

J. Bice has shipped two car loads of charcoal during the week.

S. A. Williams, of Humboldt, Tenn., representing the Planters' Nurseries, is a guest at the Concordia.

Colonel Adams went to Clanton last Tuesday.

The weather is crisp and bright.

A car ran over the dumps at the end of the spur track last Monday. One end of the car landed in the ditch.

T. T. Thorson has transplanted a large number of fine flowers and shrubs.

R. W. Synder, of Birmingham, and connected with the Georgia and Alabama railway, was in town Thanksgiving day. He expressed himself as very much pleased with our place.

Colonel Adams, of Tuskaloosa, is in Thorsby at present. He may locate here for good.

Work around the depot is progressing. Last Monday three more car loads of cinders were switched off.

Anton Thorson is building a kitchen.

"The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year," sings the northern farmer by this time.

Chilton county is well adapted for sheep raising.

P. C. Smith, formerly of Marshallville, Ga., will make his home in Thorsby. Mr. Smith is going to plant several thousand plum and peach trees, besides starting a nursery.

TREASURE SEEKERS IN PERIL.

Captain of the Craft in Which They Sailed Thought to Be a Pirate.

A story comes from Honolulu that has caused much anxiety among the friends of the sixteen young men who recently sailed from San Francisco, Cal., on the schooner Sophia Sutherland, in search of treasure on the Solomon Islands. The trading master of the little craft, now presumably cruising in the South Seas, is Capt. Sorrenson, who, according to ex-Consul Churchill, of Apia, has a black record as a pirate and desperado among the natives in the islands of the Central Pacific. When the Sophia Sutherland reached Apia she was subjected to a searching scrutiny, during which Sorrenson was identified as the man who led a similar treasure-seeking expedition from Melbourne on the schooner Albert, which he soon transferred into a regular pirate. In 1884 he was captured by the British man of war Dart and sent to prison for ten years. Since then he had not been heard from, but now he is in virtual command of a company of Californians, who put faith in his stories of the fabulous wealth of the Solomon Islands.

Americans Suffering in Cuba.

Consul-General Lee has made a report to the secretary of State in which he says there are 1,607 American citizens in Cuba dependent upon charitable assistance. They have been partly provided for out of the $50,000 appropriated by congress. Gen. Lee says that in making provisions for the relief of these citizens more than $1,500 a week must be expended. He has drawn $25,000 of the sum appropriated, of which two drafts for $5,000 each were drawn last week. He expresses the opinion that a certain time must elapse before the sufferers will be self-sustaining.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

A DISTINGUISHED CUBAN RELEASED FROM AN AFRICAN PRISON.

A Mysterious Murder at Leavenworth, Kansas—Albanians on the Rampage—A Desperate Robber's Suicide—All Americans at Liberty in Cuba.

All Americans at Liberty.

A dispatch, dated Havana, Friday, says: "No American citizen is now confined in a prison in the island of Cuba."

Bryan's Prize.

William J. Bryan has given to the Missouri State University $250, which is to be used annually in awarding a prize for the best essay on the science of government.

Remarkable Gunnery.

Higher maximums on the rapid firing gun were tested at Portsmouth, Friday, with remarkable success. With 25 pounds of cordite it showed an effective range of 16,000 yards.

Tennessee's Delegates.

Friday, Gov. Taylor, of Tennessee, appointed delegates to the convention of cotton growers to be held in Atlanta, December 14th. One delegate from each congressional district and seven from the State at large were appointed.

The Iowa a Fine Ship.

The United States Naval Trial Board made their report Friday upon the recent two days' trial of the big battleship Iowa at sea, that thoroughly sustains Commodore Dewey's comment that the ship was as fine a type of a ship of her class as there is in the world.

Albanians On the Rampage.

A commission has been despatched from Constantinople to Ipek, in order to try and quiet the Albanians, over a new governor of Albania, the latter's predecessor having been obliged to flee on account of the hostility of the Albanians. Further trouble is feared.

Mr. Gladstone Better.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone started from London for Cannes, Thursday. The general health of the great English statesman is good, and his neuralgia is diminishing. The travelers were loudly cheered when recognized on their arrival at the railroad station, and there was another outburst of cheers when the train drew out of London.

Mysterious Murder.

Mrs. Caroline Abke, aged 70 years, who lived alone near Leavenworth, Kans., was found dead in her house Friday by a son. Marks on her neck indicated the woman had been choked to death. A lock on an outside door had been broken, apparently by burglars, and the house ransacked. Mrs. Abke was eccentric and was believed to possess considerable money.

Stuart's Fistic Carnival.

Dan Stuart reached Chicago from Dallas, Texas., Thursday, and will remain there about about a week and then go to New York. Stuart has not disposed of his Texas interests as reported. Regarding his plans for fistic carnival at Carson City, Nev., Mr. Stuart said it was unlikely any event would be arranged for before August of next year.

In Honor of Weyler.

Palma, Island of Majorica, and its port were decorated Thursday in honor of Gen. Weyler, who was born there. Preparations have been made to give the general a public banquet after his arrival there from Barcelona. The municipality of Palma, however, has refused the request made by the Conservatives, Carlists and Republicans to rename the square in front of the town hall and call it Weyler Square.

Will Get Heavy Damages.

The owners of the schooners Willie McGowen and Ariel, seized by the Russian cruiser Seabiska off Copper islands in 1891, received word at Victoria, B. C., Thursday, that the Russian government has offered $40,000 for compensation. They will accept it.

It Dallas Thursday that the managers of the State headquarters of the Baptist church for Texas have ordered the headquarters moved from Waco to Dallas, and that the business of the church will be conducted from that city, dating from December 1. A rumor is in circulation that Baylor University, probably the most important Protestant institution of education in Texas, is to be removed from Waco.

A Distinguished Cuban Released.

Col. K. A. Gonzales Lanasa, the famous Cuban criminal lawyer who has been confined in a penal colony prison

The schooners were seized for being within the prohibited zone, but it afterwards turned out that the commander of the Seabiska was insane. The owners claimed $60,000.

Verdict Forwarded to Washington.

The verdict in the Lovering court-martial was forwarded from Chicago to the Secretary of War, at Washington, Thursday. The court held a short secret session Thursday, at which the verdict was made. It is the general opinion that Capt. Lovering will meet with nothing worse than a reprimand. The finding is always a secret one, being forwarded to the commanding officer of the department. From Gen. Brooke it will be sent to Washington, where it is discretionary with the military authorities to give it out for publication.

A Desperate Robber's Suicide.

A dispatch to the London Times of Saturday, from Capetown, describes a bold attempt to rob the Standard Bank at Claremont, a suburb of Capetown. A masked man entered the counting room of the bank, locked the door and by some unknown means broke the neck of the cashier, though no mark of violence could be found on the body. When the manager of the bank appeared the robber shot and wounded him slightly. The police then rushed in and the robber, seeing that all chance of escape was gone, shot himself dead.

Will Move Their Headquarters.

As a result of the Brann-Baylor University sensations and the tragedies following them, culminating in the deaths of the two Harris brothers, the official announcement was made in North Africa for over a year, has been released. He is now on his way to Atlanta, Ga., and will join his family there some this week. Gen. Gonzales was convicted of treason against the Spanish government in Havana and was sentenced there. His wife has been in Atlanta for several months where she sought protection from the Spanish. Several months ago she gave birth to a baby boy and named him George, in honor of the State in which the mother found protection.

Two Girls Drowned.

Misses Mary and Katie Seaman were drowned Thursday afternoon, and their mother is in a dangerous condition as the result of a runaway near Middletown, O. They were driving across a bridge when their horse became frightened and plunged over the side guard of the structure into fifteen feet of water. The ladies went down with the horse and the spring wagon. Their screams brought help to the scene, but not in time to save the daughters, whose dead bodies were recovered. The mother was resuscitated with great difficulty and is still in a serious condition. She does not know her daughters are dead, and will not be advised until she gets better. The father of the young ladies is a prominent farmer. He and his sons are prostrated over the condition of Mrs. Seaman and the loss of the daughters. They had a pleasant Thanksgiven dinner together just before the ladies started out for a drive.

KANSAS' CROP.

Net Increase in Value of $40,000,000 for the Year.

The Kansas board of agriculture has prepared a final bulletin, showing the State's crop yields and farm values, and the number of live stock for the year 1897.

The total yield of winter wheat is 50,049,374 bushels, worth $33,798,612, or almost 160 per cent more than last year's crop. The average yield per acre is 15.07 bushels.

The corn crop is 152,149,893 bushels, or 68,278,421 bushels less than in 1896, and its value $7,077,729 less.

Of oats, the yield is 23,431,273 bushels, an increase of 4,116,501 bushels. The yield per acre was 23.82.

Spring wheat shows a yield of 986,230 bushels, as against 601,523 in 1896.

The combined value of winter and spring wheat, corn and oats is $66,768,788, an increase of $15,071,939 over that of last year.

The figures given are a result of probably the most searching inquiry the board has ever undertaken for learning beyond question, in careful detail, the extent and value of the State's production.

The probable total acreage of winter wheat sown the previous autumn is about 3,845,000 acres, or an increase over the previous year of 16 per cent. In spite of an unusually dry fall in much of the State, a large proportion of the wheat is growing, and promises well.

The net increase in value of this year's agricultural productions over that of 1896 is $20,204,246, and of live stock $20,508,985, a total increase of $40,354,231, or somewhat more than 21 per cent.

Cotton Convention.

Hector D. Lane, president of the American Cotton Growers' Association, has issued an address calling a meeting of the cotton growers of America to be held in Memphis, December 20. All sections are requested to send delegates and all banks and merchants interested in cotton are requested to be present.

Best Sugar Beet Ever Raised in Indiana.

The government experiment station at Purdue University has found at Hamlet, Stark county, a sugar beet raised from and under working directions furnished by the station, which yielded 28.9 per cent. of sugar and had a purity coefficient of 84.5. This is the best sugar beet ever raised in Indiana. The yield to an acre of washed and trimmed beets was fourteen tons.

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

An Armour Packery Collapses.

One man was killed and three others seriously injured by the collapse of the building occupied by the Armour Company as a beef packing establishment in Wilmington, Del., Saturday afternoon. James F. Smith, aged 60 years, was crushed to death, Elmer Caldwell, Gus Schofield and Ed. Earlington were seriously injured. The building was gutted by fire a few days ago and the men were employed in repairing it. The cause of the accident is not clearly known, but it is supposed to have been caused by one of the workmen knocking over a prop, used to hold the upper portion of the building.

A Railroad Destroyed.

The destruction of nearly thirty miles of the Everett & Monte Cristo Railway by the recent floods threaten to cause a famine in the small mining town of Monte Cristo, Wash., which is cut off from the outside world. Mr. W. R. Biggers, in company with ten other men, who walked into Seattle, Saturday, said there was already a scarcity of food in Monte Cristo, and that the only salvation for its 500 people was to get out as quickly as they could. In some places the railroad track, road-bed, steel rails, ties, ballast and all have been swept out of sight. The rails were broken, as if they were glass, or bent into all sorts of fantastic shapes by floods. The Mystery and Pride mines have been closed down until the railroad is rebuilt; also the concentrator. This throws out of employment 125 men. Two hundred thousand dollars will not cover the amount of damage done to the railroad.

A Georgia Shooting.

The following special to the Atlanta Constitution from Athens, Ga., says: This evening just after dark, in eastern Athens, John G. Johnson was shot through the heart by J. M. Henson. Henson, his brother and father were creating a racket at the home of Z. H. Holmes and word was sent Johnson to come up and stop it. He carried his gun with him and when he met with the Hensons a few words passed and Johnson was killed. Henson escaped, but was captured. He says he shot Johnson after he had shot him, and while Johnson was beating old man Henson. There was an old feud between these two men. Johnson, a few weeks ago, was badly cut up by falling against the saw at his gin. Henson has been placed in jail.

Gone to Alaska.

The United States revenue cutter Bear sailed Saturday night for Alaska to relieve the imprisoned whalers in the Arctic ocean.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby, We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY. ALA.

Believes Durrant an Innocent Man.

Judge E. M. Merriman, of Little Rock, Ark., who in 1893, defended J. E. Blanther in a case in which he was charged with swindling a Chicago concern, and who, afterwards had extensive business acquaintance with the murderer, says that he can positively identify Blather's handwriting. He believes that the alleged confession is genuine and will help to prove Theodore Durrant's innocence of the charge of murder. "If I can help Durrant," said Merriman Saturday, "I want to do so. I knew Forbes, or J. E. Blanther quite well, and I believe he told the truth when he wrote that letter confessing to the murder of Blanche Lamont and Minnie Williams at Oakland, of which Durrant is accused. I believe sincerely that Durrant is innocent, and if I can be of any service in proving that fact, by proving the authenticity of the confession, I shall do so gladly."

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Flavoring Hay and Straw—Care of Seed Corn—Fattening Yearly Lambs—Keeping Winter Squash—Etc., Etc.

FLAVORING HAY AND STRAW.

When fresh clover not fully cured is mixed with grain straw as it is put in the barn, not only will the clover be kept from blackening, but it will impart a delicious aroma to the straw and move it away with it. Some farmers sow vernal grass, which has a very pleasant scent, for the purpose of flavoring the hay. It makes the hay more palatable, and that makes it more nutritious. It also makes the hay field a much pleasanter place to work in, as the scent of the newly cut vernal grass is most delightful.

CARE OF SEED CORN.

Probably no better place for the braids of corn saved in the ear for next spring's seeding can be found than to hang them beside the chimney, where the heat from the stove or fireplace will protect them from freezing until fully dry. About as good a place as this, and some think it better, is in the smoke house where the hams and bacon are cured. But in either case the braids should be visited often to see that nothing gets at them. The squirrel is the worst enemy of sweet corn, because he only digs out the chit or germ of the very soundest and best corn. He will leave the entire corn cob full of corn more or less damp, and feast on that which has been thoroughly dried for seed. The germ of sound, dry corn has a flavor much like a nut, and it is very nutritious.

FATTENING YEARLY LAMBS.

Both sheep and lambs are much higher than a year ago. Hence there is less inducement for farmers to buy sheep and lambs to fatten. With so good prospects for wool it is likely that sheep and lambs will be dear for some time to come. Still those who like spring lamb will have it, no matter what the price, and the fattened lamb a year old is quite as good as that dressed when only three or four months old. It requires more careful feeding to keep these yearling lambs in fattening condition than it does three or four-year-old sheep. But the lamb when well fed will gain twice as many pounds per week as the sheep, and the gain in price per pound will be considerably higher.—Boston Cultivator.

KEEPING WINTER SQUASH.

It is not very difficult to keep either the Hubbard or Marblehead squashes till midwinter. But we doubt if you could find a cellar that would not be either too warm or too damp. We kept some one winter in a tight room, which was kept from freezing by having pipes run through it, which conducted hot air through the room in the coldest weather. The squashes were lightly covered with straw, over which some lime was sprinkled, so as to absorb moisture. The aim was to keep the squash at near the freezing temperature, but never to allow it to go below that point. The squash were placed on a shelf elevated five and a half feet above the floor of the room. Sweet potatoes can be kept in much the same way, except that they should be laid on the floor and a little earth thrown on them with lime on that.—American Cultivator.

RELATIVE COST OF BEEF AND BUTTER.

Prof. T. L. Hacker, of the Minnesota Experiment Station, has been testing the comparative cost of making beef and butter. So he fed four steers along with his herd of cows, giving them, however, a ration for making beef, while to the cows was given the feed appropriate for milk and butter production. After six weeks' feeding he figured the cost of the butter at three cents per pound, while the beef was 3 4-10 cents per pound, as nearly as he could estimate it from live weight. It is fairly to be presumed that in the cost of butter the labor required to make it was not estimated. It is probable also that the cows experimented on were in full flow of milk, and therefore could, for a short time, produce butter at very low rates. But the animal has to be kept twelve months with much less product of milk, in order to enable it to make this low record.

APPLE TREES BY ROADSIDES.

The owner of land through which a highway runs is also the owner of the land, and is entitled to make any use of it that will not interfere with right of the public to travel on it. It is not generally practicable for farmers to crop land beside the roadbed, though sometimes a patch of corn or potatoes beside a road not much used will give paying crops. Perhaps the best use such land can be put to is to plant it with apple trees or other fruit trees, protecting the young trees while small from attacks of wandering stock. Isolated trees, planted where they have plenty of room to spread and plenty of sunlight, often yield more fruit than do apple trees in closely planted orchards.

ASHES FOR SANDY SOILS.

Sandy soils are always deficient in potash. Even if they had this mineral, they have naturally so little vegetable matter that the potash forms an insoluble compound, by uniting with the sand. The potash in caustic ashes dissolves the silicate of potash, and also helps itself until its caustic properties are lost. But old leached ashes are often quite as beneficial to sandy soils as are the unleached. They always contain some potash and some phosphate, which the water used for leaching would not dissolve. But they also usually contain some ammonia, taken from the air, and which makes its potash a nitrate of potash and a very powerful fertilizer.

COLD STORAGE FOR APPLES.

It costs considerably to put apples or other fruit into cold storage. Last year, when apples were abundant and so cheap that they could hardly be given away, those who used cold storage for their crop made good profits. This year apples bring a good price from the orchard, and we should advise selling them either now or early in the winter. The crop of pears is better than that of apples, and the same is true of the small fruits. The surplus of these has been put up in some way for winter use, either by evaporating, by canning or by putting into cold storage. When pears and apples come out of cold storage next spring or summer, it will probably be the pears that will find most ready sale, as they will by that time cost very little more than the apples. It is not likely that cold storage will ever be cheap enough to make it pay to use it for fruit that at harvesting time brings a fair price to the grower.—Boston Cultivator.

CO-OPERATIVE EXPERIMENTS.

Prof. Zavitz, of the Ontario Experiment Station, is conducting the most extensive experiments ever attempted in agriculture. Throughout the province, progressive farmers to the number of 2,835 are co-operating with the station in every test made, with most gratifying results. The conclusions reached are more certain and are regarded with more confidence by farmers, and more farmers have the opportunity of seeing the actual test instead of reading about it in a bulletin, several months afterwards. The co-operative plan is the only one that will give the people full benefits of such tests, and should be adopted as widely as possible.—Farm News.

REDUCING COST OF BUTTER.

The low price of dairy products makes it absolutely necessary for the dairyman to either get a higher price for his products or reduce the cost of production. After looking over the workings of my own dairy, writes Col. C. Lillie, of Michigan, in the American Agriculturist, I find that the cost of producing butter can be reduced. It will consist largely in giving more attention to the breeding and feeding of the dairy cow. Select the best cows. No one can make profit from a poor milker, no matter how much attention is given to her. Select a good milker. Feed and care for her judiciously. Choose a special purpose rather than a general purpose cow. Test each cow of the herd and discard those giving the poorest milk. Three years ago my cows tested less than four per cent of butter fat. Now they average over five per cent.

I began by introducing Jerseys into my herd and in the three years have reduced the cost of a pound of butter three cents. In a 120 days' test I found that from my best cow I could produce butter at 6 4-10c per lb, while from the poorest cow it cost 11½c per lb. In this work no credit was given for the buttermilk or skim-milk. I found further that well-bred cows gave better results than grades. Individuality, however, must always be considered. I find corn and clover the most economical food and believe we have reached the point where we cannot afford to use tillable land for pasture. Raise for succulent food ensilage crops and feed these instead of pasture. I feed ensilage, with straw, and do not use hay of any kind. Clover hay is very desirable where it can be had. My ration is mature corn ensilage, all that will be eaten twice daily, which usually amounts to 40 to 60 lbs, wheat bran 6 to 12 lbs, oil meal 2 lbs, salt 2 ounces, oats straw, all that will be eaten. Good stabling and kind treatment at all times must be carefully looked after.

Foxes For England.

Foxes have become so scarce in some parts of England that they have been imported from Germany in order to furnish the squirearchy and the nobility with sport; which gives Punch occasion for a picture representing a sportsman holding up a dead fox on which is inscribed those hateful words: "Made in Germany." Would it not be a good idea to trap them and export them to England, and thus increase our commerce? Much as John Bull dislikes this country, he dislikes Germany much more, and would doubtless greatly prefer a Yankee fox to one from his chief commercial competitor. —New Bedford (Mass.) Standard.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

WHO'S AFRAID IN THE DARK?

"Oh! not I," said the owl,
And he gave a great scowl,
And he wiped his eye
And fluffed his jowl, "Tu whoo!"
Said the dog: "I bark
Out loud in the dark, Boo-oo!"
Said the cat: "Mi-ew!
I'll scratch any one who
Dare say that I do
Feel afraid, Mi-ew!"
"Afraid," said the mouse,
"Of the dark in the house!
Hear me scatter
Whatever's the matter.
Squeak!"

Then the toad in his hole,
And the bug in the ground,
They both shook their heads,
And passed the word round;
And the bird in the tree,
The fish, and the bee,
They declared all three
That you never did see
One of them afraid
In the dark!

But the little boy who had gone to bed
Just raised the bedclothes and covered his head.
—Louisville Western Recorder.

HOW TO MAKE FIRE BALLOONS.

These amusing toys may be easily made of thin tissue paper. Cut eight pieces of tissue, all of the same dimensions. Paste the edges together carefully and attach a very fine wire around the lower edge, with another piece across from side to side, to hold a small piece of sponge or rag soaked in spirits of wine. Before inflating it, press it flat to let out the air, then light the spirits, the rarefied air from which will fill it, and cause it to ascend with great rapidity. As soon as the spirit has burned out of the sponge, the balloon will catch fire in the air and drop to the ground.

THE PEARL OYSTER.

The pearl oyster is the animal from which those highly-valued ornaments, pearls, are extracted. The pearl is nothing more than "nacre," deposited in the shape of globular drops instead of being spread over the inner surface of the shell, in which case it is known as Mother-of-Pearl.

These valuable shells are found both in the old and new world. Ceylon is very famous for its pearl fisheries. The fishermen are trained to remain a long time under water, and are assisted in their descent to the bottom of the sea by a heavy weight tied to their feet. They rapidly gather all the pearl oysters in their way into a basket, and when in want of air give a signal to their friends above, who draw them to the surface by a rope. The oysters are then left to putrefy for some weeks, when they are carefully washed, and the pearls extracted.

AN ISLAND OF FLOWERS.

A good many little nooks and corners of the world yet remain to be discovered and explored. Look on your maps of Oceanica and find Java. Away down 200 miles south of its western end there is a little dot of an island surrounded on every hand by water over four miles deep. It is known as Christmas island, and until recently no one knew anything about it. But a wandering explorer discovered that it was rich in phosphates, and a company has been formed to develop its riches. At present the island has twenty-two inhabitants, including one English family, and an expedition is now on its way to explore the island more thoroughly. In spite of its wintry name, it is said to contain the most beautiful wild flowers in the world, and there are no snakes nor fierce animals to disturb its new settlers. But it must be a lonesome place to live.

A BRAVE GIRL.

A girl of sixteen has had the gold medal of the Royal Humane Society presented to her for her brave action in rescuing nearly fifty people from death. Her name is Grace Bussell and her father was one of the first settlers near the Swan river in western Australia. She used to help him in many ways, sometimes riding twenty miles a day with the cattle, and was as much at home in the saddle as she was in the kitchen.

Now it happened one day in December that a vessel was wrecked off the coast, about eight miles from the Bussell's home. The steamboat sprang a leak, and not being far from land, the captain tried to steer her in. But she ran aground, and there she stayed, with the water gradually flowing into her. The lifeboat which was on board the steamer was lowered, but it leaked, and eight people who ventured in it were drowned. The surf ran so wildly that no one dared to swim through it, and there was not a house or a person in sight.

The girl of sixteen was riding along with a native servant. She caught sight of the vessel, and turning her horse's head towards the coast, started at a quick gallop. When she reached the sea she urged her horse into the angry surf. She rode bodily on till she reached the vessel. With much difficulty she took some of the children in her arms and put them before her on the saddle, then took women and larger children. So she went backward and forward four hours till all were safe on land, the servant having ridden in to bring out the last man.

Tired and wet as the girl was, she still had something more to do. Those forty-eight people must have food and protection before night came on. So Grace rode for help, but by the time she had gone the eight miles, she was so worn out that she fainted, and it was some time before she could tell what had happened. Her married sister started off at once with food and wraps for the shipwrecked people, and the next day they were all taken to Mr. Bussell's home.

Don't you think she deserved the medal?

A SPIDER'S WEB.

A short time ago the telegraph system of Japan was thrown into utter confusion without apparent cause. Every morning for several days it was impossible to get a message over the line during the early hours. Then an odd word here and there managed to struggle along the bewitched wires, arriving at some point for which, as it was afterwards discovered, it was not intended.

After a little more delay messages did get through, but this did not relieve the strained nerves of the officials for the telegrams were of the most bewildering nature.

The first few telegrams of this description were sent to the addresses in the belief that they were code messages. One man nearly went out of his mind on receiving one such telegram, and was only saved by discovering that it came from a place where he had no correspondent and must therefore be a hoax or a blunder.

As the morning wore on the messages became fairly accurate. This continued until the puzzled officials became convinced that some steps must be taken to ascertain the cause, as the scared employees, whose superstitious fears made them dread to manipulate the instruments, showed signs of revolt, and the public were complaining loudly.

A party of linemen, under the superintendence of a Japanese expert, was sent out to thoroughly overhaul the wires on the trunk line. They examined the line for a considerable distance without discovering any clew, but one morning, when about fifty miles from Tokyo, the expert saw a nest of gigantic spiders which had spun their webs about the wires and in some instances down to the ground.

On putting out his hand to brush away one of these webs he received a shock, and then the cause of all the trouble was clear to him. The morning dew made the spiders' webs good conductors of electricity, and the current was carried to earth in the early morning, and the drying of the gossamer threads here and there accounted for the jumbling of messages later in the day.

Evolution of the Wrecking Business.

Old British law thus describes wreck and salvage: "When any ship or boat is stranded or in sore distress on any shore or tidal water of the United Kingdom any one assisting to save the lives of those on the endangered vessel, or to save the vessel itself and its cargo shall be entitled to receive from the owners a reasonable sum besides expenses. This payment is called salvage. No receiver of wreck is entitled to salvage. Salvage on account of preservation of human life has priority to all other claims for salvage." History is full of accounts of false lights and lures placed by dishonest hands for murderous purposes. A shipload of passengers may go to the bottom for all the wreckers may care, so they gather a little profit from the disaster. In ancient times the British Crown appointed a wreck master, whose business it was to take charge of and assist all stranded vessels and to prevent the plunder that almost always accompanied the breaking up of ship on an unfrequented shore. Our life-saving service is the outgrowth of the wrecking-master idea. The lifesavers are volunteers, although salaried, and are among the bravest and strongest-hearted men in our land. Only on exceptional occasions do we realize what their services really are. When a great ship, with hundreds of passengers, is rescued from the jaws of death the world wonders, but these men, with the muscles of steel and the eagle eye, take their lives in their hands whenever they go out to bring in some poor fisherman or to gather up the scattered remnants of some unimportant marine industry. Wrecking has been reduced to a science, and the appliances and methods employed in this work are among the most interesting constructions ever designed by inventive genius.

Roosting in a Tree Like a Bird.

James Conwell, aged forty-two years, was brought to Elkton jail and placed in charge of Sheriff Mackey. He is a small man, with dark hair, has been living in a tree on the Battle Swamp road and made a nest of leaves and sticks which covered him completely. His strange actions were noticed by people passing along the road and his arrest followed. He says his home is in New Jersey and that on September 9 he escaped from a Philadelphia hospital. Since that time he has been subsisting on tomatoes, corn and apples. —Baltimore Sun.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Zoologists say that all known species of wild animals are gradually diminishing in size.

A mechanical device recently patented pastes paper labels on 100,000 tins in ten hours.

Some wonderful stalactite caves were discovered recently at Sterkfontein, eight miles to the northwest of Krugersdorp, in the South African Republic.

Professor Hilliout, a scientist of British Columbia, who has been living for some time in Indian villages in the interior, now claims to have discovered positive proof that the Pacific coast Indians are of Malay-Polynesian origin.

It is asserted by a correspondent of the Gardener's Chronicle that wasps not only devour ripe fruits, such as apricots, grapes and pears, but that they extend their ravages to rosebuds and blown roses. The blossoms and buds covering two flourishing rose bushes belonging to him were destroyed by wasps, in spite of the battle which he waged with the insects for the preservation of his flowers.

"A Calcutta physician who was attacked by a swarm of bees," says Popular Science News, "was stung on the hand, head, face and neck, no fewer than 150 stings being afterward taken from his neck. Fortunately he had some ipecacuanha powder with him, which he immediately had made into a paste and smeared over the head, face and neck. The effect was most marked, preventing to a large extent the swelling and pain which invariably follow the bee's stings."

Raising Sunken Vessels.

Some months ago, when one of our great ocean liners was stuck in the sand at a point only a few hours distant from her destination, the suggestion was made to get the ship out of her environment by washing the sand away from her sides by means of heavy pumps. Very little force would then be required to pull her into deep water. It was rumored then that masterly inactivity was the policy of some of the parties concerned in her release. Since that time there has been a great deal of discussion as to the best methods of raising sunken vessels and lifting those that were stuck on sand bars. It is unquestionably the fact that if powerful pumps could be so arranged that streams of water would pour into the sand around the hull of the ship there would be very little time lost in releasing it. In connection with this means it has been suggested that heavy iron cylinders be attached to the sides of the vessel as low down as possible. These are pumped full of air or gas and would assist in lifting the vessel and floating her out of harm's way. It is predicted that this will be the salvage process of the future. Heavy bands of webbing made of strong and suitable material can be worked under the bottom of the ship. To the ends of this webbing these iron cylinders can be attached. Pumps are then applied and gas or air is forced into them. Then the pumps are started and as the sand is washed entirely away from the sides of the ship the buoyancy of the cylinders slowly lifts the great body to the surface. Either means used by itself might not have the desired effect, but applied together this is unquestionably the most practical method by which such enormous bulk can be raised. The webbing or bands could be placed so close together that they would practically form a network under the hull of the ship. By means of slender rods, ropes could be pushed underneath and the webbing could be drawn through and properly adjusted.

Vibration on Railways and Its Effect on Health.

Annoyance and temporary discomfort are small items in the schedule of ills chargeable to vibration and noise on railways and the unceasing and terrific racket of many of our cities. The noise of the elevated railways has caused convulsions in children and what is equivalent to nightmare in adults. One lady of somewhat delicate organization has frequently sprung from her bed on the approach of a train, and found herself standing upright in the middle of the floor when she awakened. It seemed that the engineer on this train had a sweetheart living in that neighborhood, and he managed so that the locomotive made a series of peculiar noises whenever he aproached the dwelling of his inamorata. This was the only train that so affected the sufferer, and she was obliged to leave the neighborhood on account of it. In ordinary railway travel speed is the most important item to be looked after, and the noise attending the great rapidity with which the train moves is really a secondary consideration. Medical scientists who are giving attention to this subject are beginning to demand for their patients, especially those who find it necessary to take long journeys for their health, accommodations in which due regard is had for quiet and freedom from that vibration which affects the nervous system. Special routes are mapped out, and certain lines are avoided because of the irritation by the clatter and swinging of the trains.—New York Ledger.

Rainmakers in this country have been apparently inactive this season, but a drought would have revived interest in their plans and theories. In Europe their experiments have attracted more attention. Germany offers a reward of $2,500 to any one who can produce a downpour of rain at moderate expense. It is suggested that inventors in this line should also discover how to stop excessive rains, with resulting floods. The favorite devices for rainmaking thus far are cannon explosives, balloons that burst at an elevation, compressed gas, and electric connections between the clouds and the earth.

The Loosley Cycle Co., of Birmingham, Ala., is the oldest and best equipped bicycle house in the South. All orders intrusted to them will receive prompt and careful attention. Prices reasonable. Send for their catalogue.

WRENS, GA.

"Having obtained a box of TETTERINE of Hunter & Wright, of Louisville, Ga., which I used in a case of itching piles of five years' standing. I spent $30 for different kinds of remedies and the skill of doctors, all for no good, until I got the TETTERINE. I am now well. Accept thanks." Yours, W. R. KING.

By mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney, for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Piso's Cure for Consumption is A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ill., April 11, 1894.

When instinct governs some men's actions instinct is only another name for a wife.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The woman who is homely enough to stop a clock is not a success when it comes to stopping a street car.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

If a man loves a woman he will give up smoking for her sake, but if she loves him she won't ask it.

Don't Starve

Because Your Stomach Will Not Digest Food.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. It will tone and strengthen your stomach and create an appetite. Then you may eat without fear of distress, your food will be digested and assimilated, and you will grow strong and healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. **Hood's Pills** cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

WHAT "BOB TAYLOR," . . . . GOV. OF TENN., SAYS:

Marble City Drug Mfg. Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

Gentlemen:—In reply to your letter of recent date, will say that you are correctly informed; I did receive great benefits from "Dr. Frank's Cough Cure." It stopped the most severe cough I have had for years, and cured my cold. I consider it the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used.

Yours truly, ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., or sent direct

PATENTS are Properly. Represent Wealth. Can be Sold. Are Assignable. INVENT improvements in tools, implements, household articles, etc. Write F. S. APPLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C. Free circular and advice. Low fees

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. W. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn

Am. N. U. No. 48. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Cu

of scrofula, eczema, bo
prove the claims mad
as the best of blood
It's cures that count.
told by the cured is o
book free. Address D

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Zoologists say that all known species of wild animals are gradually diminishing in size.

A mechanical device recently patented pastes paper labels on 100,000 tins in ten hours.

Some wonderful stalactite caves were discovered recently at Sterkfontein, eight miles to the northwest of Krugersdorp, in the South African Republic.

Professor Hilliout, a scientist of British Columbia, who has been living for some time in Indian villages in the interior, now claims to have discovered positive proof that the Pacific coast Indians are of Malay-Polynesian origin.

It is asserted by a correspondent of the Gardener's Chronicle that wasps not only devour ripe fruits, such as apricots, grapes and pears, but that they extend their ravages to rosebuds and blown roses. The blossoms and buds covering two flourishing rose bushes belonging to him were destroyed by wasps, in spite of the battle which he waged with the insects for the preservation of his flowers.

"A Calcutta physician who was attacked by a swarm of bees," says Popular Science News, "was stung on the hand, head, face and neck, no fewer than 150 stings being afterward taken from his neck. Fortunately he had some ipecacuanha powder with him, which he immediately had made into a paste and smeared over the head, face and neck. The effect was most marked, preventing to a large extent the swelling and pain which invariably follow the bee's stings."

Raising Sunken Vessels.

Some months ago, when one of our great ocean liners was stuck in the sand at a point only a few hours distant from her destination, the suggestion was made to get the ship out of her environment by washing the sand away from her sides by means of heavy pumps. Very little force would then be required to pull her into deep water. It was rumored then that masterly inactivity was the policy of some of the parties concerned in her release. Since that time there has been a great deal of discussion as to the best methods of raising sunken vessels and lifting those that were stuck on sand bars. It is unquestionably the fact that if powerful pumps could be so arranged that streams of water would pour into the sand around the hull of the ship there would be very little time lost in releasing it. In connection with this means it has been suggested that heavy iron cylinders be attached to the sides of the vessel as low down as possible. These are pumped full of air or gas and would assist in lifting the vessel and floating her out of harm's way. It is predicted that this will be the salvage process of the future. Heavy bands of webbing made of strong and suitable material can be worked under the bottom of the ship. To the ends of this webbing these iron cylinders can be attached. Pumps are then applied and gas or air is forced into them. Then the pumps are started and as the sand is washed entirely away from the sides of the ship the buoyancy of the cylinders slowly lifts the great body to the surface. Either means used by itself might not have the desired effect, but applied together this is unquestionably the most practical method by which such enormous bulk can be raised. The webbing or bands could be placed so close together that they would practically form a network under the hull of the ship. By means of slender rods, ropes could be pushed underneath and the webbing could be drawn through and properly adjusted.

Vibration on Railways and Its Effect on Health.

Annoyance and temporary discomfort are small items in the schedule of ills chargeable to vibration and noise on railways and the unceasing and terrific racket of many of our cities. The noise of the elevated railways has caused convulsions in children and what is equivalent to nightmare in adults. One lady of somewhat delicate organization has frequently sprung from her bed on the approach of a train, and found herself standing upright in the middle of the floor when she awakened. It seemed that the engineer on this train had a sweetheart living in that neighborhood, and he managed so that the locomotive made a series of peculiar noises whenever he aproached the dwelling of his inamorata. This was the only train that so affected the sufferer, and she was obliged to leave the neighborhood on account of it. In ordinary railway travel speed is the most important item to be looked after, and the noise attending the great rapidity with which the train moves is really a secondary consideration. Medical scientists who are giving attention to this subject are beginning to demand for their patients, especially those who find it necessary to take long journeys for their health, accommodations in which due regard is had for quiet and freedom from that vibration which affects the nervous system. Special routes are mapped out, and certain lines are avoided because of the irritation by the clatter and swinging of the trains.—New York Ledger.

Rainmakers in this country have been apparently inactive this season, but a drought would have revived interest in their plans and theories. In Europe their experiments have attracted more attention. Germany offers a reward of $2,500 to any one who can produce a downpour of rain at moderate expense. It is suggested that inventors in this line should also discover how to stop excessive rains, with resulting floods. The favorite devices for rainmaking thus far are cannon explosives, balloons that burst at an elevation, compressed gas, and electric connections between the clouds and the earth.

The Loosley Cycle Co., of Birmingham, Ala., is the oldest and best equipped bicycle house in the South. All orders intrusted to them will receive prompt and careful attention. Prices reasonable. Send for their catalogue.

WRENS, GA.

"Having obtained a box of TETTERINE of Hunter & Wright, of Louisville, Ga., which I used in a case of itching piles of five years' standing. I spent $50 for different kinds of remedies and the skill of doctors, all for no good, until I got the TETTERINE. I am now well. Accept thanks." Yours, W. R. KING.
By mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney, for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Piso's Cure for Consumption is A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ill., April 11, 1894.

When instinct governs some men's actions instinct is only another name for a wife.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The woman who is homely enough to stop a clock is not a success when it comes to stopping a street car.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

If a man loves a woman he will give up smoking for her sake, but if she loves him she won't ask it.

Don't Starve

Because Your Stomach Will Not Digest Food.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. It will tone and strengthen your stomach and create an appetite. Then you may eat without fear of distress, your food will be digested and assimilated, and you will grow strong and healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

WHAT "BOB TAYLOR," . . . .
. . . . GOV. OF TENN., SAYS:
Marble City Drug Mfg. Co., Knoxville, Tenn.
Gentlemen:—In reply to your letter of recent date, will say that you are correctly informed; I did receive great benefits from "Dr. Frank's Cough Cure." It stopped the most severe cough I have had for years, and cured my cold. I consider it the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used.
Yours truly, ROBERT L. TAYLOR.
For sale by all druggists at 25c., or sent direct

PATENTS are Property. Represent Wealth. Can be Sold. Are Assignable. INVENT improvements in tools, implements, household articles, etc. Write F. S. APPLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C. Free circular and advice. Low fees.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn

Am. N. U. No. 48. 1897.

PISO'S CURE FOR
25 CTS. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.
CONSUMPTION

Jap Oxen Wear Sandals.

Heavy hauling and farm work in Japan are exclusively done by oxen. The Japanese teamster is very attentive to the animals intrusted in his care and always treats them with great

SANDALS WORN BY OXEN.

kindness. He would not think of letting an ox go out without having placed a sort of sandal on its forefeet, which protect the animal's hoofs from injury. These sandals consists of a sole braided of rice straw, which is fastened to the hoof in the manner shown in our illustration.

"He merely kissed my hand. I could not speak for indignation."

"Yes."

"He must have thought me deaf and dumb."

But even in such a contingency, was it to be assumed that the hand was to perform all of the multiplex functions that usually devolve upon the lips?—Detroit Journal.

To Remove Tan and Freckles.

The juice of cucumbers pressed out with a lemon-squeezer is one of the most effective and simple remedies known for removing sunburn.

For removing freckles take one cup of milk and two spoonfuls of grated horseradish, and let it stand for one hour; then strain and bathe the face and hands in it.

A half a pint of rosewater and one spoonful of lemon juice is considered excellent for bathing the face in to remove tan.

A complexion wash, which is very highly recommended and removes freckles, is made of a quarter pound of oatmeal soap, shaved fine into one quart of soft, boiling water; stir until it is smooth and cool; then add a half pint spirits of wine and a quarter ounce of oil of rosemary.

The danger that lies in the use of inflammable hair washes, and which has already manifested itself in the death of two women in the city of London, has induced so eminent a scientist as Lord Kelvin to write a letter upon the subject, which was regarded of enough importance to be published in the London Times. The washes that have been responsible for these disasters are composed chiefly of gasoline or benzine, and are used by hairdressers to remove the natural oil that will collect in the hair of a healthful person. During such cleaning process explosions have followed and death has in two notable instances resulted. Lord Kelvin says that the explosion was due to an electric spark generated by rubbing or handling the hair. All persons are familiar with the experiment of producing electric sparks by stroking a cat's back, and Lord Kelvin holds that the evaporation of the benzine forms, with the air, an explosive gas that may be easily ignited by an electric spark. He says: "Ignition of vapor of benzine by electric spark is well known to dyers in their process for cleaning silks and other fabrics by boiling in large cauldrons of liquid benzine. When the goods are taken out of the cauldron and spread out to dry on a table explosions have often taken place, and I believe it is quite certain that an electric spark, caused by some slight friction between dried and partially dried portions of the fabrics, is the incendiary." Since the absence of a flame or a fire in a room does not insure immunity from these terrible accidents the ladies had better resort to the use of some other agent for cleaning the hair than those, the basis of which is an inflammable liquid that generates a gas easily exploded by an electric spark.

"Birds of Passage" Who Work in the Big Wheat Fields.

There is a season between May and July, during which the army of "hands" who work on these North Dakota wheat-farms wait for the crops to ripen. In fact, except the half score of men who are regularly employed upon each place, all the men who are engaged upon the big farms— in ploughing season, at seeding-time, during harvest, and when the season for threshing comes—the men who do the most important work—are transcient laborers. Frequently they are birds of passage, whose faces are familiar to the foremen, but whose homes may be a thousand miles away. Men of this character are not "hoboes"—yet now and then a tramp does "rest from his loved employ" and work with the "harvest hands." A majority of the laborers comes from the South in harvest-time. These men are regular harvesters, who begin with the early June harvest in Oklahoma, working northward until the season closes in the Red River country. Men of this class never pay railroad fare. Thousands of them—perhaps fifteen men for every thousand acres in wheat—ride into the bonanza district on the "blind-baggage" on passenger trains. When they have leisure and a taste for scenery they jolt placidly across the continent homeward bound in what lingo of these workmen calls "side-door sleepers." Many of these workmen live in the large towns in the Middle West—in St. Louis, in Omaha, in St. Paul, in Chicago, or in Milwaukee. And they bring home probably a million dollars in wages. They are steady, industrious men with no bad habits, and small ambitions. On the best farms there is no drinking, and card-playing is strictly prohibited. The foremen say that cards keep the men out of bed at night, and they have not their best strength to work during the day. There are no amusements on the farm, and at 9 o'clock the fatigue usually drives the men to bed.—William Allen White, in November Scribner.

Armored Plates.

"Plants and Their Enemies" is the title of an article by Thomas H. Kearney, Jr., in St. Nicholas. Mr. Kearney says:

"There are a thousand things that threaten the well-being, and even the life, of every tree and shrub and lowly herb. Too much heat, or too little, work great harm to plants. Then there are all manner of wasting diseases caused by other tiny plants called fungi and bacteria. Many large animals, as horses and cows and sheep, live by grazing the herbage and grass, or browsing the foliage of trees and shrubs. Of course they greatly injure the plants they feed upon, and therefore many plants are in one way or another protected against such attacks.

"Did you ever stop to think why thistles are so well armed with sharp prickles, or why the ugly roadside nettles are furnished with stinging hairs? Notice cattle grazing in a field where thistles or nettles grow; see how careful they are to let those disagreeable plants alone. That it the reason for the stings and the spines. See this honey-locust tree bristling with its horrid array of three-pointed thorns. What animal is brave enough to try to rob it of its leaves or great pods? Hawthorns, too, and rose-bushes, and blackberry briars all have their little swords and daggers to defend themselves against browsing animals.

"Out on the wide, hot deserts of Arizona and New Mexico those odd plants, the cacti, grow in great numbers. Some of them take strange shapes—tall, fluted columns, branching candelbra, or mere round balls, like the melon-cactus. They are almost the only plants that grow in some parts of that country, and there is always plenty of sap inside their tough skin. To the hungry and thirsty creatures that roam those dreary wastes in search of food and water they are very tempting. Were they not in some way protected, these cacti would soon be entirely destroyed. But nature has made them to be like strong forts or strong armored battle-ships among plants. They are guarded by all sorts of sharp spines and prickles and fine hairs that burn when they get into the flesh.

A Millionaire's Generosity.

Wilber Scott Stratton, the newly made millionaire king, came to the relief of H. A. W. Tabor, a former United States senator, and Colorado's first millionaire miner, last week with a purse of $15,000, which he begged Tabor to accept as a testimonial for what he had done to develop the resources of the state.

For many months Tabor has been on the ragged edge of fortune, and has tried to recoup himself by entering the prospecting field. He staked a promising mining claim, but could not get funds for developing it. Then he thought of Stratton and applied to him for a loan.

Stratton had never before seen Tabor, but was familiar with his history. He promised to take the matter under advisement, and five minutes later sent a package containing the currency with a letter requesting Tabor to accept the money as a gift.—New York Herald.

Permanent Paste.

Soak an ounce of refined gelatine in cold water for an hour, then drain off and squeeze out the water as much as possible. Put the gelatine in a jelly-pot and place the pot in a pan of hot water over the fire. When the gelatine has melted stir in slowly two and one half ounces of pure alcohol. Put in a wide-mouthed bottle and cork tightly. This glue or paste will keep indefinitely, and can be melted for use in a few minutes by setting the bottle in a basin of hot water. As it contains a very small percentage of water, it affects the gloss of the prints but little and dries almost immediately.—Harper's Round Table.

Fortunes in Laces.

Large sums of money are represented by fine old laces. It is said that the Astors own lace worth $3,000,000, and that the Vanderbilts value theirs at $4,000,000. The pope is content with only $75,000 represented in lace, and the Princess of Wales boasts a collection worth $250,000.

ASKING ADVICE.

When you need advice tell your troubles to a policeman. When your wheel is broken tell your wheel troubles to The Loosley Cycle Co. Then you will have the difficulty overcome, the break repaired, your wheel restored to usefulness and the cost will be light. Also manufacturers of

THE "BIRMINGHAM."

Most complete repair shop in the South. Catalogue for the asking.

THE LOOSLEY CYCLE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A miniature "Chainless Safety" free for a stamp.

Now Is the Time

To get you a SUIT or an OVERCOAT while the . . .

Price-Hewn Sale

Is going on. They are awfully cheap.

Mail Orders With Cash Promptly Attended to.

J. BLACH & SONS,

One Price Cash Clothiers,

1912-1914 First Ave. Birmingham, Ala.

311 N. College St., Nashville, Tenn.

DR. O. T. DOZIER

(The Renowned Southern Specialist.)

Birmingham, Ala.

Successfully treats by mail, at office OR AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES . . . GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex, positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence, quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blank for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS.

(Masonic Guide.)
Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner.

(People's Weekly Tribune.)
As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. * * He is a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Sumter Sun.)
Dr. Dozier is the leading specialist in Alabama, and is thoroughly reliable.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)
His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address
DR. O. T. DOZIER, Lock Box 112, Birmingham, Ala.

OPIUM, MORPHINE, WHISKEY, COcaine, Tobacco and Snuff-Dipping Habits permanently cured by HARMLESS HOME TREATMENT. My book, containing full information, mailed free. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Room 4 Isabella Building, Chicago, Ill.

Cotton,

like every other crop, needs nourishment.

A fertilizer containing nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and not less than 3% of actual

Potash,

will increase the crop and improve the land.

Our books tell all about the subject. They are free to any farmer.
GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

GEORGIA
TO THE FRONT FOR TRUTH.

Mrs. J. A. Horton

Ranger, Ga., writes: Twelve years ago I had Heartburn, Kidney Disease, Constipated Bowels, Glimmering Before my Eyes, Belched up Gas, and other troubles. Was completely run down and in bed most of the time. Had a Doctor attending me, but nothing did me any good until I quit everything else and used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, which completely cured me. I have tried "Black Draught," but think Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine is ahead of that or any other medicine.

Palpitation of the Heart.

Whenever one becomes sensible of the beating of their own heart, they are liable to be frightened and imagine they have some form of heart disease. If they really have palpitation, Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine is a certain cure for it, but in the majority of such cases the trouble arises from some form of gastric difficulty. The stomach, distended with food and gases, will derange the heart in some persons, while indigestion with its many variations is responsible for very many so-called heart troubles. The digestive organs need to be stimulated by the use of Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, when the general health will improve and the heart renew its normal action.

J. E. Greene

Athens, Ga., writes: In 1872 I had suffered for years from Billious Headache, Dizzy Spells, with Black Spots before my eyes, Bad Taste in mouth, very little appetite. Two Packages Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine cured me, and for 10 years I never had an annoying symptom. From living on river I contracted Malaria, which it is now curing. I have used Zeilin's "Red Z" and Thedford's "Black Draught" and found such a difference between them and M. A. S. L. M. that I did not like them at all.

Spread the News. Tell it far and wide that a medicine composed of cheap material and improperly compounded is a dangerous thing to fool with; the old proprietors of the article now called "Black Draught," and J. H. Zeilin & Co., proprietors of an imitation called "Simmons Liver Medicine," both have injunctions against them, enjoining them from using the words composing our trade name, but we learn those articles have been sold as "just the same" as ours, while neither of the proprietors in their advertisements claim theirs to be the same as ours.

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 Illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

YELLOW FEVER

PREVENTED BY TAKING

"Our Native Herbs"

the

Great Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator.

200 DAYS' TREATMENT $1.00

Containing a Registered Guarantee.

32 page Book and Testimonials, FREE. Sent by mail, postage paid. Sold only by Agents for

THE ALONZO O. BLISS CO., Washington, D.C.

Sterling Silver Filagree Pin. The newest and most beautiful Scarf Pin on the market today. To introduce our latest Holiday Catalogue we will send the Pin on receipt of EIGHT CENTS — CATALOGUE FREE. D. H. WATKINS & CO., Mfg. Jewelers 80 Page St., Providence, R. I.

Are You Thinking of Buying a COTTON SEED MILL?

If so, it will pay you before doing so to investigate the ENTERPRISE MILL

It is the CHEAPEST, the SIMPLEST and most PRACTICABLE mill for plantation use on the market. Its grinding parts are made of tool steel and are regulated by a steel spring so as to prevent breakage when rocks, nails and other foreign substances are fed in with seed. It is guaranteed to grind cotton seed and to separate meal from hulls. See for descriptive catalogue.

PERRYMAN & CO., Birmingham, Ala.

Cures

of scrofula, eczema, boils, sores, eruptions, etc., prove the claims made for Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best of blood purifying medicines. And it's cures that count. The story of these cures told by the cured is convincing. We send the book free. Address Dr. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

ENDURANCE.

How much the heart may bear, and yet not break!
How much the flesh may suffer, and not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.
Death chooses his own time; till that is sworn
All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife,
Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,
Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life;
Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal
That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,
This also can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching ill:
We seek some small escape; we weep and pray;
But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still;
Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn,
But that it can be borne.

We wind our life about another life;
We hold it closer, dearer, than our own.
Anon it faints and fails in deathly strife,
Leaving us stunned and stricken and alone;
But, ah! we do not die with those we mourn;
This also can be borne.

Behold! we live through all things—famine, thirst,
Bereavement, pain; all grief and misery,
All woe and sorrow; life inflicts its worst
On soul and body—but we cannot die.
Though we be sick, and tired and faint, and worn—
Lo, all things can be borne!
—E. A. Allen in Chicago Standard.

Brought to Time.

BY MARION E. PICKERING.

Jerry Sanborn wheeled his shining new tandem out of the woodshed and carefully propped it against the piazza railing. Then he strode across the yard, shading his eyes with both sunburned hands, and peered intently at a snug farmhouse nestling against the neighboring hill.

"Tilly's got home from Sandport. That's her pink gown a-flittin' in and out of the garden. Now if I can only wheedle her into takin' a mornin' ride we'll see who's master of the situation. Two years now she's been puttin' me off in that bewitchin' way of her'n, and I'm tired of it. I hain't been spendin' my winter evenin's readin' up about Napoleon Bonaparte and General Taylor and all of them other determined fellers for nuthin'. I've been altogether too meachin'. It's high time I put my foot down and made Tilly come to reason, and I'm a-goin' to do it!"

Jerry set his jaws grimly, sprang astride the saddle, whirled rapidly down the winding road and soon presented himself, cap in hand, at the door of the Morgan homestead. Tilly herself appeared promptly, her comely face alive with dimples and her bright blue eyes dancing with mirth.

"Took a run over to show you this new machine o' mine," announced Jerry, with a sidewise wave of the hand.

"I saw you coming up the hill," responded Tilly demurely. "You looked for all the world like a big, long-legged grasshopper,"—with an irrepressible giggle.

"I only wish you darst try it a bit and see what an easy runnin' concern it is," pursued Jerry, a sudden flush mantling his broad forehead and losing itself in his curly locks. "But, of course, 'twould be risky, considerin' you ain't used to it," he added apologetically.

"Humph! There's never been a colt on the place that I couldn't bridle and ride, and 'tisn't likely I'm afraid of a newfangled contrivance like that," replied Tilly loftily.

"Well, I s'pose you might try it, but I warn you it's dangerous business," hesitated Jerry. "You have to take in sail a bit," with a critical glance at her newly starched gingham. Tilly darted upstairs and soon appeared in a trim walking skirt, with a jaunty Tam O'Shanter pinned securely to her shining brown braids.

After a few preliminary failures, she was securely seated and the tandem glided smoothly along the shady country road. Tilly sat erect, firmly grasping the handle bars with her plump fingers and thoroughly enjoyed the novel experience.

"Pshaw! This is as easy as riding old Roan to plow. Now I'm going home to finish my ironing."

"No, you're not, Tilly Morgan. You won't go home until you have given a plain answer to the question I have been askin', off and on, for two years or more," announced Jerry peremptorily, while his heart thumped heavily against his ribs and the roar of the Atlantic seemed surging in his ears. "Steady there!" as Tilly gave an indignant bounce that threatened to capsize the wheel.

"Jeremiah Sanborn, I'll never speak to you again! There's Uncle Moses and Aunt Debby and Dan out in their dooryard. I'll call for help as true as I live if you don't stop this minute," scolded Tilly.

"They can't catch up," replied Jerry coolly, gradually increasing speed.

Despite her valiant threat, Tilly sailed by the open mouthed trio with flaming cheeks and downcast eyes.

There was a long silence, while the tandem bowled merrily along. The perspiration streamed from Jerry's crimson forehead. The sun was mounting higher, the road was up grade, and Tilly was no lightweight.

"Jerry," she faltered at length coaxingly, "please take me home.

"You know the condition. Reckon we'll reach Centreville by noon at the rate we're spinning," vouchsafed Jerry uncompromisingly.

Another prolonged silence.

"Jerry!"

"Well?"

"What do you want me to say?"

"I want you to name the day when you will come and be mistress of the little home I've had ready and waitin' for you for a year and a half," said Jerry, sternly.

Tilly glanced about her uneasily. Far in the distance she could see the glittering church spires of Centreville.

"This is too ridiculous, Jerry."

"Well?".

"Will June 15 suit you?"

"Perfectly. Dismount and rest in the shade for a few minutes, and I will take you home at once."

Tilly meekly seated herself on a grassy rock beneath a hugh oak and covertly watched Jerry from beneath her long lashes. He was apparently engrossed in flecking every possible grain of dust from the shining spokes of the tandem, but his eyes shone with a triumphant light.

The long run home was performed in dignified silence.

Tilly sprung lightly to her feet. "I think you're just as m-mean as you can be, Jerry Sanborn," she sobbed as she flew into the house and slammed the door.

Safely inside, she hurried to the parlor and peeped through the blind. Jerry, with erect head and shoulders squared, was speeding down the hill, his long legs performing most extraordinary gyrations.

"My, wasn't he masterful, though! That's all I ever had against Jerry, he was too tame. If I said A, he had to say B, and so on through the whole alphabet. Now I'll get dinner out of the way and begin hemming my table linen."

And with a song on her lips Tilly whisked on a fresh apron, vigorously stirring the fire and darted down the cellar stairs after the potatoes.—Wheelman.

THE POLICE ROLL OF HONOR.

The Heroes of a Month—Drowning and Runaway Horses the Principal Source.

Hon. Theodore Roosevelt writes for the October Century an article entitled "The Roll of Honor of the New York Police." Mr. Roosevelt says:

Perhaps the best way to convey an idea of why we awarded medals is to give a list of the men thus rewarded for two months. In October, 1895, we, on the 1st of the month, awarded a medal to a patrolman for peculiar gallantry in stopping a runaway horse under circumstances which made the act one of great danger to himself, and which doubtless resulted in saving the lives of those in the vehicle. The patrolman thus rewarded was also later made a roundsman, and put in charge of the bicycle squad, our attention having been first called to him by this act. On the same day we gave honorable mention, but without a certificate or medal, to three other officers; one had also stopped a runaway horse; another had rescued a man from drowning, and the third had arrested an insane man armed with a revolver, under circumstances which went to show that the officer's coolness and presence of mind saved both himself and the onlookers from death or injury at the hands of the armed maniac. On the 8th of the month we gave a medal to an officer who had rescued a boy from drowning by plunging into the water between the wharf and the steamer from which the boy fell, at the imminent risk of being crushed to death between the two, a fate from which he and the rescued boy were saved purely by his pluck and his skill as a swimmer. Honorable mention was made of two other officers—one for rescuing a boy from drowning and one for stopping a runaway horse. On the 15th yet another officer received honorable mention for saving a man from drowning; and on the 22nd a sergeant and two patrolmen were commended for the coolness and skill they displayed in stopping a prize fight and arresting both the participants and the spectators, though they were an uncommonly tough crowd, and showed immediate fight.

Unique Punishment for Prisoners.

A new and unique mode of punishing prisoners at the city jail who break the rules of the institution was announced recently at a meeting of the board of visitors of the jail. The prisoner is compelled to stand erect on a barrel in the jail yard, in sight of the other prisoners, for one hour for the violation of any rule. The time is lengthened for the second offence. The board considers it a more humane and at the same time more effective manner of punishing offenders than keeping them in their cells with ball and chain to their feet, with simply bread and water for nourishment. The plan so far has worked satisfactorily, and has been the means of improving the discipline at the place.—Baltimore American.

There are four millionaires in England to one in France.

CIVILIZED CANNIBALS.

Some Interesting Facts About the Battaks of the Island of Sumatra.

Sumatra is one of the largest islands in the world, and has a population of 6,000,000. Respecting some of the tribes of the interior hardly anything is known, inasmuch as the island had been crossed by white men only two or three times. The immediate neighbors of the Acheenese are the Battaks, a most interesting race of cannibals, who are quite civilized in their way, having a written language of their own. They know how to make firearms, even boring their gun barrels. Also they carve gun stocks in correct style, and are acquainted with the art of making powder. They find their own sulphur and saltpetre, using pieces of bamboo for cartridge cases and bits of coral for bullets. They are excellent agriculturists, and raise cattle. In addition they are clever gold and silver smiths, making filigree work and weaving gold thread.

The Battaks only eat prisoners of war or bad criminals. Formerly the habit of cannibalism among them was universal, and human flesh used to be sold in the country in open market, some chiefs eating it daily as a matter of liking. It is considered the greatest possible insult to a foe or punishment to a person guilty of a grievous crime to eat him. Besides the question of economy is considered. At a feast it was cheaper to slaughter six slaves at 100 guilders than to kill six buffaloes at 150 guilders. When a distinguished person died two individuals customarily went through a lot of buffooneries at the graveside, after which they were killed and laid in the excavation, the coffin being placed on top of them. Cannibalism is more or less mixed up with the religion of these people, who have their wizards and witch doctors to practice incantations.

The Battaks build houses of planks and strong beams, placing them on piles for the advantage thus given in defending them. Many of their villages are on almost inaccessible pinnacles in the hills, favorite spots being little plateaus formed by the broadening of a mountain range. Commonly they are surrounded by palisades, with watch towers. Much art and industry is put into the carving and painting of the woodwork of the houses. An outbuilding serves as a sleeping place and council house, rice being stored in the upper part. No light is kept at night for fear of attracting ghosts, but in emergency candles of resin are used. Communal houses serve as sleeping places for the unmarried men, sometimes 100 of them together. Here are hung up the heads of slain enemies and other trophies.

Nearly all of the highest peaks in Sumatra are volcanoes, and most of these are active. In the immediate neighborhood of these mighty chimneys, which hurl out masses of ashes and stone, are the fertile lowlands, with a dense population. The destruction of 40,000 human lives by the eruption of Sumbawa in 1815, and the washing away of 16,000 people by "tidal waves," following the eruption of Krakato in 1883 are not solitary instances.—New York Sun.

The Largest Crane.

Absolutely the greatest mechanical giant in the world is now lifting stone on a new sea wall on the north coast of Scotland. Not even the monster cranes used for lifting the governmental great guns can compare with this Titan, as it is called. It is capable of lifting 100 tons, and it could pick up a modern locomotive with as much ease as the same locomotive draws a train of cars. It could lift the cubic contents of 100 carloads and strew them over a wide section of the landscape. Its daily work is the placing in position of fifty-ton blocks of granite, of which the new sea wall at Peterhead is being built.

The length of its arms, reaching out from the central point of support, is exactly 100 feet, and it can set a sixty-ton block in the sea 100 feet deep and 72 feet from the outer edge of the masonry wall. This long arm is balanced by a shorter weight arm that carries the engine house, with the machinery for moving the Titan forward or backward on a railroad set into the finished masonry, and to run out or in on the long arm a traveling car from which are suspended the four-sheaved blocks through which is received the cable that lifts the great pieces of stone. The Titan itself weighs 700 tons, and is built of steel. The long arm swings about on a turntable, just as a bridge swings over a river. The wall which it builds and then travels over as it slowly advances into the sea is nearly 50 feet wide.—Los Angeles (Cal.) Times.

Breaking Up and Breaking Down.

"A man may be all broken up," said Mr. Billtops, "and yet not be broken down at all. Grief breaks us up, but we get over that, while a break down may mean a collapse, with recovery doubtful or difficult. In cold climates where ice forms in winter the rivers break up in the spring, and they are all in a turmoil then, but when summer comes they flow along placidly. So it is with us. We may be all broken up and get over it, but a break down is quite another matter.—New York Sun.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration, Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.

W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILT

VOL. I. NO. 36.

THE CONC
LAND &. IMP
ASSOCIAT

The Founders of Th

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

T.
K.
J.
Jno

OFFERS FO

City Lots, Vine Improved and Unimpr and Timber

Now is the time to se in Thorsby, where y start enjoy the benefit that only a colony l offer to Home-seekers

On December 7

You can buy one-half rate EXCURS round trip, to Thor

A WORD TO THE HO MODERATE

(a) Suppose you have a home in som this home has cost you $600 and you have or two hundred dollars in the bank or inve job that brings you $40 per month. V where you are and keep on, earn your mo money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the in three years you will have it all paid for money at the time of purchase and $10 pe

For cost and gain of a vineyard three

(b) Suppose you have a home worth and, like so many thousand of people now pose you have a family to support, and for your home. To you we will say—sell for and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the in obligations and have a little surplus mone your vineyard, and raise enough sweet pot various kinds to support your family until y

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a far years to lay up enough money to buy you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and your mind on one thing. Turn all into m South, where you will find life worth livi years have a farm of your own in the mid benefit of the best climate on earth, in a raise any products used to in the North prices, where you can work every working ern town offers you a Home Market for al

Send for our improved Farm List and better than what you have at present.

THE CONCORDIA LAND AN THORS

The Expense and Income of a V

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for
Trellis for two acres—second year.....

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs.
Deduct Expen

besides your vineyard is paid for and the vines, and nothing has been allowed for t family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here sa

Four years ago I started one acre (5 they have from the start proved to be ea South. What persuaded me to plant th older vines in this neighborhood and esp and bore grapes fifteen years without n bearing. On one single vine this year, and preserves and out of what was left gallons fine wine, which sells in the mar

I am now living near Jemison, 3 mi and canning factory are once located at worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and North and extend all thrifty people a he

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

THE HOME-SEEKER:

roduce to our patrons the most direct routes by Thorsby the following advertisements are pub- outes recommended by us. Yours truly,
HE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the

outh

passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

n and friendly relations with all connecting lines at North teways.

ation on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

E, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

EAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

e **short** and
direct Line from

PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

SBY and all Points in Alabama.

rough Tickets at Lowest Rates

TAKER, St Paul. W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

n what state
orth, East or West
live, you can best reach the

NY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

s you with the most nes of the..... **SOUTH**

on write to

CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

OMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

& Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

st and Best Route between

North and South.

ent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-

kets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all

ET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, tion.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 36. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON.....President
K. G. FAERGE.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE
City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers.....

On December 7th and 21st

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $600 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres--second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

THE MONTHLY REPORT OF FAILURES SHOW A DECREASE.

Payments in All Business Have Been Remarkably Good---Lower Prices Than Have Ever Been Known Are Quoted for Print Cloths.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, issued Saturday, says:

The monthly report of failures shows defaulting liabilities of $11,610,195 in November, against $12,700,856 last year. Because of three large failures for $3,250,000, not due to present conditions, the aggregate in November was only $1,100,000 less than last year, and except for these would have been smaller than in August, September or October. The decrease in nearly all branches of business shows that payments have been remarkably good and defaults unusually small. Other evidences of the state of business are convincing, except in speculative lines. Wages have been voluntarily advanced for nearly 30,000 workers in wool and iron. Stocks are somewhat stronger, having advanced 1.47 per cent. for railways and 1.7 for trusts. The true value of the American railway stocks is steadily rising with earnings, which for November thus far are 20.9 per cent. larger than last year, and 3.7 per cent. in the same weeks of 1892.

It is the season for waiting in most industries, but at least one other furnace has gone into blast and the lowest price of bessemer at Pittsburg, after purchases of 30,000 tons, is 10.15 per ton, with 9.25 for grey forge. Eastern holders are sometimes impatient and yet sure that January will bring a large demand, and meanwhile the award of ship plate contracts to Eastern firms gives them important help, though the demand for bars is slow at the East and at Pittsburg, but is really strong at Chicago for agricultural and railway supplies. Structural orders are seasonably in abeyance, but contracts for pipe for London elicit sharp bidding at Pittsburg.

The voluntary advance of 20 per cent. in wages of worsted workers at Providence, restoring the rates of 1893, is evidence of the prosperity of that manufacture. After much hesitation in other branches, which may be justified, this important department of the woolen industry puts itself at the front, virtually declaring its ability to face any foreign competition. The purchases of Australians wool at Boston have again been large, 2,435,000 pounds out of 6,170,700 pounds of all wool at the three chief markets, against 8,821,300 pounds for the same week last year; but other markets are extremely quiet and Boston is doing the selling at prices not named. No gain appears in the cotton manufacture and the low price of cotton still hinders the buying of goods. Lower prices than have ever been known are quoted for print cloths and also for some grades of prints, and the average of cotton goods is remarkably low. The wheat market has deceived everybody, dropping in the face of an enormous foreign demand, just when some advance might reasonably have been anticipated. The western receipts 6,882,425 bushels, against 2,964,621 last year for the week, and five weeks 33,962,529 bushels, against 20,871,456 last year for the same weeks, are just now more impressive in the market than the Atlantic exports, which have been 4,187,672 bushels, flour included, for the five weeks 17,617,741 bushels, against 9,717,153 for the same weeks last year. But in the long run the outward movement will affect prices, although the surprisingly large receipts at the west entails a considerably greater yield than has been anticipated. So the enormous receipts of cotton from plantations, exceeding those to date from plantations, exceeding those to date from the great crop of about ten million bales in 1894, tend to check all speculation, although both foreign and domestic demands for spinners have been materially restricted.

Failures for the week have been 306 in the United States, against 379 last year and 28 in Canada against 55 last year.

After Railroad Concessions.

An American syndicate, in which Andrew Carnegie is interested, has applied to the Corean government for three important railroad concessions which the syndicate proposes to develop in connection with the Seoul-Chemulpo lines, which James Morse, the American engineer, is now building.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

Do You Want to Keep in Direct Touch with the Latest and Best Methods of SUCCESSFUL FARMING?

PRACTICAL FARMERS, men who have made money on the farm, edit and contribute to the columns of THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR.

BRIEFS, LIVE SUBJECTS are discussed from a practical standpoint in every issue. Information and experiments are given that will prove valuable, save expense, and suggest lines of work that will better the condition of every "Tiller of the Soil."

THE SOUTHERN CULTIVATOR is mailed its subscribers on the 1st and 15th of each month. Send 25 cents in stamps, and the paper will be sent you three months on trial; also a copy of David Dickson's system of Intensive Farming.

Address **The Cultivator Publishing Co., Atlanta, Ga.**

Large Cash Commissions will be Paid to Live Hustling Agents.

☞The Southern Cultivator and THE CALL may be had for $1.50 a year in advance. Address, THE CALL, Thorsby, Ala.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.

We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

SHARING.

Is thy cruse of comfort wasting? Rise
and share it with another,
And through all the years of famine
it shall serve thee and thy brother.
Love divine will fill thy storehouse, or
thy handful still renew;
Scanty fare for one will often make a
royal meal for two:
For the heart grows rich in giving; all
its wealth is living grain:
Seeds that mildew in the garner, scattered fill with gold the plain.

THE OUTCAST.

Lilian Fernlie sat in her luxurious little boudoir, one sunny afternoon, lost in gloomy meditation.

When a young girl in the zenith of her youth and beauty, blessed with a superabundance of all worldly advantages, and surrounded by myriads of devoted relatives and friends, sits brooding alone, the inevitable conclusion is that she is secretly fretting over the delinquencies of some man The man in this case was well born and well bred, wealthy and distinguished in his profession. For five years he had courted her society assiduously, showered gifts upon her, spoken to her tenderly—done everything, in short, except ask her to be his wife."

"Why, why, why?"

Yes, Gilbert Carlowe's glance, his touch, his voice, all told her that he loved her, and yet he put her resolutely from him. She felt this instinctively.

Lilian threw herself back into her chair, and cried long and bitterly. She was contemplating her tear disfigured face in the mirror when her maid tapped at the door.

"Come in," she said, huskily.

"If you please, Miss, Mr. Carlowe is in the drawing-room, and begs you will favor him with a few words at once."

"I cannot go to him like this, Leonard," her mistress cried, facing her in dismay.

"Dear me, miss! Are you ill?"

"No, no!" cried Lilian impatiently. "Make me as presentable as you can."

The maid brought some eau de cologne and water to bathe her flushed face, and with a few deft touches made her pretty white gown the perfection of neatness. All was done in a few minutes.

Lilian was only a little paler than was quite natural to her, and the great blue eyes a trifle dim, when she opened the drawing room door. But he noticed it at once.

"I fear you are not well, Miss Fernlie," he said, as he came eagerly forward with outstretched hand.

She put her hand in his for one brief moment.

"There is nothing serious the matter with me," she said, as she took a chair and motioned him to one opposite. "I have been a little upset, that is all."

"I am grieved to hear it."

"Thank you."

Silence followed, during which they both diligently studied the carpet.

"I wonder," he began, breaking the awkward pause, "whether what I am about to say will cause you one-half the pain, Miss Fernlie, that it has caused, is causing, and ever will cause me. You have given me no reason to think that it will, and yet—forgive me—I cannot help hoping so."

The beautiful pale face opposite him flushed. The hesitating words: "I wonder whether"—"you have given me no reason to think"—were music to her ears.

She inclined her head for him to go on.

"Will you listen to the story of my life, Miss Fernlie?" he asked. "May I presume upon your goodness to burden you with a sad tale? I did so want a little sympathy and encouragement to go on doing my duty. May I look for both from you?"

"Yes, Mr. Carlowe," she said, quietly; "you have both from me."

Without a moment's pause he plunged into his narrative.

"I am not what I seem, Miss Fernlie," he said. "You believe me to be Gilbert Carlowe, the only child of the late Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe, of Carlton Gardens, London. In reality my name is Joseph Brown, and I was once a beggar boy in the streets of London whom Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe—God bless them!—picked up and reared because I bore a resemblance to their son."

He paused and raised his eyes reluctantly to her face. He longed to see what effect his confession was having upon her, and yet he could not help shrinking from putting his doubts to the proof.

The shock of the truth had dyed her face crimson, but her dilated eyes met his as frankly and as kindly as of old.

"Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe lived in London for some time after their marriage. One winter's evening (when their boy, Gilbert, was about ten years old) they were walking home, the child on the other side of his mother, when I, attracted by Mrs. Carlowe's benevolent face, stopped her and begged of her earnestly. I was in rags and cold and hungry. My miserable condition would have touched that tender heart under any circumstances, I am sure, but I doubt if it would have procured me more than a few pitying words, and the money wherewith to refresh and clothe myself, if it had not been backed by the fact that I was startlingly like her little son.

"The moment I attracted their attention, both husband and wife started and exchanged glances. 'Like Gilbert!' they said simultaneously; and then they turned involuntarily from contemplating the ragged, barefoot, attenuated little urchin, crying from cold and hunger, and looked at their son. The contrast between us was the key that opened the portals of an undreamed of life for me.

"They questioned me. All I could tell them was that my name was Joseph Brown, and that I was nine years old; that my parents (both working people) had recently died and left me to the care of my mother's sister; that my aunt had a large family of her own to work for, and, not liking the additional incubus, sent me out to beg for my living. They took my address, and promised that I should see them on the morrow.

"The next day they appeared in our squalid dwelling, and offered to relieve my aunt of any further care and anxiety on my account, by adopting me. She gladly accepted their offer. They took me away with them at once; and after I had been humanized by some weeks of Mr. Carlowe's supervision, they sent me to an excellent boarding school near London, where they had placed their son."

"Gilbert Carlowe and I remained at that school eight years; then he went to Oxford, and after Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe had kindly discussed my future with me, I was sent to a college in Paris to learn the ins and outs of business and to become conversant with the language. I remained there for a year, and then Mr. Carlowe came over, introduced me to a prominent firm, and got me a good position, with every chance of promotion if I showed myself deserving. It was a splendid start in life for a young man of eighteen who had sprung from the gutter. On the second anniversary of my connection with the firm, Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe came to Paris, and they brought me startling news. Their son—just of age—had come into a fortune left him by an uncle, had thrown up his professional career (he was studying for the bar), and set off to the wilds of western America to enjoy life according to his own fancy. His deserted parents had come to Paris to live; for old friends and familiar scenes but kept their grief alive, and in their bitter disappointment they turned to me—for was I not their second son?

"One year passed—two, and they received no tidings of him; and then I saw that their hearts were gradually hardening against him. Two more years of silence dawned and closed, and, in their hearts, they were done with him forever. The next year brought the news of his sudden death in the form of an illiterate letter from some obscure person with whom he had been associated in his last days. To my surprise his decease was not made public, and very soon afterwards I was called to hold a private conference with his parents, and told the reason why.

"I was told to take the dead man's name and position, and follow his footsteps to the bar. Joseph Brown's obscure origin might injure him professionally and socially; Gilbert Carlowe's would bear the closest investigation. He had repudiated their love; I had repaid it to the best of my ability, and I was now to reap my reward. Their interest and pleasure in life was henceforth centered in me. In the eyes of the world I should be their son in name and position as well as in heart, and, with my ability and integrity, I was to apply the antidote to all the disappointment their own flesh and blood had made them suffer, by enabling them to say, when by these means I had made myself famous: 'He is our son.'

"What right had I to question the policy of their design? My life was theirs to do what they pleased with.

"Well, Mr. Carlowe had an interview with his old friend, the head partner of the firm where I was employed, and explained the case to him. They were sorry to lose me at the firm; I had earned the good opinion of my masters, and my promotion had not been slow. Oh, God, that I had remained there—simple Joseph Brown to the end of my days!"

His emotion made him pause. Lilian's hands were locked fast together. She leaned forward in her chair with drooping head, waiting with painful interest for him to proceed.

"Before we could leave Paris," he went on hastily, "a terrible calamity overtook us in the illness of Mrs. Carlowe. Her death followed speedily, and her husband did not long survive her.

"Before he died, he exacted a solemn vow from me that after his death I would proceed at once to London as his son Gilbert Carlowe (whose identity I was pledged ever afterwards to maintain) and begin my studies for the bar. He showed me his will, in which he bequeathed everything to me as his only son, Gilbert Carlowe. A few days afterwards, I followed him to the grave; and then, with a crushed heart, I set off for England.

"Well, at the age of twenty-five, and in my new character of Gilbert Carlowe, I began to study for the bar. Mrs. Carlowe had always lived a retired life, and Gilbert Carlowe had been a most unsociable fellow, so there was no friend to storm my position. My likeness to him was as strong as ever, and no obstacles presented themselves in my assumption of the role. People merely concluded that Gilbert Carlowe had rejoined his parents in Paris, and had been living there with them. That he should have neglected his professional studies for five years and then taken to them with renewed ardor was set down to his eccentricity. About the time I began my studies, I bought Clifton Park here. The purchase of the place led to the greatest privilege and happiness that has fallen or ever can fall to my lot—the privilege and happiness of knowing you, Miss Fernlie. Well, in due time I was called to the bar, and during the five years I have been in practice success has attended my efforts. This you know, through our friendship of five years. I had just been called to the bar when you returned from finishing your education abroad. Do you remember the dinner your mother gave in honor of your return, and that I was among the guests?"

She half raised her head; a faint glow showed itself on her face.

"Yes," she said; "I have forgotten nothing."

"Miss Fernlie, it was while you were talking to me after our introduction that the sting of my false position first came bitterly home to me. I have felt it in your presence more or less ever since. When we got to know each other better—when—when I began to love you——" He stopped, and then after a little went on. She could not look at him, but she felt his eyes upon her. She hid her face in her hands. "I longed," he went on brokenly, "to unburden my heart of the truth, and thus end our friendship and my misery. But I owed Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe silence. If the thought ever crossed my mind that you might marry Gilbert Carlowe, I shrank from it in horror. No, no! There was a limit to my assumption of his personality, and my love was beyond it. As far as marriage was concerned, Gilbert Carlowe was dead, and the indentity of the outcast has passed out of his keeping. Who was I that I could ask any woman to be my wife? Miss Fernlie, I should have continued to love you silently to the last hour of my life—if the truth had not burst to light and blasted my career and my good name, innocent though I am!"

She raised her hand and looked at him affrightedly. His agony was terrible to see. She had been weeping, for her cheeks were wet with tears, but she was past caring for appearances.

"What has happened?" she asked, shiveringly.

He left his chair, knelt at her feet, and took her cold hands in his.

"The dead man has come to life!" he gasped. "Gilbert Carlowe is in London! He has heard of his parents' death and seen the will—the will leaves, as I have told you, everything to their only son Gilbert Carlowe. He can prove his identity—but there is no need of that. I will gladly hand him over the fortune he covets, now that he has run through his own."

"But the letter!" she cried.

"The letter was a piece of malice on the part of one of his associates. It was written that his patrimony might pass from him, and that he might have trouble in regaining it when he discovered the fraud. But the money is nothing to me; the worst is yet to be told. He has openly declared that I have taken advantage of the likeness between us to fraudulently represent him. This libel has gained general credence. The necessary investigation by the Inner Temple, where I was called to the bar, has followed. I could make no defense. Mr. and Mrs. Carlowe, who would have saved my character, are dead! The partners of the firm I worked for in Paris are dead! There was no one else to appeal to. My account of myself went for nothing, unsupported. I am disbarred—ruined, ruined, ruined!"

It was a dreadful cry to hear. He rose and walked to the window, and stood there, looking vacantly into the garden, until calmness returned to him. Then he approached the girl once more. She was lying nervelessly back in her chair, and her eyes were closed.

"Miss Fernlie," he said, as she started and looked up at him through her tears, "if I had really been Gilbert Carlowe, you alone on earth would have had the power to drive me from you. But Joseph Brown—once more a penniless outcast, with an additional burden to bear in the shape of a stain laid on his lowly name—can only humbly bid you farewell."

Lilian rose. As they looked into each other's white, set face, their hearts seemed to die within them. She put her trembling hand in his. They stood thus for some moments; then he bent his head over her hand, touched it tenderly with his lips, dropped it and turned away. Lilian stood for a second or so where he had left her, absolutely powerless. So this was the end as he saw it! Could she let it be the end, too?

The instant her heart put forth that plea, her lost vitality returned to her. It was a long room, and he had not yet reached the door. She flew past him, and setting her back against it, faced him breathlessly.

"You must make another beginning," she panted. "You have made the name of Gilbert Carlowe famous; now do the same by Joseph Brown."

He laughed bitterly.

"People are not inclined to appreciate ability that has been exhibited under another man's name and backed by another man's wealth," he said. "Besides, I am without present resources, and who will trust me now?"

"I will," she said.

He steadied himself against a neighboring chair and passed his hand across his dazed eyes.

She came nearer to him, and stood with downcast eyes and drooping head, within a few inches of him.

"I love you better than you love me," she said, "for, Carlowe or Brown, you alone on earth have the power to turn me from you. I would rather be your wife than—empress of the world!"

He stood transfigured. Then he clasped his hands resolutely behind him, and spoke to her calmly. She knew the effort it was costing him.

"God bless you," he said. "You are an angel, Miss Fernlie." And then his heart burst all restraints and cried aloud in its bitter anguish. "Oh, Lilian, Lilian, Lilian! If things had only been otherwise!"

She hid her face in her hands and sobbed bitterly.

"I have nothing in the world, Lilian," he said; "my fortune is all gone—my good name is gone—and the doors of my profession are closed against me! At thirty-five years of age I must begin life again; begin it as I began it twenty-six years ago—from the gutter."

"There is no need," she sobbed. "Do not leave me comfortless! I have wealth—build up your fortune with it."

"Never!" he cried. "You will never be any more to me than you are now, unless the day ever comes when I have re-established a name and position, and when the fruit of my labor can gratify all your wants. You can never be any less to me, come what may. But think of it, Lilian! Even when a man begins life with all the enthusiasm and pliability of youth, it takes him years before the success of his efforts justifies him in undertaking the responsibility of others' welfare. I am past early youth—my case is well-nigh hopeless."

She raised her hand and looked at him.

"So you will not marry me?" she said, with the dreadful calmness of despair.

He looked at her as a man looks on some dear dead face before it is shut forever from his sight. "No," he said, "I will not marry you."

She held out her hand. "Good-by," she said wearily.

"Lilian," he said, as he took it in his, "I am only a man—only a weak, selfish, sinful man. May God forgive me for what I am about to say! I feel as if there would be blood on my soul if I ever knew another man had won you for his wife. I want you to dedicate your life to me, even though I may never come to claim you for my own."

"The dedication of my life to you is inevitable," she said.

"Lilian, twenty-six years ago the kiss of a good and beautiful woman led to the transforming of a ragged, starving urchin into a wealthy, distinguished man. That man, through no fault of his own, finds himself, after years of success, back in the gutter again. Will you make him see his future hopefully through his remembrance of the past?"

She put her arms round him and kissed him.

He held her to him for one brief moment, put her hurriedly from him, and left her without one backward glance.

In her London house one May evening, some six years later, Mrs. Fernlie was holding one of her much sought after receptions. Lilian, more beautiful and more popular than ever, sat regally provided with a little court of her own. But although she dispensed her favors with her usual grace and tact, her thoughts were far away from her surroundings. Her mind would run on that May day afternoon—it seemed so long ago—when she and Joseph Brown had parted. They had not met since, but he had written to her often. She knew that he had gone to London immediately after leaving her, and with great difficulty had obtained employment. In a year's time he had saved enough to go out to Australia. He had managed to associate himself with a mercantile house out there, where his old Paris experiences had proved of the greatest service to him. He was doing well—wonderfully well. His leisure hours were devoted to journalism; he had written a book that had won him praise. Up to seven weeks ago, she had heard from him regularly. Since then she had had no news, and she was racked with anxiety.

A little stir by the door attracted her attention. Her mother was warmly greeting a tardy guest. Lilian's heart bounded as her eyes fell on him.

He came to her instantly. Their hands met, but neither spoke. He drew her away from the crowd into a quiet corner.

"I wanted to surprise you, my darling," he said. "I have come for you. Are you ready?"

She looked up at him with a happy smile.

"Quite," she said.

—The Puritan.

"Don't Shoot Him!"

A man who had been a private in an Illinois cavalry regiment told me once of an incident of the battle of Jonesboro. He and his comardes had been dismounted in the edge of thick woods, and dismounted cavalry are the hardest of troops to rout. In front of them was an open cornfield, a quarter of a mile wide, with woods upon its further side. Re-inforced by a half-dozen companies of infantry, possibly 1,500 Federals lay perdu. In blunder, a company of Confederates, not more than ninety men all told, was ordered to attack. With a yell the handful swept out of the opposite woods and charged across the field. At a distance of 100 yards a single volley disposed of them. Those that were left on their feet wheeled and scampered back to their position.

One, however, remained. He was the captain in command, and had been far in advance of his men. When he found himself deserted he stopped and folded his arms. Sixty yards away, alone in the wide field, the summer sun pouring down upon the silver gray of his uniform, he stared stanchly into the eyes of 1,500 foemen. He was only a beardless boy and the newness of his clothing showed that he was but a few days from home. All down the long line of Federals ran a cry: "Don't shoot him! Don't shoot him!" He gave the military salute and marched steadily back to his men. Not a gun was fired.

New Way to Wealth.

According to theosophy, said Dr. A. W. Coryn, the human will was a definite force, and when strongly moved by desire it was able to accomplish visible results, although no apparent action had been taken. The desires of men were constantly affecting their outward circumstances, and even if, as in the case of a man wishing for wealth, no immediate result is seen, the ultimate effect would be that in another earth life he would be born amid wealthy surroundings. It always happened, however, that when the coveted boon was obtained some unwelcome and unlooked for circumstance accompanied it, and so the wise man avoids definite wishes about his future, recognizing his ignorance of what is really best for him, and patiently accepting the testimony meted out to him by the just law. George Muller, of Bristol, supports a large institution for orphans by prayer. The venerable founder relates his wish for a definite sum of money to meet a pressing engagement. Thoughts were things, and once the idea, strongly vitalized by his will, passed out into the ether, it floated about until attracted to the congenial soil of the brain of some wealthy philanthropist, who, "struck by the thought," sends his check for the required amount.—Essex (England) Times.

Buffalo Raising in Wisconsin.

Albert and Charles Huber, living a few miles south of Durand, Wis., have a herd of about twenty-five full-blood bison and some eighteen crossed bulls and heifers, bison and native cow. About six years ago they were hunting in the western part of North Dakota, and succeeded in capturing alive three young bison, a bull and two cows, and these they brought to their farm here. The animals grew and thrived amazingly, and are pastured in an enclosure of about 400 acres, running down to the valley of Rose Creek, where they have ample room and shelter. Experiments were early made with crossed breeds, and it has now been found that the cross is very successful, the half-breed combining the docility of the domestic animals with the endurance and large size of the bison. They are also very fine fur producers, and grow to maturity in less time than domestic cattle. The flesh of crossed animals is very palatable, and the fur has all the good qualities of that of the bison, and is softer and more silky. The crossed bloods can also stand far more exposure in winter than can the native cow.

Old English Dinner Table.

The old dinner table was a massive thing and was heavily loaded for dinner. There were huge joints, enormous game pies and carcasses of poultry. It was considered the correct thing for the hostess to carve and to press the guests to gluttony, and the host to pass the bottles several times too often. With such a display of food there was little room for floral decorations. In the course of time the vegetables were banished from the table and handed by the attendants. Then the made dishes were dubbed entrees and were cleared off the table and brought in by the attendants, piping hot. Finally the meats were taken off, and at last, the guests were permitted to eat or not to eat, without any influence on the part of host or hostess, while at the same time the praising of the viands, which used to be the practice, no longer became proper.

A red-hot iron will soften old putty so that it can be readily removed.

THE FARM AND GARD

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Watering Cows—Fresh Meat for Hens—Feeding Salt to Cattle—Supplementing Ensilage.—Etc., Etc.

WATERING COWS.

Now that cows are on dry f... should be taken to give them p... water. As the weather become... the water should be warmed. ... quires a large amount of water ... shape to supply all the moist... is evaporized from the body ... cow by breathing or through ... and also to provide for the m... ply. More cows are prematur... off through giving them water ... in unsufficient quantities than ... any other cause.

FRESH MEAT FOR HE...

Hens do much better if they ... fresh meat through the wi... various firms prepare dried an... meat for poultry food. In a go... sections there is always a s... hand that can be used for this ... Rabbits are very common in ... many places and as feed fo... hens they are a success. On ... meat three times a week for ... hens is a fair ration and a... farmer's boy could supply t... rabbit meat regularly the who... through.—Farmer's Voice.

FEEDING SALT TO CAT...

"It has been fully demon... says Captain C. Adams, manag... Superior, Nebraska Cattle ... "that it is poor policy to fe... salt that you are trying to ... the market." Mr. Adams tri... periment by actual tests. H... many head in one field, and ... freely of salt; and an equal n... another field, and gave them ... The cattle without salt put ... more rapidly and were ready ... ket several days ahead of ... bunch which had been free... After several tests, the cattle ... decided not to feed salt lavish... in the future.

SUPPLEMENTING ENSI...

There are all kinds of ensil... ing, of course, with the ma... into the silo. There is no ma... silo to add to the nutrition ... put into it, though it may ... nutritive value by making it ... gestible. Much of the ensi... corn fodder is deficient in n... forms of nutrition. It needs ... plemented, not necessarily w... ensilage, but preferably with... Instead of trying to ensil... which is difficult because it ... rapidly, it is better to cure i... three to five pounds of good ... to all animals whose ratio ... ensilage. If clover cannot ... wheat bran or oats. Both li... and cotton-seed meal may ... with good results to anima... corn ensilage. If possible s... or hay should be given wit... increase their bulk and pre... from compacting in the stom... is not a good supplement to ... lage, as it also is largely car... But corn and oats ground to... fed with cut hay or straw in... good supplementary food.

A SKIM MILK STAR...

A Pennsylvania correspo... how to prepare, and use, a ... starter for ripening cream.

If you use skim milk fo... you must be certain that ... right flavor to begin with, ... will propagate the bad flav... skim milk has.

Some parties recommend ... ing the skim milk every ... starter, but if you do you ... keep it for forty-eight h... using, to give it time to ri... your skim milk has a good ... teurizing it is not necessary.

I use a skim milk starter ... pasteurize it, but catch five ... the skimmilk as it comes ... separator, in a clean can e... be used for the next day's s...

As soon as I can do so, ... the separators started in t... I get the can of skimmil... from one to two inches o... the milk, which will take ... purities if it has any, and ... balance into the cream va... into the cream every time I ... cream vat during the day.

Scald and steam out yo... fill it up with skimmilk ... ready for the next day's ...

If you keep everything abo... fect clean you will have n... having fine flavored butt... your milk is all right to ... But you cannot make fin... of bad flavored milk, and i... is not right in flavor, you ... at the fountain head, an... flavored milk to work ...

Lawson, in New York Prod...

HORSE BREEDING AN...

Professor I. P. Roberts, ... the agricultural students ... University, recently said: ... "In breeding horses d... breed the largest—their li...

She looked up at him with a happy smile.

"Quite," she said.

—The Puritan.

"Don't Shoot Him!"

A man who had been a private in an Illinois cavalry regiment told me once of an incident of the battle of Jonesboro. He and his comardes had been dismounted in the edge of thick woods, and dismounted cavalry are the hardest of troops to rout. In front of them was an open cornfield, a quarter of a mile wide, with woods upon its further side. Re-inforced by a half-dozen companies of infantry, possibly 1,500 Federals lay perdu. In blunder, a company of Confederates, not more than ninety men all told, was ordered to attack. With a yell the handful swept out of the opposite woods and charged across the field. At a distance of 100 yards a single volley disposed of them. Those that were left on their feet wheeled and scampered back to their position.

One, however, remained. He was the captain in command, and had been far in advance of his men. When he found himself deserted he stopped and folded his arms. Sixty yards away, alone in the wide field, the summer sun pouring down upon the silver gray of his uniform, he stared stanchly into the eyes of 1,500 foemen. He was only a beardless boy and the newness of his clothing showed that he was but a few days from home. All down the long line of Federals ran a cry: "Don't shoot him! Don't shoot him!" He gave the military salute and marched steadily back to his men. Not a gun was fired.

New Way to Wealth.

According to theosophy, said Dr. A. W. Corbyn, the human will was a definite force, and when strongly moved by desire it was able to accomplish visible results, although no apparent action had been taken. The desires of men were constantly affecting their outward circumstances, and even if, as in the case of a man wishing for wealth, no immediate result is seen, the ultimate effect would be that in another earth life he would be born amid wealthy surroundings. It always happened, however, that when the coveted boon was obtained some unwelcome and unlooked for circumstance accompanied it, and so the wise man avoids definite wishes about his future, recognizing his ignorance of what is really best for him, and patiently accepting the testimony meted out to him by the just law. George Muller, of Bristol, supports a large institution for orphans by prayer. The venerable founder relates his wish for a definite sum of money to meet a pressing engagement. Thoughts were things, and once the idea, strongly vitalized by his will, passed out into the ether, it floated about until attracted to the congenial soil of the brain of some wealthy philanthropist, who, "struck by the thought," sends his check for the required amount.—Essex (England) Times.

Buffalo Raising in Wisconsin.

Albert and Charles Huber, living a few miles south of Durand, Wis., have a herd of about twenty-five full-blood bison and some eighteen crossed bulls and heifers, bison and native cow. About six years ago they were hunting in the western part of North Dakota, and succeeded in capturing alive three young bison, a bull and two cows, and these they brought to their farm here. The animals grew and thrived amazingly, and are pastured in an enclosure of about 400 acres, running down to the valley of Rose Creek, where they have ample room and shelter. Experiments were early made with crossed breeds, and it has now been found that the cross is very successful, the half-breed combining the docility of the domestic animals with the endurance and large size of the bison. They are also very fine fur producers, and grow to maturity in less time than domestic cattle. The flesh of crossed animals is very palatable, and the fur has all the good qualities of that of the bison, and is softer and more silky. The crossed bloods can also stand far more exposure in winter than can the native cow.

Old English Dinner Table.

The old dinner table was a massive thing and was heavily loaded for dinner. There were huge joints, enormous game pies and carcasses of poultry. It was considered the correct thing for the hostess to carve and to press the guests to gluttony, and the host to pass the bottles several times too often. With such a display of food there was little room for floral decorations. In the course of time the vegetables were banished from the table and handed by the attendants. Then the made dishes were dubbed entrees and were cleared off the table and brought in by the attendants, piping hot. Finally the meats were taken off, and at last, the guests were permitted to eat or not to eat, without any influence on the part of host or hostess, while at the same time the praising of the viands, which used to be the practice, no longer became proper.

A red-hot iron will soften old putty so that it can be readily removed.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Watering Cows—Fresh Meat for Hens—Feeding Salt to Cattle—Supplementing Ensilage.—Etc., Etc.

WATERING COWS.

Now that cows are on dry feed care shold be taken to give them plenty of water. As the weather becomes colder the water should be warmed. It requires a large amount of water in some shape to supply all the moisture that is evaporized from the body of the cow by breathing or through the skin, and also to provide for the milk supply. More cows are prematurely dried off through giving them water or water in unsufficient quantities than through any other cause.

FRESH MEAT FOR HENS.

Hens do much better if they can get fresh meat through the winter and various firms prepare dried and ground meat for poultry food. In a good many sections there is always a supply on hand that can be used for this purpose. Rabbits are very common in a good many places and as feed for laying hens they are a success. On pound of meat three times a week for each 16 hens is a fair ration and almost any farmer's boy could supply this much rabbit meat regularly the whole winter through.—Farmer's Voice.

FEEDING SALT TO CATTLE.

"It has been fully demonstrated," says Captain C. Adams, manager of the Superior, Nebraska Cattle Company, "that it is poor policy to feed cattle salt that you are trying to fatten for the market." Mr. Adams tried the experiment by actual tests. He put so many head in one field, and fed them freely of salt; and an equal number in another field, and gave them no salt. The cattle without salt put on flesh more rapidly and were ready for market several days ahead of the other bunch which had been freely salted. After several tests, the cattle firm have decided not to feed salt lavishly, if any, in the future.

SUPPLEMENTING ENSILAGE.

There are all kinds of ensilage, varying, of course, with the material put into the silo. There is no magic in the silo to add to the nutrition of what is put into it, though it may add to the nutritive value by making it more digestible. Much of the ensilage from corn fodder is deficient in nitrogenous forms of nutrition. It needs to be supplemented, not necessarily with richer ensilage, but preferably with dry food. Instead of trying to ensilage clover, which is difficult because it heats so rapidly, it is better to cure it and feed three to five pounds of good clover hay to all animals whose ration is corn ensilage. If clover cannot be had, use wheat bran or oats. Both linseed meal and cotton-seed meal may be given with good results to animals fed on corn ensilage. If possible some straw or hay shrould be given with these to increase their bulk and prevent them from compacting in the stomach. Corn is not a good supplement to corn ensilage, as it also is largely carbonaceous. But corn and oats ground together and fed with cut hay or straw make a very good supplementary food.

A SKIM MILK STARTER.

A Pennsylvania correspondent asks how to prepare, and use, a skim milk starter for ripening cream.

If you use skim milk for a starter you must be certain that it has the right flavor to begin with, or else you will propagate the bad flavor that the skim milk has.

Some parties recommend pasteurizing the skim milk every day for a starter, but if you do you will have to keep it for forty-eight hours before using, to give it time to ripen. But if your skim milk has a good flavor pasteurizing it is not necessary.

I use a skim milk starter and do not pasteurize it, but catch five gallons of the skimmilk as it comes out of the separator, in a clean can every day, to be used for the next day's starter.

As soon as I can do so, after I get the separators started in the morning, I get the can of skimmilk and skim from one to two inches off the top of the milk, which will take off all impurities if it has any, and strain the balance into the cream vat and stir it into the cream every time I go near the cream vat during the day.

Scald and steam out your milk can, fill it up with skimmilk and leave it ready for the next day's starter, and if you keep everything about the premises clean you will have no trouble in having fine flavored butter, provided your milk is all right to begin with. But you cannot make fine butter out of bad flavored milk, and if your butter is not right in flavor, you must begin at the fountain head, and have fine flavored milk to work with.—G. B. Lawson, in New York Produce Review.

HORSE BREEDING AND CARE.

Professor I. P. Roberts, in a talk to the agricultural students in Cornell University, recently said:

"In breeding horses don't try to breed the largest—their limbs give out and they all go wrong. A 2,000-pound draught horse will bring twice as much as one of 1,300 pounds, but is very hard to breed. Never get overstocked with horses, keeping twenty to forty, when eight or ten are enough for your land. Remember that half the success in farming lies in the business part of it. If you lack in business sense you will probably be a financial failure.

"Have a plan in your breeding. There is as much in having the right kind of a horse in the right place as in the hired man. If you love horses, breed coach horses. If not, breed draught horses which are easy to break and train. Roadsters come from the trotting class of horses. The hackney naturally belongs to the truck farm, and every farmer ought in a way to be a trucker. Low horses, and even ponies, are good for orchard cultivation. It is quite possible, by scientific feeding, to make horses grow large and tall, or the reverse.

"One successful horse-raiser I know feeds plenty of bone meal to give his horses fine, bony structure. Then land has much to do with their fine quality. The little city of Lexington, Kentucky, sells annually in her streets $2,000,000 worth of horses. The blue-grass country produces horses because of the phosphates in the soil. In caring for horses remember that the farm horse doesn't want his skin made too sensitive by over-currying. He perspires freely. What he does need is to have his feet and legs taken care of. Put your chief care upon him at night, after his day's work is done. Clean out his feet thoroughly, leaving no mud to dry in. He gets rheumatism from it. You only need simple tools to work with; first an old broom, and finish off with a whisp of straw, rubbing legs and feet well, hard and quick. Cut off the fetlock if you like; the feet without it will dry off more quickly. To keep the horse clean and free from dust, a light blanket of cotton or jute costs less than the time for cleaning. Then, too, the blanket keeps the hair straight and helps to keep it from growing. Never blanket a horse in the stable while he is warm unless you give him a dry blanket shortly after.

ABOUT MATING BREEDING FOWLS.

I would advise those who are hesitating on making selections for their breeding pens meanwhile to spend more time in their poultryhouses studying and contriving how to mate them, and the result will be more certain and satisfactory in the end.

The question of mating their breeding fowls for the best average results will soon engage the attention of breeders who have not been timely in this respect. The delight of the amateur is to get possession of a trio or pen of well-matched, parti-colored birds, with which he starts a brood or two of chicks that he anticipates must come like the parents, because the old fowls possess the same even hue in plumage and markings, accurately formed, and their general characteristics are so similar and clearly defined in themselves.

It is this one difficulty more than anything else that puzzles the amateur and proves a bar to his experiment with such breeds, when the result of such mating brings him progeny unlike in plumage and markings the sire and dams. The cause remains a mystery until his own experience gives him the clew, or until he learns from the suggestions of older practitioners. Then it occurs to him that to produce in the progeny from any variety of parti-colored fowls, as the light and dark Brahmas, Partridge Cochins, Plymouth Rocks or Wyandottes noticeably, the same even lines of plumage and markings that is possessed by certain chosen sires and dams, they must be judiciously mated when he buys them, and the same when he selects a breeding pen from his own stock. Matching in color of any of these varieties for the showroom is not strictly what skilful fanciers might consider judicious mating for the breeding pen, and if one hopes for good results from such mating he will be disappointed.—C., in Country Gentleman.

MANURING FOR FRUIT.

Part of the difficulty in modern fruit growing is, doubtless, due to the fact that all the best land has had its mineral plant food exhausted by continuous cropping. The manure used for most farm crops is too largely nitrogenous. This stimulates large growth of leaf and straw; but so long as a good grain crop can be produced, it does not supply enough either of potash or phosphates. Hence there is constant depletion in these mineral fertilizers. Finally the times comes when the soil, depleted of its mineral fertility, will no longer produce grain. Then it is that the farmer bethinks himself of planting an orchard. He knows that something is the matter with his land, and therefore manures it heavily with stable manure, which is always nitrogenous, and contains very little mineral food.

This is all wrong. As a rule, our cultivated fields are rich enough to make all the wood and leaf growth required. Adding more makes the tree run to wood, and postpones the time when fruit growing can begin. There should be no stable manure applied to young orchards. The cultivation which young trees require will set free more than enough nitrogen to stimulate growth. This of itself will postpone fruit bearing three or four years. By that time so much wood growth will formed that the root cannot supply it with sap enough to extend growth in all directions. If trees are not stimulated with nitrogenous manures or by cultivation they begin to bear very early. Peach trees in California bear the third year from the bud. They would do so here if manured only with mineral fertilizers. Apple and standard pear trees ought to begin bearing five to seven years after planting. Dwarf trees, will of course bear still earlier than this, as their dependence on quince roots checks the supply of sap.

After trees are once in full bearing some stable manure may be applied. But in any case it should always be accompanied with enough potash and phosphate to make the crop. Bearing trees are bent down by their load of fruit, and this induces the formation of fruit buds, as the branches bent down do not carry sap so freely to their extremities as when they stand upright. In fact, bending down the branches of a non-bearing tree and keeping them tied down during the growing season, will almost always bring plenty of blossoms on such branches next year. If the fruit does not set or falls off after setting, the lack of mineral fertilizers may be pretty safely set down as the cause of failure.—Boston Cultivator.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

The flavor of milk depends largely upon what goes down the cow's throat.

The improved stock breeder finds his best profit in the very best animals he raises.

Clean up all about the farm; noxious insects hibernate in trash.

For the wax lands of the southwest the disk plow seems to be a winner; several firms are now making them.

Swamp hay and prairie hay are considered among the best materials with which to mulch strawberries for winter protection.

The cherry reaches its hightst development in a light, rather dry and loamy soil, one that is retentive of moisture, but which never sours.

The loss to farmers from poor seed is greater than most men realize; suppose we plan to avoid this loss by arranging for good seed for next year's planting.

The stables and yards should be reasonably clear of manure ere winter sets in; nearly always some place on the farm where it can be spread to good advantage can be found.

The seed corn must have careful attention; must be thoroughly dry before it freezes and kept so. Don't "guess" you have enough for next year's planting, be sure of it.

Farmers who desire to have early vegetables next spring—and who do not—should store up a box or barrel of fine, rich mold this fall to start the plants in next spring early.

This is the season in which to take extra good care of the potatoes. Grade and store them carefully; select a lot of fine, medium-sized ones—if you have such, of the best varieties—for seed. The crop is short and seed will be high next spring.

Those who raise peaches every year in sections where unprotected trees are winter-killed, bend the trees over on the ground in the fall and cover them with soil. They are left covered till the danger of killing frost is over, when they are uncovered and raised up.

So far as determined, the common fruit plants subject to injury by the San Jose scale are the apple, pear, plum, quince, apricot, cherry, grape, raspberry, blackberry, currant, gooseberry, forest and ornamental trees and shrubs, including the osage orange.

Professor Powell, of Delaware, says the black aphis and curculio are the worst insect enemies of cherries. Both are more destructive to the sweet varieties, though the curculio is sometimes serious in sour kinds. Spraying controls the former and jarring the latter pest.

Sloper's Eloping Girls.

The six daughters of a Sydney man named Sloper eloped in turn. This is the record: Annie went off at 21, Milly at 14, Carrie and Nellie when they were 17, Adelina and Florence both at 15. The husband of the latter, Russell by name, has been prosecuted for marrying a child. Two more female Slopers remain, Lucy, aged 9, and Patty, aged 7. Old man Sloper has given up his regular work now, and sits all day on the back fence nursing a shotgun.—Melbourne (Australia) Table Talk.

Sherman Teased His Physician.

Once when Gen. Sherman had been under the care of a physician for some time, he said:

"Doctor, I don't seem to be getting any better, for all your medicine."

"Well, General," replied the doctor, jocosely, "perhaps you had better take Shakespeare's advice, and 'throw physic to the dogs.'"

"I would, doctor," replied the sick man, as he turned his head on the pillow—"I would, but there are a number of valuable dogs in this neighborhood."

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

FINGERS START TO SCHOOL.

Here, little finger, you start this rhyme,
And don't be so poky and slow;
You, gold finger, begin on time,
And don't let one lesson go;
You middle finger, be good and kind,
Tho' you are so stout and tall;
You, forefinger, your teacher mind,
And don't think of playing ball;
You, little thumb, don't bob about,
But listen and be still;
And you, little hand, whate'er you do,
Do it with a will.

—Woman's Home Companion.

BATHING AN ELEPHANT.

F. Fitz Roy Dixon tells of "A Baby Elephant" that was captured by friends of his in Ceylon, in an article that he contributes to St. Nicholas. Mr. Dixon says:

Her daily bath afforded her great enjoyment. A broad, shallow stream, with a sandy bottom, flowed through the estate, and in a large pool Rengan used to scrub her down every day. Of course he went into the water also, and she would lie down and roll, sometimes with all four legs in the air, but always keeping the tip of her trunk out of the water so that she might have air to breathe. When she had done enough of this sort of nonsense, according to Rengan's idea, he used to make her come out and lie down on a sand-bar, and then he would scrub her down—a process of which she seemed highly to approve—after which she would be once more washed down, and then she would trot off beside her keeper, both clean and glistening, and remain a short while in her stable, whilst he went off for his dinner. He used to bring her back a handful of boiled rice, usually rolled up in a banana leaf, which she received with great satisfaction.

ISLAND THAT IS A BIG MAGNET.

One of the most dangerous places in all the seas is near the coast of Denmark, where there is a little island that goes by the name Bornholm. The seas do not run unusually high about it, nor are currents strong, but when the mariner approaches it the needle of his compass begins to act in the strangest and most unaccountable manner. Instead of pointing north, it switches around and points to Bornholm, so that if it happens to be dark and stormy the pilot may guide his ship straight on the rocks, thinking that he is making due north. This strange condition exists for the reason that Bornholm consists almost entirely of magnetite or magnetic iron, and it draws the compass needle like a powerful horseshoe magnet.

This influence is felt even at a distance of miles, and on the island being sighted by mariners on the Baltic sea they at once discontinue steering their course by the needle, and turn, instead, to the well-known lighthouses to direct their craft. Between Bornholm and the main land there is also a bank of rock under water which is very dangerous to navigation, and because of its being constantly submerged vessels have been frequently wrecked at that point. The peculiar fact in this case is that the magnetic influence of this ore bank is so powerful that a magnetic needle suspended freely in a boat over the bank will point down, and, if not disturbed, will remain in a perfectly perpendicular line.

HOW A BAD ELEPHANT IS WHIPPED.

Did you ever see an elephant whipped? I don't suppose you would ever forget it if you did. They frequently do it in India, because elephants are very obstreperous at times.

Recently an elephant, Abdul, was convicted by court-martial for killing his keeper, and sentenced to fifty lashes and two years' imprisonment.

Two elephants led Abdul to an open space, and in the presence of the whole battery the punishment began. The culprit trumpeted in fear, and made an unearthly noise.

There were fourteen elephants on one side, and the officers and men of the battery on the other three. In the centre of this hollow square stood Lalla (No. 1), the flogger, and the prisoner. The latter was chained by the four legs to as many heavy iron pegs, and could not move.

Fastened to Lalla's trunk was an immense cable chain. When all was ready the major gave the word, and down came the chain with a resounding whack. Abdul roared for all he was worth. Fifty times was the operation repeated, and then Abdul was taken to a compound, where he was to remain a prisoner for two years.

HOW THE SIX WENT HAYING.

Papa and mamma had gone to Florida, and that is how the six happened to be at grandpa's. There were Amy and Hugh; then came Paul and Polly, the twins: next sweet little Daisy, the darling of grandma's heart; and last, but by no means the least, Baby Joe, who was five, and greatly objected to being called baby.

Baby Joe had a round, freckled face, fiery red hair, and the faculty of always being in mischief when he wasn't eating. He hadn't been on the farm a day before he had fallen into the pig-pen, cut his fingers on a scythe, narrowly escaped being run over by the milk-wagon, tumbled off the hay-mow, and performed various other remarkable and dangerous exploits which filled grandma's gentle soul with horror.

"Good morning!" said grandpa, one bright day in November, as the six came down to breakfast, with Baby Joe bringing up the rear. "I wonder if I could find any children who would like to go haying with me to-day? Do you think you could find me some, Daisy?"

"Why, grandpa," said the little maid, wonderingly, "do people go haying in November?"

"Yes, indeed," replied grandpa, with a twinkle in his eye. "But what I want to know is, can I find any children to go?"

"Oh, we'll go!" cried five of the children, Baby Joe being too deeply engaged in his buckwheat-cakes and syrup to know what the conversation was about.

At last they were ready, warmly dressed by careful grandma, for there was quite a sharp wind blowing. They hurried outdoors, and there stood grandpa by the big hayrick, with Kerry and Kate, the fat, gray horses, harnessed to it. "Jump in!" he cried; and in they scrambled, laughing and shouting, and tumbling over each other in their eagerness. Just then grandma came out with a huge basket, which they stowed away in one corner, under a big fur robe, away from Baby Joe's prying eyes.

"Aren't you going to take the mowing machine?" said Hugh. "You can't cut hay without it, can you?"

"Oh, yes!" laughed grandpa. "We're going to rake hay to-day." As he said this he stowed four large rakes away in the hayrick, and left Hugh pondering over the mystery.

What a merry ride that was! To be sure, they had a few mishaps, for Baby Joe fell out of the team, and his loss was not discovered until a few moments afterward, when Amy, his especial guardian, missed him. They drove back a little way, and there lay Joe in the middle of the road, kicking and screaming lustily, but quite unhurt. He was picked up, and soon forgot his troubles in eating a large red apple which grandpa produced from his pocket.

Once when they were all standing up in the cart, it gave a sudden lurch, and they all fell in a heap; and poor Daisy bumped her head so hard that she was sure it must have cracked, but each one of the children assured her that it was just as good as ever, and she was comforted with another apple, which Joe insisted was the twin brother of his.

"Here we are!" shouted grandpa, as they entered the oak woods. "Jump out, all of you, and go to work raking hay. We can't have any idle children here."

They climbed out, and looked eagerly around.

"We don't see any hay," said Hugh. "There is nothing here but oak leaves."

Grandpa laughed heartily, and said, "These oak leaves are the hay I mean, children. I cover up my banks of celery with them to keep it from freezing, and after keeping them all winter, they will make an excellent fertilizer. So fall to work, and we'll see how soon that hayrick will be full."

The six did fall to work, and they worked with a will. They raked the leaves into piles; then the little ones put them into big baskets, which grandpa emptied into the hayrick. Baby Joe worked as hard as anybody, filling up his fat little arms with leaves, and stuffing them into the baskets.

After they had worked what seemed to them a very short time, grandpa called, "No more room, little haymakers! Look at the hayrick!" And sure enough, it was heaped high with red-brown leaves. The big fur robe was spread over the load, and the children were lifted up, one by one, and had great fun stamping and pressing down the leaves.

Then off they started, and the big basket was produced, and found to be full of apples and doughnuts. They munched merrily all the way home, and when they jumped down at the farmhouse gate, grandma came out to meet them, and said, laughing, "Well, children, was the haying party a success?"

And they cried, "O grandma, we never had half so much fun getting in real hay!"

A California Mine.

In a single mine in California, only a month ago, the owners took $40,000 in one day out of a pocket which they had discovered. It is not impossible that the total output of this mine in twelve months will exceed $1,000,000. A few months ago the property was unknown to the general public. In another county of California a mill run of only seventy tons of ore gave a yield of more than $10,000. In Mexico rich strikes are still being made. A company working near the City of Mexico is taking out $100,000 a month. Another mine in the same State is taking out $35,000 a month. The State of Sonora alone yielded more than $3,000,000 in gold last year. These mining districts may be reached by a journey of a week or two, and the chances for success to experienced men are as good as they are in the Klondike to-day.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H W. BYDING, Editor & Publisher

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

ALABAMA took the gold medal for the best fruit exhibit at the Nashville Centennial Exposition last summer.

THERE is too much partyism and too little patriotism in this country. Selfishness and party interests rule the day.

SOME papers are making a great ado about the deficit. Why don't they read up on the history of the past few years and find out how it originated?

A UNIFORM and a few brass buttons make a brute of many a small man. Captain Lovering is an instance. Such brutes should have no command over their fellow men.

"PROMINENT" and "well connected" are expressions used almost invariably in connection with white men that shoot at each other. Is it possible that our prominent and well connected people are such barbarians? But we are inclined to think that the reporters lie about it.

WOMAN'S place and sphere is the home. When she enters politics to purify them it is a virtual admission that she has failed in her duties at home. If she fails to make men out of her own boys, it is a useless task to try and reform other men.

CAPT. P. SID JONES, Emigration Agent of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, is making efforts to have Alabama represented at the Trans-Mississippi Exposition at Omaha, Neb. We hope the Captain will be able to arouse enough interest among our people to take part in the exhibit. It is a grand opportunity to show to the West and North Alabama's wonderful resources, and should not be missed.

SAYS the Hot Blast anent the rotten election methods in Augusta, Ga.:

"But as long as a class of voters who have no regard for the sanctity of the ballot are vested with the right of franchise, just so long will their ballots be for sale and will be purchased."

You are straining at the gnats and swallowing the camel. If there were no buyers, there were no sellers.

"TAME and common place," "nothing startling in it," are some of the expressions used about the president's message. Is that because the opposition is unable to make any political capital out of it? But the country does not want to be startled. What it needs is an opportunity to recover from the baneful effects of a free-trade tariff and the agitation of the 16 to 1 or "bust" fallacy.

"REPUBLICAN INCONSISTENCY."

It must be admitted that there is a certain inconsistency in our reaching out for Hawaii with one hand and warning Germany to keep away from Hayti with the other.—New York World.

The World is squint-eyed and near-sighted. Can't it see that we must keep Germany away from Hayti until we are ready to annex her ourselves?

An English newspaper has collected some amusing typographical errors. Mr. Asquith once referred to the Government's "pique or temper;" the reporter wrote "peacock temper." A speaker at Exeter Hall, replying to an attack, said it was "a double lie in the shape of half a truth," which, by the ingenuity of the reporter, appeared as a "double eye in the shape of half a tooth." Lord Russell, the then Canon of Windsor, had been trying, he said, for forty years to cure drunkards by making them drink in moderation; the local newspaper had it that he had been trying for forty years to drink in moderation, but had never once succeeded. Sir James Grant, in a speech in the Canadian House of Commons, once referred to a man's thorax; when in print it read "a man's pickaxe;" and on another occasion his reference to "food for the gods," appeared "food for the cobs." In setting up a speech of Sir Henry Irving the compositor made "many journeys in small boats" read "weary journeys in small boots."

Late Dr. Evans' Fortune.

It is stated at Paris that the late Dr. Thomas W. Evans, left a fortune of $5,000,000 or $8,000,000 in landed property and investment. His landed property at Paris is valued at $2,000,000.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Currency and Cuban Questions Take Up the Greater Part.

NO RECOGNITION FOR CUBAN INSURGENTS

Speedy Action Urged for Hawaiian Annexation—Further Time is Needed to Test the Tariff's Value—Other Subjects Touched Lightly.

President McKinley's annual message was transmitted to congress Monday. It is a document of about 14,000 words.

The Tariff.

On the tariff, the president says that while its full effect has not yet been realized, what it has already accomplished assures us of its timeliness and wisdom. To test its permanent value he declares that further time will be required, and that the people satisfied with its operation and results are in no mind to withhold from it a fair trial.

Currency.

The tariff question, the president says, having been settled, the next question for consideration is the currency. He says:

"The work of putting our finances upon a sound basis, difficult as it may seem, will appear easier when we recall the financial operations of the government since 1866. On the 30th day of June of that year we had outstanding demand liabilities in the sum of $728,868,447.41. On the first of January, 1879, these liabilities had been reduced to $443,889,495.88. Of our interest-bearing obligations, the figures are even more striking. On July 1, 1866, the principal of the interest-bearing debt of the government was $2,332,331,208. On the 1st day of July, 1893, this sum had been reduced to $585,037,100, or an aggregate reduction of $1,747,294,108. The interest-bearing debt of the United States on the 1st day of July, 1897, was $847,365,620. The government money now outstanding (December) consists of $346,681,016 of United States notes; $1,793,280 of treasury notes issues by authority of the law of 1890; $384,963,504 of silver certificates, and $61,280,761 of standard silver dollars.

"With the great resources of the government, and with honorable example of the past before us, we ought not to hesitate to enter upon a currency revision which will make our demand obligations less onerous to the government and relieve our financial laws from ambiguity and doubt.

"The brief review of what was accomplished from the close of the war to 1893 makes unreasonable and groundless any distrust either of our financial ability or soundness, while the situation from 1893 to 1897 must admonish congress of the immediate necessity of so legislating as to make the return of the conditions then prevailing impossible. There are many propositions as a remedy for this evil. It is not that our currency of every kind is not good, for every dollar of it is good—good because the government's pledge is out to keep it so, and that pledge will not be broken. However, the guaranty of our power to keep the pledge will be best shown by advancing toward its fulfillment.

"The evil of the present system is found in the great cost to the government of maintaining the parity of our different forms of money; that is, keeping all of them at par with gold. We surely cannot be longer heedless of the burden this imposes upon the people, even under fairly prosperous conditions, while the past four years have demonstrated that it is not only an expensive charge upon the government, but a dangerous menace to the national credit.

"It is manifest that we must devise some plan to protect the government against bond issues, for repeated redemptions. We must curtail the opportunity for speculation, made easy by the multiple redemptions of our demand obligations or increase the gold reserve for their redemption. We have $900,000,000 of currency, which the government by solemn enactment has undertaken to keep at par with gold. Nobody is obliged to redeem in gold but the government. The banks are not required to redeem in gold. The government is obliged to keep equal with gold all its outstanding currency and coin outstanding, while its receipts are not required to be paid in gold. They are paid in every kind of money but gold, and the only means by which the government can with certainty get gold is by borrowing. It can get it in no other way when it most needs it. The government, without fixed gold revenue, is pledged to maintain gold redemption, which it has steadily and faithfully done, and which, under the authority now given, it will continue to do.

"The law which requires the government, after having redeemed its United States notes to pay them out again as current funds, demands a constant replenishment of the gold reserve. This is especially so in times of business panics and when the revenues are insufficient to meet the expenses of the government. At such times the government has no other way to supply its deficit and maintain redemption.

"With our revenues equal to our expenses there would be no deficit requiring the issuance of bonds. But if the gold reserve falls below $100,000,000, how will it be replenished except by selling more bonds? Is there any other way practicable under existing law? The serious question then is: 'Shall we continue the system that has been pursued in the past, that is, when the gold reserve reaches the danger line, issue more bonds to supply the needed gold or shall we provide other means to prevent these recurring drains upon the gold reserve? If no further legislation is had and the policy of selling bonds is to be continued then congress should give the secretary of the treasury authority to sell bonds at long or short periods, bearing a less rate of interest than is now authorized by law.

"I earnestly recommend as soon as the receipts of the government are quite sufficient to pay all expenses of the government that when any United States notes are presented for redemption, or are redeemed, in gold such notes shall be set apart and only paid out in exchange for gold.

"In my view it is of the utmost importance that the government should be relieved from the burden of providing all the gold required for exchanges and export. This responsibility is alone borne by the government without any of the usual and necessary banking powers to help itself. The banks do not feel the strain of the gold redemption. The whole strain rests upon the government and the size of the gold reserve in the treasury has come to be with or without reason the signal of danger of security. This ought to be stopped if we are to have an era of prosperity in this country.

"The secretary of the treasury has outlined a plan in great detail for the purpose of removing the recurrence of a deficit in the gold reserve and save us from embarrassment on that account. To this plan I invite your careful consideration.

"I concur with the secretary of the treasury in his recommendation that national banks be allowed to issue notes to the face value of bonds which they have deposited for security, and that the tax on circulating notes required on deposit of such bonds be reduced to 1 per cent per annum. I also join him in recommending that every opportunity be given for the establishment of national banks with a minimum capital of $25,000. This will enable the smaller villages and agricultural regions of the country to be supplied with currency to meet their needs.

"I recommend that the issue of national bank notes be restricted to the denomination of $10 and upward.

"If the suggestions I have herein made shall have the approval of congress, then I would recommend that national banks be required to redeem their notes in gold."

Cuban Question.

The president next takes up the Cuban question, which he says is the most important problem pertaining to our foreign relations with which this government has to deal and, after reviewing previous relations on the islands, takes up the present insurrection and in part says:

"The present insurrection broke out in February, 1895. It is not my purpose at this time to recall its remarkable incidents or to discuss its tenacious resistance against the enormous forces massed against it by Spain. The revolt and the effort to subdue it, carried destruction to every quarter of the island, devolving wide proportions and defying the efforts of Spain for its suppression. The evilness of the period was regarded no less so by the Spaniards than by the Cubans. The existing conditions cannot but fill this government and the American people with apprehension. There is no desire on the part of our people to profit by the misfortunes of Spain.

"The offer made by my predecessor in April, 1896, tendering the friendly offices of this government, failed. Any mediation on our part was not accepted. In brief, the answer was: 'There is no effectual way to pacify Cuba unless it begins with the actual submission of the rebels to the mother country; then only could Spain act in the promised direction of her own motion and after her own plans.' The cruel policy of concentration was initiated in February, 1896. The productive districts controlled by the Spanish armies were depopulated. The agricultural inhabitants were herded in and about the garrison towns, their lands laid waste and their dwellings destroyed. This policy the late cabinet of Spain justified as a necessary measure of war and as a means of cutting off supplies of the insurgents. It utterly failed as a war measure. It was not civilized warfare. It was extermination.

"Against this abuse of the rules of war I have felt constrained on repeated occasions to enter the firm and earnest protest of this government.

"For the relief of our own citizens, suffering because of the conflict, the aid of congress was asked in a special message, and effective aid has been given to American citizens in Cuba; most of them, at their own request, have been returned to the United States. The instructions given to our new minister to Spain before his departure for his post directed him to impress upon that government the sincere wish of the United States to lend its aid towards ending the war in Cuba by reaching a peaceful and lasting result, just and honorable alike to Spain and to the Cuban people.

"The reply to our note was received on October 23. It was in the direction of a better understanding. It appreciates the friendly purpose of this government. It admits that our country is deeply affected by the war in Cuba, and that its desires for peace are just. It declares that the present Spanish government is bound by every consideration to a change of policy that should satisfy the United States and pacify Cuba within a reasonable time.

"To this end Spain has decided to put into effect the political reforms heretofore advocated by the present premier, without halting in any consideration in the path which, in its judgment, leads to success. The military operations will be continued, but will be humane and conducted with all regard for private rights, being accompanied by political action leading to autonomy to Cuba, while guaranteeing Spanish sovereignty.

"This, it is claimed, will result in vesting Cuba with a distinct government. The island is to be governed by an executive and by a local council, or Cuban parliament, reserving to Spain international arrangements, the army and navy and judicial affairs. According to this the government proposes to modify existing legislation by decree, leaving the Spanish cortes, with the aid of Cuban senators and deputies, to solve the economic problem and properly distribute the existing debt.

"In advance of the declaration of measures the government intends to take, and in order to carry out its tender of good effects, it suggests that Spain be left free in its military operations and municipal reforms, while the United States for the present enforce its neutrality obligations and cut off the assistance which it is asserted the insurgents receive from this country. The supposition of indefinite prolongation of the war is denied. It is asserted the western provinces are already well nigh pacified, that the planting of cane and tobacco therein has been resumed, and that by force of arms and ample reforms very early and complete pacification is hoped for.

"Discussion of the international duties and responsibilities of the United States as Spain understands them, is presented with apparent disposition to charge us with failures in this regard. The charge is without any basis in fact. It could not have been made if Spain was cognizant of the efforts this government, at the cost of millions and the use of the naval machinery and judicial authorities, to do its full duty under the circumstances. That it has successfully prevented the departure of a single military expedition or armed vessel from our shores in violation of our laws, would seem to be a sufficient end.

"In view of all these horrors, and the dangers to our own peace, this government has never in any way abrogated its sovereign prerogative of reserving to itself the determination of its policy and course according to its own high regard of right and consonant with the dearest interests and conscience of our own people, should the prolongation of the strife so demand. Of the untried measures there remain only four, recognition of the independence of Cuba, neutral intervention to end the war by proposing a rational compromise between the contestants, and intervention with one of them as party.

"I speak not in support of annexation. By our code of morality it would be criminal aggression. The recognition of the beligerency of the Cuban insurgents has also been canvassed as a possible but not inevitable step. * *

"In the presence of these significant expressions of sentiments of the legislative branch it behooves the executive to properly consider the conditions under which so important a measure must rest for justification. It must be seriously considered whether the Cuban insurrection possesses the essentials of statehood. Possession is short of the essential qualities of sovereignty by the insurgents and the conduct of the war by them as regards to the code of war are no less to be considered in the problem of belligerency than the consequences or usages upon the international policy of recognizing a State."

The president then reviews the utterances of President Grant in his memorable message of December 7, 1875, regarding recognition of the insurgents, applying the word to the present conflict. He says:

"For this reason I recommend the recognition of the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents as now unwise and therefore undesirable. Should that state become wise as a measure of duty the executive will do its duty. Action on humanitarian grounds has been frequently suggested and has not failed to receive my most anxious and earnest consideration. But should a step now be taken when it is apparent that concession has supervened in the policy of Spain towards Cuba?

"The first step has been taken in in this honorable path. The policy of cruel rapine and extermination, that shocked the universal sentiment so long, and inhumanity, has been reversed. Now through the new commander clemency is proffered. Measures have already been set on foot to relieve the horrors of starvation. The powers of the Spanish army, it is said, is not to be used for devastation and spoilation, but for the protection of peaceful agricultural pursuits and profitable industries. * * * *

"If pacification fails other means will have to be resorted to. When that time comes that action will be determined in the line of indisputable right and duty. It will be faced without misgiving or hesitancy in the light of the obligations this government owes to itself and the people who have committed to it the protection of their interests and honor and to secure the right of keeping free from all offense ourselves, actuated only by rightful and patriotic decisions and no selfish design.

"The government will continue its watch over the rights of life and property of Americans, and will abate none of its means to bring about by peaceful agency a peace which shall be honorable and enduring. If it shall hereafter appear to be a duty imposed on ourselves, to humanity and civilization to intervene, it shall be without fault on our part and only because the necessity for such action will be so clear as to demand the support and approval of the civilized world."

Hawaiian Annexation.

"Congress must determine by legislation if the actual union should be accomplished, as I believe it should be. While consistently disavowing from a very early period any policy of absorption in regard to the Hawaiian group, a long series of declarations through three-quarters of a century has proclaimed the vital interest of the United States in the independent life of the islands and their commercial dependence upon this country. At the same time it has been repeatedly asserted that in no event could the entirety of Hawaiian statehood by the assuming of the islands under the dominance of any other power than the United States be maintained. Under these circumstances the logic of events required that annexation be offered, but declined, should in the ripeness of time come about as the natural result of the strengthening ties that bind us to those islands and be realized by the free will of the Hawaiian state.

Nicaragua Canal.

"A subject of great interest to our country is the completion of the great highway of trade between the Atlantic and Pacific known as the Nicaraguan Canal. Its value and utility to American commerce is universally admitted. The commission appointed under date of June 24 last to complete the supervision and examination, made by authority of congress, of a suitable route and as to the feasibility of the construction of the canal, with the object of forming a ship canal, is now pursuing its duties. I hope shortly to transmit the report of this commission, making then suggestions as may seem practicable.

Wolcott Commission.

In regard to the commission appointed to seek an international agreement respecting bimetallism, the president, in part, says:

"They have been diligent in their efforts to secure the concurrence and co-operation of European powers in the interest of an international settlement of the question, but up to this time have not been able to secure an agreement contemplated by their mission."

Arbitration.

"International arbitration must not be omitted from the list of subjects commanding our attention. Events have only served to strengthen the views impressed in the address on my inauguration. Treaties covering this humane purpose on broad lines without in any way imperiling our interests or our honor shall have my constant encouragement.

Armor Plate and Navy.

"The present year viewed the construction of two battleships of the first-class, two second and four other vessels ranging from the armored cruisers to the torpedo boats. There are under construction five battleships of the first-class, sixteen torpedo boats and one submarine boat. No provision has yet been made for the armor of five of the new battleships, as it is impossible to obtain it at the price fixed by congress. It is of great importance that congress provide this armor, as until then the ships are of no fighting value. The present naval force, especially in view of its increase by ships now under construction, while not as large as that of a few other powers, is a formidable force, its vessels are the very best of each type and with the additions that should be made to it from time to time in the future, and careful consideration to keep it in a high state of efficiency and repair, it is well adapted to the necessities of the country.

Yellow Fever.

"The prevalence of yellow fever in a number of places in the south and

(CONTINUED FROM 4D PAGE)

HE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

southwest has seriously interfered with commerce, and necessitates such amendments to our quarantine laws as will make the regulation of the national quarantine laws paramount. The secretary of the interior, in his report relative to the operation of the marine hospital service, calls attention to the defects in the present quarantine laws and recommends laws which will give this department authority to prevent evasion of them and shutting out diseases from foreign countries, and in times of danger like the past such additions as will add to the protection of the people with the least possible restriction of congress. I concur in his recommendation.

"A further effort to prevent the invasion of the United States by yellow fever, the importance of the discovery of the exact source of the disease is obvious, and to this end a systematic bacteriological investigation should be made. I therefore recommend that congress authorize the appointment of a commission by the president, to consist of four expert bacteriologists, one to be selected from the military experts of the marine hospital service one from civil life and two to be details from the medical officers of the army and one from the medical officers of the navy.

Civil Service.

"That branch of our government known as the civil service, has been the subject of discussion, and of late years has resulted in increased executive and legislative approval. During the past few months the service has been placed upon a still firmer basis of business methods and personal merits. * * Much more remains to be done before the system reaches a plane demanded by our needs. There are places now in the classified service which ought to be exempted and others not classified that might properly be included. I shall not hesitate to exempt cases which I think have been improperly included in the classification service or include those which best, in my judgment, will promote the public service.

Alaska.

Early and prompt attention by Congress, he says, should be given to the territory of Alaska. Material changes in the laws are needed, because of the influx of population. Civil authority in the territory should be extended. A military force is also needed to protect life and property. The message then adds:

"The startling reports, though perhaps exaggerated, from the Yukon valley of a probable shortage of food and the number of people wintering there without means of leaving, have concerned the authorities to investigate the matter and bring it before Congress. However, should these reports of the suffering of our fellow citizens be further verified every effort, at any cost, should be made to carry them relief."

Seal Question.

The seal question is touched upon the recent conferences being reviewed briefly. The president says as to the conference with Canada and Great Britain:

"The result of this conference was an agreement on important facts concerning the condition of seal herds heretofore in doubt, which should place beyond controversy and the duty of both governments to adopt measures without delay for the protection and preservation of the herds. Negotiations to this end are now in progress the result of which I hope to be able to communicate to congress at an early date."

The Indians.

"I concur with the secretary of the interior that there can be no relief from the evils in the Indian Territory except by the removal of the government that creates them."

Conclusion.

The message, in conclusion, says:

"I am compelled by the length of time and the importance of affairs that congress will have to deal with at this session to discuss some of them at length. The reports of the heads of the several departments will, I am sure, have your careful scrutiny.

"While congress may not find it an easy task to reduce the expenses of the government, it should not encourage their increase. These expenses will, in my judgment, admit of a decrease in many branches without injury to the public service. It is a commanding duty to keep the appropriations within the receipts of the government, and thus avoid a deficit.

"[Signed] WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

"Executive Mansion, Washington, December 6, 1897."

Father Killed From Ambush.

Frank Sherman, a prominent citizen of Mouse Creek, Tenn., was shot from ambush Thursday night and instantly killed, and his son Cecil mortally wounded. Mr. Sherman and his son left home to visit Sweetwater. They started to return home about 8 o'clock. When within 200 yards of their home and just as they were turning from the main road, they were blinded by the flash of shots that were fired from ambush. The elder Sherman fell dead in his tracks, shot through the heart. His son was wounded in the arm, shoulder and side.

ir own request,
to the United
ons given to our
before his de-
directed him to
ernment the sin-
l States to lend
the war in Cu-
ful and lasting
orable alike to
n people.
ote was received
s in the direc-
derstanding. It
dly purpose of
admits that our
ted by the war
lesires for peace
hat the present
bound by every
hange of policy
United States
n a reasonable

has decided to
olitical reforms
by the present
ng in any con-
which, in its
cess. The mil-
continued, but
nducted with all
s, being accom-
tion leading to
le guaranteeing

will result in
istinct govern-
to be governed
a local council,
reserving to
rangements, the
udicial affairs.
overnment pro-
g legislation by
panish cortes,
senators and
economic prob-
ibute the exist-

declaration of
ont intends to
rry out its ten-
suggests that
military opera-
rms, while the
resent enforce
ns and cut off
is asserted the
this country.
finite prolonga-
nied. It is as-
ovinces are al-
that the plant-
o therein has
t by force of
very early and
hoped for.
ternational du-
s of the United
stands them, is
t disposition to
in this regard.
t any basis in
ve been made if
the efforts this
ost of millions
aval machinery
, to do its full
stances. That
vented the de-
tary expedition
r shores in vio-
d seem to be a

se horrors, and
wn peace, this
r in any way
prerogative of
determination of
ccording to its
right and con-
t interests and
people, should
strife so de-
measures there
gnition of the
neutral inter-
by proposing a
tween the con-
ion with one of

pport of annexa-
orality it would
The recogni-
of the Cuban
n canvassed as
vitable step. * *
hese significant
nts of the legis-
oves the execu-
r the conditions
tant a measure
n. It must be
whether the Cu-
sses the essen-
session is short
s of sovereign-
nd the conduct
regards to the
to be consider-
lligerency than
sages upon the
f recognizing a

eviews the ut-
Grant in his
f December 7,
ition of the in-
e word to the
ays:
recommend the
gerency of the
ow unwise and
Should that
measure of duty
s duty. Action
ds has been fre-
has not failed
ions and earnest
ould a step now
parent that con-

cession has supervened in the policy of Spain towards Cuba?

"The first step has been taken in in this honorable path. The policy of cruel rapine and extermination, that shocked the universal sentiment so long, and inhumanity, has been reversed. Now through the new commander clemency is proffered. Measures have already been set on foot to relieve the horrors of starvation. The powers of the Spanish army, it is said, is not to be used for devastation and spoilation, but for the protection of peaceful agricultural pursuits and profitable industries. * * * *

"If pacification fails other means will have to be resorted to. When that time comes that action will be determined in the line of indisputable right and duty. It will be faced without misgiving or hesitancy in the light of the obligations this government owes to itself and the people who have committed to it the protection of their interests and honor and to secure the right of keeping free from all offense ourselves, actuated only by rightful and patriotic decisions and no selfish design.

"The government will continue its watch over the rights of life and property of Americans, and will abate none of its means to bring about by peaceful agency a peace which shall be honorable and enduring. If it shall hereafter appear to be a duty imposed on ourselves, to humanity and civilization to intervene, it shall be without fault on our part and only because the necessity for such action will be so clear as to demand the support and approval of the civilized world."

Hawaiian Annexation.

"Congress must determine by legislation if the actual union should be accomplished, as I believe it should be. While consistently disavowing from a very early period any policy of absorption in regard to the Hawaiian group, a long series of declarations through three-quarters of a century has proclaimed the vital interest of the United States in the independent life of the islands and their commercial dependence upon this country. At the same time it has been repeatedly asserted that in no event could the entirety of Hawaiian statehood by the assuming of the islands under the dominance of any other power than the United States be maintained. Under these circumstances the logic of events required that annexation be offered, but declined, should in the ripeness of time come about as the natural result of the strengthening ties that bind us to those islands and be realized by the free will of the Hawaiian state.

Nicaragua Canal.

"A subject of great interest to our country is the completion of the great highway of trade between the Atlantic and Pacific known as the Nicaraguan Canal. Its value and utility to American commerce is universally admitted. The commission appointed under date of June 24 last to complete the supervision and examination, made by authority of congress, of a suitable route and as to the feasibility of the construction of the canal, with the object of forming a ship canal, is now pursuing its duties. I hope shortly to transmit the report of this commission, making then suggestions as may seem practicable.

Wolcott Commission.

In regard to the commission appointed to seek an international agreement respecting bimetallism, the president, in part, says:

"They have been diligent in their efforts to secure the concurrence and co-operation of European powers in the interest of an international settlement of the question, but up to this time have not been able to secure an agreement contemplated by their mission."

Arbitration.

"International arbitration must not be omitted from the list of subjects commanding our attention. Events have only served to strengthen the views impressed in the address on my inauguration. Treaties covering this humane purpose on broad lines without in any way imperiling our interests or our honor shall have my constant encouragement.

Armor Plate and Navy.

"The present year viewed the construction of two battleships of the first-class, two second and four other vessels ranging from the armored cruisers to the torpedo boats. There are under construction five battleships of the first-class, sixteen torpedo boats and one submarine boat. No provision has yet been made for the armor of five of the new battleships, as it is impossible to obtain it at the price fixed by congress. It is of great importance that congress provide this armor, as until then the ships are of no fighting value. The present naval force, especially in view of its increase by ships now under construction, while not as large as that of a few other powers, is a formidable force, its vessels are the very best of each type and with the additions that should be made to it from time to time in the future, and careful consideration to keep it in a high state of efficiency and repair, it is well adapted to the necessities of the country.

Yellow Fever.

"The prevalence of yellow fever in a number of places in the south and southwest has seriously interfered with commerce, and necessitates such amendments to our quarantine laws as will make the regulation of the national quarantine laws paramount. The secretary of the interior, in his report relative to the operation of the marine hospital service, calls attention to the defects in the present quarantine laws, and recommends laws which will give this department authority to prevent evasion of them and shutting out diseases from foreign countries, and in times of danger like the past such additions as will add to the protection of the people with the least possible restriction of congress. I concur in his recommendation.

"A further effort to prevent the invasion of the United States by yellow fever, the importance of the discovery of the exact source of the disease is obvious, and to this end a systematic bacteriological investigation should be made. I therefore recommend that congress authorize the appointment of a commission by the president, to consist of four expert bacteriologists, one to be selected from the military experts of the marine hospital service, one from civil life and two to be details from the medical officers of the army and one from the medical officers of the navy.

Civil Service.

"That branch of our government known as the civil service, has been a subject of discussion, and of late years has resulted in increased executive and legislative approval. During the past few months the service has been placed upon a still firmer basis of business methods and personal merits. * * * Much more remains to be done before the system reaches a plane demanded by our needs. There are places now in the classified service which ought to be exempted and others not classified that might properly be included. I shall not hesitate to exempt cases which I think have been improperly included in the classification service or include those which best, in my judgment, will promote the public service.

Alaska.

Early and prompt attention by Congress, he says, should be given to the territory of Alaska. Material changes in the laws are needed, because of the influx of population. Civil authority in the territory should be extended. A military force is also needed to protect life and property. The message then adds:

"The startling reports, though perhaps exaggerated, from the Yukon valley of a probable shortage of food to the number of people wintering there without means of leaving, have concerned the authorities to investigate the matter and bring it before Congress. However, should these reports of the suffering of our fellow citizens be further verified every effort, at any cost, should be made to carry them relief."

Seal Question.

The seal question is touched upon, the recent conferences being reviewed briefly. The president says as to the conference with Canada and Great Britain:

"The result of this conference was an agreement on important facts concerning the condition of seal herds heretofore in doubt, which should place beyond controversy and the duty of both governments to adopt measures without delay for the protection and preservation of the herds. Negotiations to this end are now in progress, the result of which I hope to be able to communicate to congress at an early date."

The Indians.

"I concur with the secretary of the interior that there can be no relief from the evils in the Indian Territory except by the removal of the government that creates them."

Conclusion.

The message, in conclusion, says:

"I am compelled by the length of time and the importance of affairs that congress will have to deal with at this session to discuss some of them at length. The reports of the heads of the several departments will, I am sure, have your careful scrutiny.

"While congress may not find it an easy task to reduce the expenses of the government, it should not encourage their increase. These expenses will, in my judgment, admit of a decrease in many branches without injury to the public service. It is a commanding duty to keep the appropriations within the receipts of the government, and thus avoid a deficit.

"[Signed] WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

"Executive Mansion, Washington, December 6, 1897."

Father Killed From Ambush.

Frank Sherman, a prominent citizen of Mouse Creek, Tenn., was shot from ambush Thursday night and instantly killed, and his son Cecil mortally wounded. Mr. Sherman and his son left home to visit Sweetwater. They started to return home about 8 o'clock. When within 200 yards of their home and just as they were turning from the main road, they were blinded by the flash of shots that were fired from ambush. The elder Sherman fell dead in his tracks, shot through the heart. The son was wounded in the arm, shoulder and side.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily.....5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:03 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

LOCAL NOTES.

The Week's News Gathered and Told in Few Lines.

Anton Thorson found an iron wedge in the heart of a large pine the other day. It would be interesting to know the history of that wedge.

P. C. Smith is making preparations to build.

Writes R. W. Snyder, of Birmingham, after his visit at Thorsby: "I have been to a great many small places, but must confess that I have never seen people work to the interest of each other as you do."

J. Bice shipped a car load of charcoal during the during the week.

A full-blooded, registered Jersey bull for sale by C. L. Forsman.

E. F. Mead has the contract to build P. C. Smith's house.

Nels Peterson has some finely-cured tobacco which he raised this summer. Fruit is not the only thing that we can raise to perfection here in Thorsby.

F A. Carlson was in Clanton last Tuesday.

The Ladies' Sewing Society met last Thursday at the home of Mrs. J. F. Peterson.

Colonel Adams went to Tuskaloosa last Monday. He will be gone for about two weeks.

Several thousand strawberry plants are being set out. There is no more profitable industry than strawberry culture. Strawberries to the amount of $21,000 were shipped out of Cullman last summer. One man realized $700 from one acre.

The Literary Circle will give a social and literary entertainment New Year's evening.

Blizzards galore in the northwest. Paradise weather in Alabama.

If it pays to raise sheep in South Dakota, it will pay twice better here, where the sheep can be out every day in the year.

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS MEETS

Promptly at Noon the Leaders of Both Houses Called the Bodies to Order.

At noon Monday the first regular session of the Fifty-fifth Congress was launched upon the unknown seas of legislation.

Simultaneously at both ends of the capitol, Speaker Reed in the house and Vice-President Hobart in the senate, dropped their gavels and called to order the respective bodies over which they preside.

The ceremonies attending the opening of congress, though comparatively of a routine character, is a spectacle which in some respects is regarded as the greatest official event of the year at the national capitol. The weather was propitious. The sun shone brilliantly from a cloudless sky, making a glorious, bright, dry day.

The roll call showed the presence of 301 members. There were five vacancies from death or resignation during the recess, and the credentials of the members-elect were read by direction of the speaker, who then administered oaths of office to them.

On motion of Mr. Hopkins, (rep.) of Illinois, the clerk was directed to notify the senate that the house was ready for business, and on motion of Mr. Dingley, the floor leader, a resolution was adopted for the appointment of a committee of three to join the committee of the senate to wait on the president and inform him that congress was ready to receive any communication he desired to make.

The house then recessed until 1:40 to await the reception of the president's message.

When the house reconvened the committee appointed to wait upon the president came down the center aisle and Mr. Dingley reported that the committee had performed its mission.

"The president," said he, "was pleased to send to the two houses his respectful salutations, and to inform them that he would communicate in writing."

The message of the president was presented to the house, which, by the direction of Speaker Reed was read at the clerk's desk.

The message was listened to with great earnestness and especially the portions dealing with the question of revising the currency legislation and about the attitude towards Cuba. The reading consumed an hour and twenty minutes.

On motion of Mr. Dingley, the message was referred to the committee of the whole and ordered printed. Adjournment then followed.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

THREE-CORNERED DUEL AT A COUNTRY CHURCH IN ARKANSAS.

The Dawes Treaty Probably Rejected—George Gould Given a Position—A Tennessee Family Mysteriously Poisoned—Father and Son Shot From Ambush.

The French Wine Crop.

According to official returns the last vintage amounts to 32,000,000 hectolitres under the average of the previous ten years.

Fire Damp Explosion.

It is now known that thirty-seven men were killed in the fire damp explosion which took place Thursday in the Frankerbolz coal mine near Homburg, Bavaria.

Sharp Encounter in Cuba.

The column under Col. Palanca, while in the Remedios district, fought the insurgents under Gen. Carillo and Gen. Gonzales. According to the official account the insurgents left 25 dead upon the field.

Will Fight the Pooling Law.

The meeting of the board of managers held in St. Louis, Mo., Friday afternoon, it was decided to oppose the railroad pool law, now pending before congress. Steps were taken which promise to be but the forerunners of a most bitter fight when congress takes the matter up.

Dawes Treaty Probably Rejected.

Returns from part of the counties in the Chickasaw nation indicate that the ratification of the Dawes treaty on Monday's election was defeated. It will be necessary, however, to have the full vote before the result will be known definitely. This will probably take several days.

Russia Nestling With China.

A dispatch to the London Times from Shanghai says five Russian instructors have recently arrived in China and that Russians have also been appointed customs officers, two at Canton, one at Swatau, province of Quang Tong, and one at Fu Chau, capital of the province of Fo Kien.

Indians Out Again.

E. B. Thompson, who lives in the western part of Routt county, Col., near the scene of the recent fight between Utes and game wardens, has arrived with information that the Indians were again invading that section. Residents of Brown's park also report having seen Indians, and say that they are killing game.

George Gould Elected.

The annual meeting of the Southern Telegraph Company, which is one of the Western Union's leased lines, took place at New York City Thursday. The only change in the directory was the election of George J. Gould to take the place of the late Roswell P. Rochester. The latter was secretary and treasurer of the company.

A Missing Vessel.

The three-masted schooner, Julia S. Bailey, Captain W. A. Wyman, from Norfolk, Va., October 30, with coal for Saco, Me., which has been reported from the latter port as long over-due, and which left Hyannis, Mass., Nov. 10, has been given up as lost. The crew of five men and the master may have been picked up by an outward bound vessel, but the chance is remote.

Cotton Way Down.

Cotton sold in St. Louis, Mo., Friday, for the lowest price it has reached since November, 1894. Middling cotton sold for 5½c, only ¼c higher than the lowest point on record, which was reached in November, 1894, when middling cotton, the speculative grade, sold in St. Louis at 5c a pound, but prior to 1894 it had not reached so low a price for nearly fifty years.

Medical College Burned.

Shortly after noon Friday the Tennessee Medical College, located near Knoxville, Tenn., was discovered on fire, and on account of poor protection it burned slowly to the ground. The college was one of the best institutions in the South and is well attended. The building cost $25,000 and was comparatively new. The owners, who are local physicians, claim that the contents were worth $12,000. Insurance $10,000.

Iowa Inheritance Tax.

Iowa's State Treasurer's office at Des Moines is agitated over an action by Frank Shinn, at Council Bluffs, to restrain collection of the State collateral inheritance tax under the law passed last winter. Shinn questions the constitutionality of the law under the fourteenth amendment. The case involves the estate of Frank Stewart, of Carson, from the administrator of which the State is attempting to collect the tax. The suit will be a test case.

Fisticuffs in Court.

Solicitor Richard H. Lowe and Attorney James H. Ballentine came to blows in the circuit court late Thursday afternoon at Huntsville, Ala. Lowe was laying a predicate to impeach one of Ballentine's witnesses, and made an insinuation which the latter branded as a lie. Mr. Lowe struck Ballentine with his fist and Ballentine entered into the spirit of the thing by striking two blows full in his adversary's face. The courtroom crowd stampeded. The combatants were separated by Sheriff Fulgham and a policeman.

Robbers Find a Safe Too Hard to Crack.

Five robbers entered Miles & Higbee's Bank, at Milford, Ind., Tuesday morning. They bound and gagged Night Watchman Milton Stiffler. Dr. Black, who passed on his way home, was also seized and gagged. The robbers then drilled a hole in the safe and several charges of dynamite were exploded, but only disfigured the safe without opening it. In their rage the robbers burned $1000 of valuable securities and departed, leaving no clue.

Mysterious Poisoning.

Jesse Bagley, a prosperous farmer, who lives about two miles from Dover, Tenn., lies at the point of death as the result of a mysterious poisoning, and his entire family, consisting of his wife and two children, is in the same condition. There is no cause to suspect foul play in the case, and those who have been casting about for a theory have decided that the poison was imparted to the milk which the family drank by weeds eaten by the cow. Similar cases have occurred in the same neighborhood before.

Cheated the Hangman.

John Morgan, who was to be hanged December 16, played a sharp trick on the jailer at Ripley, W. V., Wednesday night by walking out of the jail and taking to the woods. A short time ago he sold a confession for $25. With the money he bought a new suit of clothes to wear on the gallows. Wednesday night he made a dummy of his old suit and put it to bed in his cell. Donning his new suit, he climbed on top of his cell and lay there until it was locked for the night. Then he escaped and was not missed till Wednesday morning. A reward of $500 is offered for his arrest. His crime, the murder of Mrs. Green, her son and daughter, was committed November 3, just a month ago, near Grass Lick, that county.

Three-Cornered Duel at a Country Church.

A three-cornered duel took place at a country church near Huntsville, Madison county, Ark., Tuesday night. Seth Low, Will Phillips and John Howard, three farmers, were in love with the same girl, Miss Irene Pruitt. Miss Pruitt went to prayer meeting with Phillips Tuesday night, and there they met the other two young men. The girl went on into the building, while the men repaired a short distance away to discuss the situation. Howard and Low jumped on Phillips, who pulled a revolver and shot Howard through the body. Before Phillips could cock the pistol a second time Low paralyzed him with a bullet through the small of the back. Phillips shot Low from the ground, however, wounding him dangerously in the left shoulder. The fight created a panic in church. It is said all three men are fatally injured.

What do you want? What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU NOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it. All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping along home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car-load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO

THORSBY. ALA

Necktie Made From a Snake's Skin.

"This necktie that I wear is made from the skin of a diamond-backed rattler," declared John H. Burgess, of Bennington, Vt. "It is a souvenir of my sojourn in the West. One day, while riding in the Black Hills, I was faced by a diamond-backed rattlesnake, which is one of the most poisonous of its species. Being unfamiliar with the character of the reptile, I sprang from my horse and tried to kill the snake with my boot heel. The snake darted at me, piercing its fangs into my riding trousers. I then killed it with my riding whip. The snake had four fangs, and was one of the largest ever seen in that part of the Black Hills. It was five feet long and had twenty-three rattles."

A Sea-Perch Seven Feet Long.

An enormous sea-perch was recently caught off Aden by some of the men of the Carthage. The bait used was the head of a shark, weighing seven pounds, and when this was bolted there was not much difficulty in getting him on board, with the help of a running bow-line. His length was 7 feet, his girth 5 feet 4 inch, and his weight 424 pounds.—Westminister Gazette.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

They May Kiss the Cashier—The Season's Gloves—Fur Trimming for Millinery—Valets Instead of Maids.—Etc., Etc.

THEY MAY KISS THE CASHIER.

Perhaps the most extraordinary custom in connection with restaurant life is that which obtains in a certain little cafe in the suburbs of Paris, where every customer whose bill amounts to two francs (about 38 cents) or over that sum is entitled to receive a kiss from the very attractive young lady who acts as cashier to the establishment. So used has the damsel become to the customary routine that she goes through it without the slighest reticence, looking upon it purely as a matter of business, and it is reported that the proprietor of the restaurant is more than satisfied with the result of his curious device for attracting patrons.

THE SEASON'S GLOVES.

Gloves for the season are the suedes or soft-finished leather ones. For street wear they are pique-stitched, and the most stylish have but one button or clasp and invariably match the color of the gown, gloves of a contrasting color being no longer regarded in good taste. Evening gloves grow longer as the days grow shorter, some of them measuring one yard and a half from the finger-tips to the top. They will be worn more wrinkled than for some time past. Some few are lace-trimmed, others daintily embroidered, but the majority have plain machine-stitching in silk to match the color of the glove, or perhaps one shade darker. —Woman's Home Companion.

FUR TRIMMING FOR MILLINERY.

Furs, especially sable and chinchilla, are fashionable garniture for millinery, and rich velvets and silks are draped over soft frames, producing wonderfully effective results. This method of draping a hat cannot be described says a Philadelphia paper; one must see it in the reality or a picture to fully comprehend just how it is done. Purple is still holding the imperial sway it has for three years, although a wonderful deep red is a close rival to it, while royal blue, silver gray, black and white, white and black, all black and all white obtain. Brilliant buckles and pins are used to fasten flowers and plumes in position. Indeed, wherever an effective bit of color or brightness can be artistically arranged there it is in evidence.

VALETS INSTEAD OF MAIDS.

An up-to-date fashionable New York woman has lately even succeeded in astonishing her set, that as a rule is surprised at no eccentrictiy on the part of any one of its members. She has dismissed her maid and engaged a valet.

"I have never been so well taken care of in my life," she told a New York Tribune writer. "My clothes are most beautifully kept; my boots, shoes and slippers are like new, and I have never had my hair so well dressed; in traveling he is invaluable; he forgets nothing, and his packing is perfect.

"No, he does nothing for my husband. Jim has his own man; mine simply valets me. I took him up with me to my sister's last week. She had a house party at her country place. Mollie said it was so queer to have a man unpack my traps and lay out my dinner gown, but I don't see why. If men are better dressmakers and better milliners, I do not see why they should not be better personal attendants. Adolph can trim a hat or change the character of a gown far better than any maid I ever had. Mind having him about. Why, of course I don't. I would not be so vulgar as to think of such a thing. The individual means nothing in such a case; it is the service you want. It is like Pauline Bonaparte, when one of her friends wondered that she should let her lackey come into her bedroom. 'Mais me chere,' she said; 'appelle tu ca un homme?' My valet is a 'ca'; voila tout."

ABUNDANT LOCKS IN FAVOR.

Fashionable women are using hair-dressing again, so, though he admires her gleaming hair, he must let it alone. The belle now does not wash her hair, but brushes it and wipes off each strand with a towel dipped in some dressing. She rubs the scalp carefully, parting the hair in different places, but she would not think of wasting the natural oil by washing the hair, and yet you remember how we used to wash our locks and dry them in the sun every week if we expected to atain the desired fluff.

The current fashionable fancies in hair-dressing are in favor of the women whose locks are long and plentiful, but here are two coiffures for heads not so liberally supplied. In the first the hair was waved and arranged in loose coils and puffs in back. Directly on top it formed a loop, re-enforced by a pretty ornament of black velvet and jet. In the other short, wavy hair was arranged in puffs at the sides and in fluffy curls in black, while at the top came a double puff, one on top of the other. Two combs were placed among the curls in front.

With women whose hair is abundant, the pompodour still holds its own. With it the hat must be worn back from the head, and so, since most of us prefer the down-tipped hat, the pompadour is not the most popular headdress, except for dress occasions. Smooth, glossy hair, arranged to make the head seem weighted by the wealth of shining tresses, is the hair just now we all wish we had. Dark hair is voted the prettiest, though red remains always the most effective. Side combs of heavy cut tortoise are still used to hold side hair and nape locks; indeed, the coil should be surrounded by combs. Solid gold and solid silver are used, and cut jet is an innovation. Jeweled side combs are no longer worn except for full dress.

ORIGIN OF LACE.

In an interesting article on the subject of "Lace" in the Woman's Home Companion, Orlena L. Shackelford, after giving the history of machine-made lace, goes on to say:

"Hand-made lace has a history far more fascinating. Some have supposed that it originated in Egypt, the land that gave birth to nearly all the arts; but search diligently as you may and you will never discover in mummy's tomb, on sculptured or painted wall, or in any archaeological find whatever the pictorial or actual remains of this poetic tissue; neither is there documentary evidence of its presence there. Gauzes and nets, fine muslins and exquisite embroideries, fringes, knotted and plaited, you may meet with frequently, but this fabric without a foundation; this ethereal textile, named by the Italians punto in aria (stitch in air), you will never chance upon. Why? Because it did not exist before the fifteenth century; because it was invented by the European woman, forming her contribution to the Renaissance, and was unknown to orientals, who have even now no love for its pale perfection, and do not use it in their costumes nor in household decoration. Its lack of color makes it unlovely in their eyes.

"Fanciful stories have been woven to account for the invention of the art, and the honor has been claimed by both Venice and Flanders. Yet it did not at once spring into being in full perfection, but was rather an evolution and came by degrees.

"In punto tagliato (cut point) we first perceive a groping in its direction, for with the piercing of white embroidery we have a lighter effect. In drawn-work (punto tirato) another step was gained, and in reticulated grounds or network we have a decided advance. Upon this net the pattern was darned in, and in France it was called lacis, the nearest word we have to lace. After these efforts came a total emancipation from all foundations, and the punto in aria was an assured fact.

"The first lace, it is thought, was made with the needle (point), the pattern being traced upon parchment or paper, and the outlines marked by a thread caught now and then to the paper to keep it in place. Upon this scaffolding this slight superstructure was built, and the method is still the same. Soon afterward the bobbins came in as a factor, and the needle and the bobbin remain to this day the only means employed to produce hand-made lace. So that all of it resolves itself into the two generic kinds—point, which is made by the needle, and pillow, by the bobbins; or there may be a composite article, made by both."

FASHION NOTES.

Necklaces of Roman pearls are fastened with clasps of real diamonds.

Silver lamps for dressing tables are made after an old French pattern and stand on two feet.

Powder boxes of crystal have miniature covers framed in silver or gold. The inner side of the cover is a mirror.

Ornaments of diamonds and torquoises are made to be worn either as brooches, pendants, bracelet clasps or hair ornaments.

The latest concessions to the tastes of the manly young woman are rings of heavy twisted gold set with bloodstones, onyx, jasper, etc.

Beautiful mirrows for the dressing table are of silver, with Louis XVI. frames. Some are in lacey designs in pierced silver, while others are severely plain. Miniatures are sometimes set in the corners or at the top of the frame.

Side trimmings and broad effects in large hats are seen everywhere this season. Both styles are attractive, though not becoming to all faces. Torques and turbans are especially pretty and look exceeding chic when they crown a saucy, piquant face.

Fashion declares for the carrying of a muff as a necessary part of the fall costume. It need not necessarily be made of fur, although to be quite the thing fur should figure somewhat as its ornamentation, while the foundation must match the color and the material of the gown.

A reception dress of royal purple velvet has trimmings and accessories of golden yellow. A fringe of gold beads headed with a group of beads and gold thread makes a striking and elegant garniture. The front and sleeves are covered with yellow chiffon with gold spangles.

Black velvet hats were never more popular than this season. The brims roll away from the front and sides, and the entire creation is almost smothered in long feathers and plumes. The style is dashing and suggests quaint and priceless portraits of old-time beauties and notabilities.

A beautiful Paris hat recently seen showed a fluted brim of wood brown velvet, the crown being of torquoise-blue satin antique, going up into a couple of points at the left. The brim rolled on this side and underneath, next the hair, was a puff of blue satin. Two wide brown quill feathers curved from the left side over the crown.

A Paris hat has a perfectly smooth black velvet brim and a ruby velvet crown, the velvet being very full and loose, and drawn slightly over to one side. The trimming, aside from a roll of velvet around the crown, is of long, very full ostrich tips, several of them standing upright and others drooping over the side and back of the hat.

Many of the new gowns have sleeves trimmed just at the elbow, and others are neatly trimmed at the wrist with twists of ribbon, bands of braid or velvet; and some of the lighter-weight materials show sleeves rounded at the wrist revealing the arm at the inside, and are fluted with a puffing of the same material or chiffon, lace or soft silk.

Embroidery of all sorts increases in popularity. Indeed the rage for this form of embellishment could scarcely go farther. Very heavy laces, ribbon, silk and cut-out flowers are used in applique and to form spreading and intricate patterns. Extremely elegant effects can be produced by these cut-out leaves and blossoms. Done carefully this trimming is very beautiful and artistic.

MAN-O'-WARSMEN'S PETS.

A Goat the Cherished Mascot of the Cruiser New York.

Jack Tar is fond of animal pets. The pet and "mascot" of the crew of the cruiser New York is a goat. Many voyages in deep water have changed his appetite. Tin cans and newspapers no longer have attraction for him. He drinks his black coffee regularly and is allowed a bottle of beer every day. No respectable land goat would behave in such a manner, but as this goat has had sixteen years of a seafaring life, he scarcely is to be held accountable for his violations of the etiquette of the goat tribe.

He was picked up originally in South America by one of the sailors on the Monongahela, and has been living aboard ship ever since. Another pet aboard the same vessel was a diminutive pig. An intoxicated "Jackey," as the sailor is called, brought him aboard from the Island of Madeira concealed under his jacket. This pet had a bad habit of placing his feet in his food before he began to eat. The sailors tried to break of the habit by tying his legs, but the beast obstinately refused to eat unless first allowed to walk around in his food.

A few weeks ago the signal boys of the New York were ashore at Gloucester and picked up a rabbit. It prospered on the voyage, but the moment the New York was docked at the Brooklyn Navy Yard it died. There was mourning among the signal boys, and the rabbit was "laid out" in state in the signal room. The following inscription was suspended above it: "Died, October 26, 1897. Signalmen weep, for Bunny's asleep. We mourn our pet. May we meet in another world. The signal boys pet, captured at the battle of Gloucester, while the North Atlantic squadron was lying off Yorktown, Va., by the Signal Corps of the Y. S. T. S., New Battalion. She had the honor of being the only prisoner captured."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

An Arctic Fox.

One of the finest specimens of Arctic foxes in the United States has been presented to the Zoological Gardens by Captain Johnson of the bark Salina, a trader to the far north. The little animal was caught by the Esquimaux on the west coast of Greenland last spring, and was presented to Captain Johnson while his vessel was loading at Ivigtut for Philadelphia. The little stranger anxiously awaits the arrival of cold weather, the recent warm spell having caused him great discomfort. But, as the winter storms, with their ice and snow, will come along pretty soon, he hopes to be himself again. He was captured while catching fish along the edge of a huge glacier. Salmon, particularly in winter, are the only food for these animals to subsist on during the long dark days and nights in the frozen north.

Kerosene in India.

Several steamers have recently entered the Hoogly River for Calcutta, laden with full cargoes of kerosene oil from Sumatra. This trade is said to be absolutely a new one, and the petroleum is in great favor in China and on the Malay peninsula, where it is displacing Russian oil. Kerosene oil is now used in Russia not only for lighting purposes, but for railway locomotives and steamers, and consequently India is looking out for another source of the product, as the oil is used very largely by the natives of India, and is displacing the ordinary vegetable oil of the country.

TO TELL TREE'S AGE.

Interesting Calculation Has Been Reduced to a Science by Experts.

If you want to know how old the venerable oak on your lawn is you can easily find out, but you will first have to cut it down and get a cross section as near the base as possible. Perhaps your curiosity would not justify such a sacrilegious use of the woodman's axe, yet it may be none the less interesting to learn that according to Mr. B. E. Fernow, chief of the Forestry Division of the Agricultural Department at Washington, the calculation of timber tree ages in the temperate part of the United States has been reduced to a science, and its accuracy has been tested by thousands of experiments.

In the trees referred to the wood of the stem is laid on in sheets or layers, which on a cross section appear as so many concentric rings, one being formed each growing season. The rings appear as alternate narrow bands of lighter or darker color, the dark line, or "summer wood," occupying the outer portion of one ring and being sharply contrasted against the highest portion of the inner, higher or "spring wood" part of the next ring.

These annual rings differ in width, commonly averaging from one-eighth of an inch to three-eighths in hard woods and from one-twentieth to one-enghth in conifers, and cases are not rare where a whole century's growth of a spruce or balsam amounts to but to or three inches on the radius of the stem. In all young, sound and thrifty trees, Mr. Fernow says, the rings are laid on with the utmost regularity and a cross section of a stem furnishes not only information as to the age of the grown section, but is a fair indication of the life history of the tree, periods of suppression and thrift being indicated respectively by zones of correspondingly narrow or broad rings. In such timber the countings along different radii always give the same result.

In very old, slow grown trees a difference may appear of from one to five rings, which if not due to the inability of the eye to detect an extremely narrow ring, is based on the actual absence of the ring, or rings, along a given radius, unfavorable circumstances having led to a failure of their regular, continuous development. A similar irregularity has been observed in densely shaded or otherwise stunted timber, and also in timber injured by coal smoke; so that a given ring, or year's growth, was found developed twenty feet from the ground, but entirely absent near the stump of the same stem.

To determine the age of a tree it is desirable to make a clean, smooth cut. Frequently a magnifying glass will be found indespensable. Count along the greatest radius, avoiding covered wounds and other obstacles. Since a seedling of white pine, for instance, is only one foot high when five years old, says Mr. Fernow, and since the parts of this five-year-old seedling are never raised upward by growth, all growth being by the addition of new parts, a cross section two and a half feet from the ground does not include this five-year-old tree at all. So, if the number of rings on the stump section is 100, the real age of the tree is not 100 years, but 100 plus about six. For most purposes it is sufficiently near the truth to make this allowance, but when greater accuracy is desired, the cut must be made level with the ground, so as to include the seedling stem as well.

Names of Pearls.

Pearls are named according to their size. The very large are called paragon pearls; when the size of a cherry, cherry pearls; medium are called piece pearls; smallest, dust pearls. The oval and long are termed pear pearls, while badly formed specimens are known as baroques. The value of pearls varies, of course, with the quality and general colors, but the piece, seed and dust pearls always have a market price.

The cherry and paragon are sold on an entirely different basis. If many fine ones are on the market at a time, they may be had at reasonable rates. Some years they bring almost any price. The last two years, especially, the dealers say, there has been a great scarcity of fine pearls, although there is no falling off in the supply of the small stuff.

When a pearl exceeds one karet in weight it is sold separately. Under that weight they are sold in parcels, and become less valuable as they become smaller. The smallest dust pearls collected average about 5,000 to the troy ounce, and are at present rated at about $9 per ounce. If, on the contrary, one paragon weighing an ounce (or 150 karets) was on sale, it would bring any amount from $30,000 to $200,000, according to quality.—Philadelphia Times.

New Use for Postage Stamps.

Another use for postage stamps, which may be of interest to collectors who ride the bike, has been discovered by the League of American Wheelmen Bulletin. It says: "Postage stamps have often been used for the repair of punctures. The idea is a good one. In the absence of something better, two or three postage stamps stuck one on top of the other and firmly bound in place will hold for a long ride."

CORN MAKES GOOD FUEL.

So Say Farmers Who Have Been Making the Trial.

There is an interesting discussion going on among farmers as to the value of corn as fuel. Many of them claim that corn is far superior to coal. Others say that they do not like the idea of using a food such as corn for fuel. Levi Gardner, a prominent farmer, speaking on this subject, said:

"I have proved after considerable experience that corn makes a better and cheaper fuel than coal. Last year I had ten acres of corn. From that crop I not only had sufficient for the winter and spring use, but I also fed two of my horses and one cow on corn for the same length of time."

J. C. Beach, an old settler, also spoke in similar terms. He said: "Last winter I traded a large quantity of my corn for wood. I have always regretted that transaction. The wood burned up much more quickly than the corn would have done. Corn gives out a great deal more heat per pound than either wood or coal. Corn is a cheap fuel. It burns with an intense heat. Some people don't like the idea of burning corn. They say it is meant for food and not for fuel. But what does that matter if it saves them money?

"Corn as a fuel has two disadvantages. First, it gives out such intense heat that it is liable to injure the stove; second, a bin full of corn always attracts rats to a house. The first difficulty can be removed with a suitable stout stove. The second by a few traps and cats. At the present prices of corn and coal I believe it pays the farmer to burn corn."

One of the most thrifty and successful farmers of this neighborhood is John Anderson. He said: "There is no doubt that when coal is dear and corn cheap farmers should use corn for fuel. If the burning of corn became common it would surely tend to lower the price of coal. I use corn for cooking purposes, and think it is ahead of coal. A farmer can grow a crop of corn on the same land over and again, but he can't raise a coal crop. I raise enough corn for feeding and fueling purposes. This combination is, I think, the best and most economical for farmers."—St. Paul Farmer-Press.

Stick to the Ship.

Some time since the Canadian government issued a notice to the effect that wrecks do not break up rapidly on the coast of Vancouver Island. Shipmen were cautioned that in the event of approaching shipwreck to stay by the vessel as long as possible, because loss of life in the past had been caused through attempting to get ashore through exposure after landing.

Quite recently a large British sailing vessel was off the coast of Vancouver Island. For three days a dense fog prevailed, and the captain lost his bearings. Suddenly the roar of breakers was heard and two anchors were let go. One of the cables parted and the ship rounded about 100 feet from the rocks. As the other cable was in imminent danger of parting, it was decided to lower the boats. One after another they were dropped from the davits, only to be smashed to pieces. At last one of the lifeboats was filled and in it thirty-six members of the crew tried to reach the shore. The boat was repeatedly capsized, and it was little short of a miracle that the men succeeded in landing. On the following morning the weather moderated, and, to their great surprise, the crew found that the vessel was still holding fast by one anchor. Shortly afterward the wind shifted, and the crew boarded the vessel again, hoisting sail, moved away from the seemingly perilous place.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A New Hampshire Sign.

In an English periodical—always a reliable source of information concerning things American—it is stated that this sign appears on a barn by the roadside in New Hampshire: "Don't get married here, but buy your boots and shoes of Day & Hubbard, Newmarket." The tree to which the sign is attached is in the dooryard of a neat little white house, and the inquiring stranger learns that "Elder" Palmer, who lives here, has a mania and a penchant for marrying runaway couples. His house is the first Gretna Green in the whole State, and the old minister has a record of hundreds of marriages. For many years his pet hobby has been known to the entire county. Finally the taking advantage of his sign for advertising purposes was the latest idea of a wandering sign-artist. He never so much as asked "By your leave" of the "Elder," who, instead of being indignant, was delighted. The sign has become famous through its combination sign, for not only have the weddings increased, but the local boot and shoe firm pays him a little sum each year.

The Boston City Hospital in the year just closed has cared for 20,562 patients and treated 20,562 outdoor sufferers at an expense of $[illegible] and its managers are rejoicing that they were able to do so much work so cheaply.

Nevada has a petrified tree [illegible] feet high and sixty in diameter.

complete electric plowing plant has been installed on a French estate.

Mammoth Gun Casting.

The largest gun casting ever made in this country was cast at the ordinance department of the Bethlehem Iron Company Thursday morning. The gun is for the tube of a sixteen-inch gun for the United States Government. It is nineteen feet six inches long, conical in shape and seventy-four inches in diameter.

More than 100 gross tons of metal will be used in its manufacture. Three ladles, two of forty tons' capacity each and one of twenty tons, were used to prepare the metal in. The casting, which is the first and largest of its kind ever made, was a success in every way. The jackets for the big gun will be cast later.—Washington Star.

Russia's New Purchase.

Russia has bought the Sebastopol ship-building yard for 1,900,000 rubles

If It Only Helped a Little.

Would be worth 50 cents. One hour's freedom from the terrible irritating itch of tetter is worth more than a whole box of Tetterine. It will cure—sure and it's the only thing that will cure. 50 cents at drug stores, or mail from J.T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Permanently Cured.

No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free to DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

We have found Piso's Cure for Consumption a reliable medicine.—F. R. LOTZ, 1306 Scott St., Covington, Ky., October 1, 1894.

Some men could only remember the things to half the questions they ask they would have a good education.

Use "CCC" Certain Chill Cure.

Is the world. CERTAIN CURE CO., Evansville, Ind.

Clothes do not bring happiness they have at least one advantage over poverty—they prevent it.

A fortune hunter prefers a handsome figure rather than a pretty face.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

Bromo is sometimes known by the tea it is given away with it.

Some's faults showed on the surface most as he would look as if they had the measles.

New Star Tobacco—The Best.

Cooks Sledge Cigarettes.

Some crooks are fly, but there are no feathers on the jailbird.

Rheumatism

Caused Great Suffering—A Well Man Since Taking Hood's.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism and have been a great sufferer with this disease and also with stomach and heart troubles, but thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla I am now a well man. My wife has been cured of kidney disease by Hood's Sarsaparilla." AUG. SCHREINER, 347 West 44th Street, New York, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Vegetables

can be raised at a profit, and the yield enlarged, if properly fertilized. Most fertilizers do not contain enough

Potash.

Vegetables *need plenty of potash* — at least 10% — besides the phosphoric acid and nitrogen.

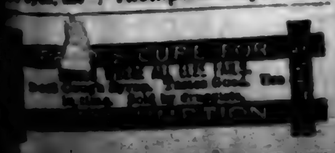
Write for our books which tell all about fertilizers. They are free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

PATENTS are Property. Represent Wealth. Can be Sold. Are Assignable. INVENT improvements in tools, implements, household articles, etc. Write F. B. APPLEGATE, Patent Lawyer, Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C. Free circular and advice. Low fees.

FOUNDS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. W. B. Fowler, Box 307, Southington, Conn.

Diseased with the eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water



...LL TREE'S AGE.

...culation Has Been Reduced ...cience by Experts.

...t to know how old the ... on your lawn is you ...l out, but you will first ... down and get a cross ...r the base as possible. ...curiosity would not jus- ...sacrilegious use of the ..., yet it may be none the ...g to learn that accord- ...E. Pernow, chief of the ...sion of the Agricultural ...t Washington, the cal- ...mber tree ages in the ...t of the United Stat... ...ced to a science, and its ...been tested by thousands

...referred to the wood of ...id on in sheets or lay- ... a cross section appear ...ncentric rings, one being ...growing season. The ... as alternate narrow ...er or darker color, the ..."summer wood," occupy- ...portion of one ring and ...contrasted against the ...n of the inner, higher or ...' part of the next ring. ...al rings differ in width, ...eraging from one-eighth ...o three-eighths in hard ...om one-twentieth to one- ...ifers, and cases are not ... whole century's growth ...r balsam amounts to but ...inches on the radius of ...n all young, sound and ... Mr. Fernow says, the ... on with the utmost reg- ... cross section of a stem ... only information as to ...he grown section, but is ...ion of the life history of ...iods of suppression and ...indicated respectively by ...rrespondingly narrow or ... In such timber the ...ng different radii always ... result.

..., slow grown trees a dif- ...appear of from one to five ...if not due to the inability ... detect an extremely nar- ... based on the actual ab- ... ring, or rings, along a ...s, unfavorable circum- ...g led to a failure of their ...inuous development. A ...ularity has been observed ...nded or otherwise stunted ...also in timber injured by ...so that a given ring, or ...h, was found developed ...from the ground, but en- ...t near the stump of the

...ine the age of a tree it is ... make a clean, smooth cut. ... magnifying glass will be ...ensable. Count along the ...dius, avoiding covered ... other obstacles. Since a ...white pine, for instance, is ...ot high when five years ...r. Fernow, and since the ... five-year-old seedling are ...l upward by growth, all ...g by the addition of new ...ss section two and a half ...he ground does not include ...r-old tree at all. So, if the ...rings on the stump section ...real age of the tree is not ...ut 100 plus about six. For ...ses it is sufficiently near ... make this allowance, but ...er accuracy is desired, the ...be made level with the ...as to include the seedling ...t.

...ames of Pearls.

...e named according to their ...very large are called para- ... when the size of a cherry, ...rls; medium are called ...s; smallest, dust pearls. ...and long are termed pear ...le badly formed specimens ... as baroques. The value of ...ies, of course, with the ...d general colors, but the ...l and dust pearls always ...rket price.

...ry and paragon are sold on ... different basis. If many ...re on the market at a time, ... be had at reasonable rates. ...s they bring almost any ...e last two years, especially, ... say, there has been a great ... fine pearls, although there ...ng off in the supply of the ...

... pearl exceeds one karet in ... is sold separately. Under ...ht they are sold in parcels, ...he less valuable as they be- ...aller. The smallest dust ...llected average about 5,000 ...y ounce, and are at present ...about $9 per ounce. If, on ...ary, one paragon weighing ...(or 150 karets) was on sale, ...bring any amount from $30,- ...000, according to quality.— ...hia Times.

...Use for Postage Stamps.

...r use for postage stamps ...y be of interest to collectors ...the bike, has been discovered ...eague of American Wheelmen ... It says: "Postage stamps ...n been used for the repair of ... The idea is a good one. In ...ce of something better, two ...postage stamps stuck one on ...e other and firmly bound in ...l hold for a long ride."

CORN MAKES GOOD FUEL.

So Say Farmers Who Have Been ... the Trial.

There is an interesting disc... going on among farmers as to ... value of corn as fuel. Many of ... claim that corn is far superior to ... Others say that they do not like ... idea of using a food such as corn ... fuel. Levi Gardner, a prominent ... mer, speaking on this subject, said:

"I have proved after consider... experience that corn makes a b... and cheaper fuel than coal. Last ... I had ten acres of corn. From ... crop I not only had sufficient fuel ... winter and spring use, but I also ... two of my horses and one cow ... corn for the same length of time."

J. C. Beach, an old settler ... spoke in similar terms. He said: "... winter I traded a large quantity of ... corn for wood. I have always re... ted that transaction. The ... burned up much more quickly than ... corn would have done. Corn gives ... a great deal more heat per pound ... either wood or coal. Corn is a ... fuel. It burns with an intense ... Some people don't like the id... burning corn. They say it is ... for food and not for fuel. But ... does that matter if it saves ... money?

"Corn as a fuel has two disad... tages. First, it gives out such int... heat that it is liable to injure ... stove; second, a bin full of corn ... ways attracts rats to a house. ... first difficulty can be removed w... suitable stout stove. The second ... a few traps and cats. At the ... ent prices of corn and coal I belie... pays the farmer to burn corn."

One of the most thrifty and suc... ful farmers of this neighborhood ... John Anderson. He said: "The... no doubt that when coal is dear ... corn cheap farmers should use ... for fuel. If the burning of corn ... came common it would surely te... lower the price of coal. I use corn ... cooking purposes, and think it ... ahead of coal. A farmer can gr... crop of corn on the same land ... and again, but he can't raise a ... crop. I raise enough corn for fe... and fueling purposes. This com... tion is, I think, the best and most ... nomical for farmers."—St. Paul P... eer-Press.

Stick to the Ship.

Some time since the Canadian ... ernment issued a notice to the ... that wrecks do not break up rapid... the coast of Vancouver Island. ... men were cautioned that in the ... of approaching shipwreck to stay ... vessel as long as possible, becaus... loss of life in the past had been ca... through attempting to get ashor... through exposure after landing.

Quite recently a large British ... ing vessel was off the coast of ... couver Island. For three days a ... fog prevailed, and the captain lo... bearings. Suddenly the roar of b... ers was heard and two anchors ... let go. One of the cables parted ... ship rounded about 100 feet from ... rocks. As the other cable was in... minent danger of parting, it wa... cided to lower the boats. One ... another they were dropped from ... davits, only to be smashed to pi... At last one of the lifeboats was fl... and in it thirty-six members of ... crew tried to reach the shore. ... boat was repeatedly capsized, a... was little short of a miracle tha... men succeeded in landing. On ... following morning the weather ... erated, and, to their great surpri... crew found that the vessel was ... holding fast by one anchor. Sh... afterward the wind shifted, and ... crew boarded the vessel again, ... hoisting sail, moved away from ... seemingly perilous place.—Pitt... Dispatch.

A New Hampshire Sign.

In an English periodical—alw... reliable source of information ... cerning things American—it is ... that this sign appears on a ... roadside in New Hampshire: ... married here, but buy your boots ... shoes of Day & Hubbard, Nas... The tree to which the sign is att... is in the dooryard of a neat ... white house, and the inquiring s... ger learns that "Elder" Palmer, ... lives here, has a mania and a r... for marrying runaway couples. ... house is the first Gretna Green fo... whole State, and the old minist... a record of hundreds of marr... For many years his pet hobby ... been known to the entire county, ... the taking advantage of his sig... advertising purposes was the bri... idea of a wandering sign-artist, ... never so much as asked "By ... leave" of the "Elder," who, inste... being indignant, was delighted, ... has become famous through his ... bination sign, for not only have ... weddings increased, but the ... boot and shoe firm pays him a ... little sum each year.

The Boston City Hospital in ... year just closed has cared for ... patients and treated 20,562 ... sufferers at an expense of $... and its managers are rejoicing ... they were able to do so much ... work so cheaply.

Nevada has a petrified tree ... feet high and sixty in diamete...

...complete electric plowing plant ...been installed on a French estate.

Mammoth Gun Casting.

...largest gun casting ever made in ...country was cast at the ordnance ...ment of the Bethlehem Iron ...ny Thursday morning. The ...g is for the tube of a sixteen-inch ...r the United States Government. ... nineteen feet six inches long, ...onal in shape and seventy-four ... in diameter.

...e than 100 gross tons of metal ...used in its manufacture. Three ...ces, two of forty tons' capacity ... and one of twenty tons, were ...to prepare the metal in. The cast ...which is the first and largest of its ...ever made, was a success in every ... The jackets for the big gun will ...st later.—Washington Star.

Russia's New Purchase.

...ssia has bought the Sebastopol ...building yard for 1,900,000 rubles

If It Only Helped a Little.

...uld be worth 50 cents. One hour's free- ...om the terrible irritating itch of tetter ...th more than a whole box of Tetterine ... It will cure—sure and it's the only ...that will cure. 50 cents at drug stores, ...mail from J.T.Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

...al applications, as they cannot reach the ...ed portion of the ear. There is only one ...cure deafness, and that is by constitu- ...remedies. Deafness is caused by an in- ...condition of the mucous lining of the ...chian Tube. When this tube gets in- ... you have a rumbling sound or imper- ...earing, and when it is entirely closed ...ss is the result, and unless the inflam- ...can be taken out and this tube restored ...normal condition, hearing will be de- ...d forever. Nine cases out of ten are ...d by catarrh, which is nothing but an in- ...condition of the mucous surfaces. ...will give One Hundred Dollars for any ...f Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can- ... cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send ...culars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

...d by Druggists, 75c. ...l's Family Pills are the best.

...permanently cured. No fits or nervous- ...after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great ...Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free ...R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

...Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children ...ing, softens the gums, reducing inflamma- ...allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

...ve found Piso's Cure for Consumption ...failing medicine.—F. R. LOTZ, 1305 Scott ...Covington, Ky., October 1, 1894.

...ome men could only remember the ...ers to half the questions they ask they ...have a good education.

Use "C C C" Certain Chill Cure.

...in the world. CERTAIN CURE CO., Evansville, Ind.

...iches do not bring happiness they have ...st one advantage over poverty—they ...prevent it.

...e fortune hunter prefers a handsome fig ...ather than a pretty face.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

...e Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All ...ists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

...chromo is sometimes known by the tea ...is given away with it.

...one's faults showed on the surface most ...is would look as if they had the measles.

...w Star Tobacco—The Best. ...oke Sledge Cigarettes.

...e crooks are fly, but there are no feath- ...n the jailbird.

Rheumatism

...aused Great Suffering—A Well Man Since Taking Hood's.

"I was afflicted with rheumatism and ...e been a great sufferer with this dis- ...e and also with stomach and heart ...ables, but thanks to Hood's Sarsapa- ...I am now a well man. My wife has ...n cured of kidney disease by Hood's ...saparilla." AUG. SCHREINER, 347 West ...Street, New York, N. Y.

...ood's Sarsaparilla

...e best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

...od's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

...egetables

...n be raised at a profit, and ...e yield enlarged, if properly ...tilized. Most fertilizers do not contain enough

Potash.

...Vegetables *need plenty of pot*... —at least 10%—besides ...e phosphoric acid and nitro...n.

...rite for our books which tell all about ...tilizers. They are free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

...ATENTS are Property. Represent Wealth. Can be Sold. Are Assignable. ...INVENT improvements in tools, implements, household articles, etc. Write F. S. APPLE- ...Patent Lawyer, Warder Bldg., Wash- ...D. C. Free circular and advice. Low fees.

...ODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. W. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

...icted with ...eyes, use } **Thompson's Eye Water**

...'S CURE FOR ... ALL ELSE FAILS. ... Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

According to the latest German colonial budget, every dollar's worth of colonial trade costs Germany 75 cents, and every colonial settler costs the empire $1,000 a year. At that rate a great colonial empire will be a costly thing.

Germany and Spain are now connected by a submarine cable 1,250 miles long, the ends of which are at Emden and Vigo. It is the first link in a series of lines to be extended to Brazil and to the United States by way of the Azores.

A learned scientist says that the whole human body is full of microbes, and that a person is healthy as long as his microbes are in good condition. The question now is, What can a fellow take that will always be good for his microbes?

A county fair in Maine was slimly attended for the reason that it didn't advertise. The results would have been different if the management had used a column in each county paper for the three weeks preceding the fair to herald its attractions.

Picture dealers say there has been in recent years an increased demand for pictures of a patriotic character. There was, for example, an increased demand for pictures of Washington. The revival of patriotic feeling thus indicated he attributed largely to the growth and influence of patriotic societies.

An English paper tells of a clergyman who had two curates, with the older of whom he was at swords' points. On being appointed to another living, he decided to take with him the younger curate, whom he liked, and when he came to preach his farewell sermon he chose as his text, "Abide ye here with the ass, and I and the lad will go yonder and worship."

Newspapers may soon be used in the Kansas City public schools as text-books. At the regular meeting of the local school board, J. M. Greenwood, superintendent of schools, instructed the principals to keep up an interest in current events and to encourage the reading of good newspapers. "I will introduce a system whereby newspapers will be used as text-books a little later," said Mr. Greenwood to a reporter. "I am getting the teachers prepared for it now."

The National Congress of German Journalists and Writers has just met in convention at Leipsic, and has formulated a protest against the methods of punishing editors which existing statutes prescribe. They are put on a par with thieves and murderers, and kept in chains in dungeons, and are fed on the same food as common criminals. It is no wonder that they petition the Reichstag to abate the rigor of these ordinances, though what will come of their petition remains to be seen.

In order that wide-spread measures may be taken to prevent the recurrence of the terrible disaster at the charity bazaar in Paris, it is proposed to hold an international congress of experts in that city, together with an exhibition of fire-extinguishing apparatus, etc., the scientific discussions being accompanied by practical illustrations. Makers of fire-engines are invited to send exhibits, and architects, engineers, inventors and others are asked to forward plans or designs for safeguarding theatres, concert-rooms and other buildings.

Has it ever occurred to you, inquires The Pathfinder, to what a large extent the various members of the human body have suggested the nomenclature of the mechanical arts? A bicycle alone has a neck, head, backbone, etc. Other machines of various kinds have arms, legs, fingers, hands, wrists, elbows, eyes, ears, noses, cheeks, mouths, teeth, tongues, lips, ribs, eyes, feet, etc. There is nothing more natural or logical than to apply the name of a familiar feature of the human body to a mechanical part closely simulating it in form or function.

A French sculptor, Pietre Roche, has invented an ingenious way of producing snow statues that will not melt. He noticed that in ice-making machines the pipes containing the liquified gases were covered with snow, and applied the same principles to copper statues made hollow and filled with freezing fluid. The moisture from the atmosphere forms on the metal in a few moments as a coating of snow, and is prevented from thawing by the freezing mixture. Many exquisite effects can be obtained in this way, and for the decoration of ball-rooms on a midsummer night the snow statuary must be ideal.

A sensation has been created by the discovery that both the Austrian and Italian governments are busy day and night constructing the most costly and elaborate fortifications at the points where the empire and the kingdom meet in the Southern Tyrol and in the neighborhood of Pontebba. This, it would appear, means that neither at Vienna nor at Rome is there much confidence on the part of the authorities in the extension of the existing Triple Alliance, since allies do not, as a rule, consider it necessary to adopt such means of defending their dominions against one another. There are no fortifications of any kind along the frontier of Germany and Austria. Why should there be any on the Austro-Italian boundary line?

It is quite astonishing how many games were originally invented and are to-day practised by people we are accustomed to think of as savages. The Canadian game of lacrosse originated among the North American Indians. Wallace tells us how in Borneo one wet day he thought to amuse his Dyak boys by showing them cat's cradle, but he found that they not only knew it, but knew more intricate figures than he. The Maoris of New Zealand actually have a sort of pictorial history in cat's cradle figures of twisted fiber. The Sandwich Islanders play a kind of draughts. The South Sea peoples nearly all are adepts at kite flying. Polo comes from Persia and is played magnificently by wild hill tribes from northern India.

In his recent address before the English church congress the Archbishop of Canterbury gave some advice to workingmen, speaking of himself as a workingman. He had been left fatherless, he said, at the age of thirteen, and had been urged to earn his own living since he was seventeen. He had known what it was to do without a fire because he could not afford one, and to wear patched clothes and boots. He learned to plough as straight a furrow as any man in the parish, and he could thrash as well as any man. If, he added, the workingman would practice self-restraint, would never waste his wages in drink, but find happiness in the love of home and family, he would feel little of the burdens of life or of the inequality, which was inevitable.

A German statistician has recently compiled figures as to the total number of newspapers printed during a year, which he estimates at 12,000,000,000 copies. To gather an adequate idea of this enormous quantity, it might be stated that all these papers spread out would more than cover all the continents and islands of the earth. The weight of the paper would amount to 781,240 tons. If this entire edition were to be printed by one single press, the largest and most rapid one now in use, the total edition would take 333 years to print. Stacked up vertically, this quantity would form a column 260,000 feet in height. Suppose that every reader devotes but five minutes per day to the reading of his newspaper, the time used by the total population of the earth would amount to 100,000 years.

The tiny but venerable and free republic of San Marino, in northern Italy, has come out of a diplomatic contest with big Italy victoriously. The question related to a new treaty in which Italy badly wanted to insert clauses providing for the extradition of socialists, anarchists and others, whose crimes, for want of a better name, may be classed as political. The presidents and senators strongly objected, on the ground that for something like 900 years San Marino had been free to all well-behaved comers. The Italian government pointed out that, as San Marino was only twenty-four square miles large, and surrounded by Italian territory, it might and almost certainly would, become an asylum for all kinds of desperadoes, who would abuse the republic's hospitality by plotting against the neighboring friendly state. The presidents and senators replied that San Marino would know how to deal with such ingrates.

British Empire, Asiatic.

A fact which we perhaps too often forget, remarks the London Graphic, is that numerically the British Empire is an Asiatic Empire. Of the 380,000,000 people in the whole empire India contributes 290,000,000. Nor does the Anglo-Saxon race or any white race figure as largely as we are apt to fancy in our colonial population. Canada and Australia are, indeed, white man's lands, but in South Africa the white man is in a distinct minority, while in West Africa and East Africa there are teeming poulations of blacks whose numbers can only be roughly guessed in millions. If these be deducted, it will be found that outside the United Kingdom there are only some 10,000,000 persons of European race in the British Empire, so that, putting the United Kingdom at 40,000,000 persons, we have altogether in the empire a population of 50,000,000 white and some 330,000,000 Asiatics and Africans.

Anecdote of Dana.

Once, when the late Editor Dana was on a visit to Atlanta he made the rounds of the "Constitution" office. In one of the editorial rooms he had to wade through a sea of discarded exchanges. Some apology was made for the littered condition of the room.

"I like to see it," he said, looking down on the scattered exchanges, "for it looks like business, and it means that work has been done. Keep it up, boys, keep it up!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Maine man bought a new, latest improved magazine rifle and went out hunting. He encountered seven wild cats, emptied the magazine at them without effect, and threw the gun away and dispersed the felines with rocks.

Georgia Poetry.

A Georgia farmer has a son who writes verse, but is too modest to submit it for publication. One day, when the farmer was going to town, he took a bundle of poems along with him and handed them to an editor.

"They're pretty fair," said the editor. "His rhyme is all right, but there's something wrong with his feet."

"Well," said the farmer, "I won't deny it; he has got corns."

Washington Post: When a bank is wrecked hundreds of innocent persons are affected, many of them ruined. Suicides often follow, the savings of years are lost, the inheritance of widows and children is dissipated and the villain who is responsible for these disasters gets a few years in the penitentiary and is then pardoned and put into position to prey on the public again. The pleadings of influential citizens, or of a loving and persistent wife or daughter, will effect a pardon and the criminal walks the streets a free man. Such men are far more dangerous to a community than a known robber, and deserves less consideration.

Omaha Bee: The price of live stock has advanced ¾ of a cent a pound within the last few months. The retail price of beef has been raised from 2 to 6 cents a pound. If anybody can explain why this discrepancy in price exists the people of Omaha would like to hear from him.

WHAT "BOB TAYLOR," . . . . GOV. OF TENN., SAYS:

Marble City Drug Mfg. Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

Gentlemen:—In reply to your letter of recent date, will say that you are correctly informed; I did receive great benefits from "Dr. Frank's Cough Cure." It stopped the most severe cough I have had for years, and cured my cold. I consider it the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used.

Yours truly, ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., or sent direct.

ASKING ADVICE.

When you need advice tell your troubles to a policeman. When your wheel is broken tell your wheel troubles to The Loosley Cycle Co. Then you will have the difficulty overcome, the break repaired, your wheel restored to usefulness and the cost will be light. Also manufacturers of

THE "BIRMINGHAM."

Most complete repair shop in the South. Catalogue for the asking.

THE LOOSLEY CYCLE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A miniature "Chainless Safety" free for a stamp.

It's Getting Cold!

You had better get one of our

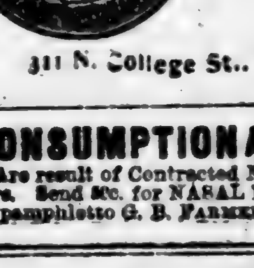
Thick Overcoats

. . . and keep warm at a . . .

Thin Price.

All Mail Orders With Cash Promptly Attended to.

J. BLACH & SONS,



One Price Cash Clothiers.

1913-1914 First Ave. Birmingham, Ala.

311 N. College St., Nashville, Tenn.

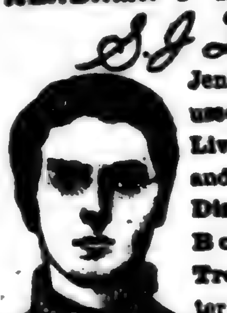
CONSUMPTION AND CATARRH Are result of Contracted Nostrils. Drugs Cannot Cure. Send 25c. for NASAL INSPIRATOR or 5 cts. for pamphlet to G. B. FARMER, Perth, Ont., Canada.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

Cleanses the scalp and puts new life into the hair. It restores the lost color to gray hair. It means youth and beauty.

ALABAMA'S BRAVE WOMEN.

S. J. Leslie

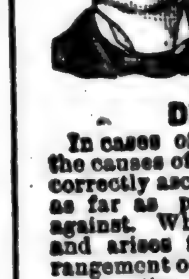


Jenifer, Ala., says: I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 20 years, and know it will cure Liver Disease, Nervousness, Bowel and Stomach Troubles. I like it better than "Black Draught" or "Zeilin's" medicine.

Parenthood.

Children bind husband and wife more closely than the wedding ceremony itself. One-half of married misery is due to the growing physical weakness of women, which makes child-bearing a dreaded burden and prevents those close relations between husband and wife, without which happiness cannot exist. How important then is it that the woman be brought to as perfect a condition of health, of which she is capable, so that she can give to her offspring out of her abundance of life and spirits. Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine will do this; it will purify her blood, tone up her nervous system and give her courage and assurance of safety to go through the ordeal of childbirth.

W. A. Collier



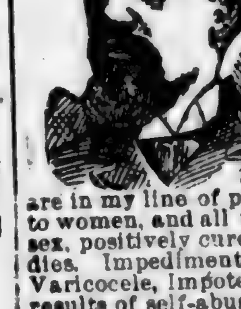
Ashland, Ala., writes: Have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 10 years for Colds, Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint with children. It gives better satisfaction than "Thedford's Black Draught," or "St. Joseph's Regulator," or anything we can get.

Dimness of Vision.

In cases of weak and imperfect vision, the causes of disease should, if possible, be correctly ascertained, so that they may be as far as possible obviated and guarded against. Where the trouble is functional and arises from some constitutional derangement or debility, such as torpid liver or inactive kidneys, producing a morbid condition in the organism, constitutional treatment with Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine will produce the happiest results. When caused by prolonged nursing, excessive sexual indulgences, abuse of stimulants, the excessive use of the eyes on too bright or too minute objects, too much sleep or other circumstances which produce determination of blood to the head, Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine quickly cures.

DR. O. T. DOZIER

(The Renowned Southern Specialist.) Birmingham, Ala.



Successfully treats by mail, at office OR AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES . . . GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex, positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence, quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blank for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner.

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. * * He is a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

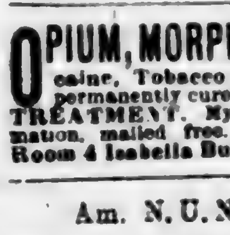
(Sumter Sun.)

Dr. Dozier is the leading specialist in Alabama, and is thoroughly reliable.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address DR. O. T. DOZIER, Lock Box 112, Birmingham, Ala.



Sterling Silver Filigree Pin. The newest and most beautiful Scarf Pin on the market today. To introduce our latest Holiday Catalogue we will send the Pin on receipt of EIGHT CENTS — CATALOGUE FREE. D. M. WATKINS & CO., Mf'g Jewelers, 59 Page St., Providence, R. I.

OPIUM, MORPHINE, WHISKEY, COcaine, Tobacco and Snuff-Dipping Habits permanently cured by HARMLESS HOME TREATMENT. My book, containing full information, mailed free. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Room 4 Isabella Building, Chicago, Ill.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Trade-Mark.

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited, (Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

MAKING THE SUNSHINE GROW.

"Mother, what makes the sunshine grow?"
  My darling said one day.
As o'er the hills the heavenly glow
  Came speeding on its way,
Breaking the slumbers of the night,
Flooding the earth with golden light,
  And clothing mountains, dome and spire
  With the baptismal robe of fire.

"From a kind Father's hand, my love,
  The precious gift is poured.
In the vast treasure-house above
  The glorious light is stored.
It shines for us—it shines for all,
In lowly cot or princely hall;
  And many a sorrow doth beguile
  With the rare sweetness of its smile.

"If I could make the sunshine grow,
  How happy I should be.
No cruel blasts, no wintry woe,
  Our fair green earth should see.
All the long year should summer's reign
Make glad the fields of ripening grain;
  All the long year should flowers blow,
  If I could make the sunshine grow.

"God rules and guides the heavenly light
  With wisdom more than ours;
But we can make dark places bright
  And deserts bloom with flowers.
A cheerful heart, kind words and deeds,
True sympathy for others' needs,
  Pure thought that from pure fountains flow,
  These make the blessed sunshine grow."

The Miser's Grand-Daughter

BY ARTHUR E. CLESSON.

The scene that met my gaze one evening, when called out on professional duty, might have made the fortune and added to the reputation of a Hogarth.

I had climbed up several flights of rickety stairs, and stood within a small, dingy room, whose appearance indicated the abode of extreme poverty. The furniture was scanty and of the poorest quality, although well cared for.

On a pallet lay an old man, who arose on one elbow as I entered, and looked intensely, almost fiercely, at me.

His hair was very white and long, as also was his beard, which reached those proportions seen in delineation of the patriarchs. Around his aged, wrinkled forehead, a neatly folded handkerchief was bound, and by his side stood a pretty girl, whose face was clouded with an expression of deep anxiety.

"I have no money—I am old and poor; and you needn't come here thinking you can get anything valuable. People tell lies about me. We are very poor. Mildred will tell you the same."

These sentences were uttered in an earnest, spasmodic manner, while the eyes of the old man glanced searchingly at me a moment; then he sank back on his pillow, exhausted.

"My friend, I have come to try and be of service to you, hearing that you had been injured," I replied.

"This is the doctor, grandpa. He wants to relieve those pains, and make you well again," the granddaughter said, by way of explaining my presence.

The poor man still kept his keen, gray eyes fixed on me with a glance of suspicion.

"It is the doctor; don't you understand?" repeated the devoted girl.

"Yes, Mildred, I know what you say; but doctors must have pay. We are too poor to hire a doctor."

Saying this, the old man appeared more calm, and less apprehensive of a personal assault—for I imagined that to have been his first fear.

Thinking from what I had been able to observe that the man was a miser, I readily understood how to allay his anxiety; and this was soon accomplished by assurances that no money would be required from him for my services.

But a painful duty remained for me to perform, and that was to inform this devoted girl, who anxiously awaited my verdict, that her grandfather had but a few moments to live, for no human skill could save his life one hour.

She was a little heroine, and I could but admire the strength of character she displayed in her efforts to conceal emotions which caused her the bitterest anguish. Her duty toward the old man, whose tide of life was ebbing away, was faithfully performed; and when the "silver cord was loosed," she found relief in a flood of tears long restrained.

I then learned that her grandfather, Mr. Mason, had been attacked and brutally beaten by ruffians, who had expected to find a large amount of hidden treasure in the miser's dwelling. In this they had been disappointed, as they were driven away by the approach of Alfred Fletcher, a young man employed in a bookbindery near Mildred Mason's poor home.

Mildred and Alfred were betrothed lovers, and it was when coming to spend an hour, at twilight, with his sweetheart, that young Fletcher found Mr. Mason in an almost senseless condition.

Mildred was absent at the time on some errand for her grandfather, and on her return found Alfred between two burly, stupid officers of the law, charged with the assault on Stephen Mason.

The old man, in a state of semi-consciousness, declared that Fletcher was his assailant, and had attempted to rob him.

So the lover was rudely hurried, in spite of all remonstrances, to that dismal building designated as the Tombs, hooted at by idle boys on the street, and gazed on by those who had heard of the assault as a man who had attempted theft and murder!

No wonder the poor girl turned to me, and in despairing accents asked:

"What can I do, doctor? What can I do?"

It was a hard question to answer, truly.

I promised to explain the matter, as it had been related to me, to the proper authorities, although entertaining little hope of favorable results, for a very plausible case had been worked up by a celebrated detective, to the disadvantage of young Fletcher.

To help the poor girl, who had implicit faith in her lover, I firmly believed—whether he deserved it or not—and to be of service to the young man, if innocent (for he appeared to be almost friendless in the time of trouble), I searched the premises, hoping to find some evidence pointing to the real perpetrators of the crime.

I took the view at the start that Alfred Fletcher was not guilty.

There were indications of a desperate struggle, when, no doubt, the miser put forth all his strength to guard the accumulated treasure of years, and his white hairs were strewn plentifully about the place.

Mr. Mason's coat was torn also, and I noticed that one button was missing, with a small portion of the cloth immediately surrounding it.

I was obliged to leave the poor girl, but promised to return again in the morning to render any assistance in my power.

My residence was at a considerable distance from the miser's dwelling, and it must have been nine o'clock in the evening when I threw myself into an easy chair at home, hoping that no one would disturb the rest I so much needed.

Ten minutes had not elapsed, however, when my doorbell was rung, and Bridget came to say a boy wished to see me, but would not come in.

I went to the door rather impatiently.

"Well, what do you want?" I asked.

"Is you the doctor, mister?" asked a ragged street urchin, by way of reply.

"I am. What do you want?"

"A man wants ye in Harmon's row."

"What's the matter with him—jim-jams?"

The locality—a very disreputable one—suggested my question, and I knew that a street-boy would understand what I meant by "jim-jams," while delirium tremens would have been Greek to him.

"No, mister, I reckon he's broke a arm."

"Well, that must be attended to, I suppose."

Making this reply, I took my case of instruments and followed the boy, who walked rapidly before me to "Harmon's row."

As the distance was not great and the walking very dry, I kept on the comfortable slippers I had put on my tired feet when I reached home, so my tread was almost noiseless.

"Here's the house, mister. Go up two flights, an' it's the second floor. You might give a feller a fip for showin' ye."

I felt as if I would have given several fips not to have been called out at that time, but I tossed the lad a coin, and off he ran, with a war-whoop peculiar to city street-boys.

I walked upstairs slowly—for I was very tired, and without noise, for I wore my slippers as before mentioned—and on arriving at door number two, overheard the following conversation:

"Sam Winder, you're the biggest kind of a fool I ever see, goin' to steal from a beggar!"

The voice was that of a woman, and her tone was shrill and shrewish.

"He ain't no beggar, I tell ye; an' he's got lots of stamps somewhere, only I couldn't find 'em," answered another voice, unmistakably that of a man.

"Then you ain't smart, not to find out where the old un kept his valuables afore you risked your neck in goin' for 'em," said the first speaker.

"'Tain't my fault, Poll. I thought I could lay my hands on the spons, an' didn't calc'late the old fool had so much strength. I've got the worst of it, I reckon; you've got no call to fuss."

"Are you sure they won't suspect you as the party that did for old Skinflint?"

"Tom Cannon says they don't. He was on the watch. It 'pears a young chap, as comes to see the miser's gal, has been nabbed, an' they've put him in the jug."

"Well, you're lucky, I expect, to get off with a broken arm, after all. That's better than a rope around your neck."

At that moment I heard some one coming in at the street door below; so I rapidly stepped down a few stairs, then returned, making more noise, purposely, than was actually necessary.

Rapping loudly at the door, the woman bade me enter.

By the dim light of a candle, I saw a man lying on a rude bed, while an old woman hovered about the room, exhibiting well-counterfeited distress at the accident to her son, as she called him.

They were both rough-mannered characters, belonging to the class who live by thieving from honest people.

The woman explained that her son was fixing a clothes-line on the roof of the house when he fell and broke his arm.

I set his arm properly, as was my duty, and in doing so, made two discoveries.

The first was that, during their struggle, a number of long white hairs had been torn from the old man's head, and still clung to the clothes of the young reprobate.

Discovery number two was still more important. It was the missing button from the old man's coat, with a portion of the garment still adhering to it!

This dropped on the floor, while I was removing the man's jacket, and I quietly took possession of it, unobserved.

I lost no time in taking advantage of the discovery made; and although there was some difficulty in making the professional detectives believe it possible for them to have committed an error, they were obliged to acknowledge the fact at last.

In consequence, Sam Winder was sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of years longer than, under ordinary circumstances, he was likely to live.

Poll I never heard from after that night when her son was taken away.

Alfred Fletcher, who was promptly released, when the facts of his innocence were established, became the happy husband of Mildred Mason; and they were more successful in finding Mr. Mason's hoarded treasure than Sam Winder had been. Invested in the business which young Fletcher had chosen, it served as a nucleus, around which he accumulated a large fortune.

Happy in the love of a worthy husband, and surrounded by comforts, the trials of former years are forgotten by Mildred, the miser's grand-daughter.—Saturday Night.

BELLICOSE MOOSE.

Tackling Locomotives and Things That Move Too Fast in Maine

Though large moose are scarce in Maine, the few which survive seem to be doing the best they can to wreck the railroads and destroy all forms of property that are capable of motion. Last August an engine on the Maine Central railroad, in charge of Frank Brown, was met by a moose just out of Vanceboro, and after a brief but valiant battle the moose succumbed, though the train was delayed nearly an hour before the remains of the conflict could be removed from the track. On October 5 the same engine, in charge of Engineer Gilbert, met another moose near Forest City and won again after a short conflict. A Maine Central freight engine was derailed by an angry moose near Lincoln last September.

While the Maine Central has a good record as a moose slayer, the Bangor & Aroostook probably has killed more game of this species than any other road in this country. George Garmon's train, which runs on alternate nights between Old Town and Caribou, has killed three moose and two deer and cut off the hindquarters of a two-year old bear. George Michaud's train on the same line has captured two moose and one deer. Tom Haggerty's train has killed one moose and one bear, and Charles York's has two moose and one caribou to its credit. There is hardly a train running to the Maine backwoods that does not kill more big game every year than the law allows a man to take.

This year the bull moose seems to have got the suicidal mania in its worst form. Not only do they attack engines, but most of them seem inclined to commit assault and battery upon any object that shows symptoms of life. Jared Sharp of Linnæus, Me., owns a windmill. It is on a low frame and earns its keep by sawing wood, churning butter, and thrashing grain. Last week while Mr. Sharp's hired man was grinding an axe by wind power an 800-pound moose came down upon the windmill, breaking off two fans, overturning the grindstone, and badly scaring the hired man. After bringing all the machinery to a standstill the moose trotted back to the woods, trailing forty feet of six-inch belting from its antlers.—New York Sun.

Pullman and the Inventor.

A few years ago, according to the Boston Transcript, an inventor who had devised a new sleeping-car took his plans to Mr Pullman. The latter, after looking over them, said: "There is an idea there. I will give you $100,000 cash for your patents." The inventor was a poor man and he would not accept the terms. He said that if the idea was worth $100,000 to Pullman it was worth millions to him. The car was built and proved a financial failure, and it is believed that even to this day the inventor does not know where the "idea" was whose presence Mr. Pullman discerned in the working plans.

German starlings, natural enemies of the sparrow, are to be bred for the parks in Allegheny.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the **short** and **direct** Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state
of the North, East or West
you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... SOUTH

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHIL

VOL. I. NO. 37.

THE CO
LAND & I
ASSOC
The Founders
INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,0

OFFERS
City Lots,
Improved and Un
and T

Now is the time
in Thorsby. wh
start enjoy the be
that only a colo
offer to Home-se

On Decemb

You can buy one-half rate E
round trip. T

A WORD TO TH
MODER

(a) Suppose you have a hom
this home has cost you $600 and y
or two hundred dollars in the ban
job that brings you $40 per mo
where you are and keep on, earn
money in a vineyard at Thorsby
three years you will have it all pa
money at the time of purchase an
For cost and gain of a vineya
(b) Suppose you have a hom
and, like so many thousand of pe
pose you have a family to support
your home. To you we will say
and buy a vineyard in Thorsby o
obligations and have a little surpl
your vineyard, and raise enough
various kinds to support your fam
(c) Suppose you are a rente
years to lay up enough money to
succeeded? You have our sympa
your mind on one thing. Turn
South, where you will find life
years have a farm of your own i
benefit of the best climate on ear
raise any products used to in the
prices, where you can work every
ern town offers you a Home Mark
Send for our improved Farm
better than what you have at pre

THE CONCORDIA LA

The Expense and Incom
10 acres fruit land with 1000 gra
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per
Trellis for two acres—second ye

The income 3d year, 1000 vines
Dedu

besides your vineyard is paid fo
vines, and nothing has been allo
family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower
Four years ago I started o
they have from the start proved
South. What persuaded me to
older vines in this neighborhoo
and bore grapes fifteen years
bearing. On one single vine th
and preserves and out of what
gallons fine wine, which sells in
I am now living near Jamie
and canning factory are once lo
worth as much as any 160 acre
North and extend all thrifty pe

Jamison, Ala., October 1, 18

E HOME-SEEKER:

e to our patrons the most direct routes by by the following advertisements are pub- recommended by us. Yours truly,
ONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

& NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

eat Trunk Line of the
uth

senger service
and unexcelled freight service
n all principal
f the..... SOUTH

friendly relations with all connecting lines at North

on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

P. A. C. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.
OUISVILLE, KY.
JONES, in charge of immigration,
irmingham, Alabama.

POLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

hort and
irect Line from
UL and MINNEAPOLIS
and all Points in Alabama.
h Tickets at Lowest Rates

R, W. L. HATHAWAY,
Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS,
ral Ticket and Passenger Agent.

hat state
n, East or West
, you can best reach the
Y SOUTH
THE.....
VABASH LINE.
with the most
of the..... SOUTH

ite to
ANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

ES IN SOUTHLAND
re Best Reached via--
Eastern Illinois Railroad
Evansville Route.

nd Best Route between
North and South.
estibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-
ne way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all
OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex,
CHAS. L. STONE,
eral Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 37. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON.....President
K. G. FARGRE.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. B. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE
City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers.....

On December 7th and 21st

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $600 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres--second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

MRS. M'KINLEY IS DEAD.

MOTHER OF THE PRESIDENT PASSES AWAY PEACEFULLY.

Death Came at an Early Hour Sunday Morning---Her Distinguished Son at Her Bedside---The Deceased Came of an English Family.

Mrs. Nancy Allison McKinley died in Canton, Ohio, Sunday morning at 2:30 o'clock. All of the family were at the bedside at the last moment, although the president and one of his sisters retired for a short while at midnight.

Mrs. M'Kinley was distinctly a home loving woman, and the two-story frame cottage on West Tuscarawas street, where she died and where she had lived for many years, was dearer to her than any other spot on earth. There she spent her declining days with her daughter Helen and her grandchildren Grace and James McKinley, receiving occasional visits from her other children, seldom going out except to church, where she could be found every Sunday morning, unless prevented by illness.

While showing a deep affection for her other children she had followed the career of William with pride and solicitude. With fond motherly admiration she watched him rise from the position of prosecuting attorney from his own county by successive stages to congressman, governor, and finally to the presidency. During the memorable campaign of last year for the nomination and afterward for the election Mrs. McKinley was one of the most interested of observers. She was always given the place of honor at the home of her illustrious son, and on the day of his nomination by the St. Louis convention was announced she heard the news as soon as he did. It was then that William McKinley showed the deep love he bore for his mother by kissing her as soon as he received the announcement of the result at St. Louis. All through the trying campaign that followed she watched after her son with deep interest. She was a frequent caller at his house and was greeted by many of the visiting delegations of the Republicans. She accompanied the president to the inauguration, riding in a special train, and remained in Washington until Mr. and Mrs. McKinley had become settled in their new home. Then she returned to the Canton cottage with expressions of gratitude at getting home once more.

Nancy Allison came of a family which was transplanted from England to the hills of Virginia. The Allison family subsequently removed to Green county, Pa., where Abner Allison, Nancy's father, was born, and where he married Ann Campbell, of Scotch-German descent. Early in the present century Mr. and Mrs. Allison went from Pennsylvania to Columbia county, Ohio, traveling by pack horses. In 1809 near the present city of Lisbon, Nancy Allison was born. Her girlhood was passed on the farm, and in 1827 she married William McKinley, a young iron manufacturer. He died in November, 1892, at the age of ninety-five years.

The Distinguished Duck Hunters.

A special to the Charleston, S. C., News and Courier, from Georgetown, S. C., says: Ex-President Grover Cleveland, accompanied by Captain Robley D. Evans, Captain H. D. Lamberton and General Anson G. McCook, arrived in Georgetown at 6:20 o'clock Saturday morning, coming via the Atlantic Coast Line in the Pullman car Davy Crockett. The car was run down to the wharf, and as soon as their baggage and other trappings were transferred the party boarded the government launch Water Lilly and left at once for the shooting preserves of General E. P. Alexander, at Ford's Point, going through the Minim creek canal on the way down. Mr. Cleveland is now in excellent health, and will no doubt thoroughly enjoy his outing. They will spend about ten days in this vicinity. The Palmetto Club held a special meeting Friday evening and decided to tender Mr. Cleveland and the gentlemen accompanying him a banquet on the evening of the 21st inst.

Twelve-Year-Old Child Instantly Killed.

Jim Caldwell, the thirteen-year-old son of Mr. C. H. Caldwell, who resides at Double Wells, twelve miles west of Pine Bluff, Ark., was instantly killed Friday by the accidental discharge of a shotgun.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Morter colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

Published Weekly.

THORSBY, - - - ALABAMA.

Weyler has left Cuba, but the memory of his monstrous cruelty will never disappear from that unhappy island, exclaims the New York Mail and Express. He goes back to Spain red-handed with the blood of his helpless victims, with his honor besmirched, his name reeking with infamy and his reputation as a soldier forever lost. His departure is like the vanishing of a hideous pestilence.

"Dum-dum" is the curious name of a new bullet of which the British Government has been making a test. Experiments would seem to justify the title; for this small-arm missile produces a wound which is more fatal and terrible than the old bullet of slower velocity. A bullet that makes a larger exit than entrance, even after wreaking havoc within, would certainly strike a soldier dumb-dumb. In America has recently been invented, however, a secret solution by which leaden bullets may be coated so as to render them superior to steel-cased bullets. At a distance of thirty yards some of these coated balls pierced an ax blade and others bored through a flat-iron.

According to the New York Tribune, Mr. Lorrillard, the rich New Yorker who has been living in England some years, "seems to be talking at random. His assertion that Englishmen will not invest money in America even at twenty per cent. income is wild, and his prediction of a currency panic here is still wilder. Is he aware of the fact that gold in the Bank of England would be below the danger line to-day but for our leniency, and that foreigners will probably owe us on trade balance at the expiration of the year $500,000,000? Is he not aware that we sell to Europe what she must have, and buy from her nothing that we must have? Political economy is not taught on English race tracks."

Says Harper's Weekly: "While the English language is spreading over the face of the globe wherever liberty is possible, it is sad to mark the apparent incapacity of the noble German tongue to conquer new territory or even to maintain itself within its own legal limits. In Bohemia it is rapidly disappearing. In Hungary it has been exterminated within the last fifty years. The eastern provinces of Prussia have been in German hands more than 100 years, yet the people there are as little Prussian to-day as when Kosciusko laid down his life for personal liberty. The Danish provinces were conquered more than thirty years ago, yet the new generation speaks Danish and hates the very name of Prussia. In Alsace-Lorraine, men who were babies in 1870 have now served their time in the German army, and are nominally German subjects; yet the German language finds there a resistance insurmountable, even with the aid of a vast army of spies, gendarmes, officials and 60,000 troops. A large Massachusetts manufacturer passed through the province this summer, and had occasion to visit a machine shop at Muhlhausen, employing some 8000 workmen. As an American the manager treated him with frankness, and gave him an opportunity to convince himself that the workmen were French at heart, in spite of the years that are past. The Baltic provinces of Russia were German in 1891, but since then Russification has set in with a thoroughness comparable only to the South African rinderpest, and before long German linguistic expansion on that frontier will be as effectually checked as it is in Bohemia, in Posen, in Alsace-Lorraine and on the borders of Denmark. Nor is the German language faring better in the German colonies, for the simple reason that German emigrants prefer almost any colonial flag to their own. The official press of Germany clamors for more warships, in order to protect alleged German colonists in far-away tropical swamps. Territorially, Germany has almost 1,000,000 square miles of colony, but land without population is like a harbor with no commerce."

St. Petersburg papers contend that the growth of German power in the far East, especially in Turkey, is a menace to Russia and France.

LIFE.

A crust of bread and a corner to sleep in,
A minute to smile and an hour to weep in,
A pint of joy to a peck of trouble,
And never a laugh but the moans come double;
And that is life!

A crust and a corner that love makes precious,
With the smile to warm and the tears to refresh us;
And joy seems sweeter when cares comes after,
And a moan is the finest of foils for laughter;
And that is life!
—Paul Lawrence Dunbar.

Simpson's Ranch.

"I don't see no sense in it, nohow." It was the older of two stalwart "cowpunchers" that delivered this oracular statement. In private life he was once probably Mr. Smith or Mr. Jones, but this must have been in days which were prehistoric as far as his fellows in the cattle country were concerned. To them he was, and had always been, "Broncho Sam"; and old Bill Kensett, up on the divide, whose age was beyond mortal ken, and who was a stalwart man when he trapped with Ruxton and traded with St. Vrain, was on record as saying that he "allowed that when thet thar youngster come from the States he hedn't no other name than Broncho Sam." That settled it.

"Thet thar youngster" was a relative, certainly not a positive, characterization; for Broncho Sam was a veteran , and he looked it as he sat on a rude bench, outside the ruder log cabin, and facing the west. To an Eastern eye his surroundings were the abomination of desolation. The cabin stood in a narrow valley, near the bed, almost dry, of what might be a stream. To the gray banks inclosing it a few stunted and distorted cedars were precariously clinging, and at a distance there were some patches of sagebrush. As unwise, indeed, were he who should look at these things to the exclusion of distant ones, as he who should curiously inspect the squalid streets of Naples when by lifting his eyes he could see across the beautiful bay to the grand silhouette of Vesuvius, with Sorrento and Capri in the distance. Here, above the barren outlines of grim canons, above the sparsely wooded foot-hills, above the jagged outlying peaks, rose in its simple majesty the great range. Across the exquisite blue sky overhead drifted clouds as white as the driven snow, and light and fleecy as those under which once lay the Isles of the Blest. It was near sunset, after the radiance of an autumn day, and the air was deliciously clear, cool and bracing.

Broncho Sam was not looking at the mountain or sky, but at a gun which he was cleaning. His companion, a younger man and evidently a disciple, had been watching his skillful manipulation, and listening to the words of wisdom which fell from his lips, for a famed ranch manager was this same Broncho Sam; and fortunate were his employers, far away in "the States," whose interests were intrusted to his faithful care.

Then came a voice through the open door—a fresh, youthful, ringing voice:

"Just you wait a minute, Sam, and I'll come out and argue the point with you. I have not an idea what you are talking about, but I say there is some sense in it; and what is it all about, anyway?"

Sam uttered an unintelligible grunt. It could not have one of entire dissatisfaction, for something like a smile showed itself on his rugged features, and was plainly visible as he looked up and saw Jack Reynolds standing in the doorway. A handsome young fellow he was, and a general favorite in all the region for fifty miles round. Ever since he came out from Chicago—whence the doctor sent him after a long illness—he had added as steadily to his list of friends as to the hardness of his muscles, the color in his cheeks, and the figure at which he turned the scale.

"Blame me if he don't jest lay over any tenderfoot I ever see," said Broncho Sam, one day, as he stood in an admiring crowd at the bar of the Arcade saloon in Pueblo. "Gimme a show, and I'll make him a first-class ranch hand in a year or two."

"He ain't no slouch of a ranchman now, accordin' to my idee," said a rash new-comer.

Sam looked at him with an undisguised contempt, clearly shared by the bystanders. "Perhaps he is, an' perhaps he ain't," said he. "I allow you oughter know better'n I. Yes, Jim, yer may gimme another one of the same sort."

Jack, it may easily be believed, was the soul of the ranch. He interested himself in the operations, and made a creditable figure at the first "round up." He could soon ride the worst of the "bucking" horses, and throw a lariat with many an older man. He was a bit of a dandy too, in his way, and did not disdain a gilt cord with pendent tassels around the crown of an expensive sombrero, a gay necktie loosely knotted and lying snugly under the riding collar of his gray flannel shirt, or a pair of long riding boots of exceptional make. All this finery, however, was reserved for other places than the ranch, and other occasions than the days passed there. The most cynical of "old-timers" found nothing to criticise in his display thereof when he rode into Pueblo for a day of combined business and pleasure; and, in a way, they felt a local pride in one who could hold a certificate of competency from such a Sir Hubert as Broncho Sam, and at the same time be, by the canons of that longitude, a very respectable "swell." More than one young lady member of some party of "personally conducted" tourists had looked admiringly at him from the window of the Denver Pullman as he sat on his horse near the station platform; and the landlord of the Arcade saloon was understood to have, in a rare interval of sobriety, expressed the opinion that such an exhibition was good for the interests of the region. "Why," said he, "thar ain't no two ways about it. When them thar tenderfeet an' fancy tourists sees an outfit like thet, they'll kind o' think ranchin' is a boss business, an' it'll put 'em to comin' out here an' buyin' land, an' startin' a boom in ranches an' helpin' trade. Yer see, they'll think all ranchmen is like him, an' they'll git mighty badly left; but thet ain't your funeral nor mine. Say, young feller, what'll yer take? Nothin'? Wa'al, suit yerself."

Three miles above the ranch where Jack lived was another, of rather better character as regarded its buildings, which stood close to the bed of the creek. It belonged to a man named Simpson. Most people liked him; few knew him well. There was a vague impression abroad that Simpson had a history, and that his ownership of a Western ranch was but an episode in a life far different from that which most of his neighbors had been born to; but there was that about him which repelled inquisitiveness. His cattle were numerous and in good condition; he was active and efficient in the round-up, but his patronage of the Arcade saloon was of the scantiest, and he was somewhat eccentric in the making up of what in another and more formal state of society would have been a visiting-list. Those, however, who had enjoyed the hospitalities of Simpson's ranch had much to say of a wife who often wore "store clothes," and of a daughter of about nineteen, as pretty a girl, it was reported, as had ever been seen from Denver down to Cucharas, and as bright as the sunlight on the plains. Not many had seen her; few still knew her; yet her fame had gone abroad. She was graciously idealized; she was held to belong, in a sense, to the region; and there was not a cowboy on the range who would not have broken a lance (or, what was far more practical, emptied his "gun") as her champion.

Among the visitors at Simpson's Ranch we may be sure that Jack Reynolds was numbered. His first visit was made at a notable time in its history. Two days before (stopping to return a horse which he had found straying) he had made the acquaintance of the family. Simpson himself had suddenly gone away. He had been in Pueblo, and the postmaster stated at the Arcade that he had received a large and thick letter, but he was a little misty as to the postmark. That night Simpson departed. Some people thought he rode a little to the northward, and took a train at a small station. A theory that he secreted himself in a freight car also found supporters. But one individual, and he was half inebriated, had suggested suicide, and he had been promptly ejected from the saloon by the force of public opinion.

Months and months had passed, and Simpson had not appeared. Wonder grew as to his whereabouts; much curiosity was engendered as to the condition and feelings of his family, and no little effort was made to gratify this curiosity. Whatever the wife and daughter, thus seemingly deserted, may have felt, however, they gave no sign to visitors. No one was there half so often as Jack Reynolds, and there was a general, if unspoken, sentiment abroad that this was as it should; also that it would be alike improper and futile to seek for any information about Simpson from him. No better test, indeed, could there be of the esteem in which he was held than this rare self-abnegation.

Again several months passed, and still there appeared no Simpson. His neighbors were more puzzled, more curious, more hopelessly in the dark, than ever, and they began to feel aggrieved. Broncho Sam had been voicing this sentiment, in conversation with his assistant, when he made the declaration with which this story opens, and which was preceded by another.

"I jest tell yer," said he, "that when a man lights out and leaves sech a good-appearin' wife an' sech a pooty little gal ez is up to Simpson's, an' don't send 'em no word, it's playin' it pretty low on 'em, onless he's got a blamed good reason for a doin' so."

That he would discuss this point with Jack was highly improbable. They talked of cattle and the season's prospects, and there was no word of Simpson during the plain supper or the placid pipe-smoking which followed. When they "turned in," the sky was overcast, and during the night there came a gale of wind which almost shook the house. It was in the gray of early morning that a violent knocking at the door brought all three men to their feet alert in an instant. Jack was the first at the door, and opened it. A man stood there holding the bridle of a panting horse. His words were few and to the point. There had been a storm and cloud-burst in the mountains; the great reservoir which fed the irrigating ditches was in imminent peril; there would be a terrible "wash-out" in the valley.

"Have you warned them at Simpson's?" asked Jack, breathlessly.

"I came the other way."

Broncho Sam had his eyes on Jack's face, and saw the color leave it. He rose to the occasion in an instant.

"Yer kin do it, my boy," said he; "but jest yer ride like Jehu. Git yer boots on, an' I'll have the saddle on Comanche."

In five minutes Jack, with his head bent to the blast, was spurring his horse wildly up the valley.

There was nothing aesthetic about the external appearance of Simpson's ranch. The architecture of the house was of the early cow-boy period, with suggestions of that of the mining camp. There was a severe simplicity about the roughly hewn logs which made up the walls, and although the freaks of fashion bring many queer things into popular use, the plastering of crevices with adobe has not yet been naturalized in polite neighborhoods. Never, however, should the wise traveler in the West or Southwest judge of the kernel by the shell, of the interior by the exterior. Both Mrs. Simpson and her daughter possessed the rare and charming "gift of practical management," which Hawthorn has ascribed to little Phoebe, in "The House of the Seven Gables." "It is a kind of natural magic," he says, "that enables these favored ones to bring out the hidden capabilities of things about them; and particularly to give a look of comfort and habitableness to any place which for however brief a period may happen to be their home."

So did cheap and simple material take new character and virtue from their hands; so were rough walls hidden by chintz of tasteful pattern and homogeneous tint; so did refinement supply the place of costly equipment. Jack Reynolds realized all this the first time he entered the building. To be sure, he saw it under favorable circumstances.

The daughter of the house had come out to meet him as he approached. When she saw it was her own favorite horse he had brought home, her face lighted up by a smile which went straight to his heart. Before his visit came to an end he discovered that her name was Edith. What more he discovered about her no one but himself would know; but it could not have been otherwise than pleasant, for he arrived at his home in the highest spirits. He counted the days until he thought he might call again, and he made them as few as he possibly could. It was strong evidence of Broncho Sam's partiality for his young friend that he took but mild exception to what must surely be a detraction to an embryo cow-boy; but then Sam himself had seen the young lady, and her grace and sweetness had made an impression on even his case-hardened sensibilities.

"Thar ain't no kind o' use in talkin' about it," said he; "it's human natur. I'm an old man now, but I was young once myself an' I know. He's a fellow thet's got sand, an' she's a real good appearin' gal an' I allow it ain't no one's business but theirs."

The road up the valley was narrow and rough; one side was often much higher than the other; and many furrows and holes lay as pitfalls before the rider. All riders, however, had not such horses as Comanche. He knew what was expected of him. With a splendid stride he went over the difficult path as if over English turf, clearing this treacherous gully with a spring, swerving to avoid that pile of earth washed down by the evening's rains, leaving one landmark after another behind in his headlong course. They talk to this day of the time in which he made the distance.

Jack sat him like the good horseman he was. His excitement was intense, but every faculty seemed under perfect control. One thinks and remembers at such times with unwonted quickness and vividness. Not knowing what duty or peril awaited him, nerved for whatever it might be, he still found himself wondering whether Sam and the other man could get the horses to a place of safety. Then he thought, for what seemed to him a long time, but was probably a few seconds, of his far-away home. Then the absorbing theme of what he must soon encounter took the place of all else. The horse began to breathe a little hard, but his pace never slackened. At one time Jack fancied he heard hoofs behind him, but he dismissed the idea as absurd. The next moment he saw something which made his heart beat fast. What had shown itself in the gray light of dawn as a slender turbid rill was now a large stream, and rapidly growing higher. Instinctively he called to his horse. Faster the noble animal sped on; the water was around his feet. There was a turn in the valley where it narrowed; a surging torrent reached his knees as he rounded the point of the cliff. In five minutes he slackened his pace, for there, parting the flood which eddied around it, tugged and tore at it, hurled logs and stumps and tree trunks at it, was Simpson's ranch, and at the window on the lower side was Edith.

In the lee, as it were, of the house, the water was comparatively quiet and shallow. In a second he was at the window, the horse standing still, with heaving flanks and laboring breath. There was scant time for ceremony, but the expression of joy on the girl's face told the story, and he managed to reach her hand with his. Only a few words passed at first. Her mother had spent the night with a sick child at a ranch on the hill. At daybreak, alarmed at the prospect of the "wash-out," the hands had gone to look after the stock, and the Mexican woman to escort her mother back. Then the flood had come suddenly and cut off their return.

Jack always said his plan of rescue was pure inspiration. At the right, separated from the house by a wide and deep torrent the ground sloped from a mesa. Could he reach that slope. He loked around the corner of the house, the horse barely maintaining his footing. Half-way up the slope, and a few rods above the house, stood the stout stump of a cedar, and his lariat hung at his saddle bow. How he blessed his practice with it! The first cast was successful, the loop lay over the stump, and a pull tightened it. In a moment he was back at the window; in another, Edith, stepping from the sill, sat behind him and clung to him. Again he guided Comanche to the corner; he wound the lariat around the pommel of the Mexican saddle. He drew a long breath, and rode into the torrent. The thorough-bred was swept off his feet before he had gone ten yards, but he swam strongly and boldly; the lariat was taut as a bowstring, but it held. It seemed an hour before the middle of the stream was reached. His breath beat fast; the girl said nothing, but he felt her clasp tighten; and still the horse swam on, and the torrent, balked by the stout lariat of its prey, actually aided their escape. They neared the slope; Comanche gained his footing; they were saved! Jack had never taken his eyes off the horse's head and the knot on the pommel, and he had never seen a stalwart bearded man gallop down the slope and jump from his horse just before they gained the land. Now, to his amazement, this man lifted Edith from Comanche and folded her in his arms. Shortly he raised his head.

"You needn't look so sort o' surprised, young feller," said he; "you bet it's all right. I haven't got a card case about me, but my name's Simpson, and—and—" His manner changed in a second. "God bless you, for as plucky and clever a thing as I ever saw in all my life. He will bless you, too, for you've saved the life of my little girl, that's the apple of my eye." Still clasping his daughter tightly with his left arm, he wrung Jack's hand, and the tears stood in his eyes.

Just then, with many a crack and groan, and almost, one would say, a cry of distress, Simpson's Ranch house was torn from its frail foundations and swept down the valley.

"Never mind; let her go," cried he. "I'll buy a dozen blamed old shanties like that for you to-morrow, if you want 'em."

Next day all the neighborhood knew that Simpson had come back, and why he went away; how the partner who had defrauded and nearly ruined him years before had written him from his sick-bed in his refuge in Manitoba; how he had made restitution; how Simpson had been for months beyond the region of mails and telegraphs; how he had come home and ridden up the valley behind Jack.

"I didn't know you were ahead of me," he told him. "Of course it was my horse you heard; but I knew a short-cut to the mesa, and turned off by it; but you were too quick for me. Oh, yes, I know; it's all right. I wouldn't cross the little girl, anyway. If she's willing, I am; and if she's going to leave her old father, I'm mighty glad she's going to have a man to take care of her that's got sand."

Turf Monument.

A turf monument over 1,000 years old is the White Horse, of Uffington, England. It is on the almost perpendicular side of a hill, and lies like a patch of snow on the grass. It measures 355 feet from head to tail and 120 feet from ear to heel. The whole design bears the stamp of barbaric crudeness, but resembles, however, a constantly recurring type on Gallic and British coins, which is a guaranty of its age. Tradition declares it was carved there in the turf by the soldiers of Etheldred and Alfred after their great victory over the Danes. A white horse was the emblem of the Saxons. There are innumerable other white horses to be found throughout England, all noted in history and gigantic in size. The eye of one is twenty-five feet in circumference.

Francis Warlop, the cook of the Lakeside Club, Grand Rapids, Mich., thought he could prepare toadstools to make them dainty eating. He ate a few of them and died.

A bumble bee stung Ike Williams, of Catlettsburg, Ky., on the hand. His arm and body swelled to twice their usual size, and he died in forty-eight hours.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Buckwheat and Corn—Stunting Pigs Before Birth—Growing Beet Seed—The Eumelan Grape—Etc., Etc.

BUCKWHEAT AND CORN.

From my experience in growing buckwheat it is a bad crop to precede corn, as not only does the buckwheat come up thick as a weed, but the land seems unfavorably affected for the crop. If I were growing buckwheat, I would always seed if possible to clover with the buckwheat, and I would sow both crimson and common clover, so as to have two chances for a stand. —Waldo F. Brown.

STUNTING PIGS BEFORE BIRTH.

It is not so generally appreciated a it should be that the breeding sow while she is bearing her young need just the kind of nutrition that th growing pig will require. Sows fe heavily on corn fatten, and bring thi stunted pigs, with very little abilit to care for themselves. Such pigs wi never do so well as those whose dam were fed milk and wheat bran wit some kind of roots while bearing the young. These will have good dige tion and will grow rapidly, while t stunted pig will never fully recov from the improper nutrition it receiv before it was farrowed.

GROWING BEET SEED.

Beet seed is so easily grown that is always very cheap. Yet we belie in farmers growing their own b seed, provided they will grow the be It is not the beet that produces t most seed that is best for planti If beets, or any other roots for t matter, are planted so early in spr that they grow tough and strin roots, such roots will produce a gr amount of seed, but it will prod if sown at any time plants that are l its parent. It is thus that roots generate into something like th original wild condition. A moder sized root grown quickly after m summer, and in very rich ground, be tender and good until late in spring. Such a root will not prod as much seed as a tough, stringy but its seed will bring much more isfactory crops.

THE EUMELAN GRAPE.

Almost everybody at times beco tired of the very musky grapes w are the principal varieties offere the market. The old-fashioned Cl grape, which was the product by c vation of the wild frost grape, is tirely free from this objection. the Clinton did not ripen until and was commonly allowed to until frost had blackened the leaves. To those who have grown liked the Clinton grape, the Eum can be safely commended. It h clear, sweet juice, is black in and ripens as early as the Dela It has a blue bloom, in this resem the frost grapes, from which it originated. The only reason why not much more widely known is it is difficult to propagate. The is very hard and will not root exc hothouses where bottom heat ca applied. But we have frequently ered this variety to secure speci to give to friends. Most of the series now send grape vines so c ly that it is not worth while to bearing vines, as it undoubtedly injure the vine and delay ripeni the fruit to grow layers from it. ton Cultivator.

AMMONIA IN PLANT CULTU

While the ordinary kerosene sion, and solution of copper proved an immense boon to the vator of fruits and trees in the air, Meehan's Monthly is author the statement that they are usua jectionable to the small amateu er grower, to whom something and easily applied to small plan greater advantage. For these th ous insecticides and fungicides f by the florists offer some good mendation. Where these are no had it is said that a wash of a is effective. As the ammonia h now one of the supplies of ever ordered household it may be i use readily. All these article ever, require some little care first application. One should try a little at first on some pla are of no considerable value risking them in a wholesale wa instance, the scale on orang and the leaves of oleanders, leaves of some similar plant with any kind of insect, can first. If no injury follows, the be applied on a somewhat n tensive scale. A few plants brush to paint with, a con quantity can be gone over in time.

PEAR BLIGHT.

The following on treatment blight is incorporated in the th New Jersey State Horticul ciety: First, aim to put the t condition to render it the le to attack. This means to so and cultivate that the tree

ught all three
h an instant.
he door, and
there holding
horse. His
to the point.
n and cloud-
s; the great
he irrigating
t peril; there
h-out" in the

em at Simp-
thlessly.
"
yes on Jack's
leave it. He
n instant.
oy," said he;
ehu. Git yer
he saddle on

with his head
spurring his
ey.

sthetic about
of Simpson's
of the house
period, with
of the mining
ve simplicity
n logs which
although the
many queer
the plastering
has not yet
olite neighbor-
er, should the
st or Southwest
the shell, of
xterior. Both
daughter pos-
arming "gift of
" which Haw-
ttle Phoebe, in
en Gables." "It
agic," he says,
avored ones to
capabilities o'
id particularly
t and habitable
h for however
pen to be their

imple material
nd virtue from
ough walls hid-
ful pattern and
did refinement
stly equipment.
d all this the
e building. To
nder favorable

the house had
n as he ap-
saw it was her
e had brought
l up by a smile
his heart. Be-
an end he dis-
me was Edith.
vered about her
ould know; but
otherwise than
d at his home in
He counted the
t he might call
em as few as he
s strong evidence
artiality for his
ook but mild ex-
surely be a de-
yo cow-boy; but
l seen the young
nd sweetness had
on even his case-

l o' use in talkin
t's human natur.
but I was young
w. He's a fellow
she's a real good
llow it ain't no
heirs."
lley was narrow
was often much
r; and many fur-
as pitfalls before
rs, however, had
Comanche. He
cted of him. With
e went over the
ver English turf,
rous gully with a
avoid that pile
wn by the even-
ne landmark after
s headlong course.
ay, of the time in
distance.
he good horseman
ment was intense,
eemed under per-
hinks and remem-
s with unwonted
ness. Not knowing
waited him, nerved
night be, he still
ering whether Sam
an could get the
f safety. Then he
seemed to him a
as probably a few
away home. Then
e of what he must
k the place of all
egan to breathe a
pace never slack-
e Jack fancied he
l him, but he dis-
absurd. The next
nething which made
What had shown
light of dawn as
ill was now a large
ly growing higher.
alled to his horse.
nimal sped on; the
his feet. There was
where it narrowed;
reached his knees as
oint of the cliff. In
ckened his pace, for
flood which eddied

around it, tugged and tore at it, hurled logs and stumps and tree trunks at it, was Simpson's ranch, and at the window on the lower side was Edith.

In the lee, as it were, of the house, the water was comparatively quiet and shallow. In a second he was at the window, the horse standing still, with heaving flanks and laboring breath. There was scant time for ce[illegible]ony, but the expression of joy on [illegible]ri's face told the story, and he [illegible]ed to reach her hand with his. Only a few words passed at first. Her mother had spent the night with a sick child at a ranch on the hill. At daybreak, alarmed at the prospect of the "washout," the hands had gone to look after the stock, and the Mexican woman to escort her mother back. Then the flood had come suddenly and cut off their return.

Jack always said his plan of rescue was pure inspiration. At the right, separated from the house by a wide and deep torrent the ground sloped from a mesa. Could he reach that slope. He loked around the corner of the house, the horse barely maintaining his footing. Half-way up the slope, and a few rods above the house, stood the stout stump of a cedar, and his lariat hung at his saddle bow. How he blessed his practice with it! The first cast was successful, the loop lay over the stump, and a pull tightened it. In a moment he was back at the window; in another, Edith, stepping from the sill, sat behind him and clung to him. Again he guided Comanche to the corner; he wound the lariat around the pommel of the Mexican saddle. He drew a long breath, and rode into the torrent. The thorough-bred was swept off his feet before he had gone ten yards, but he swam strongly and boldly; the lariat was taut as a bowstring, but it held. It seemed an hour before the middle of the stream was reached. His breath beat fast; the girl said nothing, but he felt her clasp tighten; and still the horse swam on, and the torrent, balked by the stout lariat of its prey, actually aided their escape. They neared the slope; Comanche gained his footing; they were saved! Jack had never taken his eyes off the horse's head and the knot on the pommel, and he had never seen a stalwart bearded man gallop down the slope and jump from his horse just before they gained the land. Now, to his amazement, this man lifted Edith from Comanche and folded her in his arms. Shortly he raised his head.

"You needn't look so sort o' surprised, young feller," said he; "you bet it's all right. I haven't got a card case about me, but my name's Simpson, and—and—" His manner changed in a second. "God bless you, for as plucky and clever a thing as I ever saw in all my life. He will bless you, too, for you've saved the life of my little girl, that's the apple of my eye." Still clasping his daughter tightly with his left arm, he wrung Jack's hand, and the tears stood in his eyes.

Just then, with many a crack and groan, and almost, one would say, a cry of distress, Simpson's Ranch house was torn from its frail foundations and swept down the valley.

"Never mind; let her go," cried he. "I'll buy a dozen blamed old shanties like that for you to-morrow, if you want 'em."

Next day all the neighborhood knew that Simpson had come back, and why he went away; how the partner who had defrauded and nearly ruined him years before had written him from his sick-bed in his refuge in Manitoba; how he had made restitution; how Simpson had been for months beyond the region of mails and telegraphs; how he had come home and ridden up the valley behind Jack.

"I didn't know you were ahead of me," he told him. "Of course it was my horse you heard; but I knew a short-cut to the mesa, and turned off by it; but you were too quick for me. Oh, yes, I know; it's all right. I wouldn't cross the little girl, anyway. If she's willing, I am; and if she's going to leave her old father, I'm mighty glad she's going to have a man to take care of her that's got sand."

Turf Monument.

A turf monument over 1,000 years old is the White Horse, of Uffington, England. It is on the almost perpendicular side of a hill, and lies like a patch of snow on the grass. It measures 355 feet from head to tail and 120 feet from ear to heel. The whole design bears the stamp of barbaric crudeness, but resembles, however, a constantly recurring type on Gallic and British coins, which is a guaranty of its age. Tradition declares it was carved there in the turf by the soldiers of Etheldred and Alfred after their great victory over the Danes. A white horse was the emblem of the Saxons. There are innumerable other white horses to be found throughout England, all noted in history and gigantic in size. The eye of one is twenty-five feet in circumference.

Francis Warlop, the cook of the Lakeside Club, Grand Rapids, Mich., thought he could prepare toadstools to make them dainty eating. He ate a few of them and died.

A bumble bee stung Ike Williams, of Catlettsburg, Ky., on the hand. His arm and body swelled to twice their usual size, and he died in forty-eight hours.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Buckwheat and Corn—Stunting Pigs Before Birth—Growing Beet Seed—The Eumelan Grape—Etc., Etc.

BUCKWHEAT AND CORN.

From my experience in growing buckwheat it is a bad crop to precede corn, as not only does the buckwheat come up thick as a weed, but the land seems unfavorably affected for the crop. If I were growing buckwheat, I would always seed if possible to clover with the buckwheat, and I would sow both crimson and common clover, so as to have two chances for a stand. —Waldo F. Brown.

STUNTING PIGS BEFORE BIRTH.

It is not so generally appreciated as it should be that the breeding sow while she is bearing her young needs just the kind of nutrition that the growing pig will require. Sows fed heavily on corn fatten, and bring thin, stunted pigs, with very little ability to care for themselves. Such pigs will never do so well as those whose dams were fed milk and wheat bran with some kind of roots while bearing their young. These will have good digestion and will grow rapidly, while the stunted pig will never fully recover from the improper nutrition it received before it was farrowed.

GROWING BEET SEED.

Beet seed is so easily grown that it is always very cheap. Yet we believe in farmers growing their own beet seed, provided they will grow the best. It is not the beet that produces the most seed that is best for planting. If beets, or any other roots for that matter, are planted so early in spring that they grow tough and stringy roots, such roots will produce a great amount of seed, but it will produce if sown at any time plants that are like its parent. It is thus that roots degenerate into something like their original wild condition. A moderate-sized root grown quickly after midsummer, and in very rich ground, will be tender and good until late in the spring. Such a root will not produce as much seed as a tough, stringy one, but its seed will bring much more satisfactory crops.

THE EUMELAN GRAPE.

Almost everybody at times becomes tired of the very musky grapes which are the principal varieties offered on the market. The old-fashioned Clinton grape, which was the product by cultivation of the wild frost grape, is entirely free from this objection. But the Clinton did not ripen until late, and was commonly allowed to hang until frost had blackened the grape leaves. To those who have grown and liked the Clinton grape, the Eumelan can be safely commended. It has a clear, sweet juice, is black in color, and ripens as early as the Delaware. It has a blue bloom, in this resembling the frost grapes, from which it was originated. The only reason why it is not much more widely known is that it is difficult to propagate. The wood is very hard and will not root except in hothouses where bottom heat can be applied. But we have frequently layered this variety to secure specimens to give to friends. Most of the nurseries now send grape vines so cheaply that it is not worth while to layer bearing vines, as it undoubtedly does injure the vine and delay ripening of the fruit to grow layers from it.—Boston Cultivator.

AMMONIA IN PLANT CULTURE.

While the ordinary kerosene emulsion and solution of copper have proved an immense boon to the cultivator of fruits and trees in the open air, Meehan's Monthly is authority for the statement that they are usually objectionable to the small amateur flower grower, to whom something clean and easily applied to small plants is a greater advantage. For these the various insecticides and fungicides for sale by the florists offer some good recommendation. Where these are not to be had it is said that a wash of ammonia is effective. As the ammonia bottle is now one of the supplies of every well-ordered household it may be put into use readily. All these articles, however, require some little care in their first application. One should always try a little at first on some plants that are of no considerable value before risking them in a wholesale way. For instance, the scale on orange leaves and the leaves of oleanders, or the leaves of some similar plant affected with any kind of insect, can be tried first. If no injury follows, then it may be applied on a somewhat more extensive scale. A few plants and a brush to paint with, a considerable quantity can be gone over in a short time.

PEAR BLIGHT.

The following on treatment for pear blight is incorporated in the report of the New Jersey State Horticultural Society: First, aim to put the tree in a condition to render it the least liable to attack. This means to so manure and cultivate that the tree will not grow rapidly. Thus, the more a tree is fed the worse it will fare when attacked by the blight. Trees that are highly fertilized with nitrogenous manures are especially liable to blight. In short, overstimulation with manures is to be avoided. Good tillage in the same way, while it makes a tree bear, also tends to increase the susceptibility to blight. Anything that retards the growth is beneficial so far as the disease is concerned. The orchardist must stimulate by manures and cultivate sufficiently to give a good crop and shun that which will do more. Soil and situation will determine largely whether sod or cultivated may be best to resist the blight.

The second method is the extermination of the blight germs, which seems to be the only direct remedy. This is done by cutting out and burning all blighted portions of the trees. Every tree of the pome family, including the apple, pear, quince, crab, mountain ash, service berry and hawthorn, should be treated in the same manner. Particular attention should be paid to the active blight of late autumn, cutting it out and burning the branches before spring arrives. It is important to cut out the blight whenever seen, but all should be removed before the next growing season begins.

To put the treatment in small compass, all blight should be removed as soon as seen while the trees are growing. A thorough inspection needs to be made in the late fall for any branches showing blight. After these are cut out a sharp outlook should be kept for the disease in the orchard the next spring. In connection with pruning and burning the trees should not be stimulated beyond what is required for a fair growth of wood and the production of a profitable crop.

THE PURSLANE TREE.

We have heard farmers who wished to be very emphatic without being profane in condemning something declare "it was meaner than pusley," or purslane, which is indeed a nuisance in cultivated fields. How would they like the purslane tree, which belongs to the same family as our well-known weed and the familiar flower portulaca, but which grows to the height of ten or twelve feet, with a trunk one foot in diameter? They have it in New South Wales, in the botanical gardens, and the Agricultural Gazette is quite enthusiastic over it as a fodder plant for the arid regions, or great Australian desert, where other plants will not thrive, and recommends its trial for the following reasons:

It may be readily propagated, rooting readily from cuttings, and even from solitary leaves, during the greater part of the year. It has no thorns or prickles, nor any objectionable characteristics that I know of. Like many succulents, it attains its greatest luxuriance in hot, dry weather. Stock are fond of it, its succulent leaves providing both food and water for them; it is reputed to be moderately nutritious.

If it develops as many seeds as the common garden purslane, and is as ready to spread not only in hot, dry soil, but into all other, and is as difficult to exterminate, we fancy they will find those characteristics very objectionable, and they will wish it had been left in its native land of South Africa. The rapid spread of such weeds as the thistle and the daisy, introduced from foreign countries, makes us a little shy of such experiments, even though the new plant may have much to recommend it in certain localities.

And the experience of Massachusetts with the gypsey moth and other sections with the San Jose scale leads us to urge caution upon the botanical gardens and experiment stations against introducing anything which may prove an addition to our already long list of weed and insect pests.—American Cultivator.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Cabbage may remain out without danger of injury from frost after beets, carrots and turnips should be stored for the winter.

If you want horse radish to use before the frost is out of the ground in the spring, dig it and pack away in sand or soil where it will not freeze.

If you have bean poles standing in the ground pull them up and store somewhere under shelter. If they are worth using they are worth caring for.

It is said that the hydrangea, when grown out of doors permanently, has a decided tendency to give blue flowers instead of the pinkish-purple-white usually found on it.

An Eastern gardener pulls up the poles that have any beans on them when frost comes, and puts them away, vines and all, where frost cannot get them, and in this way is able to keep the beans fresh for some time.

Roots will keep nice and crisp till late in the spring if pitted. Those intended for use by the family through the winter may be put in barrels or boxes. Pack them as closely as possible and fill all the spaces with fine sand or earth.

A new gladiolus, recently exhibited by J. L. Childs, is Canary Bird, and is reported to be the best yellow sort yet obtained. It is very slightly tinged with red deep down in the throat, where it is hardly recognizable. The flowers are of excellent size, also.

MARKETING FARM PRODUCE.

IMPORTANCE OF CARE IN PACKING AND TRANSPORTING.

Hints Regarding Butter, Eggs and Poultry—Ship Only the Best—Bulletin By the Agricultural Department.

"Marketing Farm Produce," is one of the latest bulletins issued by the Department of Agriculture, under the direction of Secretary Wilson. The bulletin is for the purpose, as its title indicates, of giving such instruction that the producer may have his stuff arrive at the market in the best condition possible.

The bulletin states that farm products sell at greatly reduced prices in the market owing to a damaged condition, which with a little care would have been avoided. In such cases, the only profit accrues to the transportation company, which charges for carrying freight, of course, do not depend upon quality but quantity.

The writer says that during the past season he witnessed a striking example in Washington of transporting agricultural products under conditions which would inevitably result in the destruction of the entire shipment upon its arrival at its destination. A boat load of fruit on its way to this market, chiefly blackberries, and cherries, all of which had cost time and money to raise and pick and pack, was so carelessly put up in packages, buckets and barrels of all sorts, shapes and sizes, that the whole was rapidly spoiling. In some of the pails and boxes the blackberries were already fermenting and the deck of the boat was running red with the juice of the crushed berries. The only profit on this consignment was to the transportation company, whose charges are, of course, just as high when carelessly packed as on carefully packed fruit. The opinion is given that properly selected and packed a very large portion of the fruit in question would have reached its destination in good order and sold at a profit for the shipper.

In regard to butter, the bulletin says that there is probably no product which brings the farmer better returns for his labor and investment than this, when properly made and marketed. On the other hand, there are few things so easily ruined in the making. Of late years the creameries have supplied a large portion of the best butter, but there is still a good demand for high-quality dairy butter. The standard packages are tubs which contain 20, 30, 40 and 60 pounds, respectively. The 60-pound tub is the size most used by creameries, but the average farmer will find a smaller size more satisfactory, as it will usually take considerable time and a number of churnings to fill the largest tubs, all of which is detrimental to the product. Uniformity of the entire tub is of the utmost importance; while the more uniform the entire product, the better. Butter tubs are usually made of ash or spruce. The spruce tub is regarded with the greatest favor in Boston and throughout the New England states and in New Orleans market. Elsewhere in this country the tub made of ash is preferred.

It is almost needless to say that a fine high flavor is of the greatest importance in determining the price, although the finest flavor in the world will not atone for streaked coloring. Cleanliness of the tubs is essential. Much butter is being exported now, and so important is this point considered that immediately on purchase the exporters bag all tubs in burlap to preserve their clean, fresh appearance. In some instances the best prices can be obtained by working up a trade with some near-by retailer, when it will pay to pack in the small ball boxes; but if your output is to go through the hands of a commission merchant, the regulation tubs will be found most satisfactory. In this connection a few words of caution may be added: If for any reason your butter is "off," don't ship it. It don't pay to ship any but the best, and butter which is "off" is likely to deteriorate rapidly and eventually sell as "grease." With choice butter firm at twelve cents, "grease" was selling recently at four cents, and no doubt for the amount of care expended, the "grease" cost as much to make as the choice butter.

There is no variation in the packages for eggs. They are invariably shipped in the standard case, which contains thirty dozen. Any commission merchant will furnish cases free when the shipper will promise shipments of any considerable size. Of course, only strictly fresh eggs should be shipped, and, more than that, no doubtful eggs and no soiled eggs should ever be put into a case for market. There is about a strictly fresh egg a certain "bloom" for which buyers look. This bloom disappears with time, or is rubbed off with handling, therefore eggs should be handled as little as possible.

Dressed poultry, except ducks and geese, is best packed in barrels. The birds should not have food for twenty-four hours before killing. Killing is best done by running a sharp knife through the roof of the mouth, making a sufficient wound to bring the blood freely. Hang by the feet and allow all the blood to escape. Do not remove the head, feet, crop, or intestines. Pick the legs dry, and holding by the legs and head dip three times in water just below the boiling point. Keep the head out of the hot water. If the head is dipped, it discolors the comb and shrinks the eyes, giving buyers the impression that the bird has been sick. Remove all the feathers, including pin feathers, at once, taking care not to break the skin, and then "plump" by dipping for an instant into cold water. Hang up the fowl and allow it to get perfectly cold before packing.

Dry-picked poultry sells better if the picking is properly done, but it is more difficult to do well and takes more time. To dry pick properly the work should be begun immediately after the bird is killed and while the blood is still flowing, as after the body gets cold it is almost impossible to avoid tearing the skin. In packing, the head may be placed under the wing, but the body and legs should be straightened out. Packages holding from 100 to 200 pounds sell most rapidly. The birds sould be packed tightly to avoid any slipping in the package.

The best method of picking ducks and geese is to steam them. If this is impracticable, they may be dipped into very hot water the same as chickens and turkeys, but must be kept in a trifle longer, as the feathers are more difficult to loosen. It does not pay to pick them alive for the sake of saving the feathers, as the small profit derived from them is more than lost on the sale of the birds, the result being so to inflame the skin as to greatly injure the sale. Leave the head and upper portion of the neck unpicked and the legs and feet intact. Sometimes the feathers are left on the first joint of the wing and on the tail. Never singe ducks and geese, as it leaves the skin oily and uninviting. Unless they look clean and attractive, don't ship either ducks or geese to market. If poorly prepared they are more than likely not to bring transportation charges.

THE USE OF CORAL.

By No Means as General as It Was Formerly.

"The beautiful coral necklaces and brooches that were onee so fashionable are seldom worn now by women in this country," said a New York dealer in rare and curious ornaments to a Star reporter recently. Thirty years ago the material was in great demand for all sorts of articles of personal adornment. At the present day coral is used largely only in such countries as Abyssinia, the Congo, the Cape, India and Ceylon, Siberia, China and Japan. The choicest pieces are used for the buttons of the Chinese mandarins, or for ornamenting the turbans of rich Mussulmans, while the inferior qualities are sent to less civilized countries, where they are employed for various purposes.

"Coral has been often used as money in Oriental countries, but that use of it is now declining. Barbarous and semi-civilized peoples employ it largely for ornamenting arrows, lances and pikes, and also for decorating corpses before interment. Prices have varied much of late years, a rapid decline in value having taken place, owing principally to the scarcity of good and the comparative abundance of inferior qualities.

"Besides the loss accruing to the fishermen, the present scarcity of coral is very seriously affecting the large number of people employed in preparing the material for market. There has been a great decline in the number of women thus employed at Leghorn, and the same state of affairs is evident at Naples and Genoa, the other principal towns of the industry. Nowadays the proportion of inferior quality is so much larger that fewer persons are required to manipulate the quantity. No machinery or mechanical process is employed. The workman simply takes pieces of coral into his or her hands, one after another, and, according to their thickness, quality and defects, works them into certain forms. Their wages run from 15 cents to 35 cents per day."—Washington Star.

Bicycle Ophthalmia.

The French medical journals just issued announce the discovery of a new form of eye disease, or ophthalmia, which attacks bicyclists. It is asserted to be due to the fact that the air which envelopes the cyclist's head when he is traveling rapidly is anything but pure, being charged with fine dust and the substances of the road stirred up by the wheel, the eye being opened to its widest extent for the purpose of observing any impediment or obstacle that may lie in the path. The Paris physicians have given this new form of ophthalmia, which is prevalent in France and apparently infections, the name of the "cyclist eye." —New York Tribune.

A Rare Mineral.

Long before it was discovered on the earth it was known that the chemical element, helium, existed in the sun. Its presence on our globe was indicated about two years ago in a rare mineral of Norway, called cleveite. Its rarity has made it costly. Recently a mine has been opened near Rytyike, Norway, containing an abundance of cleveite rich in helium. It will sell for about $5 per pound.

VICTIMS OF GOITER.

It Is Brought On in Portions of Europe by Drinking Snow Water.

This valley of the Rhone has been quite noted for its goiter victims, although I am happy to say that, through the increased watchfulness of the authorities, there now is an abatement of the disease. Many different causes are assigned to the terrible affliction—this enlargement of the glands of the throat, goiter, or "big neck," as it is sometimes called—and even the best informed are far from being unanimous as to its origin or prevention. The peasants themselves say it is brought on by the habitual use of snow and glacial water. The water is so cold it acts as a counter-irritant, and so inflames the throat; but this explanation hardly holds, as the inhabitants of the upper regions are not so often afflicted as are the people in the lower valleys. The use of chemically impure water, especially hard water, is given as a cause.

The experiment has been made where the water of certain wells was used to the exclusion of all other water. Within a short time goiter symptoms began to manifest themselves where none had been before. Sometimes this disease is epidemic. An instance was noted where in a garrison one out of every twenty men became afflicted. Infants are seldom born with goiter, but after it once takes hold the progress of the disease is very rapid. I believe that it is rarely fatal, but because of this enlargement of the glands, and the consequent disfigurement of the throat, it is most repulsive; and yet the natives are so accustomed to seeing it that they do not seem to care. It probably is simply a source of discomfort rather than mortification. In fact, in some portions of France, Italy and Switzerland a goiter is a thing to be prized and to be exhibited, for its possession exempts a man from military service. Young men have been known to resort to certain wells supposed to convey this poison to the blood that they might evade conscription. When Savoy was annexed to France vigorous measures were adopted to stamp out if possible this hateful disease. There was a heavy penalty for drinking the water of forbidden wells, and then the little children were treated in the hope of curing them. Lozenges of iodine were administered, and out of 5,000 children 2,000 were cured, and more would have been helped had not the parents ignorantly opposed the giving of the remedies. The villages also were cleaned and sanitary measures insisted upon. For, aside from all other causes, it is quite agreed that goiter may be transmitted or be sporadic. Like diphtheria, it is a filth disease, and often has its origin in the negligent habits of the villagers. These peasants refuse to live elsewhere than in the old "dorfer" (villages), each morning going far away to the fields, but returning at night to their overcrowded homes, where men, women and children, cows, goats and donkeys dwell together fraternally.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

His Back-Yard Railroad.

Albert Wilson, of Belmont street, Somerville, Mass., has built a miniature railroad in the back yard at his home "that will go," to quote the boys of the neighborhood. His only tools in making the railroad and rolling stock were a knife, an axe and a hammer.

The material for rails and all the other equipments of the road are pieces of wood such as a boy would naturally pick up. The engine and two cars were made from wood, with the exception of the wheels, which are of iron, and which, as the young master mechanic naively states, "a man gave him."

The terminal is the union station in Boston, made from a dry-goods box. There are signals at the entrance of the station that drop down when a train goes in, just as they do at the big station itself. These signals are operated by strings that run from a switch tower outside the yard limit.

From the tower are operated the switches for half a dozen tracks, so that the train can be put into the station of any desired track by the pulling of a string connected with the switch.

Ancient Scandinavian Graves.

Professor Heydeck, of Konigsberg, has discovered graves of the seventh and eighth centuries, evidently of Scandinavian origin, in East Prussia. In one he found a silver-pommeled, cross-hilted sword, a pair of stirrups, two lances, one of them with silver ornaments, an iron shield boss, three spurs, a pair of scissors, a grindstone and the remnants of an iron pail. In others were found two oval dishes richly ornamented, a third of a form hitherto unknown, bronze bells like sledge bells, and sundry other articles.

Solid Nuremburg.

A specimen of German architectural and business solidity is afforded by the fact that in Nuremburg there are houses still in good order which were erected in 1000, and that in the same town a firm has been engaged in manufacturing harmonicas since 1560, sixty years before the settlement of New England.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

R. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

THE probabilities are that Captain-General Blanco will return from Cuba a very blank man.

WE are becoming one of the poorest people on the globe and with our advantages we should be one of the wealthiest.—Wetumpka Advocate.

What's the matter now? Don't your subscribers pay their subscriptions?

THE moment our hands are soiled and our honorable record disgraced by an act of territorial violence and rapine, we lose the right to rebuke other aggressors.—New York World.

We lost that right a long time ago.

SOME Iowa friends wish to know what the colonists are doing? Some are plowing, some are making charcoal, others are pulling stumps and grubbing, some are building, and pretty nearly all have been setting out strawberry plants the last few days. There are no loafers.

IT is the man that keeps everlastingly at it that wins. That is also what can be said of our people here. Our Southern born friends are astonished at the tireless energy of the settlers and predict that they will soon learn more sense, that is, take life easier, and they will, too, when their homes are established.

THE finishing touch of the strawberry planting in the colony was done last Saturday and the setting out of many thousand plants of different varieties of this delicious and profitable fruit is thereby completed for this season. The great results from the strawberry culture in this section of Alabama has persuaded our Thorsby people to "follow suit."

ENGLISH walnuts and pecan nuts are selling at ten and twelve cents a pound in Bimingham. If a man has a liking for nut culture, he is wise, for after the trees come into full bearing all he has to do is to sit in the shade and watch the nuts grow, gather the crop, and scoop in the money. It beats wheat and corn raising way out of sight. Thorsby soil is well adapted for nut culture.

THE Cuban patriots need expect no help from this country as long as the government is controlled by the republican party.—Hot Blast.

What a short memory the Hot Blast has! What did Cleveland do? Besides, aren't the southern members in congress beginning to oppose action in favor of Cuba on the ground that the effects of hostility with Spain would fall heaviest upon the south?

STEP by step, the industrious settlers of Thorsby are making fields and vineyards where the forest has heretofore monopolized the fertile soil of the Chilton plateau. Recently a modern stump puller was brought into the colony, which seems to possess the requirements of a machine of its kind. Different machines have been operated, but have been too slow and expensive. This new machine is simple, and easy to operate. Two men with one horse will average from three to five acres per week at the cost of $1 per day for the machine, and the work is well done.

CAPT. P. SID JONES, emigration agent for the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, is doing much to remove and dispel the foolish prejudices entertained by Northern people against the South. The Captain has seen all parts of the country, and is therefore an intelligent judge of the advantages the South offers. He loves the South for what it is and will be, and when many another man's name will be forgotten, his will live in the hearts of those for whom he has found comfortable homes in the best land land under the sun.

The consumption of mutton in the United States is increasing at the rate of about fifteen per cent. per year.

No government can abolish poverty; no legislature can enable men to live comfortably without producing something of value. There is a vast difference between a just, safe and adequate financial system, and one which would tempt every farmer in the country to become a borrower.—Age-Herald.

When times are good and money is flush no one pretends to believe that the government has anything to do with his success; but when through speculation and imprudence hard times come under precisely the same laws that ruled during the good times, each and every one suddenly discovers that the government is rotten "from turret to foundation stone," that the laws are unjust and favor the rich, and that he has been robbed by soulless corporations. He makes up his mind that the government must issue more money or else he and the country will go to destruction, but he never for one moment stops and considers how he shall get his share of the extra money; nor does he remember that a man can fall quicker into a hole than he can get out of it. A case of this kind recently came under our observation. This man had neglected to pay the mortgage on his farm, thinking he could invest his money to better advantage elsewhere. He had also a livery barn. This burned, together with twenty-six horses. He also lost some very fast horses, and sustained heavy losses at every turf. The crash came and the farm was sold to cover the mortgage. That man today believes that there is something radically wrong with our laws or else he would not be a poor man today.

Government proposes to found a new city in Alaska known as "Weare" on the Yukon River between the boundary line line of British Columbia and St. Michaels. It is intended to make it the capital of the contemplated new territory and locate the land office there.

There was a collision on the Danish State Railroad near Copenhagen some time ago in which forty persons were killed and seventy wounded. The railroad at once admitted that it was to blame, and, instead of fighting claims for damages, has appointed a committee to settle with the claimants what will be fair compensation, so as to avoid having the claims brought into the courts.

President Harper, of the University of Chicago, is determined to see fair play among the athletes of that institution, for he has announced that if any member of the university addicted to football uses unfair tactics in playing he will be expelled. President Harper is certainly right in endeavoring to develop a high-toned code of honor among university students, comments the New York Observer. If football is worth playing at all, it is worth playing in a gentlemanly, honest way.

The mosquito has prevented or hindred the settlement of ten million to eleven million square miles of fruitful territories. In a "mosquito map of the world," Popular Science News shows the distribution of this enormous insect reservation, which is almost uninhabitable by man, and comprises the whole of western Africa, from the great desert to Fish River, half the Sunda Islands, all the vast tundras of northern Siberia, much of British North America, lowlands in the United States, eastern Mexico, eastern Guatamala and Honduras, with about two thirds of South America.

A system of school savings banks, imported from Europe in 1885, is now in operation in eleven States notes the New York Observer. About twenty-eight thousand pupils are depositors, with $140,000 to their credit. The School Journal says that the objection that the system makes children miserly and parsimonious has not been proven. The children of Long Island City, for example, sent over $450 from their savings to the sufferers from the Johnstown flood, and other cases where help was voluntarily offered, might be cited. Dr. Fifield, an authority on this subject, says: "The prime object of the school savings bank system is not so much the accumulation of money, as the inculcation of the principles of thrift, honesty and self-responsibility; the upbuilding, through the schools, of prosperity and stability for home and state."

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS MEETS.

The Senate—Thursday.

In the senate today Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, presented a petition signed by 21,259 native Hawaiians, protesting against the annexation of Hawaii.... Mr. McBride, of Oregon, secured the passage of a resolution asking the secretary of war for such information concerning the needs of the Alaskan miners in the Yukon valley as he might have in his possession.... The senate began the consideration of private pension bills under the special order. During the hour allowed forty-five bills were passed, the majority of them being for increases to pensions now received.... The bill providing for the taking of the census of 1900 will be taken up Monday.... Adjourned till Monday.

The House.

The house today entered upon the consideration of pension appropriabills and stirred up a debate that promises to continue for several days. Private John Allen, of Mississippi, who lead the assault in a speech characteristic of his humor, attacked the system. It was admitted on both sides of the house that the $140,000,000 carried by the bill for pensions would not cover the expenditures.

The contest of Crowe against Representative Underwood, in the Ninth Alabama district, will be called for Dec. 15. The case of W. F. Aldrich, of the Fourth Alabama district, who has entered a contest for this seat, now held by T. S. Plowman, has been set for hearing before the elections committee No. 1 on Dec. 17.

The House—Friday.

At the opening of the session of the house today it was agreed that when the house adjourned today it be to meet on Monday.... On motion of Mr. Foss (rep., Ills.), Saturday, December 18, was set apart for paying tribute to the memory of the late E. D. Cooke of Illinois. The house then resumed the consideration of the pension appropriation bill which was debated yesterday, and after a spirited debate passed without amendment. The amendments offered by the democrats to correct alleged existing abuses were all ruled out on the point of order that they were new legislation. As passed, the bill carried $141,263,880.... Mr. Hitt, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, asked unanimous consent for the passage of the bill reported by his committee to prohibit the killing of fur seals. He explained the necessity for the immediate passage of the act owing to the diplomatic negotiations now pending. The house then adjourned till Monday.

The Senate—Monday.

Mr. Lodge, of Massachusetts, made an effort in the senate today to secure an immediate vote on his immigration bill, which is practically the same measure passed by the Fifty-fourth congress and vetoed by President Cleveland.... Mr. Davis called up the bill prohibiting the killing of fur seals in the Northern Pacific ocean, but upon suggestion of Mr. Pettigrew who desired to make some amendments to it, the measure went over until tomorrow ...A bill was passed for a public building at Durham, N. C., to cost $125,000.... Mr. Pettigrew called up the bill to permit settlers the right to make second homestead entries. He made a brief explanation of the matter. He believed all persons who were not at the time owners of land acquired under the homestead lay the right to make second homestead entries. Each person would be entitled to acquire 160 acres of land. The bill was passed.... Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, spoke at length on amendments he had offered to the bill, providing for a postal savings bank system.... The immigration bill was called up by Mr. Lodge, of Massachusetts, and a vote asked for immediately. Objection was offered for a speedy passage, and the time for a final vote was fixed for January 17.... A resolution calling for a statement from the civil service commission was presented and agreed to. The senate then adjourned.

Excepting the reporting of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, which is to be considered tomorrow, the house did no business today.... By unanimous consent a resolution was passed to print 2,000 copies of the testimony of the civil service commission before the appropriations committee for the use of the house.... Mr. Cannon, chairman of the committee on appropriations, secured unanimous consent for passing an urgent deficiency bill, which, he explained, carried but three items—$5,000 for the construction of a building at the naval academy, $30,000 for the payment of temporary employes of the house and senate, and $175,000 for the payment of the mileage of senators and representatives.

By the Hand of an Assassin.

At Amite City, La., Sunday evening, S. B. Mullen, of Harrisburg, Miss., was shot to death while standing on the hotel steps by unknown parties. Why he was killed is a mystery.

The Senate—Tuesday.

The senate was in session just fifteen minutes today, adjournment being taken until to-morrow out of respect to President McKinley, who is today in attendance upon the funeral of his mother. No business beyond the introduction of bills and resolutions was transacted. Among the bills introduced was one by Mr. Kyle, of South Dakota, to change the immigration laws of the United States. He gave notice that at the proper time he would offer the bill as a substitute for that which is now pending before the senate.

The House.

The time of the session was devoted to the consideration of the appropriation bill. It was decided to postpone the consideration of the item providing fou the maintenance of the civil service commission until after the features of the bill had been concluded. It was apparent from the remarks made today that the entire subject would be exhaustively debated. Without further preliminary business the house went into the committee of the whole and proceeded to the consideration of the executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill. Mr. Bingham, in charge of the measure, explained its provisions in detail.... Mr. Bingham said he would offer an amendment to reduce the clerical force of the pension office by ninety-six clerks, involving a reduction of $115,000 in salaries.... Mr. Barrett, of Massachusetts, took the floor in support of the civil service law.... M. Dockery, of Missouri, discussed the amazing growth of the expenditures of the government during the recent years.... The house, after a session of about two hours, adjourned out of sympathy for the president, whose mother was buried at Canton this afternoon.

STAMPEDING FROM DAWSON.

Terrible News by Steamer From Dyea. Fighting Their Way Over Mountains.

By steamer Topeka, from Dyea, news is received that a thousand illy-provisioned men stampeded from Dawson during the past month, and, impelled by fears of famine, are madly fighting their way over the mountains.

The Indian mail carrier who brings this report left the Yukon fully ten days after the Dawson party. He says the vanguard of the terror-stricken army are following less than a week behind. He declares that fully 25 per cent of the stampeding army will never live to see the horrors of their flight north.

The only bright view of the situation is that the army creeping past Dyea and Skaguay has been greatly improved, and within a month will be in excellent condition. Dyea parties, headed by Governor Fulmer, propose to go to the relief of the hungry at Dawson. They will make the United States government an offer to deliver 50,000 pounds of provisions within fifty days after the time of starting for Dawson for the sum of $75,000. They already have 50,000 pounds of provisions cased at Lake Bennett, which they will take in over the Chilkoot pass this winter Governor Fulmer will go south by the next steamer to lay his proposition before the secretary of war by wire. It is stated that material for the proposed railway over Takai pass has already been shipped from the east.

THEY FAILED TO RETURN.

Commissioners Sent to Negotiate With Insurgents Said to Have Been Hanged.

It is officially announced that the Spanish forces under the command of General Pando, in the province of Puerto Principe, have been pushing Insurgent General Maximo Gomez so closely that he was obliged with about 200 men of his escort to seek refuge in the works and mountains of Las Decas.

The commissioners sent by General Pando to several parts of the island with instructions to negotiate with insurgent leaders for their acceptance of the autonomous form of government proposed by Spain have not returned in a single case, which seems to confirm the reports that some of them have been hanged by the insurgents and others have elected to remain with the enemy.

It is reported that Juan Delgado, the insurgent leader, has hanged the two commissioners who were sent to him with peace propositions.

It is announced at Havana that Gen. Juan Sanguilly has written to Marshal Blanco tendering his services unconditionally.

Increased Postal Receipts.

A statement prepared at the postoffice department in Washington shows that the gross postal receipts at fifty of the largest postoffices for November, amounted to $3,327,868, an increase of $323,533, or 12 9-10 per cent. over the corresponding month of last year. These receipts are greater than for any November in the history of the service. Postmaster-General Geary expressed himself as very much gratified at the showing made, and said he regarded it as an accurate barometer of the improved conditions in the country.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

In a recent test of floor material the most durable turned out to be a tile made of rubber. An English earthen tile comes next. Vermont marble, flagstone, granolith, marble mosaic, pine, oak, Oregon pine and teak come in the order named.

Putrefactive bacteria, once gaining access to the household refrigerator, live and contaminate meat, butter, milk and other foods kept therein. Wash and scald refrigerators often. A butcher's refrigerator may be so contaminated as to taint his meat and lose him customers.

Although the possibilities of the production of aniline dyes from coal tar are by no means fully developed, according to chemists, it has already yielded sixteen shades of blue, sixteen yellow tints, twelve orange tints, nine shades of violet, and over two score other colors, shades, and tints.

The expedition of the Sydney geographical society, under Professor David, to the Ellice islands, between the Gilbert islands and the Fiji islands, northeast of Australia, has obtained evidence confirming the theory of Darwin as to formation of coral islands. Diamond drilling in coral to the depth of 557 feet failed to reach bottom.

Sea water is suggested by the American Druggist as the best possible disinfectant for use in street sprinkling, because all chemicals are either too expensive or dangerous. The organic dust of the streets is one of the most potent factors in the spread of disease in cities. While the use of water settles the dust, it also converts it into the most favorable sort of culture ground for the development of all kinds of bacteria. Salt water, if used, would remedy that danger.

Great contraction incident to cooling has always made the production of sound aluminium castings well-nigh impossible. This trouble is now remedied by adding a gram of phosphorus to a kilo of the molten metal, but that makes the castings too brittle for rolling. So to secure ingots fit for rolling rape oil is now used in treating the molten metal as soon as it is run into crucibles and while the process of contraction continues, with the result of a metal that is fairly ductive and malleable.

Many of the violent changes which occur under the surface of the sea, as Professor John Milne has recently shown, produce effects that are distinctly and sometimes disastrously felt on the land. Wherever a profound cavity exists in the bed of the ocean near the land, and wherever the border of a continent slopes off into a deep sea, great slides are apt to occur, and these often cause earthquakes. In Japan, Mr. Milne says, a large number of earthquakes came from the deep sea off the mouth of the Tonegawa, the largest of the Japanese rivers. The river brings down alluvial detritus, which is deposited on the brink of a deep hollow in the ocean, and from time to time the accumulated deposit slides into the depths, shaking not only the sea bottom, but the adjacent land.

How Cents Are Coined.

When the copper sheets ready for stamping reach the Philadelphia mint, where all our minor coins are made, each one is tested to see that the alloy is in the right proportion. Thence they pass directly to the coining room. Here the sheets are cut into strips, from which the round blanks, called "planchets," are punched, and these are run directly through the stamping machines, where they receive the impressions from the dies.

The stamping machine consists of a heavy cast-iron arch above a small round table, at which the operator sits. A nearly round brass plate, called a "triangle," is fastened by a "knee" joint to the lever of the arch. This triangle holds the die, which is forced down on the blanks and leaves the impression. The brass blanks or "planchets" drop through a hollow tube upon feeders, which carry them beneath the dies. Any imperfect pieces are rejected by the women operators, who acquire wonderful dexterity in detecting them.

From the stamp the coins go to an automatic weighing machine. This intelligent piece of mechanism, a German invention, perfected by a former director of the mint, throws out all pieces that are above or below the required weight, and an electric alarm attached to it warns the operator in case two coins try to pass into the receptacle at once. The pieces of correct weight pass on to the counting-room, and the others are sent back to be recast.—Washington Star.

Cure for Sleep Walking.

Lady Visitor (at office of eminent physician)—I have called, doctor, to ask if there is any cure for sleep walking. I have had the habit for years and lately it has become worse.

Dr. Highprice—It can be cured, madam. Take this prescription and have it made up at Colde, Steele & Co.'s.

"Colde, Steele & Co.'s? Why, that is not a chemist's, but an ironmonger's."

"Yes, madam. The prescription calls for a paper of tacks. Dose—two tablespoonfuls scattered about the floor before retiring."—Tit-Bits.

...ville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly ex. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:44 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:08 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

LOCAL LINKS.

J. F. Peterson is building a barn.

A registered, full-blooded Jersey bull for sale by C. L. Forsman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Johnson were in Clanton last Friday.

J. Bice has shipped three carloads of charcoal during the week.

Rier Halvorson, of Graethinger, Ia., arrived from that place last Thursday. Mr. Halvorson is here with a view to locate in Thorsby in the near future.

A. B. and E. B. Anderson, brothers, of Clay county, Minnesota, arrived last Saturday.

Now is a good time to prune your grape vines. Don't be afraid to cut away the superfluous wood, for it is of no use whatever. The more wood there is, the less grapes you will get.

A few of our Thorsby boys, in company with the Anderson Brothers, from Clay county, Minnesota, who are here on a prospecting tour, took a ride in the country Sunday afternoon and brought home some fine evergreen shrubs (Holly trees), full of small, red berries. This is the land that furnishes the East, North and Northwest with evergreens for Christmas decorations.

T. T. Thorson and Alex Longville have just had their houses plastered. Next in order are Herman Longville, Mrs. J. B. Grinley, R. H. Peiersan and Anton Thorson. They all want the work completed before Christmas and the plasterers will therefore have to "be up and doing."

Zanoli May Figure as a Poisoner.

Charles Zanoli, the barber, who has collected insurance upon the lives of four wives, a mother-in-law, a daughter and an employe, and who has pleaded guilty of defrauding an insurance company, was arraigned in the New York City court Saturday and remanded for further examination. Zanoli's counsel stated that the prisoner was anxious that the police should have opportunity to assure themselves that the curious sequence of deaths were from natural causes. The prisoner expressed himself as perfectly willing that the body of Jennie Suhmer, his fourth and last wife, should be exhumed and examined for traces of poison. The body which is interred in Arstoria, L. I., will be taken out of its grave Saturday. Later in the day it was decided to postpone the exhumation of the body of Jennie Suhmer. In the affidavit by District Attorney Olcott asking permission to exhume the body, it is stated, that "it is believed that the deceased came to her death through unnatural causes and through the felonious act of another."

Murder Grows Out of Cutting Prices.

A special dispatch from Mexia says: In a difficulty at this place, between Walter Steen and Abe Scott, two rival cotton-seed buyers, Saturday afternoon, Scott was shot in the abdomen with a 38 calibre pistol and will die. Steen was badly bruised about the scalp. Scott has a wife and two children. The affray arose over a difference in the price. Scott accused Steen of cutting prices, and Steen's denial was punctured with the charge of falsehood. Instantly weapons were out, and before bystanders could interfere a life had been sacrificed and a home made desolate.

The Murder of Mrs. Carlton Still a Mystery.

The mystery connected with the foul murder of Mrs. Rebecca Carlton, aged eighty years, who was found dead in her home, a few miles east of Bristol, Tenn., Friday morning, has not yet been cleared up, but the officers think they have a clew that will discover the criminal. The woman had an income, and was probably murdered for the purpose of robbery. She was shot with a rifle, and her skull was afterward crushed.

Gets Off With Fifty Years.

Governor Stephenson, of Missouri, Saturday commuted the death sentence of William Williams, the Kansas City negro, who murdered a Hungarian in that city on the day of the carnival last fall, for his hurrahing for Bryan. Williams who was sentenced to hang Tuesday, will get off with fifty years' imprisonment.

Vessel Burned at Sea.

Capt. Manguel, of the Spanish steamer Miguel A. Pinalos, bound from Barcelona, by way of Puerto Rico, which has arrived at Havana, Saturday, reports that in latitude 22.50 n.; long. 58.44 w., he sighted a three-masted vessel on fire. The vessel was of American construction, but her name was not ascertained. There was no signs of a crew on board of her.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

In a recent test of floor material the most durable turned out to be a tile made of rubber. An English earthen tile comes next. Vermont marble, flagstone, granolith, marble mosaic, pine, oak, Oregon pine and teak come in the order named.

Putrefactive bacteria, once gaining access to the household refrigerator, live and contaminate meat, butter, milk and other foods kept therein. Wash and scald refrigerators often. A butcher's refrigerator may be so contaminated as to taint his meat and lose him customers.

Although the possibilities of the production of aniline dyes from coal tar are by no means fully developed, according to chemists, it has already yielded sixteen shades of blue, sixteen yellow tints, twelve orange tints, nine shades of violet, and over two score other colors, shades, and tints.

The expedition of the Sydney geographical society, under Professor David, to the Ellice islands, between the Gilbert islands and the Fiji islands, northeast of Australia, has obtained evidence confirming the theory of Darwin as to formation of coral islands. Diamond drilling in coral to the depth of 557 feet failed to reach bottom.

Sea water is suggested by the American Druggist as the best possible disinfectant for use in street sprinkling, because all chemicals are either too expensive or dangerous. The organic dust of the streets is one of the most potent factors in the spread of disease in cities. While the use of water settles the dust, it also converts it into the most favorable sort of culture ground for the development of all kinds of bacteria. Salt water, if used, would remedy that danger.

Great contraction incident to cooling has always made the production of sound aluminium castings well-nigh impossible. This trouble is now remedied by adding a gram of phosphorus to a kilo of the molten metal, but that makes the castings too brittle for rolling. So to secure ingots fit for rolling rape oil is now used in treating the molten metal as soon as it is run into crucibles and while the process of contraction continues, with the result of a metal that is fairly ductive and malleable.

Many of the violent changes which occur under the surface of the sea, as Professor John Milne has recently shown, produce effects that are distinctly and sometimes disastrously felt on the land. Wherever a profound cavity exists in the bed of the ocean near the land, and wherever the border of a continent slopes off into a deep sea, great slides are apt to occur, and these often cause earthquakes. In Japan, Mr. Milne says, a large number of earthquakes came from the deep sea off the mouth of the Tonegawa, the largest of the Japanese rivers. The river brings down alluvial detritus, which is deposited on the brink of a deep hollow in the ocean, and from time to time the accumulated deposit slides into the depths, shaking not only the sea bottom, but the adjacent land.

How Cents Are Coined.

When the copper sheets ready for stamping reach the Philadelphia mint, where all our minor coins are made, each one is tested to see that the alloy is in the right proportion. Thence they pass directly to the coining room. Here the sheets are cut into strips, from which the round blanks, called "planchets," are punched, and these are run directly through the stamping machines, where they receive the impressions from the dies.

The stamping machine consists of a heavy cast-iron arch above a small round table, at which the operator sits. A nearly round brass plate, called a "triangle," is fastened by a "knee" joint to the lever of the arch. This triangle holds the die, which is forced down on the blanks and leaves the impression. The brass blanks or "planchets" drop through a hollow tube upon feeders, which carry them beneath the dies. Any imperfect pieces are rejected by the women operators, who acquire wonderful dexterity in detecting them.

From the stamp the coins go to an automatic weighing machine. This intelligent piece of mechanism, a German invention, perfected by a former director of the mint, throws out all pieces that are above or below the required weight, and an electric alarm attached to it warns the operator in case two coins try to pass into the receptacle at once. The pieces of correct weight pass on to the counting-room, and the others are sent back to be recast.—Washington Star.

Cure for Sleep Walking.

Lady Visitor (at office of eminent physician)—I have called, doctor, to ask if there is any cure for sleep walking. I have had the habit for years and lately it has become worse.

Dr. Highprice—It can be cured, madam. Take this prescription and have it made up at Colde, Steele & Co.'s.

"Colde, Steele & Co.'s? Why, that is not a chemist's, but an ironmonger's."

"Yes, madam. The prescription calls for a paper of tacks. Dose—two tablespoonfuls scattered about the floor before retiring."—Tit-Bits.

Thorsby & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily ..... 10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly ex. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 1 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:44 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:08 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

LOCAL LINKS.

J. F. Peterson is building a barn.

A registered, full-blooded Jersey bull for sale by C. L. Forsman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Johnson were in Clanton last Friday.

J. Bice has shipped three carloads of charcoal during the week.

Rier Halvorson, of Graethinger, Ia., arrived from that place last Thursday. Mr. Halvorson is here with a view to locate in Thorsby in the near future.

A. B. and E. B. Anderson, brothers, of Clay county, Minnesota, arrived last Saturday.

Now is a good time to prune your grape vines. Don't be afraid to cut away the superfluous wood, for it is of no use whatever. The more wood there is, the less grapes you will get.

A few of our Thorsby boys, in company with the Anderson Brothers, from Clay county, Minnesota, who are here on a prospecting tour, took a ride in the country Sunday afternoon and brought home some fine evergreen shrubs (Holly trees), full of small, red berries. This is the land that furnishes the East, North and Northwest with evergreens for Christmas decorations.

T. T. Thorson and Alex Longville have just had their houses plastered. Next in order are Herman Longville, Mrs. J. B. Grinley, R. H. Peiersan and Anton Thorson. They all want the work completed before Christmas and the plasterers will therefore have to "be up and doing."

Zanoli May Figure as a Poisoner.

Charles Zanoli, the barber, who has collected insurance upon the lives of four wives, a mother-in-law, a daughter and an employe, and who has pleaded guilty of defrauding an insurance company, was arraigned in the New York City court Saturday and remanded for further examination. Zanoli's counsel stated that the prisoner was anxious that the police should have opportunity to assure themselves that the curious sequence of deaths were from natural causes. The prisoner expressed himself as perfectly willing that the body of Jennie Suhmer, his fourth and last wife, should be exhumed and examined for traces of poison. The body which is interred in Arstoria, L. I., will be taken out of its grave Saturday. Later in the day it was decided to postpone the exhumation of the body of Jennie Suhmer. In the affidavit by District Attorney Olcott asking permission to exhume the body, it is stated, that "it is believed that the deceased came to her death through unnatural causes and through the felonious act of another."

Murder Grows Out of Cutting Prices.

A special dispatch from Mexia says: In a difficulty at this place, between Walter Steen and Abe Scott, two rival cotton-seed buyers, Saturday afternoon, Scott was shot in the abdomen with a 38 calibre pistol and will die. Steen was badly bruised about the scalp. Scott has a wife and two children. The affray arose over a difference in the price. Scott accused Steen of cutting prices, and Steen's denial was punctured with the charge of falsehood. Instantly weapons were out, and before bystanders could interfere a life had been sacrificed and a home made desolate.

The Murder of Mrs. Carlton Still a Mystery.

The mystery connected with the foul murder of Mrs. Rebecca Carlton, aged eighty years, who was found dead in her home, a few miles east of Bristol, Tenn., Friday morning, has not yet been cleared up, but the officers think they have a clew that will discover the criminal. The woman had an income, and was probably murdered for the purpose of robbery. She was shot with a rifle, and her skull was afterward crushed.

Gets Off With Fifty Years.

Governor Stephenson, of Missouri, Saturday commuted the death sentence of William Williams, the Kansas City negro, who murdered a Hungarian in that city on the day of the carnival last fall, for his hurrahing for Bryan. Williams who was sentenced to hang Tuesday, will get off with fifty years' imprisonment.

Vessel Burned at Sea.

Capt. Menguel, of the Spanish steamer Miguel A. Pinalos, bound from Barcelona, by way of Puerto Rico, which has arrived at Havana, Saturday, reports that in latitude 22.50 n.; long. 65.44 w., he sighted a three-masted vessel on fire. The vessel was of American construction, but her name was not ascertained. There was no signs of a crew on board of her.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

THE OPENING OF CONGRESS HAS NOT DISCOURAGED BUSINESS.

Bottom is a Sixteenth Stronger.—A Good Demand for Iron and Steel Products in Preparation for Railway Work.—A Decrease in Failures.

Dun & Co's. weekly review of trade, issued Saturday, says:

The opening of congress, with the annual message and reports, has not discouraged business, as some predicted, but all speculative markets are stronger than a week ago. The productive industries, even in the season usually about the dullest of the year as to new orders, meet a definite improvement in demand for important products, presumably the fruit of a prevailing conviction that new business will begin to crowd the works after the new year starts. The outward movement of wheat and other products continues heavy. Securities are advancing with the increased earnings of railroads, $47,058,801 for November on reporting roads in the United States, 16.8 per cent. larger than last year and 5.9 larger than in 1892. A striking comparison for five years shows that in each of the last three months earnings have been greater than in any previous year, with a larger increase in November than in October or September. The sudden rise in December wheat at Chicago to $1.09 would do no harm were it based on avowed contracts to ship some millions of bushels to Europe. That fact and the continued foreign demand, in spite of such contracts, has helped a rise of 1½c in New York. Western receipts for the week were 5,798,771 bushels, against 8,691,374 last year, and Atlantic exports, including flour, 4,312,137, against 2,975,051 last year, and so great is the foreign shortage that the outgo of corn last year, far greater than ever before, is again exceeding 3,313,086 for the week against 3,055,780 a year ago, with the price nearly 1c higher for the week.

Cotton is a sixteenth stronger, in spite of estimates ranging from 10,100,000 to 11,000,000 bales by well-known authorities. Strike in English mills is no longer threatened and the possibility of one at Fall River has little weight.

The demand for woolen goods has clearly improved and more wool has just been purchased abroad and is being imported. While some grades have been sold largely at prices lower than a month ago, quotations are generally maintained.

There is more demand for iron and steel products in preparation for railway work, bridges and buildings next year and on contracts for exports. Foreign contracts for forty thousand tons rails are pending.

In and about New York bridges and building contracts call for 25,000 tons and Chicago works are figuring on numerous contracts for 5,000 railway cars. The formation of the American Steel and Wire Company is expected to strengthen prices and cause some buying. While Bessemer at 10 and grey forge at 9.15 are slightly lower at Pittsburg, prices are stronger at Chicago and in all quarters heavy business is expected after the new year.

Failures 312 for the week in the United States, against 380 last year, and 29 in Canada, against 43 last year. City, at which the harmonizing of their interests and the division of the territory are said to have been the chief subjects of discussion. Among those present, were Presidents Stackhouse, of the Cambria Iron Company; Linderman, of the Bethlehem Iron Company; Fellon, of the Pennsylvania and Maryland Steel Company, and Secretary Kenney, of the Bessemer Steel Company. None of those from Philadelphia who were present at the meeting would discuss the matter, but it was stated on what is considered reliable authority that the two above mentioned subjects were discussed and decided upon. In relation to the division of territory, it is believed that the district east of the Alleghenies was given to the Pennsylvania and Maryland Steel Company; the Lackawanna Company and the Bethlehem Iron Company. It is also said that under the new arrangement, many of the features of the old steel rail pool are incorporated. Another important question said to have been settled was that of a percentage allottment to each of the companies, with a penalty for infraction thereof. In addition to this, it is understood that the Maryland Company is to handle the entire export trade.

Weyler Grown Belligerent.

Lieut. Gen. Weyler has asked the Spanish government to submit to the chamber the notes exchanged with the United States on the subject of President McKinley's message to congress. He declares that with the elements in Spain and the heroic courage of her soldiers, she need not fear war with the United States.

A Roumanian Duel.

A duel with swords was fought Saturday, at Bucharist, between M. Lahouvary, director of the Indepence Roumania, and Jean Fillipesco, director of the Epoca. Mr. Lahouvary was killed.

REDUCTION IN WAGES.

THE OPERATIVES WILL BE CUT DOWN ABOUT ELEVEN PER CENT.

Fall River Cotton Manufacturers Claim to be Losing Money.—Cannot Successfully Compete at Prices Paid With Southern Mills.

Everybody is waiting for the presentation of the new schedule of wages which the millmens' committee has been given authority to put into effect. The general belief is the cut down will be about 11 per cent, though this cannot be definitely stated.

The New Bedford, Mass., cotton manufacturers refuse to discuss the action of the Fall River manufacturers in voting to reduce the wages of their 27,000 operatives Jan. 1. Several rumors have been in circulation in New Bedford that a reduction will be made there, but they lack confirmation.

Although Boston is the centre of the cotton mill business of New England, the men prominently connected with the trade have little to say concerning the action of the Fall River manufacturers. The treasurer of one of the Fall River mills, who was willing to discuss the matter, said he regarded it as the beginning of a serious time, not only for the Fall River print mills, but for all the cotton mills in New England. The key to the whole situation, he said, is the relative cheapness of Southern labor, which could not be better shown than by the fact that it costs a mill in Georgia 3½ cents to produce a pound of material and in New England 6 cents. With this fact in mind it is evident that the cut of 10 per cent is not going to help matters much, and the only thing that will do any good at present will be a radical cut of say 20 or 25 per cent. This would inevitably bring on a strike, but with a cut of 10 or 11 per cent, he says there would be little likelihood of a strike, as the operatives are well acquainted with the conditions and know that a reduction of some kind is necessary. Even this would still leave a difference of about 25 per cent in the cost of labor in favor of the Southern mills, too great a difference to struggle against successfully.

In the first place, says this treasurer, the Southern mills have every natural advantage; they have cheaper cotton and less burdensome taxation. Some of the big mills in Fall River, for instance, have a yearly payment of $10,000, $15,000 and even $20,000 in taxes to make, where as in Georgia and North Carolina the mills in many instances are exempted from taxation for ten or twelve years.

It is in labor the great difference lies according to the official quoted, for the labor of the South is as good as it is here, and taken as a whole is about 33 per cent cheaper. The Southern laborers have had about ten years' training in mills started by experienced cotton manufacturers, and attended as many machines, and turn out just as good work as operatives in the best New England mills.

Another great advantage the Southern mills have is not being hampered by legislation. In Massachusetts the hours of laborers are limited to fifty-eight a week, while in the South they are unlimited.

The only hope for the New England mills, according to the speaker, is either in the improvement in the print cloth market, or in a general evening-up of conditions between the North and the South.

Three-Cent Fares a Failure.

A report comes from a high source that the Detroit (Mich.) Railway (3 cent street railway line) was unable to meet the interest on the bonds when the latest payment became due. "There also comes a reiteration of the report that Tom L. Johnson declines to keep a promise, alleged to have been made at the time of the so-called consolidation of the Citizens and the Detroit companies, that if the Detroit did not earn enough above operating expenses to pay its bonded interest, he would see that it was paid." A business associate of Albert Parks, president of the Detroit Railway, is quoted as saying that the experiment of 3-cent fares in Detroit has been a failure.

Found Dead in Bed.

C. L. Little, of Wadesboro, N. C., representing Heath Bros., of Charlotte, N. C., was found dead in his bed in Selma, Ala., at 11 o'clock Saturday. He had been in Selma two months. Friday he attended the races, drank heavily, and that night was very despondent. He retired shortly after midnight. When found Saturday morning he had been dead several hours. It is thought his death is the result of heart failure. Little was a widower, and leaves six children.

A Mather for Texas.

The regents of the University of Texas have elected to the chair of physics, Dr. William Tyler Mather, of the John Hopkins University. Prof. Mather is of a New England family distinguished for scholars and teachers, being the son of Dr. Mather, and nephew of Dr. Tyler, both professors of Greek in Amherst College.

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

SHOT TO KILL.

Leader of a Gang of Train Robbers Bites the Dust.

In attempt to hold up the west bound Southern Pacific passenger train at Stein's Pass, ninety miles west of Deming, N. M., at 9 o'clock Thursday night, Sandy Collins was shot and killed by Express Guard Jennings.

Previous to the arrival of the train, four bandits rode into the station and robbed Agent St. John and Section Foreman McMullin, and at the same time cut all wires, for no warning could be given when the train pulled into the station. The robbers attacked the express car when it drew into the station and ordered the messengers to surrender. In the car were Express Guards Thatcher, Jennings and Grimes. They opened the door and fired a fusilade of shots, one of which went through the leader's head, instantly killing him. The balance of the gang became panic stricken at the fall of their chief and fled.

The railroad company had been expecting trouble and had been employing extra guards for weeks past. Officers are in pursuit of the remaining members of the gang.

The name of the dead robber has been ascertained to be "Sandy" Collons. Collins, until recently, has been employed as a cowboy in the Sam Simon valley ranges, in eastern Oregon, and his companions are supposed to be part of the Black Jack gang. The United States marshal and a posse were in the immediate vicinity of Stein's Pass Saturday, pursuing the Black Jack gang, and they were at once notified and started in pursuit. The changes of the capture of the three remaining robbers are therefore good.

The robbers of Friday night did not even succeed in gaining an entrance to the car.

The original Black Jack gang is thought to be still in hiding in its retreat in the Sierra Madre, in old Mexico.

Will A tempt China's Reformation.

The representative at Berlin of the Associated Press is informed that Prince Henry of Prussia, who has been appointed to the command of the second German squadron on the coast of China, will visit Pekin, where the Chinese emperor will receive him as an equal, an unusual honor. Prince Henry, it is announced, is the bearer of a message from Emperor William to the Chinese emperor, in which is included a programme of Chinese reforms.

Croot's Death Declared Accidental.

The coroner's jury Saturday returned a verdict of accidental death in the case of Walter Croot, the English bantam weight, who died on Tuesday morning at London, from injuries received during the contest for the bantam weight championship with Jimmy Barry, of Chicago, at the National Sporting Club on the previous night. According to the medical testimony Croots skull was fractured at the base, due to a fall after a blow in the twentieth round.

Suicide of a French Judge.

M. Rempler, the judge l'instruction who had charge of the Panama canal scandal investigation, committed suicide in a sudden attack of insanity at Paris, Saturday, by throwing himself from a window in the Palais de Justice.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO

THORSBY, ALA.

COTTON ACREAGE.

Alabama's Agricultural Commissioner Urges Systematic Reduction.

Commissioner of Agriculture Culver is much encouraged at the responses he receives to his recent address to the cotton growers and farmers generally. Having been addressed on the subject by many farmers in that State, he concluded to issue another more explicit circular, of which the following is a synopsis:

"After consultation with many prominent farmers and land owners throughout the State, I have called a meeting of the farmers and land owners to be held in Montgomery, at the Capitol, on Wednesday, January 12, 1898, for the purpose of organizing a State agricultural society, and to formulate plans for the organization of county and precinct societies. At this meeting we propose to organize a society that will benefit every person interested in agriculture, and I hope that it will be your pleasure to give us the benefit of your presence and your assistance in promoting the success of the meeting. No one can successfully dispute the fact that we are now in a worse financial condition than for many years. When the supplies consumed during the year shall have been paid for at the present low price of cotton, our homes and our lands must be either mortgaged or sacrificed. It is time for the farmers of Alabama and the entire South to organize for a systematic reduction of the cotton acreage and for the production of our home supplies. We expect a large gathering of the farmers and land owners, and we sincerely hope that you will aid this undertaking in every way possible."

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

[illegible]

His coat is like a wintry sky
When once the sun has set
And in the west a single line
Of red is smouldering yet.
Above his black, courageous eye
He wears his soldier's crest;
No bitter, rude, nor screaming wind
Can daunt his martial breast.

I met him in a leafy dell—
A brook ran sweet and clear.
As if he called from paradise,
He shouted, "Here, here!"
In busy thought the moments flew;
I pondered, "Then so near?"
For o'er a hill his voice replied,
"'T is here, here, here!"

In winter's frost we met again,
When every leaf was sear.
"Where is your heavenly country now?"
He answered, "Here, here!"
—W. C. M'Clelland.

SNAKES THAT LIKE THUNDER.

One of the wonders of the bare, sandy plains of New Mexico are the thunder snakes. They are by no means common, yet they are often encountered by prairie travelers, especially before and after thunderstorms. Flashes of lightning and claps of thunder, which are so terrifying to bipeds and quadrupeds, seem to have the greatest charm and delight for these members of the serpent family. Whenever a thunderstorm comes up they have a regular picnic. They come crawling out of holes, from behind rocks and rotten stumps, and enjoy the fun while it lasts. Their nature is quarrelsome, their character fierce, and they are aggressive in a high degree, although their markings are very beautiful. They are not poisonous, however; their bark is worse than their bite.

MEN WHO MAKE NESTS.

[It] seems funny enough to read of men who actually make nests like the birds! Yet such men actually exist both in Africa and Australia. The bushmen of the latter country, who are among the lowest orders of men, do not know enough to build even the simplest huts, so they gather grass and twigs, exactly as a big bird would do, and carry them to a thicket in the jungle and make for themselves comfortable nest homes. Here whole families curl up together like so many little puppies and sleep very snugly. As the bushes grow up around the nest they often come together overhead and form a kind of natural shelter, but further than this the bushman has no protection from the rain. There are hundreds of these nests in the "bush," as it is called in Australia, but the bushman, although very ignorant, never fails to find his own home again, nor mistakes some other nest for it. And if he is taken away blindfolded for miles and allowed to go he will start straight for home as unerringly as a cat that has been carried from her old home in a bag. Indeed, the bushmen possess this homing instinct to a remarkable degree, and in this respect they are far ahead of civilized man, with all his intellect and reasoning power.

AN INDUSTRIOUS COMMUNITY.

A celebrated naturalist has been studying ants in Australia, and he tells some very wonderful stories of what he has found. The Australian ants are giants in comparison with the ants that we know, and certainly are very much more intelligent than the ants of our dooryards. They belong to the class known as the termites. They are white and very strong. This naturalist tells us that if they attack a human being they can injure him seriously. Their homes are like mammoth slabs of stone, and look very like sandstone. The homes are always built running from north to south, and a close study of the ants showed that the points of the compass had a great deal to do in governing their movements. These ants are found in North Queensland, in the interior. One mound examined was a grooved columnar construction eighteen feet high. This student of natural history tells us that originally he believes this mound was in the shape of a cone. The doors through which the ants went in and out were about a foot and half from the top, and the grooves made in the side of the column, this naturalist believes, were made by the incessant traveling of the ants up and down the same pathway, and it is this, he believes, that gives the columnar formation.

It was evident on close examination that at some time there had been different points of entrance to this home of these ants, and that they had been walled up. When the interior of the mound was examined, it was found to contain a large central court, with hundreds of tiny cells built in regular order on the inside, resembling galleries terraced one above another. Connection between these galleries was made by stairways, which, on examination, were found to be built with architectural exactness. The cells were uniform in size, and the interior as hard and smooth as marble. At the bottom of the mound were found the storerooms. It was evident that this colony of ants had all gone to the cellar for their provisions. Another strange thing was discovered. On one side of the mound the rooms, or cells, were very much larger, and from their construction it was decided that they were intended either for the dignitaries of the colonies or for visitors. The floors of these rooms were perfectly smooth, but the ceilings were round, and at one end was found a carefully raised dais.

Another mound examined was in the form of a pyramid, with a winding ascent in the interior, the cells constructed around the edges of a huge court. Here there was no evidence of any preparation for the entertaining of officials or visitors of distinction, but the storerooms of the second pyramid or mound were at the bottom, just as in the mound where it was evident there was a difference in the social standing of the inhabitants.

A great deal can be taught little children who are willing to study these tiny creatures that are to be found wherever we go in the country. A group of little children, now big children, formed a colony of white ants in the center of a little miniature lake on the lawn of the house where they were living in Connecticut. Probably if you should meet those young ladies and gentlemen now, you would be astonished to find how much they know about ants—the various kinds, how they differ in habits of life, and what different things they eat; and all this knowledge began with these men and women when, as little children, their father encouraged them to form a colony of ants on a little mound in the center of a pond about three feet wide. No dolls, or tennis-racket, or express wagon, or dolls' dishes ever entertained this little group as their ant friends did for two and three hours every morning. They can give you descriptions of how the ants made boats out of a leaf and floated across the water; of their house-building and bridge-building; of the selection of the food which they ate each day, and that which they stored away for winter use. All this these little people discovered for themselves without the aid of books, for it was when they came back to New York in the winter that they began reading the books that told about ants, and they understood them because they had studied, without meaning to, all summer. They had a vast storehouse of information, all gathered in play. They had followed the example of their little friends, the ants.—The Outlook.

THE KITTEN AND THE BEAR.

Chris Burns, the veteran First Sergeant of Troop D, had a kitten which during the summer camping of the troop at the Lower Geyser Basin, made her home within the Sergeant's tent. Here, curled up on a pair of army blankets, she defied the world in general, and dogs in particular. When the latter approached, she would elevate every bristle on her brave little back, her eyes would glow like live coals, and her tail would swell up threateningly. If dogs approached too near, she would hiss, and exhibit the usual signs of hostility, until the intruders had vanished from her neighborhood.

One day, when the camp was bathed in sunshine, and every soldier in camp felt lazy, an inquisitive black bear came down the mountain-side, and, whether because he was in search of adventure or because attracted by a savory smell from the cook's fire, began to walk about among the white tents of the cavalry command.

Suddenly the kitten caught sight of him. Dogs by the score she had seen, but this particular "dog" was the largest and the hairiest dog she had ever seen. But she did not hesitate. It was enough for her that an enemy had invaded her special domain. Hissing forth her spite, while her little body quivered with rage, she darted forth at the bear. The onslaught was sudden, and one glance was enough for Bruin. With a snort of fear, Bruin made for the nearest tree, a short distance away, and did not pause until he was safely perched among the upper branches! Meanwhile, the kitten stalked proudly about on the ground beneath, keeping close guard over her huge captive, her back still curved into a bow, and her hair still bristling with righteous indignation, while her tail would now and then give a significant little wave, as if to say, "That's the way I settle impertinent bears."

The soldiers, who meanwhile had poured forth from their tents, could scarcely believe their eyes; but there was the bear in the tree and the kitten below, and there were those who had seen the affair from beginning to end.

And perhaps the strangest part of it all was that the bear would not stir from his safe position in the branches until the kitten had been persuaded to leave her huge enemy a clear means of retreat! Then he slid shamefacedly down from his perch, and ambled hastily off towards the mountain.—Lieut. Charles D. Rhodes, U. S. A., in St. Nicholas.

Though for fifty years a lumberman and much of the time in the deer country, a Machias, Maine, man never shot a deer until this season.

Infant schools began in New Lanark, Scotland, in 1816; in England not until [illegible].

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A coltish token of Kentucky carried a gold watch in his stomach. Presumably that he might know when his time had come.

Hoopestown, Ill., a town of four thousand inhabitants, has never had a saloon. The Mayor receives a salary of 30 cents a year, the remuneration of each of the Councilmen is half that amount and no fees are accepted. Last year the combined salaries of the Mayor and the city fathers were given to help a needy widow pay her taxes.

A Maine humorist announces his intention of appealing to the next Legislature for the amendment of the game laws limiting the number of guides or fellow-sportsmen who may be shot by deer-hunters to not exceeding three in any one season by any one hunter. He says this is an amendment greatly needed for the preservation of guides, who are now threatened with extinction.

After a lapse of 2367 years, a voting potsherd bearing the name of Themistocles has been discovered, it is said, by German excavators in the Acropolis. Until now only three other such "ostraka," or potsherds, containing the names of men of lesser note, have been found at Athens. From the term "ostraka" has come our word, "ostracism." Themistocles was banished in the year 470 B. C.

The editor of the Moose Lake (Minn.) Star very sweetly says: "As we sit and watch the beautiful moon as it sends forth its silvery lights to beautify the forests and hillsides and to adorn the rippling streams and silent lakes, it inspires us with thoughts of impressive joy to see the beauties of creation by which we are surrounded." That sounds like one of the premonitory symptoms of malarial chills and fever.

Great Britain is now building eighty-nine war vessels, France is a close second with eighty-three, Russia is now working on thirty-nine peacemakers, Italy on thirteen and Germany on nineteen, but the late large appropriation for the German navy will greatly enlarge the Kaiser's operations. Explosive bullets have been long excluded from civilized warfare as barbarous, but sensitive Britain is chuckling over a new missile designed to convert heathen Afridis and Africans from the error of their ways, which simply means murder, expanding from a clean, round hole at the point of entrance to a ragged chasm three or four inches in diameter.

A very remarkable accident occurred in Philadelphia a day or two ago. A colored man, carrying over his shoulder an umbrella with an iron rod, stood on an iron grating in front of a store, when one end of the rod touched an electric light wire, where it was exposed, and he received a shock from the discharge of the current which killed him instantly, leaving not a mark upon his body. Electricity is comparatively a new thing in common use, and we know very little about it. Here is a thing that might occur to anyone almost anywhere along our business streets. The iron rod of the umbrella in one's hand would form a perfect conductor from an electric light wire to the ground.

The Southern Presbyterian General Assembly, in a recent session, initiated a measure which has been contemplated in the church for several years for organizing a separate colored Presbyterian Church. The Committee on Colored Evangelization brought in a recommendation that the colored members be allowed to withdraw from the white churches and form independent churches, with independent presbyteries, synods and general assembly. President Williams, of the Colored Seminary, of Abbeville, S. C., spoke strongly in behalf of a separate church for his people informing the assembly that they did not want to be turned out, but to be given leave to withdraw and establish a church of their own, a request readily granted by the Convocation before which at previous meetings the subject had received a full measure of discussion.

Chicago's experience in street-paving is a story of misdirected energy. It is only a duplicate, of course, of conditions elsewhere, but it seems the more startling in Chicago because of the larger sum wasted. Within the last eight years the Western city has expended for pavements over $12,000,000, and yet, according to one of its prominent and well-informed citizens, it has the unenviable distinction of having the most poorly paved streets of all the large cities in the world. This result is ascribed more to ignorance than to venality. There has been some stealing. Chicago papers admit that in a matter-of-fact way, and one of them estimates the thefts at 10 per cent. of the appropriations. Another 10 per cent. of the appropriations is estimated as affording some return for the investment, while $800 in each $1,000 is regarded as having been thrown away on poor work. Through incompetent engineers and incompetent or venal inspectors, the city funds have been used to enrich the contractors, while poor paving remains as a tax on commerce and a menace to health.

That thrilling story set afloat by a Boston newspaper about a factory on the Maine coast for the recovery of gold from seawater should be received, the New York Tribune thinks, with suitable suspicion. No doubt an attempt is being made to organize a stock company for the purpose, and the presence of gold in minute quantities in the ocean is beyond question. But satisfactory evidence has not yet been furnished as to the cheapness of the process employed to separate the metal from the other minerals and from the fluid which it is associated. It has been known for thirty years or more that chloride of gold is present in the sea. The proportion varies slightly according to locality; but the latest estimates make the average quality of gold somewhere between half a grain and a grain (from two to four cents' worth) to a ton of water, or three barrelfuls. Assuming that there are 300,000,000 cubic miles of sea, the total amount of treasure on deposit in this marine treasury is between $40,000,000,000 and $[illegible],000,000,000. But if it costs from $20 to $200 to separate $1 worth from the water, it is not likely that any large drafts will ever be made on the account.

If there are any young Americans who object to getting married let them keep away from Argentina. The Government, alarmed at the steady decrease in population, has passed a law, which, in effect, taxes unmarried people. The law reads as follows: "People of marriageable age of either sex who refuse an offer to wed without reasons which are considered valid in law shall not be permitted to marry thereafter without the permission of the Government. They shall, moreover, pay an indemnity sum of not more than $500 to the person whose offer they have refused." Young men and women under twenty years old are exempt from this law and can marry as they please; but from twenty to twenty-eight the law, if they are not married at twenty, takes them in hand, and the men are obliged to pay a heavy tax if they remain single. In Argentina women propose as well as men; so an unmarried young man between twenty and twenty-eight years old in that country has a troublesome time. Not only is he made to pay a tax for being a bachelor, but if he refuses a proposal he has to pay the proposer a fine. It would seem as if a person might make quite a fair sum in Argentina by making a few judicious proposals to persons one knew didn't want to marry. This law has been in operation since January 1, and already quite a few persons who preferred single blessedness have had to pay for the privilege.

A FORTUNE OVERLOOKED.

"You may talk about the wonderful discoveries of gold in the Klondike region," said a lawyer a few days ago, "but one of the richest gold finds of the year occurred right here in Washington. I will not mention names, but the gentleman referred to was known all over the country before he died as one of the wealthiest pension agents and publishers of the present day.

"A short time after the captain (I will call him 'captain' throughout the story) died his executors were engaged in making an examination of his effects. His will had been carefully drawn and all of his real and personal property was supposed to be distributed among his relatives and friends, according to his last wishes. One day in clearing out the safe in the building, which still bears the captain's name, an old chest was discovered in one of the dark corners of the vault. It had been there for years, and was supposed to contain only some plates and drawings of war pictures, used in connection with a book of war stories. The executors had passed the old chest by without examining its contents, supposing, of course, that it contained nothing but the plates and drawings, as indicated by the marking on the outside. One of the clerks engaged in the work had curiosity enough to take a peep into the chest. When the loose drawings were removed a sight met his gaze that fairly took his breath away. There, nestling among the sheets of war pictures, and at the bottom of the chest, was an immense pile of gold coin, which, when counted, amounted to something over $50,000.

"There were gold pieces of every denomination, from $1 to $20. The discovery was so unexpected that the executors were at a loss for some time to account for the pile of treasure. The latest will was carefully scrutinized, but nothing in it could be found relative to the unlooked-for gold deposit. Various theories were advanced to explain the accumulation of coin, and it was finally concluded that the captain had followed the example of other cautious capitalists during the last raid on the Treasury gold, and hoarded the amount found in the chest. The coin looked as though it might have been dropped into the chest carelessly, for the various denominations and dates were in happy confusion. The executors were unable to account for the omission of the gold pile in the will, for, although the captain was a great spender, he usually kept a close account of his securities. It is possible that he may have been quietly engaged in hoarding gold pieces for a number of years prior to his death, and when his final illness came on he may have forgotten the gold lying in the old chest containing the war pictures. Of course, the gold was carefully counted and entered up as a very desirable part of the estate."—Washington Star.

STOP THE WASTAGE.

An Expert Tells How Agricultural Depression May Be Lessened.

The wonderful loss to farmers brought about by the neglect to properly utilize the resources and to employ knowledge that is considered indispensable in other kinds of business is one of the causes of depression in agriculture. This is particularly the case in the South and elsewhere, although much has been done within the past few years to check this loss. The Southern people are just beginning to appreciate the advantages of employing their other resources than those of cotton production. In the past the South has been too largely dependent upon the colored man and the mule. The result has been, and will continue to be, so long as they practice a one-crop system, that they will be subject to periods of discouraging depression. In other words, where the farmer put all of his eggs in one basket and meets with some accident he is confronted by the loss of his entire source of support until nature has time to produce another crop. Should it fail a second and third time the poor farmer is left in a desperate way. In the South the wonderful resources for feeding the North upon early vegetables have not been utilized as they can be. There has been and will continue to be a large wastage of products upon the farm, most particularly in the failure to properly utilize cotton seed and its products.

Where favorable terms with the cotton seed oil mills can be made it is well enough to sell the excess of cotton seed and either exchange it or buy cotton seed meal. The intelligent farmer, with the aid of the experiment station or the officers of the agricultural college of his State, can readily figure out whether it is more profitable to sell and buy or to keep and feed or use as a fertilizer. If the farmer keeps his cotton seed he should at once provide for feeding it to stock. Cheap sheds can be constructed to properly protect the cattle from the cold rains which are so trying on stock in the winter, and the manure carefully preserved in a shed will give the farmer a double profit. In fact, I might say a treble profit. For in this way, by preserving his manure in the form of a compost heap and mixing with it from time to time some potash and a moderate supply of phosphate, he would save the profit charged by dealers in fertilizers and secure to himself the profit of the cotton seed as a fertilizer and as a food stuff. Besides this he would be able to utilize the hay which is produced in great quantities upon the Southern farms and only needs to be harvested and fed in order to make it profitable.

The use of humit in a compost heap cannot be too highly recommended, as it preserves to the farmer his valuable nitrogen and serves as a preventive of waste upon the farm. The addition of the acid phosphate makes a complete manure that is highly satisfactory for all kinds of crops and on almost all kinds of soil. We advise every farmer to do some close figuring and see if he can afford to sell his cotton seed at ten dollars a ton or exchange it for 725 pounds of cotton seed meal. It will be one of the most profitable rainy days' work he ever did if he will calculate all of profits and losses and carefully study how he could save several dollars per ton by feeding stock and preparing his fertilizers at home. He may find that he is selling his birthright for a mess of pottage when he parts with his cotton seed at prevailing rates. He may find that he can save largely by producing more fertilizers upon the farm and by buying simply the potash salts and the acid phosphate necessary to properly utilize his present wastes.

Stop the wastes upon the farm. Utilize its products in an economic manner. Prevent loss to live stock and fertilizers by exposure to the weather and cold drenching rains. Avoid injudicious sales of valuable farm products and the purchase of fertilizers that should be saved upon the farm. Where fertilizers are bought let them be supplemented to those produced upon the farm, and purchase those ingredients necessary to perfect the fertilizer products of the farm. Avoid wastage of labor by cultivating unprofitable lands and see that all cultivated land is well fertilized.

Dr. John A. Myers,
Ex-Director West Virginia Experiment Station.

Dallas News: A New England paper says that Texas negroes are happy only in watermelon season. New England is superb in her ignorance. Texas possums are ripe in October, and the crop excels that of all other States combined. With the streams full of catfish in springtime, the summer filled with watermelons, the autumn and winter with possums and all the seasons permeated with revivals and "baptizin's," the Texas negroes are happy all the time.

The Harrodsburg (Ky.) Sayings remarks: "Parties wishing to see their names in print will please give the same to Mrs. Sarah Lloyd or Miss Sallie Burton." If some eligible bachelor gives his name to Miss Sallie she may decide to [illegible].

How to Wash With Care.

Hard water, strong lye, or inferior [illegible] are responsible for the [illegible] many households. To wash properly fill a tub nearly full of hot water, put the white clothes in first, with Ivory Soap, [illegible] rinse and starch. When dry, sprinkle and fold down over night and iron carefully.
Eliza R. Parker.

[illegible]

Alabama has passed a State law allowing women to practice law. Prejudice against women in the professions is fast giving way, and it is but a question of time when the only barriers in their way will be those of inherent unfitness for success. As long as necessity forces women to support themselves they have the right to the best, and conservatism on this point is fast giving way.

Cure Comes With [illegible].

Might as well try [illegible] to attempt the cure of Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and other cutaneous affections with blood medicine. Tetterine is the only absolutely safe and certain remedy. With it cure is sure. It's an ointment. [illegible] at druggists, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

California boasts an artificial lake containing half a million gallons of red wine, valued at $100,000.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for coughs.—Jennie Pinckard, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

Herr Krupp intends to create at Essen a museum of arms which shall contain specimens ranging from the earliest date, and has already begun to make purchases to that end.

Use "C C C" Certain Chill Cure. Best in the world. [illegible] Drug Co., Evansville, Ind.

Joseph Jefferson was once saved from total blindness by an operation performed by Dr. George Reuling, of Baltimore, and he has just presented the physician with a painting done by himself.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A Maltese cat brought from Topeka, Kan., to Shelbyville, Ind., walked back to its old home, [illegible] miles away.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

St. Joseph, Mo., high school girls have startled the town by practising at foot-ball—and without bloomers, at that.

Was Nervous

Troubled with Her Stomach—Could Not Sleep—Hood's Cured.

"About a year ago I was troubled with my stomach and could not eat. I was nervous and could not sleep at night. I grew very thin. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and am now well and strong, and owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla." [illegible], [illegible] South Union Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver, lost or buried Treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn.

ALASKA MINING GAZETTE [illegible]

[illegible]

Ay[er's]

For asthma, bronchitis, c[illegible]
no remedy so sure and so s[illegible]
This standard remedy [illegible]
of the throat and lungs, is [illegible]
half price, 50c.

Che[rry]
Pec[toral]

No doubt an at-
e to organize a
he purpose, and
in minute quan-
beyond question.
ence has not yet
the cheapness of
to separate the
er minerals and
it is associated.
r thirty years or
f gold is present
roportion varies
locality; but the
ke the average
ewhere between
ain (from two to
a ton of water.
Assuming that
cubic miles of
of treasure on
e treasury is be-
and $75,000,000,-
from $10 to $100
from the water,
any large drafts
the account.
young Americans
married let them
ntina. The Gov-
the steady de-
has passed a law,
s unmarried peo-
as follows: "Peo-
age of either sex
wed without rea-
lered valid in law
d to marry there-
rmission of the
shall, moreover,
sum of not more
rson whose offer
Young men and
years old are ex-
and can marry
from twenty to
, if they are not
kes them in hand,
bliged to pay a
main single. In
opose as well as
d young man be-
wenty-eight years
as a troublesome
e made to pay a
elor, but if he re-
bas to pay the
would seem as if a
quite a fair sum
king a few judic-
ersons one knew
y. This law has
ce January 1, and
persons who pre-
ness have had to
e.

...VERLOOKED.

out the wonderful
in the Klondike
er a few days ago,
hest gold finds of
ight here in Wash-
ention names, but
rred to was known
before he died as
st pension agents
e present day.
ter the captain (I
in' throughout the
xecutors were en-
examination of his
ad been carefully
his real and per-
s supposed to be
his relatives and
to his last wishes.
g out the safe in
still bears the cap-
chest was discov-
dark corners of the
there for years, and
contain only some
s of war pictures,
with a book of war
ors had passed the
out examining its
of course, that it
but the plates and
ated by the mark-
One of the clerks
work had curiosity
peep into the chest.
drawings were re-
his gaze that fairly
ay. There, nestling
f war pictures, and
e chest, was an im-
coin, which, when
to something over
l pieces of every de-
1 to $20. The dis-
nexpected that the
a loss for some time
e pile of treasure.
s carefully scrutin-
in it could be found
looked-for gold de-
ories were advanced
cumulation of coin,
concluded that the
wed the example of
pitalists during the
Treasury gold, and
nt found in the chest.
as though it might
into the chest care-
rious denominations
in happy confusion,
re unable to account
of the gold pile in
ugh the captain was
usually kept a clear
ecurities. It is pos-
y have been quietly
ding gold pieces for
s prior to his death,
al illness came on he
en the gold lining to
taining the war pic-
, the gold was care-
entered up as a very
the estate."—Wash-

STOP THE WASTAGE.

An Expert Tells How Agricultural Resources May Be Increased.

The wonderful loss to farmers brought about by the neglect to properly utilize the resources and to employ knowledge that is considered indispensable in other kinds of business is one of the causes of depression in agriculture. This is particularly the case in the South than elsewhere, although much has been done within the past few years to check this loss. The Southern people are just beginning to appreciate the advantages of employing their other resources than those of cotton production. In the past the South has been too largely dependent upon the colored man and the mule. The result has been, and will continue to be, so long as they practice a one-crop system, that they will be subject to periods of discouraging depression. In other words, where the farmer put all of his eggs in one basket and meets with some accident he is confronted by the loss of his entire source of support until nature has time to produce another crop. Should it fail a second and third time the poor farmer is left in a desperate way. In the South the wonderful resources for feeding the North upon early vegetables have not been utilized as they can be. There has been and will continue to be a large wastage of products upon the farm, most particularly in the failure to properly utilize cotton seed and its products.

Where favorable terms with the cotton seed oil mills can be made it is well enough to sell the excess of cotton seed and either exchange it or buy cotton seed meal. The intelligent farmer, with the aid of the experiment station or the officers of the agricultural college of his State, can readily figure out whether it is more profitable to sell and buy or to keep and feed or use as a fertilizer. If the farmer keeps his cotton seed he should at once provide for feeding it to stock. Cheap sheds can be constructed to properly protect the cattle from the cold rains which are so trying on stock in the winter, and the manure carefully preserved in a shed will give the farmer a double profit. In fact, I might say a treble profit. For in this way, by preserving his manure in the form of a compost heap and mixing with it from time to time some potash and a moderate supply of phosphate, he would save the profit charged by dealers in fertilizers and secure to himself the profit of the cotton seed as a fertilizer and as a feed stuff. Besides this he would be able to utilize the hay which is produced in great quantities upon the Southern farms and only needs to be harvested and fed in order to make it profitable.

The use of kainit in a compost heap cannot be too highly recommended, as it preserves to the farmer his valuable nitrogen and serves as a preventive of waste upon the farm. The addition of the acid phosphate makes a complete manure that is highly satisfactory for all kinds of crops and on almost all kinds of soil. We advise every farmer to do some close figuring and see if he can afford to sell his cotton seed at ten dollars a ton or exchange it for 725 pounds of cotton seed meal. It will be one of the most profitable rainy days' work he ever did if he will calculate all of profits and losses and carefully study how he could save several dollars per ton by feeding stock and preparing his fertilizers at home. He may find that he is selling his birthright for a mess of pottage when he parts with his cotton seed at prevailing rates. He may find that he can save largely by producing more fertilizers upon the farm and by buying simply the potash salts and the acid phosphate necessary to properly utilize his present wastes.

Stop the wastes upon the farm. Utilize its products in an economic manner. Prevent loss to live stock and fertilizers by exposure to the weather and cold drenching rains. Avoid injudicious sales of valuable farm products and the purchase of fertilizers that should be saved upon the farm. Where fertilizers are bought let them be supplemented to those produced upon the farm, and purchase those ingredients necessary to perfect the fertilizer products of the farm. Avoid wastage of labor by cultivating unprofitable lands and see that all cultivated land is well fertilized.

DR. JOHN A. MYERS,
Ex-Director West Virginia Experiment Station.

Dallas News: A New England paper says that Texas negroes are happy only in watermelon season. New England is superb in her ignorance. Texas possums are ripe in October, and the crop excels that of all other States combined. With the streams full of catfish in springtime, the summer filled with watermelons, the autumn and winter with possums and all the seasons percolated with revivals and "baptisin's," the Texas negroes are happy all the time.

The Harrodsburg (Ky.) sayings remarks: "Parties wishing to see their names in print will please give the same to Mrs. Sarah Cloyd or Miss Sallie Burton." If some eligible bachelor gives his name to Miss Sallie she may decide to keep it.

How to Wash With Care.

Hard water, strong lye, or inferior laundry soap are responsible for the yellow clothes seen in many households. To wash properly, fill a tub nearly full of hot water, put the white clothes in first, with Ivory Soap, scald, rinse and starch. When dry, sprinkle and fold down over night and iron carefully.

ELIZA R. PARKER.

Dr. ... whose ad. appears in another column has had years of experience as a specialist, and by faithfully carrying out his contracts has the cream of the practice in his line.

Alabama has passed a State law allowing women to practice law. Prejudice against women in the professions is fast giving way, and it is but a question of time when the only barriers in their way will be those of inherent unfitness for success. As long as necessity forces women to support themselves they have the right to the best, and conservatism on this point is fast giving way.

Cure Corns With Physic.

Might as well try that as to attempt the cure of Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and other cutaneous affections with blood medicine. Tetterine is the only absolutely safe and certain remedy. With it cure is sure. It's an ointment. 50 cents at druggists or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

California boasts an artificial lake containing half a million gallons of red wine, valued at $100,000.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

Herr Krupp intends to create at Essen a museum of arms which shall contain specimens ranging from the earliest date, and has already begun to make purchases to that end.

Use "C C C" Certain Chill Cure.
Best in the world. CERTAIN CURE CO., Evansville, Ind.

Joseph Jefferson was once saved from total blindness by an operation performed by Dr. George Reuling, of Baltimore, and he has just presented the physician with a painting done by himself.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

A Maltese cat brought from Topeka, Kan., to Shelbyville, Ind., walked back to its old home, 600 miles away.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

St. Joseph, Mo., high school girls have startled the town by practicing at foot ball—and without bloomers, at that.

Was Nervous

Troubled with Her Stomach—Could Not Sleep—Hood's Cured.

"About a year ago I was troubled with my stomach and could not eat. I was nervous and could not sleep at night. I grew very thin. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and am now well and strong, and owe it all to Hood's Sarsaparilla." MARY PETERS, 90 South Union Street, Rochester, N. Y. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Conn

ALASKA MINING GAZETTE latest news of Gold fields sent free. Address ANGLO-ALASKAN CO., 64 Liberty St., N. Y

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 CTS. 25 CTS.

The man who whistles seldom swears; it is the people who are compelled to listen to him that do the swearing.

Which Would We Believe.

The man who sets out to regulate his life by well established proverbs will find himself in a quandary when he considers that many of them have their "opposites."

Here are some instances.

Proverb: Marry in haste, and repent at leisure.

Opposite: Happy is the wooing that's not long a doing.

Proverb: Out of sight, out of mind.

Opposite: Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

Proverb: A rolling stone gathers no moss.

Opposite: A sitting hen gathers no feathers.

Proverb: A stitch in time saves nine.

Opposite: It's never too late to mend.

Proverb: There's honor among thieves.

Opposite: Set a thief to catch a thief.

Proverb: Discretion is the better part of valor.

Opposite: Nothing venture, nothing have.

Not Losing Time.

"Are the lawyers making any progress with that will case?"

One of the Heirs—Oh, yes. They've used up about half the money.—Life.

The only way to successfully argue with a woman is to keep silent.

MADE FLOUR FOR TROOPS.

Old Mill in Cumberland Gap Which Did Service in the Civil War.

There is standing at Cumberland Gap, just across the State line from Middlesboro, Ky., an historic old mill, which during the civil war ground the breadstuff for thousands of Confederate and Federal soldiers.

The mill is located at the foot of the famous Pinnacle mountain on the south side. It has an overshot wheel of the old-fashioned kind about the same size and almost a duplicate of the noted waterwheel which attracts so much attention near the entrance to the Tennessee centennial. The mill was built by John Locke, who came from North Carolina about 1806. The stones which formed the foundation of the structure were hauled from the old north state at a cost of $150. Locke operated it successfully for many years, and after he had accumulated a small fortune he built a flour mill just above it. He also erected a carding factory and an upright sash sawmill. All the machinery was run by the famous cave spring of the Pinnacle mountain, which gushes out of King Solomon's cave 300 feet above the level of the valley.

It comes from the mountain side a veritable torrent, foaming, hissing, seething, carrying huge bowlders before it and cutting a channel through the everlasting rocks in its mad rush to the valley below. This torrent, according to the estimate of mechanical engineers, would furnish 100 horse power, and although old man Locke harnessed only a part of the turbulent stream to his wheels he secured sufficient power to operate the machinery for many years. At his death a few years prior to the war John C. Newly bought the plant and he owned it when the war broke out. He furnished the Confederacy with thousands of bushels of meal and hundreds of barrels of flour ground by these old mills, and when the Federal army took possession of the Gap the same burrs made breadstuff for Uncle Sam's men. When the Confederates began storming the Gap prior to the Federal forces evacuating Gen. George Morgan ordered the mills to be fired, as he did not wish them to remain in operation and give succor to the Confederacy. Accordingly a squad of men was detailed to do the work. They had just set fire to the flouring mill when the Confederate batteries from the adjacent mountains opened fire on the Federal works. The squad lost no time in getting under cover, and as the wind blew the flames away from the corn mill it was saved. It has not been in operation for several years and may never grind again.

Ayer's

For asthma, bronchitis, croup, or whooping cough, there is no remedy so sure and so safe as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

This standard remedy for coughs, colds, and all diseases of the throat and lungs, is now put up in half size bottles at half price, 50c.

Cherry Pectoral.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

THE REASON.

Little Willie—Papa, why do they call bicycles safeties?

Papa—Because they're very dangerous.

EXPRESSING HIS CHOICE.

Landlady—"How do you like your oysters, Mr. Piply?"

New boarder—"Not more than a dozen in the dish and well seasoned."

ANOTHER MATTER.

"Do you think a man has a right to open his wife's letters?"

"Well, he may have the right; but I don't see how he could have the courage."

CAPACITY GETS THERE.

"What is business capacity, Uncle Bill?"

"Business capacity is having sense enough to go to the back door when people won't answer a ring at the front door."

A SPECULATOR.

"They are claiming that these chainless wheels will run easier the more they are ridden."

"Yes. That's why I mean to buy one. I'll ride it for a year, see? And then sell it for more than it cost me."

FORESIGHTED.

Waggles—Wot yer doin' Weary, wid de tellerscope?

Weary—Lookin' for work.

Waggles—Lookin' fer work? What fer?

Weary—So's I can avoid it.

A GOOD IDEA.

Young Bride (on the train)—I do hope that the passengers won't find out that we have just been married.

He—I can fix that. When we near a tunnel I'll go into the smoker.

ANYTHING TO SAVE HER.

"They tell me, Grumpy, that your daughter is wedded to music."

"I should say that she was from the noise she makes; but I've offered her $10,000 to get a divorce, and would double the offer on a pinch."

A RESULT OF MATRIMONY.

"Do you mean to say, Chumley, that you spend less money since you were married than you did before?"

"That's what it amounts to. I have much less to spend."

A FALSE REPORT.

"They say that you are working on a flying machine, Genus."

"Not me. I have no time to waste on such foolishness. I'm getting up a perpetual motion."

"SHE MADE IT."

Young husband—This cake is excellent; did you make it, dear?

Young wife—Yes, love, all alone, too. I got the materials ready and saw that the oven was hot, so all that Bridget had to do was the mixing.

IMPOSSIBLE IN HIS CASE.

Hungry Higgins—I see the paper says we oughn't to never begin a journey before breakfast.

Weary Watkins—Does it have any advice for us blokes that has to make a journey to find the breakfast?

SHE WAS REMINDED.

She looked him straight in the eyes.

"What are you thinking of?" he asked, tenderly.

"I was thinking," she replied, "of infinity. As I gazed into your countenance I was reminded of the far-off depths of space."

"Really?"

"Yes. Space, you know, is such an immense vacancy!"

A CAUTIOUS CALCULATION.

Teacher—Really, I am surprised, Thomas. The question was, If a man has seven sheep in one pasture and eight more sheep in another pasture on the opposite side of the road, how many will he have in the first pasture if he drives into it the sheep that are in the second pasture? and your answer is thirteen. Don't you know that eight and seven are fifteen?"

Pupil—Yes, m'm; but then, you know, I allowed for two of them getting away, you know.

History of Ivory.

The earliest recorded history—we might say prehistoric, the hieroglyphical—that has come down to us has been in carvings on ivory and bone. Long before metallurgy was known among the prehistoric races, carvings on reindeer horn and mammoth tusk evidence the antiquity of the art. Fragments of horn and ivory, engraved with excellent pictures of animals, have been found in caves and beds of rivers and lakes. There are specimens in the British Museum, also in the Louvre, of the Egyptian skill in ivory carving, attributed to the age of Moses. In the latter collection are chairs or seats of the sixteenth century B. C. inlaid with ivory, and other pieces of the eleventh century B. C. We have already referred to the Nineveh ivories. Carving of the "precious substance" was extensively carried on at Constantinople during the middle ages. Combs, caskets, horns, boxes, etc., of carved ivory and bone, often set in precious stones, of the old Roman and Anglo-Saxon periods, are frequently found in tombs. Crucifixes and images of the Virgin and saints made in that age are often graceful and beautiful. The Chinese and Japanese are rival artists now in their peculiar minutiae and detail.—Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

Chinese Otters.

The Chinese have completely domesticated the otter. In that country every fisherman has his staff of fishing otters and cormorants. These otters are trained to hunt in company, to attack, pursue, and seize the fish. Travelers who have fished in China state that they have seen good well-trained otters currently sold for $400 each.

There Are Few Like Her.

"Madge has more courage than any girl I know."

"How does she show it?"

"She sticks the stamp on the envelope before she writes the address."—Odds and Ends.

WHAT "BOB TAYLOR," . . . . GOV. OF TENN., SAYS:
Marble City Drug Mfg. Co., Knoxville, Tenn.
Gentlemen:—In reply to your letter of recent date, will say that you are correctly informed; I did receive great benefits from "Dr. Frank's Cough Cure." It stopped the most severe cough I have had for years, and cured my cold. I consider it the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used.
Yours truly, ROBERT L. TAYLOR.
For sale by all druggists at 25c., or sent direct

A PERTINENT ENQUIRY.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"I am going a-wheeling, sir," she said;
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"Why, yes, if you ride a 'Birmingham,'" she said.

Often the make of wheel makes quite a difference in the matters of life. If merit counts for anything, real high-grade merit, you will buy a

"BIRMINGHAM."

Most complete repair shop in the South. Catalogue for the asking.

THE LOOSLEY CYCLE CO., BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A miniature "Chainless Safety" free for a stamp.

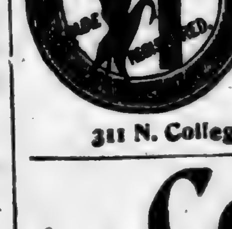
Another Cut

MORE FORCIBLE AND STRONGER THAN EVER HAS BEEN MADE ON MEN'S....

Suits and Overcoats.

Send Your Mail Orders With Cash—Promptly Attended to.

J. BLACH & SONS,



One Price Cash Clothiers,
1912-1914 First Ave.
Birmingham, Ala.
311 N. College St., Nashville, Tenn.

Corn

responds readily to proper fertilization.

Larger crops, fuller ears and larger grain are sure to result from a liberal use of fertilizers containing at least 7% actual

Potash

Our books are free to farmers.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

OPIUM, MORPHINE, WHISKEY, COcaine, Tobacco and Snuff-Dipping Habits permanently cured by HARMLESS HOME TREATMENT. My book, containing full information, mailed free. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Room 4 Isabella Building, Chicago, Ill.

TEXAS HEROES SPEAK PLAINLY.

T. C. Bell.

San Antonio, Tex., writes: In 1862 I had Chronic Dysentery and Periodical Constipation. Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine cured me then. I have raised my Daughter, Miss Julia Bell, whose picture I send, on it. Some Dealers try to force "Zeilin's Regulator" on me, but I always return it.

Profuse Menstruation.

Flooding is always an annoying and sometimes a very dangerous disorder. When the menstrual discharge is natural, it is so gradual that by mixing with the vaginal secretions it is prevented from coagulating, while in this disease, clots are often formed. Where there is a tendency to costiveness, laxative doses of Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine should be taken, and to give tone and strength to the pelvic organs Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine should be used continuously for weeks, to effect a permanent cure.

Guleana Wilson.

Dublin, Tex., writes: Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine has saved many lives in this malarial country. It prevents Bilious Malarial Intermittent Fever and Congestion. It thoroughly cleanses my system without any pain, while the "Zeilin's Regulator" and "Black Draught" I used caused great uneasiness in bowels and griped. I think it as far ahead of them as noonday is ahead of midnight.

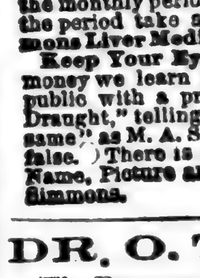
Painful Menstruation

Is caused by disordered nervous system, vitiated blood, uterine derangements, displacement of womb, excessive menstruation, and often completely incapacitates suffering women for anything except suffering untold agony. For relief of pain apply cloths wet with hot water to back and hips. For permanent cure take one tablespoonful Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine before each meal for three days before and during the monthly period, and each night during the period take a dose of Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, and cure is certain.

Keep Your Eyes Open. Some men for money we learn are trying to deceive the public with a preparation called "Black Draught," telling the people "it's just the same" as M. A. S. L. M. The statement is false. There is none genuine without the Name, Picture and Autograph of Dr. M. A. Simmons.

DR. O. T. DOZIER

(The Renowned Southern Specialist.)
Birmingham, Ala.



Successfully treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES . . . GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex, positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence, quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blank for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS.

(Masonic Guide.)
Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner.

(People's Weekly Tribune.)
As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. * * He is a high toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Sumter Sun.)
Dr Dozier is the leading specialist in Alabama, and is thoroughly reliable.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)
His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address DR. O. T. DOZIER, Lock Box 112, Birmingham, Ala.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE
FALL AND WINTER
1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 Illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

PATENTS are Property. Represent Wealth. Can be Sold. Are Assignable. INVENT improvements in tools, implements, household articles, etc. Write F. S. APPLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C. Free circular and advice. Low fees.

Sterling Silver Filagree Pin. The newest and most beautiful Scarf Pin on the market today. To introduce our latest Holiday Catalogue we will send the Pin on receipt of EIGHT CENTS—CATALOGUE FREE. S. H. WATKINS & CO., Mf'g Jewelers, 50 Page St., Providence, R. I.

Am. N. U. No. 50. 1897.

A FORTUNE IN GOLD MINING FOR 50 CTS.
300,000 SHARES OF STOCK ABSOLUTELY GIVEN AWAY.
THE COMSTOCK PREFERRED GOLD-MINING CO., of Spokane, Wash.
INCORPORATED. CAPITAL STOCK, $4,000,000.
The largest fortunes have been made by small investments in legitimate GOLD MINING. It costs but 50 cents to become a stockholder in one of the largest mining corporations in the North west. The stockholders of this company have set aside [illegible] shares of their stock to be sold [illegible] 50 cents per BLOCK OF 10 SHARES; and to induce quick sales first purchasers will receive FREE additional shares as follows: [illegible] EVERY PERSON WILL RECEIVE AT LEAST 10 SHARES. [illegible] NINE GOLD MINES, [illegible] BONANZA [illegible] 50 CENTS ENTITLES YOU TO 10 SHARES AND A CHANCE FOR LARGE BLOCKS AS ABOVE. [illegible] COMSTOCK PREFERRED GOLD-MINING CO., 521 & 522 Rookery, Spokane, Wash.

THE FLIGHT OF THE YEARS.

When one by one the silent stately years
Glide like pale ghosts beyond our yearning sight,
Vainly we stretch our arms to stay their flight,
So soon, so swift, they pass to endless night!
We hardly learn to name them,
To praise them or to flame them,
To know their shadowy faces,
Ere we see their empty places!
Only once the glad spring greets them,
Only once fair summer meets them,
Only once the autumn glory
Tells for them its mystic story.
Only once the winter hoary
Wears for them its robes of light!
Years leave their work half done; like men, alas!
With sheaves ungathered to their graves they pass
And are forgotten. What they strive to do
Lives for a while in memory of a few,
Then over all Oblivion's waters flow—
The years are buried in the long ago!

—Julia C. R. Dorr.

JERRY'S CHOICE.

BY WILL A. GRIDLEY.

"Now, see here, Jerry," exclamed Farmer Johnson to his man of all work, "ye needn't git oneasy jest because old Podgers hez offered ye a dollar a month more'n I'm payin' ye. I reckon I've got about ez much money an' kin afford to pay ye about ez much ez Podgers kin or mebbe a little more.

"Ye'r' a fust-class worker, Jerry, I'll admit that, an' I don't want ye to be gettin' dissatisfied or thinkin' of diggin' out, so I'll make a bargain with ye right now before we go any further. If ye stick to me an' work ez well ez ye've bin workin' right along fer the next two years, a'll pay ye the same as Podgers offered ye, an' at the end of the two years I'll give ye the best critter on the place. Yes, siree, Jerry, ye kin take yer pick of ary critter on the hull place, from a sheep up to a horse, or even a gi-raffe or elephant, if I happen to have one of 'em on hand when it comes time to take yer choice.

"What d'ye say to that, Jerry? Is it a bargain?"

"I'll do it," answered Jerry Brant, quietly, "and there's my hand to bind the bargain."

"That's the way to talk; that's jest what I wanted to hear," exclaimed Farmer Johnson, grasping Jerry's extended palm and giving it a hearty shake. "Now that biz'ness is settled satisfactory to all hands an' we kin pitch into the work with clear consciences."

No further mention was made of the bargain between Jerry and his employer until they were seated at the dinner table, later in the day, and then Mr. Johnson, with a merry twinkle in his eyes, glanced across the table at his better fraction and said:

"Well, mother, I had to dischage Jerry an' hire him over agin today."

"You seem to be in very good humor about it, so I judge the difference couldn't have been very serious," commented Mrs. Johnson, who used to be a schoolma'am before she married, and therefore did not handle the United States dialect with the offhand familiarity of her husband.

"Serious? Ye kin bet it is!" ejaculated Mr. Johnson. "Why, I've got to pay him $1 a month more'n I did before, an' at the end of two years, if he stays right along, he's to have his pick out of the critters on the place to take along with him and keep fer his own. I expect he'll take a horse, but I can't help it. I wasn't goin'ter let old Podgers hire him away from me, an' then go around chucklin' over it behind my back for the next six months."

"Mr. Podgers made an attempt to hire him, did he?"

"Yes, an' a purty nervy attempt at that. Offered him $1 more a month, but I settled the matter in a hurry by pilin' the best critter on the place on top of that. But if he stays the hull two years I reckon he'll earn it—eh, Jerry?"

Jerry blushed, and answered that he would do his best.

"Didn't you exempt my pony, papa? I really can't think of allowing Mr. Brant to run off with that, even if he does earn it!" exclaimed Farmer Johnson's pretty 18-year-old daughter, May, with a sidelong glance of admiration at Jerry's broad shoulders and manly features.

"Oh, Jerry wouldn't be mean enough to take the pony, I guess," interposed her father.

"No," said Jerry, "I don't want the pony—unless the rider goes with it," he added, sotto voce.

"Eh, what's that?" demanded Mr. Johnson. "Unless what? I didn't ketch the tail end of that remark, exactly."

Jerry's face turned crimson, and he was about to repeat his remark, when the quick-witted young lady came to the rescue.

"Mr. Brant"—she always called him by that title, because she considered it more becoming and dignified than Jerry—"Mr. Brant says he doesn't want the pony unless the bridle goes with it, I believe," she explained ingenuously.

"Huh! I reckon a halter is all he'll get with her if he takes that pony. There wa'n't anything in the writin's about throwin' in a bridle," said Farmer Johnson.

"You needn't worry, father. I think Mr. Brant will be generous enough to spare me my pony," said May, reassuringly.

"Yes, you may keep your pony," agreed Jerry, with an undisguised glance of admiration at the pretty face opposite him.

May's eyes fell before his, but not until they had flashed back a look that caused his heart to beat high with hope.

The fact of the matter was that stalwart, good-looking Jerry had long admired his employer's handsome and accomplished daughter, but today was the first time he had dared to let her know it, either by look or speech.

After that, however, their acquaintance rapidly ripened, and a few weeks later Jerry surprised Mr. Johnson by asking for the hand of his daughter in marriage.

Mr. Johnson was engaged in the pastoral occupation of milking a cow at the moment this question was sprung upon him, and he nearly fell off the stool in astonishment.

"Want to marry my darter, May?" he gasped. "I guess not, young man! Not if the court knows itself. I've bin edyercatin' her fer suthin' higher than marryin' her father's hired man."

"Oh, if that is the only objection, it can easily be removed," interposed Jerry. "I don't expect to remain anybody's hired man after my two years are up. I believe I told you when I came here that I had just graduated from college, and intended to make the pursuit of agriculture my life business, instead of going into medicine or law, or any other of the already overcrowded professions. I believe a man with brains can put them to as good use and makeas much money in farming as in anything else, and I propose to prove it. I am studying the practical side of the business now, and at the end of my two years I propose to go west and buy a ranch and strike out for myself. As far as education is concerned, I don't think I shall ever give your daughter occasion to be ashamed of me, and as to supporting her comfortably and in becoming style, I believe I shall be abundantly able to do so, and—

"Can't help that, Jerry!" broke in Mr. Johnson. "I hain't gointer have ye luggin' May off jest because ye two young folks imagine ye'r in love. A woman is a mighty queer an' onsartin sort of critter, anyhow, as ye'll find out soon enough when ye git hooked up in double harness fer life with one of 'em, an' if I was in yer place I wouldn't be in any hurry 'bout takin' a yoke of that kind on my shoulders.

"Anyhow, if ye insist on gittin' married in spite of my warnin' ye'll hafter pick out some other pardner besides the one ye've got yer eyes sot on at present. My darter is goin' back to college next week to finish up her edyercation, an' when she gits through her schoolin' it will be plenty time enough fer her to commence thinkin' 'bout the men. She'll forgit ye by that time fast enough, so ye might as well give up all hope right now of ever gittin' her. I like ye well enough other ways, Jerry, but I don't care fer ye in the role of son-in-law. There, now, ye've got yer answer fair an' square, an' ef ye want to stay an' work out the balance of yer time, we'll drop the love bizness right here, an' I'll treat ye as well as ever; but if ye don't care to stay under the circumstances it is all right, an' I shan't blame ye any fer going. Now, which is it to be, Jerry, stay or quit?"

"I'll stay," said Jerry, quietly.

And stay he did performing his duties as conscientiously and thoroughly as ever, although the farm life suddenly grew sordid and dull when May went back to her college studies.

The months rolled swiftly around, however, as months have a habit of doing, until eighteen of them had been crossed off the calendar of time. Then May, as bright and winsome as of old, came home with her dimples and diploma, and, though he did not even dare to look his admiration, Jerry was straightway transported to paradise.

Jerry's term of service finally expired, and he regretfully announced that the time had come for him to strike out for himself.

"That's so, Jerry," said Farmer Johnson. "I had clean forgot 'bout yer two years bein' up today. Waal, I'll look over accounts an' settle up with ye after dinner, an' in the meantime ye kin be lookin' round an' sorter makin' up yer mind which one of the critters on the place ye want. I believe ye was to take yer choice when ye quit."

"Well," said Jerry, promptly, "it won't take me long to make up my mind."

Here he stepped quickly across the room to where May was gazing disconsolately from the window, and whispered a question in her ear. For an instant her eyes met his; then she rose, with a smile, placed her hand confidingly in his, and together they faced her father.

"This is my first and only choice," exclaimed Jerry, with a ring of mingled pride and triumph in his tones.

"But ye can't do that—'taint in the agreement, I said critter, not wimmen folks; an' I hain't gointer allow no such—"

"Just a moment, if you please, Mr. Johnson," interrupted Jerry Brant, drawing himself erect, with proudly flashing eyes, and still retaining May's hand. "Haven't I heard you allude to the women as queer critters, consarned critters, plaguey crittres and I don't know how many other kinds of critters, during the past two years and upward that I have been with you?"

"Yes, I s'pose ye have," acknowledged Mr. Johnson, "but—er——"

"All right, sir," interposed Jerry, briskly. "You promised me the best 'critter' on the place, and this is the one I want—and the only one."

Farmer Johnson gazed at the handsome and smiling young couple before him in a half-indulgent sort of way for a moment; and then the latter feeling got the better of the struggle and he quietly remarked:

"Waal, a bargain is a bargain, an' I s'pose I'll hafter keep my word; but I say, young man," and Mr. Johnson's eyes twinkled mischievously, "don't ye think ye sorter missed yer vocation, not bein' a lawyer instead of a farmer?"—Chicago Record.

PROGRESS AMONG THE INDIANS.

Learning to Farm—Congressman Curtis Has Indian Blood.

"Remarkable progress has been made among the Indian tribes in the territory since I visited them six years ago," remarked Congressman Charles Curtis. Mr. Curtis visited the Kansas, Osage and Pawnee Indians for the purpose of securing information that will be valuable to his committee in Congress—the House committee on Indian affairs—next winter. Incidentally, he visited some of his relatives in that country.

"The Indians," he said, "are learning to farm, though, of course, many of them rent their farms of white men. I found corn that will run as high as sixty-five bushel to the acre on farms cultivated by Indians or halfbreeds.

"Those who rent their farms to white men make good money. They get $2 an acre for the land cultivated, and usually reserve part of their farms for their own use.

"In general, I found conditions among the Indians improving, and I am glad of it."

"As is well known in Kansas, Curtis has Indian blood in his veins, and takes a lively interest in improving the condition of the Indians generally He has an uncle and second cousin in the Indian Territory who are half-blood Indians, and are famous ranchmen. They are known as "Big Louis" and "Little Louis." Both are Papans, an old French family. "Big Louis" is a brother of the congressman's mother, and a man of wealth and influence among his people. "Little Louis" is a cousin of "Big Louis." They are about the same age, and when they were boys one grew much faster than the other; hence their designation, "big" and "little." Finally "Big Louis" stopped growing, but "Little Louis kept on, and now is the larger, and weighs two hundred and sixty pounds, while "Big Louis" needs an overcoat to make him weigh a full two hundred. Mr. Curtis visited both. "Big Louis" has a dancing pavilion, modelled after one he saw at an eastern seaside resort. Every Friday night he gives a dance, and hundreds of people attend it. He has a lemonade and cigar stand in connection with it, and entertains as well as the best of the experts in this line.—Kansas City Star.

Captain Landais.

History tells us nothing of Captain Landais, except that he was a Frenchman, whose bad temper had led to his discharge from the French navy, and who, at the time he was placed in command of the Alliance, was so unpopular that it was difficult to get Americans to serve under him. Captain Landais showed great jealousy of Jones in regard to his leadership in the squadron against Great Britain, and had shown insubordination and even a mutinous spirit. In the famous battle, while the Richard, lashed to the Serapis, was pouring deadly shot into the enemy's vessel, the Alliance, Captain Landais, approached, and, sailing around the struggling combatants, delivered several broadsides in such a way as to injure both vessels equally. On board the Richard eleven men were thus killed and an officer mortally wounded. The opinion generally prevailed afterwards that Landais fired into the Richard for the purpose of killing Jones and compelling his vessel to surrender, in order that he (Landais) might retake her, together with the Serapis, and get all the honor of the victory.—Atlanta Constitution.

Old Coins Melted Up.

The United States treasury is retaining all the United States coins received in the ordinary course of business bearing the figure of liberty seated. These coins are sent to the mint to be melted up. Over $3,000,000 worth in subsidiary coinage has been melted and recoined during the past year. Of course the new dies are used. This is but a drop in the bucket to the mass of old silver which is still in circulation.—Harper's Round Table.

The largest number of tracks in any German railway passenger station is at Frankfurt—21—Munich coming next with 16.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, G. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of Immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

is the **short** and **direct** Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHIL

VOL. I. NO. 38.

THE CON
LAND & IM
ASSOCIA
The Founders of T

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFERS
City Lots, Vi
Improved and Unim
and Timb

Now is the time to
in Thorsby, where
start enjoy the benef
that only a colony
offer to Home-seeke

On December

*You can buy one-half rate EXC
round trip, to T*

A WORD TO THE
MODERAT

(a) Suppose you have a home in
this home has cost you $600 and you h
or two hundred dollars in the bank or
job that brings you $40 per month.
where you are and keep on, earn your
money in a vineyard at Thorsby on th
three years you will have it all paid f
money at the time of purchase and $1
For cost and gain of a vineyard th
(b) Suppose you have a home wo
and, like so many thousand of people
pose you have a family to support, and
your home. To you we will say—sell
and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the
obligations and have a little surplus m
your vineyard, and raise enough sweet
various kinds to support your family un
(c) Suppose you are a renter of
years to lay up enough money to buy
succeeded? You have our sympathy,
your mind on one thing. Turn all in
South, where you will find life worth
years have a farm of your own in the
benefit of the best climate on earth, i
raise any products used to in the Nor
prices, where you can work every wor
ern town offers you a Home Market f
Send for our improved Farm Lis
better than what you have at present.

THE CONCORDIA LAND
THO

The Expense and Income o
10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vi
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre,
Trellis for two acres—second year.

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25
Deduct E

besides your vineyard is paid for and
vines, and nothing has been allowed
family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower her
Four years ago I started one ac
they have from the start proved to b
South. What persuaded me to plan
older vines in this neighborhood and
and bore grapes fifteen years witho
bearing. On one single vine this ye
and preserves and out of what was
gallons fine wine, which sells in the
I am now living near Jemison, S
and canning factory are once locate
worth as much as any 160 acre whea
South and extend all thrifty people

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

Circuit Clerk.

O THE HOME-SEEKER:

ntroduce to our patrons the most direct routes by Thorsby the following advertisements are published routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

e Great Trunk Line of the

outh

y passenger service
and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... SOUTH

on and friendly relations with all connecting lines at North Gateways.

nation on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger

RE, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, G. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

NEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

the short and
direct Line from

PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

RSBY and all Points in Alabama.

hrough Tickets at Lowest Rates

TAKER, W. L. HATHAWAY,
t, St Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

in what state
Jorth, East or West
live, you can best reach the

NY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

cts you with the most Mines of the..... SOUTH

ion write to

CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

OMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

& Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

est and Best Route between

North and South.

cent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-

ickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all

KET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, ation.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 38. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:

T. T. THORSON.....President
K. G. FARGER.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE

City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers . . . . . .

On December 7th and 21st

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $600 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I have now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

ALABAMA GLEANINGS.

Pertinent Paragraphs of the Late News of the State.

Conference in Session.

The South Alabama Conference is now in session at Union Springs, Bishop Galloway presiding. There is a full attendance of ministers.

Assessment Rejected.

At a special term of the commissioners' court of Coosa county, the assessments of Tax Commissioner Walden against the ginners of the county on the toll cotton received was rejected.

School Census Settled.

The school census for Lowndes county, about which there has been so much comment as to the enormous figures as compared with former years, has been retaken, and found to be 13,736, instead of 20,654, as was sent in by the county superintendent of education of that county.

An Electric Light Plant.

At a meeting of the city council of Birmingham a resolution was adopted creating a special committee, composed of one aldermen from each ward, with the mayor as ex-officio chairman, to examine into the cost of an electric light plant, with a view to the city erecting one and operating it on its own account.

Murdered for His Money.

Gilmore Edwards, lamplighter in the Louisville & Nashville yards at Boyles, four miles north of Birmingham, was murdered and robbed by an unknown person. Edwards was making a tour through the yards when he was shot from the darkness. The robber failed to get $41 which Edwards had sewed up in his watch pocket.

A Good Showing.

John Case, the new tax collector of Mobile county, paid into the state treasury $20,000 collections since December 1, state taxes, which, added to former remittances of this year's collections, makes the sum of $32,000. Mr. E. B. Lott, his predecessor, paid into the treasury for the same period last year $8,497, a difference in favor of Case of $23,503.

Decree of Foreclosure.

In the United States court at Birmingham, Judge Boarman rendered a decree of foreclosure and sale in the case of the Central Trust company, of New York, vs. the United States Car company. The court appointed J. A. W. Smith special master, who is ordered to advertise the sale, if the amount of the indebtedness, $2,019,552.48, is not paid in ten days.

Found Beside Railroad Track.

Late Friday night C. R. Hicks, a railroad man, was found bruised and unconscious beside the railroad tracks, near Montgomery. When he had been resuscitated he related that he had endeavored to catch an outgoing south bound freight on the Louisville and Nashville railroad with $395 in cash in his pockets. His money was gone and he could not account for its loss or his injury.

Another Candidate.

Prof. Edward L. Patton has announced as a candidate for state superintendent of education from Elmore county, subject to the action of the democratic party. Professor Patton has for two years identified himself as specially interested in reforming our school system. He was among the first to call for a constitutional convention for the purpose of bettering the public school system. For two years his articles on educational topics have appeared in many of the state papers.

Former Sheriff Short in Account.

Examiner of Public Accounts Purifoy Thursday filed his report with the governor on his investigation of the sheriff's office of Lee county under the administration of W. B. Gibson, late sheriff of that county, which shows a shortage of almost $2,000, summed up as follows: Fees for removing prisoners, collected from defendants on convictions, $26.99. For solicitors' fees unaccounted for, $53. For feeding prisoners in jail, and to which he was not legally entitled $1,642. Total, $1,796.99.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.

We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

ANNIE AND WILLIE'S PRAYER.

'Twas the eve before Christmas; "Good-night" had been said,
And Annie and Willie had crept into bed;
There were tears on their pillows and tears in their eyes,
And each little bosom was heavy with sighs,
For to-night their stern father's command had been given
That they must retire precisely at seven
Instead of eight; for they troubled him more
With questions unheard of than ever before.
He told them he thought this delusion a sin,
No such a thing as "Santa Claus" ever had been,
And he hoped, after this, he should never more hear
How he scrambled down chimneys with presents each year.
And this is the reason why two little heads
So restlessly tossed on their soft, downy beds.

Eight, nine, and the clock on the steeple tolled ten—
Not a word had been spoken by either till then;
When Willie's sad face from the blanket did peep,
And whispered, "Dear Annie, is you fast asleep?"
"Why, no; brother Willie," a sweet voice replies,
"I've tried in vain, but I can't shut my eyes;
For somehow it makes me so sorry because
Dear papa had said there is no Santa Claus;
Now we know there is, and it can't be denied,
For he came every year before mamma died;
But then I've been thinking that she used to pray,
And God would hear everything mamma would say,
And perhaps she asked him to send Santa Claus here
With the sacks full of presents he brought every year."
"Well, why tan't we p'ay dest as mamma did then,
And asked Him to send him with presents aden?"
"I've been thinking so, too," and without a word more
Four bare little feet bounded out on the floor,
And four little knees the soft carpet pressed,
And two tiny hands were clasped close to each breast.

"Now, Willie, you know we must firmly believe
That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive.
You must wait just as still till I say amen,
And by that you will know that your turn has come then—
Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me,
And grant us the favor we're asking of Thee:
I want a nice book full of pictures, a ring,
A writing desk, too, that shuts with a spring.
Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see
That Santa Claus loves us as much even as he;
Don't let him get fretful and angry again
At dear brother Willie and Annie, amen!"
"Please, Desus, 'et Santa Taus tome down to-night,
And bring us some presents before it is 'ight.
I want he should dive me a bright little box,
Full of ac'obats, some other nice blocks,
And a bag full of tandy, a book and a toy
Amen, and then, Desus, I'll be a dood boy."
Their prayers being ended, they raised up their heads,
And with hearts light and cheerful again sought their beds;
They were soon lost in slumber—both peaceful and deep,
And with fairies in dreamland were roaming in sleep.

Eight, nine and the little French clock had struck ten
Ere the father had thought of his children again;
He seems now to hear Annie's half-smothered sighs,
And to see the big tears standing in Willie's blue eyes.
"I was harsh with my darlings," he mentally said,
"And should not have sent them so early to bed;
But when I was troubled—my feelings found vent,
For bank stock to-day has gone down ten per cent.
But of course they'd forgot their troubles ere this,
But then I denied them the thrice asked for kiss;
But just to make sure I'll steal up to the door,
For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before."

So saying he softly ascended the stairs,
And arriving at their door heard both of their prayers.
His Annie's "bless papa" draws forth the big tears,
And Willie's grave promise falls sweet on his ears.
"Strange, strange, I've forgotten," said he with a sigh,
"How I longed when a child to have Christmas do.
I'll atone for my harshness," he inwardly said,
"By answering their prayer, ere I sleep in my bed."

Then he turned to the stairs and softly went down,
Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing gown,
Donned hat, coat and boots, and was out in the street—
A millionaire facing the cold winter sleet;
He first went to a wonderful "Santa Claus" store
(He knew it, for he'd passed it the day before.)
And there he found crowds on the same errand as he,
Making purchase of presents, with glad heart and free;
Nor stopped he until he had bought everything
From a box full of candy to a tiny gold ring.
Indeed, he kept adding so much to his store
That the various presents outnumbered a score!
Then homeward he turned with his holiday load,
And with Aunt Mary's aid in the nursery 'twas stowed.
Miss Dolly was seated beneath a pine tree,
By the side of a table spread out for a tea;
A writing desk then in the centre was laid,
And on it a ring for which Annie had prayed;
Four acrobats painted in yellow and red
Stood with a block house on a beautiful sled;
There were balls, dogs and horses, books pleasing to see
And birds of all colors were perched in the tree;
While Santa Claus, laughing, stood up in the top,
As if getting ready for more presents to drop;
And as the fond father the picture surveyed
He thought for his trouble he had amply been paid;
And he said to himself as he brushed off a tear,
"I'm happier to-night than I have been for a year,
I've enjoyed more true pleasure than ever before.
What care I if bank stock falls ten per cent. more?
Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe,
To have Santa Claus visit us each Christmas Eve."

So thinking he gently extinguished the light,
And tripped downstairs to retire for the night.
As soon as the beams of the bright morning sun
Put the darkness to flight and the stars one by one,
Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide,
And at the same moment the presents espied.
Then out of their beds they sprang with a bound,
The very gifts prayed for were all of them found;
They laughed and they cried in their innocent glee,
And shouted for papa to come quick and see
What presents old Santa Claus had brought in the night
(Just the things they had wanted) and left before light.

"And now," said Annie, in a voice soft and low,
"You'll believe there's a Santa Claus, papa, I know;"
While dear little Willie climbed up on his knee,
Determined no secret between them should be;
And told, in soft whispers, how Annie had said,
That their dear, blessed mamma, so long ago dead,
Used to kneel down and pray by the side of her chair,
And that God, up in heaven, had answered her prayer!
"Then we dot up and prayed dust as well as we tould,
And Dod answered our prayers; now wasn't He dood?"
"I should say that He was if He sent you all these,
And knew just what presents my children would please
(Well, well, let him think so, the dear little elf,
'Twould be cruel to tell him I did it myself.")
Blind father! who caused your stern heart to relent?
And the hasty word spoken so soon to repent?
'Twas the Being who bade you steal softly up stairs,
And made you His agent to answer their prayers.

—Sophia P. Snow.

SANTA CLAUS' MOST ENTHUSIASTIC ADMIRER.

LEGEND OF THE MISTLETOE.

BY FLAVEL SCOTT MINES.

RIGHT merrily blazed the yule log in the square open fire place, and the dark oak panels of the little room caught and threw back again in softer color the red light of the flames. The room was filled with the rosy glow, and black shadows danced in time to the flickering firelight on the floor and walls. At times the fierce wind outside blew down the chimney a shower of snow which fell with a sizzle upon the crackling log, but the flames only burned the brighter as though determined to outdo the Christmas storm, and the noise of the gale was lost in the merry splutter and crack of the fire.

Before the log sat a youth and maiden, and for a little time they sat in silence reading their future in the red coals; and though neither told the other of their dream each felt that their futures were the same. Suddenly the young man turned toward the girl. "I bought a bit of mistletoe today," he said; "do you know the origin of its use? Shall I tell you the story?"

She looked at him dreamily. "Yes," she answered, her lips scarcely moving.

"And will you promise not to interrupt?"

"Y-es," was the low reply.

He laid the green spray with its crimson berries upon her brown curls, and bending near her began:

"Baldur, the son of Odin, the old Norse god, was called the Good because of his kind and loving nature, and wherever he went among the gods or men he was received with the kiss of peace." The young man hesitated a moment, then he caught sight of the green spray that crowned the fair face of the girl and he was emboldened. "Like this," he whispered. He waited a moment and then seeing the brown eyes turned inquiringly toward him he continued, "But Baldur in his dreams was warned that his life was in peril, so he called the gods together and giving them the kiss of peace—the gods were numbered by the score," he explained, "and you promised not to interrupt. He told them of his fears and they resolved to do all in their power to prevent the calamity. Frigga, the wife of Odin, made all things on earth swear not to injure him, but she overlooked the mistletoe, which she thought too puny. She did not know its power as I do. All right, I'll continue. After this Baldur used to supply all the fun for the gods, who would throw all sorts of things at him and improve their aim because they knew he could not be harmed. And Baldur used to return a kiss for each blow, and if he got hit six times he would give six—like this. But Loki, that unpleasant fellow whom no one used to ever kiss, (like this) learned that the mistletoe had taken no oath, so he got a little spray and sharpened it and then went to watch the fun. There was an old blind god called Hodur who couldn't hit Baldur because he couldn't see him, and Loki went up to him and whispered, 'Don't you want to hit Baldur and get a kiss?' (like this) and Hodur said 'Yep.' So Liki gave him the mistletoe and guided his throw and Baldur was pierced through and he fell dead and he couldn't kiss anybody any more, (like this) and everybody was stricken with sorrow. So after trying to get back his life they gave up the job and laid him on his ship, placed a spray of mistletoe over his head and all the Valkyrs, a lot of pretty girls who used to be messenger boys for the gods, came and kissed him, (like this—and this) and that is why on Christmas eve anybody can kiss anybody else (like this) if they only have a spray of mistletoe over their head."

"What has Christmas Eve got to do with it?" asked the maiden, reaching for the spray in her hair. As she said it she started. "Oh, Tom!" she cried, "these berries are red! How could you make such a mistake? All your time wasted and——"

The young man looked perplexed. How had he failed, he wondered? The results of mistletoe could not have been different. He was about to ask when the girl started to her feet and like a frightened spirit passed through the portieres. Was she displeased, and was this his dismissal? As he pondered thus a hand thrust aside the curtains and a face that was rosy as the glowing coals looked shyly through.

"Tom," she faltered, "you know that holly didn't count—holly never does. It wasn't fair, so——so——I've got a piece of real mistletoe. Now tell me all about Baldur."—Munsey.

The Yule Log.

When the yule log burns upon the hearth,
With carol, chime and Christmas cheer,
A fire should kindle in each soul
To gladden all the coming year;
A flame to brighten hearth and home,
And shine as well for other eyes,
Fed by good deeds which still glow on
When dim and cold the yule log lies.

No life so poor but it may know
A spark of this divinest fire,
No life so beautiful and rich
But still, flame-like, it may aspire,
Then kindle yule logs far and wide
To burn on every happy hearth,
Fit symbols of the faith and love
That purify and bless the earth.

—Louise M. Alcott.

Growth of American Christmas Customs.

America has welcomed and adopted the Christmas tree with cordial affection and treated it as if it were a product of her own inventive brain. Transplanted to the United States by the early Dutch settlers of New York and by the Germans who established themselves in Pennsylvania, it grew and flourished as it did in its native soil. Its advance was slow, but in 1830 the Christmas tree had become a fixed factor in the holiday celebrations, not only in families of direct German descent, but among that composite population called American. Small cedar trees were first used, and were called "Christmas bushes." They were decorated with rosy apples, paper flowers, a few small candles, gilded nuts and "Christmas cakes." This last confection seems to be entirely out of date. It took the form of small horses, dogs, cows, hearts and diamonds, and was a combination of flour and water paste and white and colored sugar frosting. Even by those who recall the Christmas cake with fondest recollection it is admitted to have been rather a delight to the eye than a joy to the palate or the digestion.

As years went on, and the young nation grew older and richer and the life of the people more luxurious and complex, the "Christmas bushes," with their paper flowers, and "Christmas cakes," developed into a tree, which is often an elaborate and expensive affair.

But it is not in civilized or Christian lands alone that this wonderful Christmas tree grows. Missionaries have planted it in China, in Japan, in India, Africa, in the islands of the sea, so that yellow, brown and black faces, as well as white, gaze up at it with delight.—New York Mail and Express.

Torturing the Tortoise.

The beautiful tortoise shell, from which combs and hatpins are made, is not, as is generally supposed, the shell proper from the turtle, but the scales which form its covering. The turtle whose shell is valued in commerce is the small variety known as the hawksbill, which is found on the coral islands of the Southern seas. During the night the turtles leave the water to deposit their eggs in the sand, and it is then that they are captured by the watchful turtle hunters. They are turned on their backs and left in this helpless condition until morning, when the work of loosening the scales begins. This is the repulsive part of the business. The turtles are not killed, as this would soon lead to their extermination.

They are fastened by pegs to the ground in their natural position and a fire of dry leaves lit upon their backs. The heat is not great enough to injure the shell, but merely to cause it to separate at the joints. A large blade, very similar to a chemist's spatula, is then inserted horizontally between the laminæ, which are gently pried from the back. Great care must be taken not to injure the shell by too much heat, and yet it is not forced off until it is fully prepared for separation by a sufficient amount of warmth.

The operation is the extreme of cruelty, and many turtles do not survive it.

A Misunderstanding.

"I notice Jenks doesn't speak to you. What's the matter?"

"I can't help it. I started to talk to him about Christmas decorations the other day, and he thought I referred to the black eyes he got in a broil with a mutual friend recently."

GUIPS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Good Santa Claus may well grow wild, and go out on a strike, if every woman, man and child insist they want a bike.—Judge.

Buy up the Christmas books liberally, and next year the authors will get royalties enough to dine at a restaurant.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Papa," said Tommy, "do you think Santa Claus would be offended if I put a note into the chimney and told him in which toy store they kept the best fire engines?" — Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Sumatra—"I do wish I could get my husband to swear off smoking for a while." Mrs. Stogie—"Why don't you give him a box of cigars for Christmas?" — Philadelphia North American.

He—"I mean to give you an elegant engagement ring, and we'll call it your Christmas present." She—"I'm not to be outdone in generosity. I'll give it right back again."—Detroit Free Press.

"Mamie got a diamond ring for her Christmas." "How did she get it?" "Hung up her stockings." "Jack, of course?" "But how did Jack get it?" "Hung up his watch."—Illustrated Monthly.

First Newsboy—"Goin' to hang up your stockin' Christmas Eve?" Second Newsboy—"Naw." First Newsboy—"Better do it. You might git 'em filled." Second Newsboy—"They're filled now." First Newsboy—"What with?" Second Newsboy—"Holes."—Cleveland Leader.

The approaching Christmas was under discussion in a Bellefield household. "What would you like Santa Claus to bring, little girl?" asked the papa of his small daughter. "I would like him to bring Christmas sooner," replied the maiden.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"What are you going to give George for Christmas?" "Well, I thought I'd work him something, but I'm so mad at what he said that I don't feel like giving him a thing." "What did he say?" "He said he hoped I wouldn't spoil my eyes and rack my brain trying to make him a present." "Well, that was all right, wasn't it?" "Then he added that I could buy something so much better and cheaper. I'm angry enough to go and get that toilet table set for him that I have wanted so long!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Yule Log.

In some parts of Germany the Yule log is placed on the hearth on Christmas Eve, and, if possible, kept burning for two or three days. Then a piece of it is laid aside for the purpose of lighting the next year's log and of guarding the household from harm. Pieces of fir-wood charred, but not quite burnt out in the Christmas fire, are also placed under the family bed in some German villages to avert the dreaded lightning stroke, which appears in this relation to be the type of fire in its evil aspect, in contradistinction from the solar orb, the representative of beneficent light and warmth. The custom of burning a Yule log for three days and nights in each homestead is almost certainly a survival from the adoration once offered to the sun at the winter solstice.

Three centuries after the Christian era sun worship was still maintained in Brittany; and in Normandy, not more than a hundred years ago, the household fire was extinguished on December 24, and the Christmas log was ignited by the aid of a flame procured from the lamp burning in the neighboring church. This fact affords a curious instance of the probable transference of respect and reverence from the sacred fire of a purely heathen creed to the ecclesiastical rights of Catholicism. When the pagan rites for procuring unsullied fire were forbidden, or fell into desuetude, the ideas to which they owed their origin and development, instead of perishing, continued to exist more or less perfectly, by attaching themselves to usages and ceremonies having no direct association with them.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Letter From Ted.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a sled
And skates, all new and nice;
But please don't send 'em less you make
A lot of snow and ice.

ACCORDAN

He who with bold and skillful
The organ keys of some cath
Flooding with music vault, and
Though on his ear falls but
In the composer's lofty motive
Knows well that all the temp
Thrills to its base with anthem
True to the changeless laws o
So he who on these changing c
With firm, sweet touch plays
Of truth, and love, and duty e
Knowest, too, that far beyon
Though he may never hear, in
These notes must all accord i

An Unfortunat

The friendship that existed between Tommy Simpson and Bob Scatterly was a trifle one-sided. Figuratively speaking, Tommy Simpson prostrated himself at Bob Scatterly's feet, and allowed the latter to trample upon him, which he, Scatterly, did without the slightest compunction.

They were both young men, Simpson being the elder by a couple of years, and they both worked in the big drapery establishment of Messrs. Trickett & Chiffon. Simpson was a weak-kneed, under-sized little fellow, with light hair, no eyebrows to speak of and a nervous manner. His hero was of a very different type. He was sturdy and thick-set, and impudence lurked in the corners of his little blue eyes. In his own estimation he was "a deuced smart fellow, dontcherknow; up to snuff and a pinch or two over," etc.

Little Simpson had that admiration for him which a junior often has for the captain of his school, and he constituted himself his "fag"—did his errands, posted his letters and lent him money. They spent their holidays together, appearing for a week at the seaside in yachting caps and peajackets. No one, however, mistook them for sailors. On Sundays, they walked in the park, smoked cigarettes and passed remarks on the girls.

Now, had anyone told Tommy that the day would dawn when he and Bob would pass each other in the street without so much as a nod, he would have scouted the idea with scorn.

Yet so it came to pass.

The cause, of course, was a girl. Her name was Sally—Sally Lowe—and she was employed in the millinery department. She was an attractive damsel—a blonde, small and graceful, with a creamy complexion, a waspish waist and a fondness for flirting.

All the young men at Trickett & Chiffon's became her slave, and risked their situations in reckless fashion by attempting to exchange sentimental nothings with her during business hours. When old Trickett reproved her for carelessness they shook their fists at his broad back and said it was a shame.

Like their fellows, the two friends fell victims to the little milliner's charms. Tommy's passion was a secret one. He would, indeed, have liked to confide with his friend, but he was afraid the latter might treat his confession with ridicule; again, his passion was quite hopeless. Sally laughed quite openly at him.

On the other hand she smiled graciously upon Bob, who wooed her with a boldness that soon won her fickle heart.

In a word, they became engaged.

"She's a nice little thing, is Sally," he observed, condescendingly, when he communicated the intelligence to his henchman; "it's a pity she hasn't a bit of money. I'd always made up my mind to marry a girl with money."

"Her face is her fortune, Bob," the miserable Mr. Simpson murmured sentimentally.

"Ye-es; but her face won't stock us a shop in the High street. I'm a go-ahead chap, Tommy, and if I'd only a bit of tin I'd leave old Trickett's to-morrow and start on my own."

His friend was silent. He, too, had had these dreams; he, too, had thought of a little shop, with Sally and himself snugly ensconced therein.

One Sunday evening, when Tommy was turning out for his now lonely stroll, an arm was thrust familiarly through his.

That arm belonged to Mr. Scatterly.

"I'm off duty for an hour or two," he explained, in answer to his friend's look of inquiry. "Sally's gone to church with her married sister. I'm calling for her later. Come along for a walk in the park; I want to have a bit of a talk with you."

Ten minutes later they were sitting on a bench by the miniature lake, watching the children feed the swans. Mr. Scatterly pushed his hat from his brow, toyed with his cigarette, and dug little holes in the gravel with his malacca.

His companion saw that something was troubling him.

"Nothing wrong, is there, Bobby, old man?" he said at length.

"Why, no—not exactly what you might call wrong," Mr. Scatterly replied slowly; "but the fact is, Tommy, old pal, I'm in a bit of a fix."

Mr. Simpson sucked the head of his stick. The hero had often been in a "bit of a fix" before, and they generally came rather expensive to Tommy.

"It's about Sally," his friend went

ADMIRER.

ristmas Gustoms.
ted and adopted
h cordial affec-
f it were a prod-
ve brain. Trans-
d States by the
f New York and
stablished them;
in, it grew and
n its native soil;
but in 1830 the
become a fixed
celebrations, not
direct German
that composite
nerican. Small
used, and were
bushes." They
osy apples, paper
candles, gilded
s cakes." This
s to be entirely
the form of small
hearts and dia-
mbination of flour
hite and colored
n by those who
ake with fondest
ttled to have been
e eye than a joy
igestion.
, and the young
d richer and the
e luxurious and
istmas bushes,"
ers, and "Christ-
ed into a tree,
borate and expen-

ivilized or Chris-
t this wonderful
rs. Missionaries
ina, in Japan, in
islands of the
rown and black
, gaze up at it
ork Mail and Ex-

Tortoise.
toise shell, from
natpins are made,
ly supposed, the
e turtle, but the
s covering. The
valued in com-
variety known as
h is found on the
e Southern seas.
turtles leave the
heir eggs in the
that they are cap-
ul turtle hunters,
n their backs and
s condition until
work of loosening
This is the repul-
ness. The turtles
is would soon lead
on.
d by pegs to the
ural position and a
upon their backs.
t enough to injure
ly to cause it to
s. A large blade,
hemist's spatula, is
izontally between
are gently pried
reat care must be
e the shell by too
it is not forced off
epared for separa-
amount of warmth,
is the extreme of
turtles do not sur-

rstanding.
doesn't speak to
natter?"
I started to talk
ristmas decorations
he thought I re-
eyes he got in a
l friend recently."

QUIPS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Good Santa Claus may well grow wild, and go out on a strike, if every woman, man and child insist they want a bike.—Judge.

Buy up the Christmas books liberally, and next year the authors will get royalties enough to dine at a restaurant.—Atlanta Constitution.

"Papa," said Tommy, "do you think Santa Claus would be offended if I put a note into the chimney and told him in which toy store they kept the best fire engines?" — Harper's Bazar.

Mrs. Sumatra—"I do wish I could get my husband to swear off smoking for a while." Mrs. Stogie—"Why don't you give him a box of cigars for Christmas?" — Philadelphia North American.

He—"I mean to give you an elegant engagement ring, and we'll call it your Christmas present." She—"I'm not to be outdone in generosity. I'll give it right back again."—Detroit Free Press.

"Mamie got a diamond ring for her Christmas." "How did she get it?" "Hung up her stockings." "Jack, of course?" "But how did Jack get it?" "Hung up his watch."—Illustrated Monthly.

First Newsboy—"Goin' to hang up your stockin' Christmas Eve?" Second Newsboy—"Naw." First Newsboy—"Better do it. You might git 'em filled." Second Newsboy—"They're filled now." First Newsboy—"What with?" Second Newsboy—"Holes."—Cleveland Leader.

The approaching Christmas was under discussion in a Bellefield household. "What would you like Santa Claus to bring, little girl?" asked the papa of his small daughter. "I would like him to bring Christmas sooner," replied the maiden.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"What are you going to give George for Christmas?" "Well, I thought I'd work him something, but I'm so mad at what he said that I don't feel like giving him a thing." "What did he say?" "He said he hoped I wouldn't spoil my eyes and rack my brain trying to make him a present." "Well, that was all right, wasn't it?" "Then he added that I could buy something so much better and cheaper. I'm angry enough to go and get that toilet table set for him that I have wanted so long!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Yule Log.

In some parts of Germany the Yule log is placed on the hearth on Christmas Eve, and, if possible, kept burning for two or three days. Then a piece of it is laid aside for the purpose of lighting the next year's log and of guarding the household from harm. Pieces of fir-wood charred, but not quite burnt out in the Christmas fire, are also placed under the family bed in some German villages to avert the dreaded lightning stroke, which appears in this relation to be the type of fire in its evil aspect, in contradistinction from the solar orb, the representative of beneficent light and warmth. The custom of burning a Yule log for three days and nights in each homestead is almost certainly a survival from the adoration once offered to the sun at the winter solstice.

Three centuries after the Christian era sun worship was still maintained in Brittany; and in Normandy, not more than a hundred years ago, the household fire was extinguished on December 24, and the Christmas log was ignited by the aid of a flame procured from the lamp burning in the neighboring church. This fact affords a curious instance of the probable transference of respect and reverence from the sacred fire of a purely heathen creed to the ecclesiastical rights of Catholicism. When the pagan rites for procuring unsullied fire were forbidden, or fell into desuetude, the ideas to which they owed their origin and development, instead of perishing, continued to exist more or less perfectly, by attaching themselves to usages and ceremonies having no direct association with them.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Letter From Ted.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a sled
And skates, all new and nice;
But please don't send 'em less you make
A lot of snow and ice.

ACCORDANCE.

He who with bold and skillful hand sweeps o'er
The organ keys of some cathedral pile,
Flooding with music vault, and nave, and aisle,
Though on his ear falls but a thunderous roar
In the composer's lofty motive free,
Knows well that all the temple vast and dim,
Thrills to its base with anthem, psalm and hymn
True to the changeless laws of harmony.
So he who on these changing chords of life,
With firm, sweet touch plays the Great Master's score
Of truth, and love, and duty evermore,
Knowest, too, that far beyond this roar and strife,
Though he may never hear, in the true time,
These notes must all accord in symphonies sublime.

ANNE L. ROTTA.

An Unfortunate Likeness.

The friendship that existed between Tommy Simpson and Bob Scatterly was a trifle one-sided. Figuratively speaking, Tommy Simpson prostrated himself at Bob Scatterly's feet, and allowed the latter to trample upon him, which he, Scatterly, did without the slightest compunction.

They were both young men, Simpson being the elder by a couple of years, and they both worked in the big drapery establishment of Messrs. Trickett & Chiffon. Simpson was a weak-kneed, under-sized little fellow, with light hair, no eyebrows to speak of and a nervous manner. His hero was of a very different type. He was sturdy and thick-set, and impudence lurked in the corners of his little blue eyes. In his own estimation he was "a deuced smart fellow, dontcherknow; up to snuff and a pinch or two over," etc.

Little Simpson had that admiration for him which a junior often has for the captain of his school, and he constituted himself his "fag"—did his errands, posted his letters and lent him money. They spent their holidays together, appearing for a week at the seaside in yachting caps and peajackets. No one, however, mistook them for sailors. On Sundays, they walked in the park, smoked cigarettes and passed remarks on the girls.

Now, had anyone told Tommy that the day would dawn when he and Bob would pass each other in the street without so much as a nod, he would have scouted the idea with scorn.

Yet so it came to pass.

The cause, of course, was a girl. Her name was Sally—Sally Lowe—and she was employed in the millinery department. She was an attractive damsel—a blonde, small and graceful, with a creamy complexion, a waspish waist and a fondness for flirting.

All the young men at Trickett & Chiffon's became her slave, and risked their situations in reckless fashion by attempting to exchange sentimental nothings with her during business hours. When old Trickett reproved her for carelessness they shook their fists at his broad back and said it was a shame.

Like their fellows, the two friends fell victims to the little milliner's charms. Tommy's passion was a secret one. He would, indeed, have liked to confide with his friend, but he was afraid the latter might treat his confession with ridicule; again, his passion was quite hopeless. Sally laughed quite openly at him.

On the other hand she smiled graciously upon Bob, who wooed her with a boldness that soon won her fickle heart.

In a word, they became engaged.

"She's a nice little thing, is Sally," he observed, condescendingly, when he communicated the intelligence to his henchman; "it's a pity she hasn't a bit of money. I'd always made up my mind to marry a girl with money."

"Her face is her fortune, Bob," the miserable Mr. Simpson murmured sentimentally.

"Ye-es; but her face won't stock us a shop in the High street. I'm a go-ahead chap, Tommy, and if I'd only a bit of tin I'd leave old Trickett's to-morrow and start on my own."

His friend was silent. He, too, had had these dreams; he, too, had thought of a little shop, with Sally and himself snugly ensconced therein.

One Sunday evening, when Tommy was turning out for his now lonely stroll, an arm was thrust familiarly through his.

That arm belonged to Mr. Scatterly.

"I'm off duty for an hour or two," he explained, in answer to his friend's look of inquiry. "Sally's gone to church with her married sister. I'm calling for her later. Come along for a walk in the park; I want to have a bit of a talk with you."

Ten minutes later they were sitting on a bench by the miniature lake, watching the children feed the swans. Mr. Scatterly pushed his hat from his brow, toyed with his cigarette, and dug little holes in the gravel with his malacca.

His companion saw that something was troubling him.

"Nothing wrong, is there, Bobby, old man?" he said at length.

"Why, no—not exactly what you might call wrong," Mr. Scatterly replied slowly; "but the fact is, Tommy, old pal, I'm in a bit of a fix."

Mr. Simpson sucked the head of his stick. His hero had often been in a "bit of a fix" before, and they generally came rather expensive to Tommy.

"It's about Sally," his friend went on. "You see my people are always telling me I'm throwing myself away. She's a nice girl—a very nice girl, but she ain't exactly in our walk of life, and her people—well, we've had them to tea, and their manners are awful!"

"One can't have everything," Mr. Simpson remarked, relieved to find that no call was to be made on his slender purse; "and I'm sure Sally——"

"Oh, Sally's all right! She'd pass as a lady anywhere. There's only one thing she's short of, and that is a bit of cash. As I've said before, I'd always made up my mind to marry money until I met her. I'm a practical sort of chap. There's no blooming sentiment about me. I like a girl with expectations, or a snug little fortune in railways or gasworks. Beauty ain't everything. I'm just beginning to find it out."

"You—you don't mean to say you're thinking of breaking with Sal—with Miss Lowe?" Mr. Simpson asked, in a tremor of agitation.

"Thomas, you've hit," Mr. Scatterly said. "That's just what I am thinking of.

"But—but why?"

"Don't you excite yourself, old man. You keep your hair on and listen to me. I didn't tell you that while my sister Polly was up in Cumberland she made friends with a Miss McKenzie; I didn't tell you either that Miss McKenzie's a bit of an heiress in her way. She lives with an aunt, and this aunt was in the Barkley railway accident last year, and got £2,000 damages. Well, Polly chums up with her, as girls will, writes to her, and asks her over on a visit, and she's coming on Saturday."

"Coming on Saturday, is she?" repeated the bewildered Mr. Simpson.

"Yes, and I'm going to have a cut at the old lady's two thousand."

"But—what about Sally?"

"Why, I mean to have a split with Sally! Oh, I've got it all fixed up! I mean to do it gently, in a way that'll never make her suspect the real facts of the case, and you must help me."

"Me?"

"Yes."

"But I don't quite see——"

"You soon will," responded his friend—"you soon will. You see, it's our Polly's birthday next week, and we're having a little party in the evening. Sally's coming, and one or two other girls; and Miss McKenzie'll be there, of course.

"Now, my little game is this. I shall pretend to be vexed with Sally, and flirt with Miss McK. Naturally, this'll make Sally jealous, for she's a girl of spirit, and she'll try and pay me out by flirting with some one else—with you. Then we shall have a row. I shall refuse to admit myself in the wrong, so will she. There will be a coolness between us, and we shall gradually drift apart. What d'ye think of it, eh?"

Half a dozen young ladies in their Sunday frocks and their hair delicately curled, sat in Mrs. Scatterly's front parlor, looking at the family albums and sustaining an intermittent conversation with half a dozen young men in black coats and white ties, who might have been happy had they known what to do with their hands.

Miss Lowe, looking her best in a white blouse and a blue skirt, sat on the sofa waiting for Bob, who had not yet appeared. Miss Lowe assumed an air of distinct patronage toward her less fortunate companions, and when her lover at length entered she smiled confidently. He, however, went straight to the heiress—a red-haired girl, with a face spotted with many freckles, and in no way remarkable for beauty.

He devoted himself to her until tea was announced, and then he gave her his arm in his most engaging manner.

The fair Sally fumed with anger and poor Tommy, who was allotted to her, found his position anything but enviable. Although he exerted himself to his utmost to shine, his partner paid little heed to his efforts, her attention being concentrated on her lover, who was constantly laughing and whispering with Miss McKenzie.

After tea there was singing. Miss McKenzie played, and Bob turned her music for her. Then there were games, and in every one he chose her for his partner.

Sally noted all this with rising temper. She was not capable of any strong emotion, for she had frittered away her heart in endless flirtations. Nevertheless, she bit her lip ominously.

"I can't think what's the matter with Bob," she remarked at last as if half to herself.

Tommy was silent. It wrung his heart to see her suffer.

"He's not spoken to me once to-night," she went on. "Do you know what's the matter with him, Mr. Simpson?"

"Me. N-no," Tommy stammered, coloring guiltily.

Sally tossed her head.

"Well, I'm sure I don't care," she said. "I didn't know he was so fond of red hair and freckles before. Funny tastes some people have. However, I'm not going to bother myself, and I'll let him see it, too."

She was as good as her word. From that moment she was a changed girl. Her ill-temper was flung aside. She laughed and chattered in the gayest fashion. She rallied Mr. Simpson on his quietness and encouraged him to talk; in a word, she flirted openly with him, and sent him into the seventh heaven of delight.

A few days later a young man, wearing a light suit of a large check pattern, and carrying a Gladstone bag, containing, among other things, a complete nautical costume, took a ticket from London to Margate. The young man was of the "loud" type. He puffed a rank cigar with a "swagger" air, and joked affably with the porters.

The evening following the same young man came back to town. Yet was it the same? He had lost his "swagger" air. His head drooped dejectedly. He no longer joked with the porters, and he let another passenger jostle him with lamblike meekness.

In the street he ran against a little man with a portmanteau who was hurrying to the station. The little man apologized, though he was in no way to blame, and then uttered a startled exclamation.

"Why, Bob!" he cried, "I thought you were at Margate?"

The young man—whose name, by the bye, was Scatterly—betrayed symptoms of discomposure. "I—I've come back rather unexpectedly," he said.

"There's—there's nothing wrong, is there?" the little man—whose name was Simpson—inquired anxiously.

"Yes, there is," his friend answered frankly, "Come along, and I'll tell you all about it."

The two went into the adjoining hotel.

"Tommy," said Mr. Scatterly, in the privacy of the deserted smoking-room, "it's all off! The old woman wouldn't take to me at any price. She said if Lizzie married me she wouldn't leave her a sixpence. And all because I'm like a young man she knew who married a girl for her money, and then left her! She says she's sure I should do the same to Lizzy."

Mr. Simpson's nervousness had increased to an alarming degree. He was pale, and the beads of moisture stood on his brow.

"I—I'm very sorry, Bob," he murmured.

"But I shall make it up with Sally again now," Mr. Scatterly remarked.

The little man sprang to his feet.

"What's the matter with you?" his companion demanded testily.

He might well ask; Mr. Simpson's manner was extremely strange.

"I've something to tell you, Bob," he stammered, edging toward the door.

"Well, out with it!" Mr. Scatterly retorted, impatiently.

"It's—it's about Miss Lowe—about Sally," Mr. Simpson went on, his hand grasping the door.

"What about her?"

"What? Why she's—she's my Sally now."

"Your——"

"Yes. While you were away we made it up, an' we were married this morning at the registry office. She's waiting at the station for me now. We're off on our honeymoon."

Then Mr. Scatterly was alone.—John W. Maynall in Answers.

A Unique Plea.

For the first time in the history of the country, says a Denver correspondent, the theory of somnambulism has been offered as the sole plea in defense of a man charged with murder.

F. C. Sanchez killed his wife last week. He told the officers who arrested him two minutes after the crime that he had been disturbed by a burglar, who had entered their room and killed the woman sleeping at his side. Next day he confessed that he had done the shooting and ascribed the fatality to accident. He demanded a speedy trial and was gratified.

His attorney startled the court by pleading not guilty, and offering the defense that the shooting was done while the defendant was asleep. He claimed that the prisoner labored under the impression that he had been held up on the street the night before, and that the robbers had come to his room. Under this belief, he started in his sleep, and, taking a revolver from under his pillow, fired at the supposed intruders, and killed his wife.

Dr. Tilden was placed on the stand to substantiate the claims, and testified that such cases were known as masked epilepsy, and that medical science had chronicled several fatalities similar to the contention of the defense.

An Accommodating Curfew.

Evanston, Ill., has passed a curfew ordinance, but the students of the Northwestern University may remain out after 9 o'clock if they can show that they have been to prayer meeting or a church social.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A Massachusetts man who left home a few days ago to walk to the Klondike says he "proposes to take along a pair of snowshoes." He'd better also take along a pair of wooden legs.

Some prison records in Indiana show an unusually small number of bald-headed criminals, from which fact a man with a turn for philosophy has deduced the principle that bald-headed men are less likely to commit crimes than men with a thick head of hair.

A few days ago a Missouri banker announced himself as a candidate for Congress, and said if elected he would give the duties of the office the same care and attention he had always given to his bank. This was a good play, but unfortunately his bank burst inside of a week, and his boom exploded with a loud report.

So many relic-hunters have chipped pieces off a tombstone bearing the name Noah Webster, Esq., in an old burying ground in West Hartford, Conn., that the cemetery guardians have placed near it is a painted sign reading, "This is not the grave of the Dictionary man." The lexicographer is buried in Grove Street Cemetery, New Haven.

The Chicago Tribune gives this advice to the young man who wishes to know how to fit himself for going to the Klondike: "Acquire habits of self-control and industry; be prepared to meet with firmness whatever discouragements may arise; scrape together two or three times as much money for the journey as the best estimates render necessary; and don't go."

Statistics tending to prove that the average duration of man's life has been increased through modern improvements in medicine and hygiene are always interesting. Among the most recent instances is a table prepared by a correspondent of Nature, showing a steady increase in the proportion of sexagenarians among the population of Canada. In 1851, out of every 100 persons living in Canada, 3.70 were sixty years of age or over. In 1861 the percentage of sexagenarians in the population had increased to 4.49. In 1871 it had become 5.10; in 1881, 6.32, and in 1891, 7.01.

Mrs. Adelaide E. Sherry, a young and pretty widow of West Point, Ind., runs one of the largest farms in the State. She hires and directs her large corps of assistants, indoors and out, entertains generously, drives over the estate daily, buys pigs and calves, ships Percheron horses to Germany, cattle and hogs to Chicago, cribs annually an average of 10,000 bushels of corn, travels extensively and writes for publications. She has lately returned from a sojourn in the Holy Land, and "after husking done," she purposes investigating occult philosophy among the Mahatmas in their mountain abodes in India.

In 1868 there were 5,756,940 horses in the United States, valued at $432,696,226, and in 1897 there were 14,364,807, valued at $452,649,396, from which calculations may be made as to the effect of bicycles on the horse business. Only as far back as 1892 the value of horses in this country, numbering then 15,498,140, exceeded one billion of dollars. In five years the value had decreased nearly 600 million dolars, while the numbers have fallen off only about one million. In mules much the same effect is noticeable. In 1869 there were 921,632, valued at $98,386,359 and in 1897 there were 2,215,654, valued at $92,302,000, an increase of two and a half times in numbers and a decrease of $6,000,000 in valuation.

The commander-in-chief of the British army has just given orders that hereafter no colors will be carried into battle. In former days the idea was to have the regimental colors borne aloft at the head of the advancing force. Recently the tactics have required the flag to be kept in the background with the rearmost battalion; and now there is to be no battle flag at all. Methods of warfare have changed so in the last generation that it now appears an unnecessary sacrifice of men to have the colors carried so conspicuously. They make too easy a mark for rapid fire guns. This decision to get rid of the colors follows the example of the German and other continental armies.

A man who has just returned from St. John, N. B., tells of an experience of his there which caused him no little astonishment. Wishing to procure some British and American flags for decorative purposes one day, he started out to make his purchases among the shops of the city. The stars and stripes were everywhere in plenty, but not an English flag could he find in the town! Upon his expressions of surprise at so extraordinary a state of affairs in Her Majesty's dominions, the shopkeepers informed him that the jubilee festivities had completely cleaned out their stock of English flags, and that they had not yet been able to procure a fresh supply. Thus the province's reputation for loyalty was saved, but the New Brunswickers are not wholly at ease under the circumstances, and the consignments of English bunting are anxiously expected.

A New York "society" woman has added a novel venture to the business enterprises of women. She has opened a dainty office, which she calls "a bureau of social requirements." She offers to supply ideas and original designs for entertainments on established lines, relieving the hostess of all weariness and anxiety; to manage and order luncheons, teas, receptions, and other social affairs; to supply menus or recipes; to give information on social matters where any knotty point is vexing the unitiated; to take charge of madame's visiting book; to keep the household accounts, do the marketing, or supply a visiting or resident housekeeper; to give suggestions and help in matters of dress, home decoration, and shopping; to plan and buy mourning for those in sorrow; to help parents with advice as to schools or charities; to take charge of settling or unsettling the house in fall or spring; to care for lamps and silver, and to supply ladies and children with a pleasant place to have their boots polished.

Is it a reasonable regulation of a railroad company to keep its station open only from 7 o'clock in the morning to 7 o'clock at night in a village in which there are but fifty inhabitants? This question has just been answered in the affirmative in the courts of Indiana at circuit and upon appeal. A passenger had bought a return ticket, which he was required to have stamped at such a station before it would be receivable for his homeward trip. He neglected to apply at the station for this purpose until after 7 P. M., when the office had been closed for the day, and he insisted that under those circumstances the conductor was bound to accept his ticket unstamped, as it was unreasonable not to keep the station open longer. The courts, however, were unanimously of the opinion that twelve hours a day afforded the passenger an ample opportunity to present his ticket, and that the railroad could not be required to keep its station at such a village open day and night.

The majority of the patents issued to women of late years has been for articles in the culinary utensil line or that of furniture and furnishings, while in regard to wearing apparel there have been many patents. It rested with Henrietta J. Lyon, Newark, N. J., to invent a waistband for trousers, for which a patent was issued January 2, 1894, and for Leah D. Jones, Newburn, N. C., to take out a patent for pantaloons protector, May 8, 1894. There have been a number of typewriter patents issued to women inventors, sewing and spinning machines, stationery articles, toys and games, toilet articles, musical apparatus, theatrical appliances, medical appliances and agricultural implements. Probably one of the most amusing patents for an invention is that of an improvement on a hammock for two. If the new woman wishes some object lesson to prove that the mind feminine is not a whit behind that of the male, she can point proudly to the list of women inventors in the patent office. But if the argument needs to be refuted it can be done so successfully, it is claimed, by pointing to the fact that many of the articles invented are solely to gratify woman's vanity and assist in the adornment of her physical charms.

That the lot of the sailor in the British mercantile marine is no bed of roses is shown by a report of the Government Board of Trade just issued in London, and according to which the number of cases of desertion during the twelve months which have just been brought to a close exceeds 14,000. With the exception of a few hundred only, all these deserting seamen were what are known as long-voyage men, and their abandonment of their ships in some foreign port—usually an American one—meant to them not only the sacrifice of character, with the certainty of imprisonment in the event of recapture, but likewise the loss of all accumulation of pay, which is only given to the men on completing the time for which they have shipped. The Board of Trade calculates that, estimating the accumulated pay of each deserting sailor at a minimum average of $50 nearly $750,000 is thus lost to the sailors and to their families at home, the money, of course, remaining in the hands of their employers. The English Government now proposes to devise means by which ship owners and ship masters, who often brutally treat their men with the express object of inducing them to desert without demanding their pay, should be forced to disgorge all such accumulations of wages for the benefit of the nearest relatives of the deserters.—Boston Transcript.

She Killed a Copperhead.

Mrs. S. Cummings, who lives in an historic mansion in the Milford road, four miles south of Port Jervis, N. Y., had an encounter with a copperhead snake a few nights ago, in her bedroom, and was the victor. When she went to her room she was surprised to find the snake coiled ready to give battle.

She struck it as it was about to spring. There was a short and lively fight, and the snake was killed by a blow on its head.

Mrs. Cummings, three years ago, seized a rattlesnake by the tail as it was crawling into a stone wall and was severely bitten.—New York Herald.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. BYDING, Editor & Publisher.

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

THOUSANDS rushed to Klondyke last fall to become rich in a few weeks. But now the national government must relieve their terrible distress.

WHAT is getting to be the matter with the Reaper? It isn't up to its usual bright standard. Did the editor eat too much turkey Thanksgiving day?

THE vigorous old stock of American manhood and womanhood is dying out. This is a fast age; men live fast and die fast. A high state of civilization is not altogether an unmitigated blessing.

THE gold standard and 5 cent cotton are causing the farmers to feel despondent.—Wetumpka Advocate.

Why in the world don't the farmers raise something that will pay? Why persist in breaking their necks?

WITH flour selling at $4 per pound in the Klondyke the republican press have another argument to prove the beauties of Hanna prosperity.—Clay County Advance.

Oh, no! That is the kind of arguments you deal in.

ALABAMA should have a fine display of her agricultural and mineral resources at the Omaha Exposition, which opens June 1, 1898, and closes November 1, 1898.—Dixie Home and Manufacturer.

We second that motion with all our heart.

THE session of the Illinois legislature for the purpose of gerrymandering the state in the interest of the republicans, promises to be of short duration.—Wetumpka Advocate.

The Advocate is misinformed. The Illinois legislature met to ungerrymander the state.

THE Dutch chemist who has discovered a method of converting starch into sugar hasn't advanced far enough yet. When he can change sand into sugar he will have reached a profitable end.—Montgomery Advertiser.

Oh, that's the simplest thing out! Make the sand into glass, sell the glass and buy sugar.

A FEW years ago some very good people were singing:

"Four years more of Grover
And then we'll be in clover."

But alas for the vanity of human expectations!

Four years less of Grover
Would have put us in the clover.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY'S message can be summed up in these words: 'Don't be angry with me, darling.' He tried to please everybody. As a consequence, he has pleased nobody.—Selma Times.

It is really too bad that the Times isn't pleased with the message, for how can the president get along without the aid of its tremendous influence!

WELL, under the good old democratic laws, American ships were seen on every sea. Our trade was with every nation. This was changed when the republicans came into power and under their high protective tariff ideas broke up the ship yards and turned the ocean carrying business over to foreign vessels.—Advertiser.

D-i-d y-o-u e-v-e-r!! Never heard about the "Alabama Claims?"

THIS country is much amiss in protecting her citizens abroad. It is a great thing to be an American at home, but it is an abominable thing to be one abroad, if one gets into any trouble. If an Englishman or German gets into trouble abroad, his government backs up his claims with solid shot, if necessary. What does our government do? NOTHING!!

Says the Illustrated American: Of the 89 United States Senators (there being one vacancy in the Senate at this time) 60 are members of the bar. Of the 358 men who now sit in the House (there being one vacancy at this time) 245 are members of the bar. The account in the two houses stands: Lawyers 305, all others 142. In other words, something over two-thirds of the membership of both houses are lawyers.

Of the fifty-six locomotives for which a single Philadelphia firm has received orders within the last week, twenty-two are for the Government State Railway of Finland, twenty-four are for the Government railway of Brasil and ten are for the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. These contracts, representing widely separated parts of the world, plainly indicate the high regard in which American locomotives are held by progressive railroad scientists. Their superiority has placed them in high favor in almost every country on the globe.

Poultrymen who make the raising of ducks a specialty, and who have advanced ideas, are reaping a harvest just now from the demand for "green ducks," as a table delicacy. The green duck is simply a duckling not over two months old, nor less than four pounds in weight, that has never seen water—to swim in, at least. They are the product of the incubators and brooders, and are made ready for market by a system of forced growth and fattening, which is the secret of the half dozen firms producing them by the thousand for the markets of New York, Boston and Philadelphia. Green ducks, after leading their wholly artificial life, leave it for the table, with a flavor all their own. They are probably the most profitable development of the poultry trade, for the supply has never yet equaled the demand.

Michael G. Mulhall, the celebrated English statistician, in the North American Review writes: It appears that as regards quantity three Americans now export as much as five did twenty years ago, which suffices to show how groundless are the predictions of some writers who tell us that as population increases so the surplus products for exportation must diminish. In the last twenty years population has risen from forty-five to seventy-one million souls, an increase of fifty-eight per cent., and at the same time the weight of exports has risen 175 per cent.; that is, three times as fast as population. The quantities of food yearly exported are sufficient to feed 30,000,000 persons in Europe, from which it appears that American farms raise food for 100,000,000 people yearly. The Western prairies are capable of carrying double the present number of live stock, and producing ten times as much grain as they do, so that, for at least a century to come, there is every probability that the exportation of food will increase with population. The same is true as regards cotton, the crop having risen 125 per cent. in twenty years. The world is only beginning to have evidence of the enormous productive power of the United States.

Ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, of New York, regards Sir Henry Bessemer as one of the greatest of the world's benefactors. In speaking of a rich man's relation to the general community, at the recent informal opening exercises at D. O. Mills's model hotel for poor men in New York City, Mr. Hewitt alluded to Mr. Bessemer as an instance of a man who might enrich himself and yet receive only an infinitesimal part of the wealth derived from his own genius and work. Mr. Bessemer invented a process of making steel which reduced by 500 per cent. the previous cost of manufacturing that metal. "Mr. Bessemer is worth, perhaps, ten millions of dollars," said Mr. Hewitt. "That, of course, is away above the average of individual acquirement, but it is only a small part of the wealth which Mr. Bessemer's invention has conferred upon man, directly and indirectly. I think it a conservative estimate to put the money value of Bessemer's contribution to the world at large at not less than $1,000,000,000. A railroad man like Mr. Depew can appreciate the vast saving which this single invention of steel making has brought about." The ex-Mayor said it was not true that the great mass of wealth was concentrated in a few hands. He had investigated the subject sufficiently to satisfy himself that but a comparatively small part of the world's wealth is held by so-called millionaires. In fact, there are not more than 4000 persons in this country who are worth a million or more. The average wealth of the people of the United States is between $1200 and $1300.

"THE WIND THAT BLOWS."

Whichever way the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad to have it so,
Then blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

My little craft sails not alone;
A thousand fleets from every zone
Are out upon a thousand seas,
And what for me were favoring breeze
Might clash another with the shock
Of doom, upon some hidden rock.
And so I do not dare to pray
For winds to waft me on my way,
But leave me to a higher will
To stay or speed me, trusting still
That all is well, and sure that He
Who launched my bark will sail with me
Through storm and calm, and will not fail,
Whatever breezes may prevail,
To land me, every peril past,
Within His sheltering heaven at last.

Then, whatsoever wind doth blow,
My heart is glad to have it so,
And blow it east or blow it west,
The wind that blows, that wind is best.

STEPHIE'S HERO.

BY ANNABEL DWIGHT.

"Stephie" was short for Stephana, which rather peculiar name had been bestowed upon her at baptism by her sponsors.

Her life was not very pleasant. After her mother's death, her father, a mild, shiftless man, had married again—a black-eyed widow, with four small children; and a year later a pair of twins were added to the number.

The girl's life became a round of household drudgery—washing, scrubbing, baking, and attending babies.

By nature she was dreamy and poetical, and cherished romantic notions, which she dared not speak of at home.

When she was nineteen, Roland Harvey went to Rome. Roland was her hero then.

They had promised to be true to each other until such time as he could make a home for her.

He was something of an artist, and had glowing visions of the future.

He was very enthusiastic, and Stephie's faith in him was boundless. So at last when his uncle from the city offered to take him across the ocean, the poor girl put aside her own pain at the thought of parting from him, and listened patiently to his rhapsodies.

It did not occur to Stephie that her lover was selfish, when he had no thought for her own sorrow. She would have resented such an insinuation indignantly. Roland was to her the embodiment of all that was noble and gracious. She felt sure that he would do great things some day—now that he had got away from that stupid little seaport where they lived. It was her place to wait and hope, living her dull life as best she could; soothing the riotous children, and doing her share of the housework.

Sometimes, however, after reading one of Roland's letters, she experienced an unutterable sense of disappointment. He wrote invariably of himself, his hopes, his pleasures, his hardships. There was no word of sympathy for her, and very few words of love; and Stephie had all a tender-hearted woman's longing for affection.

One afternoon, strolling along the beach, surrounded as usual by the children, she came suddenly upon a man lying at full length, with his head pillowed upon his hands, and his eyes fastened dreamily upon the distant horizon.

Johnnie—one of the twins—who was running at full speed, pursued by the other twin, Josie, pitched headlong across the stranger's breast.

"Hold up there, my little man!" said the gentleman, laughing a little, as he set the young hopeful upon his feet, and arose himself at the same time. "You are far from being killed, I'll be bound. What's your name, sir?"

"Name? Cunnin' dog," responded Johnnie, giving his father's pet appellation for him, while he forgot to cry, and eyed the gentleman boldly.

"Johnnie!" said Stephie, reprovingly, a tinge of mortification coming into her cheeks.

"'Tis!" declared Johnnie, stolidly. "Name, cunnin' dog!"

"He is only three years old, sir," said Stephie, apologetically.

The man patted Johnnie's head, and glanced in a kindly way at Stephie.

"You have a beautiful view here," he remarked, motioning seaward with one hand.

"Do you think so?" she returned. "I get tired of it sometimes; I have seen it so much," with a little sigh. "Roland used to call it pretty."

"And who is Roland?" queried the stranger, in a quiet, friendly voice, an amused expression drifting into his eyes.

"A friend of mine, sir."

He saw the color drift into her cheeks again.

"An artist. He has gone to Rome to study," she added.

"Ah? I hope he may have good luck. I paint a little myself sometimes."

"Oh, do you?" cried Stephie, looking at him with new interest.

And directly they drifted off into a long conversation, in which Stephie innocently revealed the whole story of her life, and almost unconsciously took on a patronizing tone as she spoke of Roland's talents and plans for the future.

It astonished her to discover how freely she could talk with this man; never guessing that he was drawing her on all the time.

At the same time he contrived to make friends with the children, and promised them a boat-ride if they would come to the beach on the following day.

"I will bring some sketches made in Rome by an acquaintance of mine," he said, as he bade Stephie good-by. "They may interest you."

Stephie thanked him, and went home with smiling eyes.

How pleasant he was! How pleasant the afternoon had been! How nice it would be to have an elder brother to talk to like that!

She was glad to have met him. He was spending a few weeks at the lower village, he had told her. He had a yacht there. His name was David Preston.

"Did he know the painter, Charles Preston, whom Roland had raved so about, and whose paintings commanded such prices?"

"Yes, he had heard of him—was related to him. Was inclined to think, though, that people rated him higher than he deserved."

They had a spirited argument over this point, and he seemed greatly amused at her earnest defense of Roland's paragon.

The next day, the children having informed their mother that a nice man had promised them a boat-ride, she declared that she should be glad to get rid of them, only Stephie must go to see that none of them tumble overboard.

So away they trooped, Stephie in the midst, and found their new friend awaiting them with a beautiful little yacht. And Stephie passed another delightful afternoon.

This was but the beginning. The long summer days drifted away one by one. Stephie worked eagerly at her household duties in order that she might spend a half-hour with David Preston on the beach.

A new life had come to her. It was delightful to have so congenial a companion. Even Roland had never talked with her and sympathized with her as David Preston did.

Roland could talk of nothing but his art. The children made him cross, and he frowned at poor Stephie's faded gowns and toil-stained fingers.

But, then, Roland was a genius. The commonplaces of every-day life jarred and fretted against his finer tastes.

David Preston was altogether different, but Stephie was happier than she had ever been that summer.

Her new friend would talk with her and amuse the children at the same time. He was careful to select a comfortable seat for her on the beach. He brought a cluster of flowers at one time, a basket of fruit at another, a book at another. He treated her with a tender deference, with a kind and respectful familiarity that the poor girl had never known before in all her poor, cramped existence; and so naturally was this done, that she hardly noticed it at first, until one day she was looking back over her past life, and it came to her all of a sudden that this summer had been brighter to her because of David Preston.

Even then she did not see the whole truth.

For a long while she had heard nothing from Roland, and before that long silence his letters had been brief and unsatisfactory.

This did not cause her the pain and uneasiness that it would once have caused her. Roland had been absent a whole year, and, unconsciously to herself, Stephie had been growing away from him.

One day, she was sitting in her favorite niche of the rocks upon the beach, looking over a newspaper, which she had taken from the post-office on her way thither.

The twins were building miniature mountains of the white sand, while she glanced—woman fashion—through the list of "Deaths and Marriages."

Among the latter she caught sight of a name which brought her heart to her mouth.

"In Rome, Italy, on the 7th instant, Roland G. Harvey, of Seaport, Maine, to Ella D. Revere, of New York city."

This was the notice that Stephie read, and then she looked up, with quivering lips and flushing face, to see David Preston gravely observing her.

She tried to speak, but could not, and hot, indignant tears rushed to her eyes; yet, through her pain and mortification she felt a strange sensation of relief.

"Are you in trouble, my little friend?" Preston queried, kindly.

Then Stephie's voice returned to her.

"Well, no," she said, her tone faintly scornful. "At least it is nothing serious, though it is rather humiliating to my vanity. See!"

And she handed the paper, folded at the marriage notice, to him.

He read it and made no comment, but gave Stephie a strange look—long and searching, and tender—a look that thrilled her with a vague sense of happiness.

Then, taking both her hands, he drew her up from her low seat, and said, gently:

"Stephie, I love you! Will you marry me?"

She could not answer him for a moment, the surprise was so great.

She knew absolutely nothing of him, except his name; but while he waited patiently, with her hands in his, her thoughts flew swiftly back over their short acquaintance, and she began to realise how surely this plain, quiet man had taken Roland's place in her affections.

"How do you know," she said, obeying a sudden roguish impulse, "that I shall not accept you out of spite?"

He smiled quietly.

"You are a child, Stephie—you do not understand yourself. I know that you love me."

He said it simply. From another man such a statement would have been intolerable, but he was so utterly free from self-love that Stephie's momentary vexation died out instantly, and she said, softly:

"Yes, I believe I do."

His call upon her father that evening created a good deal of surprise.

The weak little man was quite taken aback, and Stephie's stepmother ran into the girl's room after David had gone and laughed meaningly.

"Well, you are a pretty clever girl after all, Stephie! Dear, dear! to think of your making such a match! So he is the 'nice man' that the young ones have been telling about all summer? You'll be a fine lady now, sure enough!"

"Oh, no, mother," responded Stephie, trying not to show her annoyance. "Mr. Preston is only a poor man."

"A poor man! Why, Stephana Bryant, one of his paintings is worth more than your father's wages for a whole year!"

"Mother, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean? For pity sake has the girl lost her senses? Don't you know that that man who wants to marry you is Charles D. Preston, the great artist? I heard a few days ago that he was boarding at the lower village, but I hadn't the slightest idea of this!"

Neither had Stephie.

Poor Stephie! She remembered with sudden shame how condescendingly she had talked to him of Roland's talents. How she had thought of him, even with her growing regard, as a matter-of-fact man, with not much poetry or appreciation of the beautiful in his nature. And he was a great landscape painter whose name was in everybody's mouth. And he asked her—a poor, little, lonely girl to marry him!

She pondered for a long while over this, and when he came to see her on the following day he found a very shame-faced little maiden.

They were married in the fall, and Stephie went away from the old, toilsome life into a comfortable home of her own.

Roland Harvey degenerated into an idle, seedy-looking fellow, his fancied talents amounting to nothing at all. He had jilted Stephie for an heiress who had been fascinated by his grace and beauty, and after having spent her money, they lived from hand to mouth, until David Preston got a situation for him at cabinet painting, where he managed to earn a fair salary.

As for Stephie she has found her real hero.—Saturday Night.

Trees and Men.

A single tree, according to a computation in Knowledge, is able, through its leaves, to purify the air from the carbonic acid arising from the respiration of a considerable number of men, perhaps a dozen or even a score. The volume of carbonic acid exhaled by a human being in twenty-four hours is put at about 100 gallons; but by Boussingault's estimate, a single square yard of leaf-surface, counting both the upper and under sides of the leaves, can, under favorable circumstances, decompose at least a gallon of carbonic acid in a day. One hundred square yards of leaf-surface then would suffice to keep the air pure for one man, but the leaves of a tree of moderate size present a surface of many hundred square yards.

Insisted on Her Rights.

The Duchess of Aosta, who is closely related to the King of Italy, is a woman with a distinct mind of her own. When she first began to cycle the king gave orders that she should not be saluted by a sentry as she rode by on her wheel. Obedient to the royal command, the first sentry ignored her presence, whereupon the duchess quietly dismounted and boxed the man's ears. Now, however, the omnipotent cycle rules the court of Italy, just as it does all the other courts in the world, and the sentry salutes the royal family as it goes wheeling by.

Her Uncertainty.

Ethel—Oh, dear me! I don't know what to think! Algy asked me last night if I wouldn't like to have something around the house that I could love and that would love me.

Edith—Well?

Ethel—Well, I don't know whether he means himself, or whether he is thinking of buying me a dog!—Tit-Bits.

Bergen, Norway, boasts a paper church large enough to seat 1,200 persons. The building is rendered waterproof by a solution of quicklime, curdled milk and white of eggs.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily ..... 10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily ..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north ..... 12:03 pm
No. 17 going south ..... 11:59 am

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

A merry Christmas to all.

Go to Wooley & Mooney for hats and shoes.

When you wish to build a chimney or fireplace go to C. L. Forsman. He makes waterproof and fireproof brick.

J. T. Peterson was in Birmingham last Wednesday.

Messrs. Pitman and Sarber, of Indiana, are guests at Hotel Concordia.

T. T. Thorson, A. B. and E. B. Anderson were in Clanton last Wednesday.

Axel Langvill moved into his new house last week.

Mrs. and A. M. Johnson were in in Clanton last Friday.

A. B. Anderson, of Clay county, Minnesota, has cast his lot in Thorsby.

Colonel Adams returned from Tuskaloosa last Friday.

Attorneys Knox and Curry were in Thorsby last Saturday arguing a case in Justice Bice's court.

School vacation began last Monday and continues two weeks.

Christmas services Christmas day 5:30 and 11 o'clock a. m.

Fruit is not the only thing that can be profitably raised in Thorsby. There are big profits in stock, sheep, poultry and dairying.

R. C. Alborn, of Faribault county, Minn., is a guest at the Hotel Concordia.

To show what profit there is in strawberry raising in the south, we clip the following from an exchange: "Few people realize how much can be made from an acre of ground when given proper attention in strawberry growing. O. W. Blacknall, of North Carolina, says in Our Horticultural Visitor: 'In 1887, by heavy manuring, I netted $359 on a quarter of an acre; in 1888 I netted $900 on a scant acre and a quarter; I averaged that year $400 net an acre on five acres; in 1890 I averaged $300 an acre on five acres; in 1893 I netted $600 an acre on all I had under intensive culture—about five acres.' While we have not the figures at hand, we have no doubt but that Dr. H. E. McKay, of Madison, Miss., has averaged fully as well as Mr. Blacknall. These figures show what can be done. It should be remembered that we mention the strawberry in this article as one of the many fruits and vegetables to which it will pay to give particular attention. The selection of a specialty in fruit and vegetable growing is something which each grower must decide for himself. His surroundings, soil, market and personal choice must all be taken into consideration."—Southern Horticulture. What can be done in North Carolina can be done here. Who is there that believes that it is more profitable to farm 160 acres and not get more out of it than from one acre of strawberries?

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

The State of Alabama, Chilton County —In Chancery at Clanton, Ala.— Seventh District, Northeastern Chancery Division—Oscar L. Thomas, Complainant, vs. Cynthia E. Thomas, Defendant.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register, by the affidavit of T. A. Curry, solicitor of complainant, that the defendant, Cynthia E. Thomas, is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, and her postoffice address and residence is Grover, Cleveland county in the State of North Carolina, and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register, that publication be made in The Chilton County Call, a newspaper published in Thorsby, once a week for four consecutive weeks, requiring her the said Cynthia E. Thomas, to answer or demur to the same, within thirty days after the 24th day of January 1898, and failing so to do a decree pro confesso will be taken against her in said cause.

Done at office, in Clanton, Alabama, this 16th day of December, 1897.

W. E. STEWART,
Register in Chancery.

4t

A Sheriff Resigns.

George P. Hart, sheriff of Covington county, has sent his resignation to the governor. It is understood that Hart surrendered the place because he could not give satisfaction.

was drawing

contrived to
children, and
ride if they
on the fol-

ketches made
nce of mine,"
hie good-by.
"

, and went

How pleasant
How nice it
r brother to

net him. He
s at the lower
He had a
was David

nter, Charles
had raved so
ntings com-

f him—was
inclined to
le rated him

gument over
med greatly
t defense of

ldren having
that a nice
a boat-ride,
uld be glad
Stephie must
them tumble

. Stephie in
ir new friend
autiful little
ssed another

nning. The
ed away one
d eagerly at
rder that he
with David

her. It was
genial a com-
had never
pathized with

nothing but
le him cross,
Stephie's faded
ngers.
genius. The
day life jarred
ner tastes.
gether differ-
pier than she
er.
talk with her
at the same
select a com-
the bench. He
owers at one
nt another, a
uated her with
h a kind and
hat the poor
fere in all her
ce; and so
one, that she
until one day
ver her past
ll of a sudden
been brighter
Preston.
see the whole

he had heard
nd before that
nd been brief

r the pain and
uld once have
d been absent
consciously to
been growing

tting in her
cks upon the
a newspaper,
om the post-
r.
ding miniature
sand, while
shion—through
l Marriages."
caught sight
ht her heart to

the 7th instant,
Senport, Maine,
New York city."
that Stephie
oked up, with
ing face, to see
observing her.
lmt could not,
rs rushed to her
pain and morti-
ge sensation of

able, my little
ied, kindly.
ce returned to

, her tone faint-
t it is nothing
ather humiliat-
e!"
he paper, folded
to him.
e no comment,
angelook—long
der—a look that
rue sense of hap-

her hands, he
low seat, and

rou! Will you
wer him for a
was so great.
tely nothing of

him, except his name; but while he waited patiently, with her hands in his, her thoughts flew swiftly back over their short acquaintance, and she began to realize how surely this plain, quiet man had taken Roland's place in her affections.

"How do you know," she said, obeying a sudden roguish impulse, "that I shall not accept you out of spite?"

He smiled quietly.

"You are a child, Stephie—you do not understand yourself. I know that you love me."

He said it simply. From another man such a statement would have been intolerable, but he was so utterly free from self-love that Stephie's momentary vexation died out instantly, and she said, softly:

"Yes, I believe I do."

His call upon her father that evening created a good deal of surprise.

The weak little man was quite taken aback, and Stephie's stepmother ran into the girl's room after David had gone and laughed meaningly.

"Well, you are a pretty clever girl after all, Stephie! Dear, dear! to think of your making such a match! So he is the 'nice man' that the young ones have been telling about all summer? You'll be a fine lady now, sure enough!"

"Oh, no, mother," responded Stephie, trying not to show her annoyance. "Mr. Preston is only a poor man."

"A poor man! Why, Stephana Bryant, one of his paintings is worth more than your father's wages for a whole year!"

"Mother, what do you mean?"

"What do I mean? For pity sake has the girl lost her senses? Don't you know that that man who wants to marry you is Charles D. Preston, the great artist? I heard a few days ago that he was boarding at the lower village, but I hadn't the slightest idea of this!"

Neither had Stephie.

Poor Stephie! She remembered with sudden shame how condescendingly she had talked to him of Roland's talents. How she had thought of him, even with her growing regard, as a matter-of-fact man, with not much poetry or appreciation of the beautiful in his nature. And he was a great landscape painter whose name was in everybody's mouth. And he asked her—a poor, little, lonely girl to marry him!

She pondered for a long while over this, and when he came to see her on the following day he found a very shame-faced little maiden.

They were married in the fall, and Stephie went away from the old, toilsome life into a comfortable home of her own.

Roland Harvey degenerated into an idle, seedy-looking fellow, his fancied talents amounting to nothing at all. He had jilted Stephie for an heiress who had been fascinated by his grace and beauty, and after having spent her money, they lived from hand to mouth, until David Preston got a situation for him at cabinet painting, where he managed to earn a fair salary.

As for Stephie she has found her real hero.—Saturday Night.

Trees and Men.

A single tree, according to a computation in Knowledge, is able, through its leaves, to purify the air from the carbonic acid arising from the respiration of a considerable number of men, perhaps a dozen or even a score. The volume of carbonic acid exhaled by a human being in twenty-four hours is put at about 100 gallons; but by Boussingault's estimate, a single square yard of leaf-surface, counting both the upper and under sides of the leaves, can, under favorable circumstances, decompose at least a gallon of carbonic acid in a day. One hundred square yards of leaf-surface then would suffice to keep the air pure for one man, but the leaves of a tree of moderate size present a surface of many hundred square yards.

Insisted on Her Rights.

The Duchess of Aosta, who is closely related to the King of Italy, is a woman with a distinct mind of her own. When she first began to cycle the king gave orders that she should not be saluted by a sentry as she rode by on her wheel. Obedient to the royal command, the first sentry ignored her presence, whereupon the duchess quietly dismounted and boxed the man's ears. Now, however, the omnipotent cycle rules the court of Italy, just as it does all the other courts in the world, and the sentry salutes the royal family as it goes wheeling by.

Her Uncertainty.

Ethel—Oh, dear me! I don't know what to think! Algy asked me last night if I wouldn't like to have something around the house that I could love and that would love me.

Edith—Well?

Ethel—Well, I don't know whether he means himself, or whether he is thinking of buying me a dog!—Tit-Bits.

Bergen, Norway, boasts a paper church large enough to seat 1,200 persons. The building is rendered waterproof by a solution of quicklime, curdled milk and white of eggs

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:17 am
No. 10 pass. d'ly exc. S'nd'y 5:44 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily..... 5:40 pm
No. 9 pass. daily ex. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18 going north.....12:03 pm
No. 17 going south.....11:59 am

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

A merry Christmas to all.

Go to Wooley & Mooney for hats and shoes.

When you wish to build a chimney or fireplace go to C. L. Forsman. He makes waterproof and fireproof brick.

J. T. Peterson was in Birmingham last Wednesday.

Messrs. Pitman and Sarber, of Indiana, are guests at Hotel Concordia.

T. T. Thorson, A. B. and E. B. Anderson were in Clanton last Wednesday.

Axel Langvill moved into his new house last week.

Mrs. and A. M. Johnson were in in Clanton last Friday.

A. B. Anderson, of Clay county, Minnesota, has cast his lot in Thorsby.

Colonel Adams returned from Tuskaloosa last Friday.

Attorneys Knox and Curry were in Thorsby last Saturday arguing a case in Justice Bice's court.

School vacation began last Monday and continues two weeks.

Christmas services Christmas day 5:30 and 11 o'clock a. m.

Fruit is not the only thing that can be profitably raised in Thorsby. There are big profits in stock, sheep, poultry and dairying.

R. C. Alborn, of Faribault county, Minn., is a guest at the Hotel Concordia.

To show what profit there is in strawberry raising in the south, we clip the following from an exchange: "Few people realize how much can be made from an acre of ground when given proper attention in strawberry growing. O. W. Blacknall, of North Carolina, says in Our Horticultural Visitor: 'In 1887, by heavy manuring, I netted $359 on a quarter of an acre; in 1888 I netted $900 on a scant acre and a quarter; I averaged that year $400 net an acre on five acres; in 1890 I averaged $300 an acre on five acres; in 1893 I netted $600 an acre on all I had under intensive culture—about five acres.' While we have not the figures at hand, we have no doubt but that Dr. H. E. McKay, of Madison, Miss., has averaged fully as well as Mr. Blacknall. These figures show what can be done. It should be remembered that we mention the strawberry in this article as one of the many fruits and vegetables to which it will pay to give particular attention. The selection of a specialty in fruit and vegetable growing is something which each grower must decide for himself. His surroundings, soil, market and personal choice must all be taken into consideration."—Southern Horticulture. What can be done in North Carolina can be done here. Who is there that believes that it is more profitable to farm 160 acres and not get more out of it than from one acre of strawberries?

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

The State of Alabama, Chilton County —In Chancery at Clanton, Ala.—Seventh District, Northeastern Chancery Division—Oscar L. Thomas, Complainant, vs. Cynthia E. Thomas, Defendant.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register, by the affidavit of T. A. Curry, solicitor of complainant, that the defendant, Cynthia E. Thomas, is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, and her postoffice address and residence is Grover, Cleveland county, in the State of North Carolina, and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register, that publication be made in The Chilton County Call, a newspaper published in Thorsby, once a week for four consecutive weeks, requiring her, the said Cynthia E. Thomas, to answer or demur to the same, within thirty days after the 24th day of January, 1898, and failing so to do a decree pro confesso will be taken against her in said cause.

Done at office, in Clanton, Alabama, this 16th day of December, 1897.

W. E. STEWART,
Register in Chancery.

4t

A Sheriff Resigns.

Georgia F. Hart, sheriff of Covington county, has sent his resignation to the governor. It is understood that Hart surrendered the place because he could not give satisfaction.

LATE TELEGRAPH ITEMS.

LUETGERT'S ATTORNEYS WILL INTRODUCE A NEW LINE OF DEFENSE.

Bryan Tendered a Reception in Mexico—William Carr, the Missouri Child Murderer, Pays the Death Penalty—An Unsuccessful Attempt to Wreck a Train.

A Virginia Hanging.

Jno. Harden was hanged at Grundy, Va., the county seat of Buchanan county, Friday, for the murder of George Mounts.

Mr. Cobb Meets With a Fatal Accident.

While J. Cobb was assisting in sawing down a tree near Bumpus' Mills, Stewart county, the tree split, falling on him and literally burying him in the earth. He left a wife and several children.

Received by the Czar.

The retiring United States minister to Russia, Clifton R. Breckinridge, was received in audience by the czar at St. Petersburg, Friday, and presented his letters of recall, Mr. Breckinridge presented to his majesty his successor, E. A. Hitchcock.

Surprised the Insurgents.

The Arapiles battalion, it was announced officially in Havana, Friday, had surprised the insurgent forces under Napoles, in the province of Santa Clara. The insurgents, it is said, 25 men killed on the field.

Spanish Cabinet Meeting.

It is understood that the Spanish cabinet, at its meeting Friday, discussed the proposition to increase the strength of the navy, and how to meet the expenses of such a step, which the Impercial estimates at 50,000,000 pesetas.

Nashville Spring Meeting.

The Nashville, Tenn., Breeders' association announces the dates for the spring running meeting at Cumberland Park to be May 2 to May 12, ten days inclusive, following the Memphis meeting. The stakes will close Saturday, January 22.

State Treasurer Collins Acquitted.

C. B. Collins, ex-State treasurer of Florida, was acquitted at Jacksonville, Friday, of the embezzlement of $52,000. The defendant did not deny that he was short that sum, but declared that there was no intent to defraud. The banks in which he had deposited State funds failed.

Fatal Fire.

The residence of Patrick Leahy was burned at Ottawa, Ont., early Friday morning and Leahy and five children, Thomas, Marie, Katie, Maggie and Patrick, the oldest nine years of age, perishing. Mrs. Leahy and a boy named, Frank, aged five years, were saved. It is supposed that Leahy dropped a lighted match which he was accustomed to carry around the house.

Reception to Bryan.

Mr. Bryan's reception at the school of mines in Mexico City, Friday night, was attended by several thousand people, the great courtyard of this enormous edifice being thronged. The decorations were Mexican and American flags and colors. The government sent a military band. Ex-Gov. Crittenden aided in receiving. A great many ladies were present.

Horribly Crushed by a Falling Tree.

L. D. Barbee, of the twelfth district of Wilson county, Tenn., met with a fatal accident Thursday. He cut a tree, which lodged, and in attempting to dislodge it he got caught by the limbs and crushed to the earth. He lay in this position for two hours before being relieved. He was carried home, where he now lies totally blind and with internal injuries that will cause his death.

Attempted Train Wrecking.

An unsuccessful attempt to wreck the fast mail train from New Orleans to Chicago on the Illinois Central was made Thursday night near Alma, Ill., 238 miles from Chicago. Six pieces of fish plate iron four feet long were placed across the track at a place where the embankment is very steep. The train struck them while running at a rate of 55 miles an hour. One of the plates was cut completely in two. Fortunately the engine did not leave the track. The motive was presumably robbery.

Ruhlin and Maher to Fight.

A Special to the Little Rock Gazette from Hot Springs, says: Billy Madden is negotiating with the Hot Springs Athletic association to have Gus Ruhlin and Peter Maher fight for the championship at Hot Springs in March for a purse of $10,000. Joe Choynski and Steve O'Donnell, Kid McCoy and Charley Goff will probably be matched to fight here. Billy Madden is anxious to match Ruhlin against Fitzsimmons and will agree to Fitzsimmon's own terms and Dan Stuart can have verascope pictures of the fight.

Creates a State Prison Commission.

The passage of the reform convict bill in the Georgia legislature, at Atlanta, Thursday night creates a commission of three. Gov. Atkinson has appointed to the chairmanship Judge S. Turner, present principal keeper of the penitentiary at a salary of $3000 a year. The position was tendered Commissioner of Agriculture R. T. Nesbitt, but he declined, expecting to be a candidate for re-election. The associate commissioners will be named shortly. Prominent men all over the State are being mentioned.

A Miner Murdered by His Fellow-Workman

Arthur Johnson, a miner, employed by the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad Company, was killed near Birmingham, Ala., Thursday afternoon, a thousand feet underground, in slope 3, by William Hilliard, a fellow-miner. The instrument used was a pick, which was driven through Johnson's head. The cause of the crime was a quarrel about the amount of work each man was doing, they being partners in the same mineroom. Hilliard hid Johnson's body from view and got out of the mine and away before the crime was discovered.

Hanged.

William Carr, the child murderer, was hanged at the Clay county court house at Liberty, Mo., at 10.34 Friday morning. Carr was a backwoodsman who sought to please his second wife by drowning his three-year-old daughter by his first wife. Carr presented a pitiable sight on the gallows, showing remarkable lack of nerve. After the drop had fallen the mass of six hundred spectators, as if moved by a single impulse, rushed forward, calling out, crying, shrieking and laughing as they surged under the gallows and packed close around the dangling corpse for a close view.

Samuel Gompers was re-elected president of the American Federation of Labor, which has just closed its annual meeting at Nashville, Tenn.

PROCEEDINGS OF CONGRESS.

The Senate—Thursday.

Mr. Allen's resolution calling on the president for information about the instructions given to the international monetary commission and the report made to him by the commission came up, to which Mr. Wolcott, chairman of the commission, replied that he would soon make a detailed statement of the commission. The resolution went over until January 15.... Mr. Pritchard, chairman of the committee on civil service, delivered a speech concerning the general features of the law.... Mr. Frye, of the commerce committee, favorably reported and the senate passed a bill directing the secretary of the treasury to purchase or construct a suitable vessel for revenue cutter service on the Yukon river, Alaska, to cost not to exceed $40,000.... Mr. Allison reported favorably the house joint resolution providing for a recess of congress from December 18, 1897, to January 5, 1898. The resolution was adopted.... Mr. Hawley reported the resolution of Mr. McBride, for the relief of American miners and other sufferers in the Yukon valley, Alaska. The committee structk out all but the enacting clause and amended the resolution by appropriating $250,000, which is to be used by the secretary of war for the purchase of subsistence and supplies, and for their transportation and distribution. The resclution was adopted.... A resolution was passed directing the secretary of the treasury to furnish the senate the names of the revenue cutters employed on the coast of Florida to prevent filibustering; how many such expeditions were thwarted; what vessels were captured; what armed expeditions were taken, and by what authority of law the secretary of the treasury acted in the matter. The bill went over to a future date. Adjourned.

The House.

The house today passed a bill appropriating $175,000 for the relief of the people of the Yukon river country, and also the bill passed by the senate yesterday to prohibit pelagic sealing by American citizens. In the course of the debate over the latter bill there was some exceedingly caustic criticisms of the course of our Behring sea negotiations, past and present. After further debate, the bill was passed, yeas 148, nays 78.

5 o'clock the house adjourned.

The Senate—Friday.

A spirited debate was precipitated in the senate today by the submission by Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, of the report of the special joint committee of the senate and house of representatives, appointed to investigate the use of alcohol in the arts. It developed that a wide divergence of opinion exists among senators as to the practicability from the point of view of government revenue of reducing the present tax upon alcohol used in the arts. Mr. Hoar, of Massachusetts, who favors such a reduction, expressed the opinion that if congress would lay aside political considerations and deal with the liquor question courageously and honestly by the imposition of an additional tax of a dollar a barrel on liquor and beer the government revenue would take care of itself. Mr. Vest, of Missouri, strenuously opposed any additional tax on beer.... Under a special order eighteen private pension bills were passed.... At the suggestion of Mr. Hawley, chairman of the military affairs committee, the bill passed by the house for the relief of the miners in the Klondike was taken up at once. The senate bill was substituted for that of the house and a conference ordered, with Senators Hawley, Carter and Cockrell as conferees.... After the debate on alcohol used in the arts had run some time, Mr. Allison deprecated any attempt to raise the question at present.... At 4:25 p. m. the senate adjourned until tomorrow.

The House.

The house today completed the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, excepting the paragraph relating the civil service. By agreement, the debate on this latter paragraph will go over until after the holidays. The bill as reported abolishes the assay office at New Orleans. The house then went into committee of the whole and resumed the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial bill. On Mr. Cannon's motion, the senate amendment to the bill for the relief of the miners on the Upper Yukon was disagreed to and its committees agreed to a conference. Messrs. Cannon, of Illinois; Northway, of Ohio, and Sayers, of Texas, were appointed conferees.... The debate drifted into a financial discussion. Mr. Cox, of Tennessee, submitted that Secretary Gage's testimony, given before the house banking committee, was a frank statement of the position of the government. He had voted his adherence to the gold standard as against bimetallism, and his whole bill was designed to uphold and perpetu... that standard. Adjourned.

The Senate—Saturday.

Today's open session of the senate was brief, the time being consumed in the introduction of bills and resolutions, several of the latter calling for information from various departments being passed.... A joint resolution was passed providing for the expenditure of $10,000 more than originally intended upon the government building at the Trans-Mississippi exposition at Omaha, Neb.; that $2,500 be appropriated for a building at the exposition for a display of the life-saving service and that the cost of the government display be reduced from $150,000 to $137,500, the entire cost of the government buildings at the exposition to $62,500.... Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, secured the adoption of a resolution, calling upon the secretary of the interior to report to the senate the present status in the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations in the Indian Territory.... The senate, at 12:40 p. m., went into executive session. After the executive session the conference report upon the bill providing relief for the Klondike miners was received and adopted. The bill appropriates $100,000 to be expended under the direction of the secretary of war to relieve the suffering people in the Yukon valley and gold-bearing regions of Alaska, providing the consent of the Canadian government can be obtained to the transportation of such supplies through Canadian territory. At 2 p. m. the senate adjourned until Wednesday, January 5, 1898.

The House.

The conference report to the emergency relief measure for the Klondike country was presented and agreed to. It compromises the amount of the relief fund at $200,000; provides securing the consent of Canada to extending the relief to the Canadian side, and authorizes the use of the army to carry out the relief measures. It also provides that the supplies must be purchased instead of being donated.... A house bill was passed confirming certain cash entries of public lands.... At 12:30 Mr. Boutelle, of Illinois, offered resolutions of profound regret on the death of Mr. Cooke, of Illinois, and eulogies were begun. Those who paid tribute to the deceased member were Messrs. Boutelle, Foss, Henderson, Belknap, Boyce, Mann, Hopkins, Dinsmore, Graff, Moody, Prince and Peters.

At 2:10 the house adjourned to January 5.

ALABAMA'S PRIDE.

The Girls' Industrial School at Montevallo Doing a Great Work.

The Girls' Industrial School at Montevallo, under the guidance of Capt. H. C. Reynolds, is doing the greatest work of any school in the South. Pupils in the dress-making department are actually making money, besides carrying on their studies. Over 325 pupils are enrolled and there is still room for a few more. We learn fifty-eight dollars pays all expenses from the 1st of January. This is one of the few state institutions where the people get the direct benefit from appropriations. The rich, the poor, the high and the low, all patronize it and are satisfied. Captain Reynolds has just returned from Washington, where he has been for some time working in the interest of a land appropriation for the school.

Birmingham received 10,920 bales of cotton during November. Up to December 16, the total receipts for the season were 73,471 bales.

Birmingham is to have a horse show in February under the auspices of the Southern Breeders, Riding and Driving association. Valuable premiums will be awarded.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO.

THORSBY. ALA.

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it. All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE LIVE FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S

CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Storing Roots in Pits—Variety of Feed for Calves—Quack Grass Among Oats—The Value of Oat Hay—Etc., Etc.

STORING ROOTS IN PITS.

The proper way to keep all roots is in out-of-door pits, and as much as possible excluding air from them. Some kinds of fruit, as turnips, rutabagas and carrots, do not easily freeze, but all are injured by exposure to the air. When we grow potatoes largely we always stored most of what were not sold in the fall in pits. This is especially important for the potatoes required for seed. While the ground was still frozen we covered the potato heaps with straw, so as to keep it frozen as long as possible. Potatoes that can be kept from sprouting until planting time produce much the best crops.

VARIETY OF FEED FOR CALVES.

When calves are weaned they should be given as great a variety of food as possible. Not only will the calf itself be thriftier, but those that are to be future cows will be more valuable all their after lives. We never saw a really good cow that was not a hearty eater. It is for this reason that the poor man's single cow, which is petted and fed various kinds of nutritious foods from the table, is nearly always a good one. Put the same cow in a large herd, and feed it as the others are fed, with plenty of food but little variety, and she will not be nearly so good.

QUACK GRASS AMONG OATS.

The oat crop ripens latest of all the small grains, and where the land is filled with roots of quack grass some of those will get even start with the grain, and will ripen their seed at the same time. Quack seed is very small, so that in winnowing the oats most of it will fall through the sieve and be separated from the oats. But some of the quack seed is likely not to be threshed, and will then go into the stock. It is in this way that quack grass often spreads from a small place over the entire farm. When it gets into the manure pile, there is no stopping its progress. Late oats and late hay grown where quack grass is known to be should be kept by themselves, and the oat straw be sold to some factory where it will not go into anybody's manure pile.

HORTICULTURE WILL PROGRESS.

We shall never reach the goal of our desires, when we shall know exactly what to plant and how to cultivate, and how best to gather, pack, market and sell, so that our work may be without some disappointments, but of this we may well be assured: The day is not coming, either now or hereafter, when intelligent horticulture will not have its reward; when men will demand less fruit, but more; when size and color and exquisite quality, brought about by highest intelligence in culture and management, will not always bring a corresponding increase in price; when intelligent study of the courses of nature, of the effect of frost and sun and cloud upon the life and health of plant, and the beauty and sweetness of fruit, will not richly repay the student.

Nor is the time coming when an outdoor life, surrounded by the beauties of nature, and in a work which takes account of all the manifold blessings of Providence, from the beginning to the end of the year, will not have its effect in soothing the nerves and making more healthful and joyous the life of the worker. Few men ever became so utterly absorbed in striving for money or honors that they do not cherish to the end of their days a tender hope that some day they may live surrounded by trees and plants and flowers. No life, no matter how luxurious in any city, no matter how great and prosperous, can so well sustain health and vigor, or so well enable one to rear a family of healthy and happy children, as a life on the land and near the heart of nature.—T. L. Watrous, of Iowa.

THE VALUE OF OAT HAY.

The point I wish to make to-day with regard to the oat-crop is that if properly handled it is one of the most valuable forage crops on the farm. It should be cut so as to save the fodder in a green state, similar to the saving of corn fodder. You will perhaps not get as much oats, but you will get a fodder that is quite valuable. This should take the place of timothy hay, a crop that I have yet been unable to see any good reason for growing on dry, rolling lands. Where you have low, moist land, that is too wet for corn, timothy may be perfectly grown, but it is not a valuable crop when you consider the room it occupies.

It is popular with city people who buy hay, but the economic farmer will find there is very little difference between a ton of timothy hay and a ton of well-cured corn fodder, and a very little difference between a ton of timothy hay and a ton of oat straw cut at the right time. We must study all these economies. We must abandon crops that are not absolutely profitable and utilize everything that can be saved in a more valuable condition. The oat crop should probably have more consideration than has yet been given to it. It does not lack much of being a perfect ration for man and beast. In the winter time sheaf oats cut in a green state in the field and fed with cornmeal make quite an acceptable ration for any of the farm animals—the horse or the ruminant. The farmer is not likely to grow too much oats where the horse, the dairy cow and the young animals are considered. We do often grow more corn than can be economically fed.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, at the Ohio State Fair.

THE BACON HOG.

Every season of late the question of securing bacon hogs forces itself to the front and the American farmer must consider it if he expects to raise hogs that will produce meat such as is required by those who pay the best prices. Discussing this matter the Iowa Homestead says: To make the bacon that is wanted on the breakfast table of to-day requires management and rearing quite different from that which the American hog usually gets.

The pigs on the farms in the corn belt are generally fed corn from weaning time until slaughter, with the result that they lose size in a very few years, become very fine in bone and from the earliest period resemble animated—and only slightly animated—bladders of lard. They are round and pretty, but they are mainly butterballs throughout and lack the alternate streak of lean and fat that are the first requisites in good bacon.

The highly improved breeds, as they are usually fed, are not the source from which bacon worthy of the name comes in this country, although this is not saying that by proper feeding and management they could not furnish it. Nitrogenous feeding during the growing period, together with muscle-making exercise, and a corn finish when growth is attained, are the lines along which bacon-making should be attempted. Back of this should be a better selection of breeding stock with a view to producing the bacon form, which is as different from what most of us have been taught to admire as the beef form in cattle is different from the dairy form.

Canadian bacon enjoys a very high reputation and deserves it, but its foundation is peas, just as the basis of the lard hog is corn, and the pictures of prize-winning bacon pigs in the live stock publications show animals that the corn belt farmer would not have on the place. Still, he will never make satisfactory bacon until he does, and to make them, breeding stock with length, less tendency to fatten and not quite so pretty in outline must be selected. Then, with proper feeding—which, after all, is the difficulty in a section where fattening foods are plenty and muscle-making ones are scarce—a bacon hog as good as anybody's can be produced.

FODDER MUST BE DRY WHEN SHREDDED.

The difficulty in keeping shredded fodder is due to its being put into the mow or stack while damp. It takes some time for the stalks to dry out thoroughly, and it is useless to expect good results from stored shredded fodder unless it is free from sap, and in fact moisture of any kind, before being put into the mow. As a rule fodder in the shock is ready for shredding as soon as the ears are dry enough to crib.

Experience shows that it is best to haul the corn from the field as soon as it is thoroughly dried out, and run it at once through the husker and shredder. The longer it remains in the field the greater the loss from weathering. If to be stored in a mow, spread evenly over the floor and tramp down, as in putting away hay. As a rule no further attention is required until it is wanted for feed. Alternate these layers until the mow is filled. If stacked out of doors straw can also be used. The straw absorbs the surplus moisture in the fodder, and those who have experimented with this mixture claim that the feeding value of the straw is increased. The addition of a little salt when the fodder is being put in is often an advantage where the material is not entirely free from sap. Use about the same quantity as in stalking hay.

After the fodder is stored it will sometimes heat, but this is merely the "sweating" process and desirable rather than objectionable. If the other conditions are favorable the quality of the feed will be improved rather than injured. When it is "sweating" and hot it must not be stored. In the dairy districts shredded fodder has proven an excellent feed to alternate with ensilage or to feed along with it. To be of the greatest value it must be shredded so finely that all the hard portions are broken up and any sharp edges removed. Some machines merely crush the stalks, but leave them in poor condition, with jagged edges and often large, hard pieces. Others, however, shred it perfectly, cutting and tearing the stalks and blades into fine bits which are as soft as hay and as readily eaten by farm animals. Horses, cattle and sheep eat it with apparently as much relish as hay.

Corn binders are now on the market, which cut the standing corn and bind it into bundles. These machines, with the combined huskers and shredders, render the matter of harvesting corn as fodder light work compared with the old methods of hand cutting and husking.—American Agriculturist.

FARM AND STOCK NOTES.

The carriage horse needs more teaching than a draft horse.

All horse stock should be well fed—fattened before sending to market.

Do not let your hogs lie in old filthy sheds, nor about straw, dirt or manure piles.

A colt that is not growing well might make profitable use of some skim milk.

Watch the colt's feet. Keep them in shape, even if you have to trim them occasionally.

A little feed grain to the growing colts with their roughage will be a profitable investment.

The best time of the year for fattening hogs is now at hand and should be made the most of.

Don't waste any roots or apples. No food does winter hogs more good than they, because they act as a laxative.

The trainer or breaker of a colt should not lose his temper, for much of the mean disposition goes into the horse.

Experience has shown that a fall dipping repays twice over for the cost of it, in the better condition of the fleece at next shearing time.

Let the pig have all the pure water he wants. He will fatten faster, be quieter and healthier. Give slop also, but do not neglect the water.

Keeping swine around the house and farm buildings, as you would house dogs, they become unmitigated nuisances, of no use to themselves nor to anyone else.

Good, pure bred bulls and cows are now in demand, and those who have such for sale will have no occasion to complain of dull trade if they will let it be known.

The brood sows should not be allowed to run down in flesh while suckling their litters. Feed middlings and bran mixed, equal parts by weight, made moist with skim milk and kitchen slops.

Slop for hog feed at night should be prepared in the morning, and that for the morning feed should be prepared at night. It will become softened by being kept, and the temperature of the feed will generally be better.

CAMPHOR.

Where it is Cultivated, and How it is Distilled.

Notwithstanding the comparatively narrow limits of its natural environment, says a bulletin in the United States Department of Agriculture, the camphor tree grows well in cultivation under widely different conditions. It has become abundantly naturalized in Madagascar. It flourishes at Buenos Ayres. It thrives in Egypt, in the Canary Islands, in southeastern France, and in the San Joaquin Valley in California, where the summers are hot and dry. Large trees, at least two hundred years old, are growing in the temple courts at Tokio, where they are subject to a winter of seventy to eighty nights of frost, with an occasional minimum temperature as low as 12 to 16 degrees. The conditions for really successful cultivation appear to be a minimum Winter temperature not below twenty degrees, fifty inches or more of rain during the warm growing season, and an abundance of plant food, rich in nitrogen. In the native forests in Formosa, Fukien, and Japan camphor is distilled almost exclusively from the wood of the trunks, roots and larger branches.

The work is performed by hand labor, and the methods employed seem rather crude. The camphor trees are felled, and the trunk, larger limbs, and sometimes the roots are cut into chips, which are placed in a wooden tub about forty inches high and twenty inches in diameter at the base, tapering toward the top like an old-fashioned churn. The tub has a tight-fitting cover, which may be removed to put in the chips. A bamboo tube extends from near the top of the tub into the condenser. This consists of two wooden tubs of different sizes, the larger one right side up, kept about two-thirds full of water from a continuous stream which runs out of a hole in one side. The smaller one is inverted with its edges below the water, forming an air-tight chamber.

This air chamber is kept cool by the water falling on the top and running down over the sides. The upper part of the air chamber is sometimes filled with clean rice straw, on which the camphor crystallizes, while the oil drips down and collects on the surface of the water. In some cases the camphor and oil are allowed to collect together, and are afterward separated by filtration through rice straw or by pressure. About twelve hours are required for distilling a tubful by this method. Then the chips are removed and dried for use in the furnace, and a new charge is put in. At the same time the camphor and oil are removed from the condenser. By this method twenty to forty pounds of chips are required for one pound of crude camphor.

As the colt grows he should be broken—trained.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

THE FIRST POCKET.

What is this tremendous noise,
  What can be the matter?
Willie's coming up the stairs,
  With unusual clatter;
Now he bursts into the room,
  Noisy as a rocket;
Auntie, I am five years old—
"And I've got a pocket!"

Eyes as round and bright as stars;
  Cheeks like apples glowing;
Heart that this new treasure fills
  Quite to overflowing.
"Jack may have his squeaking boots;
  Kate may have her locket;
I've got something better yet—
  I have got a pocket."

All too fresh the joy to make
  Emptiness a sorrow;
Little hand is plump enough
  To fill it—till to-morrow.
And, e'er many days were o'er,
  Strangest things did stock it;
Nothing ever came amiss
  To this wondrous pocket.

Leather, marbles, bits of string,
  Liquorice-sticks and candy,
Stones, a ball, his pennies, too—
  It was always handy.
And, when Willie's snug in bed,
  Should you chance to knock it,
Sundry treasures rattle out
  From this crowded pocket.

Sometimes Johnny's borrowed knife
  Found a place within it;
He forgot that he had said:
  "I want it just a minute."
Once the closet key was lost;
  No one could unlock it;
Where do you suppose it was?
  Down in Willie's pocket!

A COUNTRY WITHOUT PETS.

How much the boys and girls of Japan must miss—they have no pets, not a tabby cat, nor a dog, nor a pink-eyed rabbit, nor a lambkin. In fact, Japan is almost wholly without tame animals. The inhabitants of Japan neither eat beef nor drink milk, and consequently the cow is of no use in their domestic economy. The Japanese do not ride horseback; their two-wheeled vehicles are drawn and their palanquins are carried by porters. Besides, they have neither mules nor other beasts of burden. There are numerous dogs in the country, but they all run wild. As to sheep, goats, and pigs, the Japanese do not raise them. The place of the wool that sheep could furnish is taken with them by silk, which is very cheap, so they do not wear woolen garments. In a Japanese establishment fowls are seen rarely, ducks and pigeons still more seldom; they are raised only to satisfy the demands of foreigners. Some persons in the suburbs of Yeddo raise cattle, but they are intended to draw the funeral car when some member of the mikado's family dies.

THE SNAKE'S TAIL.

The Japanese children play some good games that might help American youngsters through a wintry afternoon. The girls, big girls, too, have a very pretty ball game that they call "Yemari," which means handball, but it is not at all the same thing as the handball we know. A number of them stand in a circle, one of them takes the ball—they use one about two inches in diameter—and throws it perpendicularly on the ground. As it rebounds she strikes it back with her open hand. This she does as often as she can do so without moving from her place in the circle, but when it rebounds nearer to some other girl—as it will be sure to do soon—it is the part of that girl to strike it down. So the game goes on till some girl fails to hit when she should, or to make it rebound, and then she is cast out of the circle. The game goes on till only one girl is left, and then she has the honors of the game, "kachi," or victory, as the girls call it.

There is another merry game called "catching the snake's tail." One player is selected to be the catcher, and the rest range themselves in a row, one behind the other, each child putting his or her hands on the shoulders of the child in front of him.

The catcher stands in front of the row some feet away and when the row is ready the game commences and it consists of the catcher's efforts to catch the last child in the row, while the row defends its tail, the snake's tail. This is usually the smallest child playing, for the row is graduated by size, the catcher must not push any more in the row, and the chain of the row must not be "foul;" when the "tail" is caught that child becomes catcher, and the catcher becomes the tail,

A variation on this game is for the catcher to cry out that he will catch a child. "Which child do you want?" asks the head of the row, and then the catcher says third, or fifth, or whatever he will, and then the row tries to defend that child under the same conditions as before.

KEEPING A SECRET.

It was when Mollie was getting over the measles that mamma told her about Tom's birthday party. It was to be a bicycle party, and the boys were all to bring their bicycles; and Tom's father was going to give him one for a birthday present.

"Oh, goody!" cried Mollie, jumping up and down. "Won't Tom be just too happified for anything?"

"Now, Mollie," said mamma, "you must be very careful not to tell Tom anything about it. You mustn't even look as if you knew about it."

"Can't I tell anybody? Not even Arabella Maria?" asked Molly. "Cause I shall surely burst if I don't."

"Yes," said mamma, laughing. "You can tell Arabella Maria, but no one else."

This was hard. That very afternoon Tom came rushing in from school, and told Molly about Billy's new improved safety.

"I'd give something if I just knew I'd get a wheel for my birthday," said he. "But, when father was telling about the scarcity of money last night, I knew that meant no safety for this year."

"Bye low, bye low," sang Molly to Arabella Maria, who, because she was made of rags, and limber, Molly loved, as she said she was so nice and "huggy." Molly kept her eyes shut tight for fear Tom would see a nickel-plated bicycle in them.

"Why don't you talk and be a comfort?" demanded Tom. "I suppose, if it was your birthday coming, you wouldn't mind. You'd rather have an old mushy doll like that!" indicating the beloved Arabella Maria with a scornful finger.

This was too much for Molly to bear. Her eyes flew open with a flash. "It isn't so at all!" she said. "I wouldn't want another doll at all, and I do want a bicycle. Every girl in the block has one but me. And Arabella Maria is not mushy, and she knows a great deal that you would be glad to know."

And then Molly, feeling that she was getting on dangerous ground, flew upstairs, holding Arabella Maria close up against her mouth.

Uncle Tom and mamma were sitting on the porch quite near the open window, and heard all this conversation. Uncle Tom was much amused, and mamma very proud.

"I can make her tell me," said Uncle Tom.

"Try," said mamma, as she went indoors to toast the muffins for tea.

Molly presently found herself seated on Uncle Tom's knee; and after she had told him all about the measles, and how it was a great surprise to everybody that Arabella Maria didn't take them, "But she's the best thing!" said Molly. "I told her not to, 'cause I couldn't nurse her; and she didn't."

"What's this about Tom's birthday?" said Uncle Tom. "I want to know about it."

But Molly immediately shut her mouth up tight, and looked up at the sky. "It's a secret," she said finally.

"But not from me, is it? You know he's my namesake; and how do you know I won't get him the same thing?"

Molly looked troubled. "There is a danger," she said; "but, if I should tell you, you might let it out,—not on purpose,—but 'cause it's so hard not to. I don't want to ever have the 'sponsibility of another secret, never!"

"Well, well, and so you can't trust me," said Uncle Tom.

"I wouldn't mind trusting you at all, if I hadn't promised I wouldn't tell," said Molly. "And me and Arabella Maria must keep our word, you see. Now, if it was about my birthday, I could tell you just as well as not, 'cause I wouldn't know—"

But Uncle Tom was laughing so hard that Molly stopped. "Good for you, Molly," he said; "you're a trump!"

Molly didn't know at all what he meant, but she was much relieved that he was not offended.

When Tom's birthday, with the party, the safety and all, really came, it was hard to tell which was the happier, Tom or Molly.

Every time that Tom felt things boiling within him to such an extent that he couldn't possibly stand it another minute, he would rush out on the lawn, and look at his new wheel, and say: "Hurrah! She's a daisy!" and turn somersaults until he felt better. At the same time Molly would rush after Arabella Maria, and, with a rapturous squeeze would say: "Aren't we glad we didn't tell, though, 'cause he's so happy over the s'prise."

By and by they all went out for a spin around the block; and there, among the shining wheels, was a dear little one, whom no one claimed. Tom picked up a card on the handle-bar, and read:

"For Molly and Arabella Maria, two young women who know how to keep a secret from even Uncle Tom."

"Oh, oh!" said Molly, dancing up and down. "Arabella Maria, we're the happiest girls in this world, I know."

The Elasticity of Glass.

A glass plate will return to its exact original form after being kept under pressure in a bent condition for twenty-five years. Glass is the most perfect elastic substance in existence. Steel ranks next.

Kilts.

Between 150,000 and 200,000 kilts are made every year. The kilted regiments of regulars, militia and volunteers number some 17 battalions. As the military kilt is only provided biennially this represents a supply of 7,000 a year.

Some thoughtful soul proposes to bring the Chicago cable lines to terms by showering pennies upon the conductors until they cry for quarter—or quarters. We feel sure that Mr. Yerkes will watch this attempt to overwhelm his railway with money with great interest. If the present cars prove inadequate to haul the coppers away probably additional cars will be put on.

Three of the most valuable products of the mine have been found in Alaska—gold, petroleum and coal. All of these minerals are found there in abundance. The purchase of Alaska was regarded somewhat as acquiring "a pig in a poke" at a pretty stiff price, but the pig is turning out to be a very promising shoat.

What is Tetterine?

It is a fragrant, unctuous ointment of great cooling and healing power. It is good for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema and all roughness of the skin. It stops itching at once and if persistently used will positively cure even the worst of chronic cases. 50 cents at a drug store or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A lost opportunity seldom finds its way back.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R.H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—MRS. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The Sandwich Islanders believe that the souls of their deceased monarchs reside in the ravens, and they entreat Europeans not to molest them.

Use "C C C" Certain Chill Cure. Best in the world. CERTAIN CURE CO., Evansville, Ind.

Deacon Jonathan Hayes, who wound the first wire rake ever made, lives in Middleton Springs, Vt., at the age of 90, and is in perfect health, and can read without glasses.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

Chinese brides of high station frequently do not see their husbands until the red veil are lifted at the marriage ceremony.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

A greater number of men than women become stout late in life. No satisfactory explanation is offered of this fact.

Weak Stomach

Indigestion Causes Spasms—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

"I have always been troubled with a weak stomach and had spasms caused by indigestion. I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not been bothered with spasms, and I advise anyone troubled with dyspepsia to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HORTON, Prattsburg, New York. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness

A Merry Christmas

To All!

From the People's Money-Saver

.. THE PLACE FOR ...
PRACTICAL XMAS GIFTS.

J. BLACH & SONS

One Price
Cash Clothiers,

1913-1914 First Av
Birmingham,
Ala.

311 N. College St., Nashville, Tenn.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. Fowler, Box 337, Southington, Ct.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

FOLKS.

CKET.

s noise,
ter?
stairs,
room,
old—
!"
ht as stars;
owing;
sure fills
eaking boots;
cket;
er yet—
make
ough
ow.
re o'er,
tock it;
s
ket.
f string,
candy,
ies, too—
g in bed,
knock it,
out
ocket.
orrowed knife
it;
aid:
ite."
lost;
t;
it was?
ket!

NT PETS.

and girls of
have no pets,
og, nor a pink-
kin. In fact,
without tame
nts of Japan
rink milk, and
of no use in
The Japan-
k; their two-
awn and their
by porters.
her mules nor
n. There are
country, but
o sheep, goats,
e do not raise
the wool that
is taken with
ry cheap, so
len garments.
ment fowls are
pigeons still
raised only to
of foreigners.
burbs of Yeddo
re intended to
en some mem-
ily dies.

TAIL.

en play some
help American
wintry after-
irls, too, have
that they call
handball, but
thing as the
A number of
e, one of them
se one about
—and throws
e ground. As
s it back with
she does as
without mov-
the circle, but
to some other
do soon—it
irl to strike it
es on till some
he should, or
nd then she is
The game goes
eft, and then
of the game,
s the girls call

ry game called
il." One player
cher, and the
in a row, one
child putting
shoulders of
n.
front of the
when the row
mences and it
r's efforts to
the row, while
il, the snake's
the smallest
w is graduated
must not push
and the chain
"foul;" when
that child be-
e catcher be-

ame is for the
t he will catch
do you want?"
row, and then
d, or fifth, or
then the row
child under the
ore.

CRET.

was getting over
told her about
It was to be
e boys were all
es; and Tom's
o him one for a

"Oh, goody!" cried Mollie, jumping up and down. "Won't Tom be just too happified for anything?"

"Now, Mollie," said mamma, "you must be very careful not to tell Tom anything about it. You mustn't even look as if you knew about it."

"Can't I tell anybody? Not even Arabella Maria?" asked Molly. "Cause I shall surely burst if I don't."

"Yes," said mamma, laughing. "You can tell Arabella Maria, but no one else."

This was hard. That very afternoon Tom came rushing in from school, and told Molly about Billy's new improved safety.

"I'd give something if I just knew I'd get a wheel for my birthday," said he. "But, when father was telling about the scarcity of money last night, I knew that meant no safety for this year."

"Bye low, bye low," sang Molly to Arabella Maria, who, because she was made of rags, and limber, Molly loved, as she said she was so nice and "huggy." Molly kept her eyes shut tight for fear Tom would see a nickel-plated bicycle in them.

"Why don't you talk and be a comfort?" demanded Tom. "I suppose, if it was your birthday coming, you wouldn't mind. You'd rather have an old mushy doll like that!" indicating the beloved Arabella Maria with a scornful finger.

This was too much for Molly to bear. Her eyes flew open with a flash. "It isn't so at all!" she said. "I wouldn't want another doll at all, and I do want a bicycle. Every girl in the block has one but me. And Arabella Maria is not mushy, and she knows a great deal that you would be glad to know."

And then Molly, feeling that she was getting on dangerous ground, flew upstairs, holding Arabella Maria close up against her mouth.

Uncle Tom and mamma were sitting on the porch quite near the open window, and heard all this conversation. Uncle Tom was much amused, and mamma very proud.

"I can make her tell me," said Uncle Tom.

"Try," said mamma, as she went indoors to toast the muffins for tea.

Molly presently found herself seated on Uncle Tom's knee; and after she had told him all about the measles, and how it was a great surprise to everybody that Arabella Maria didn't take them, "But she's the best thing!" said Molly. "I told her not to, 'cause I couldn't nurse her; and she didn't."

"What's this about Tom's birthday?" said Uncle Tom. "I want to know about it."

But Molly immediately shut her mouth up tight, and looked up at the sky. "It's a secret," she said finally.

"But not from me, is it? You know he's my namesake; and how do you know I won't get him the same thing?"

Molly looked troubled. "There is a danger," she said; "but, if I should tell you, you might let it out,—not on purpose,—but 'cause it's so hard not to. I don't want to ever have the 'sponsibility of another secret, never!"

"Well, well, and so you can't trust me," said Uncle Tom.

"I wouldn't mind trusting you at all, if I hadn't promised I wouldn't tell," said Molly. "And me and Arabella Maria must keep our word, you see. Now, if it was about my birthday, I could tell you just as well as not, 'cause I wouldn't know—"

But Uncle Tom was laughing so hard that Molly stopped. "Good for you, Molly," he said; "you're a trump!"

Molly didn't know at all what he meant, but she was much relieved that he was not offended.

When Tom's birthday, with the party, the safety and all, really came, it was hard to tell which was the happier, Tom or Molly.

Every time that Tom felt things boiling within him to such an extent that he couldn't possibly stand it another minute, he would rush out on the lawn, and look at his new wheel, and say: "Hurrah! She's a daisy!" and turn somersaults until he felt better. At the same time Molly would rush after Arabella Maria, and, with a rapturous squeeze would say: "Aren't we glad we didn't tell, though, 'cause he's so happy over the s'prise."

By and by they all went out for a spin around the block; and there, among the shining wheels, was a dear little one, whom no one claimed. Tom picked up a card on the handle-bar, and read:

"For Molly and Arabella Maria, two young women who know how to keep a secret from even Uncle Tom."

"Oh, oh!" said Molly, dancing up and down. "Arabella Maria, we're the happiest girls in this world, I know."

The Elasticity of Glass.

A glass plate will return to its exact original form after being kept under pressure in a bent condition for twenty-five years. Glass is the most perfect elastic substance in existence. Steel ranks next.

Kilts.

Between 150,000 and 200,000 kilts are made every year. The kilted regiments of regulars, militia and volunteers number some 17 battalions. As the military kilt is only provided [illegible] nually this represents a supply of 7,000 a year.

Some thoughtful soul proposes to bring the Chicago cable lines to terms by showering pennies upon the conductors until they cry for quarter—or quarters. We feel sure that Mr. Yerkes will watch this attempt to overwhelm his railway with money with great interest. If the present cars prove inadequate to haul the coppers away probably additional cars will be put on.

Three of the most valuable products of the mine have been found in Alaska—gold, petroleum and coal. All of these minerals are found there in abundance. The purchase of Alaska was regarded somewhat as acquiring "a pig in a poke" at a pretty stiff price, but the pig is turning out to be a very promising shoat.

What is Tetterine?

It is a fragrant, unctuous ointment of great cooling and healing power. It is good for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema and all roughness of the skin. It stops itching at once and if persistently used will positively cure even the worst of chronic cases. 50 cents at a drug store or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A lost opportunity seldom finds its way back.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R.H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1895.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The Sandwich Islanders believe that the souls of their deceased monarchs reside in the ravens, and they entreat Europeans not to molest them.

Use "CCC" Certain Chill Cure.
Best in the world. CERTAIN CURE CO., Evansville, Ind.

Deacon Jonathan Hayes, who wound the first wire rake ever made, lives in Middleton Springs, Vt., at the age of 90, and is in perfect health, and can read without glasses.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

Chinese brides of high station frequently do not see their husbands until the red veils are lifted at the marriage ceremony.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Seldge Cigarettes.

A greater number of men than women become stout late in life. No satisfactory explanation is offered of this fact.

Weak Stomach

Indigestion Causes Spasms—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

"I have always been troubled with a weak stomach and had spasms caused by indigestion. I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and have not been bothered with spasms, and I advise anyone troubled with dyspepsia to take Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. HOARON, Prattsburg, New York. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

A Merry Christmas To All!

From the People's Money-Savers

.. THE PLACE FOR ...
PRACTICAL XMAS GIFTS.

J. BLACH & SONS,

One Price Cash Clothiers,

1913-1914 First Ave.
Birmingham, Ala.

211 N. College St., Nashville, Tenn.

RODS for finding or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. W. B. Fowler, Box 307, Washington, Conn.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water.**

OSTRICH FARMING.

NOW AN ESTABLISHED INDUSTRY IN CALIFORNIA.

How the Business of Raising the Birds for Their Plumes is Conducted—Their Fighting Propensities and Unbounded Curiosity—Both Parents Sit on the Nest.

Ostrich farming is now one of the profitable industries of the country, there being in Southern California some large farms, those at Pasadena, Norwalk and San Diego being particularly noticeable. Here birds of various ages, from the newly hatched chick to the full grown, may be seen. The climate is particularly adapted to this bird, and the transplanted industry, says a Los Angeles letter in the Philadelphia Times, may be said to be a perfect success.

The first birds were brought here in 1885, an Englishman securing fifty-two South African ostriches. Forty-two arrived in Southern California in good condition and formed the basis of all future operations, their descendants to-day numbering over two hundred California-born birds.

The Pasadena ostrich farm is the most convenient to the general public and lies on the north side of the Arroyo Seco—the river, often dry in summer, which forms the western boundary to the city. Here a large inclosure is divided off into yards and corrals, in which are found birds of all ages, while in a small building are exhibited the products of the farm. Up to within a few years all the ostrich plumes worn were brought from Africa, but now there is a duty of 28 per cent on the plumes and the young American industry is able to compete. At the Pasadena farm the feathers are to be had at cost. Here one may purchase a cape of feathers, if one wishes, for $25 or $30, or the plumes made into a variety of articles useful and ornamental tal, which are distributed all over the country.

A flock of fifty or one hundred birds presents a most interesting and singular appearance. They have a jaunty, debonair air as they approach the fence, and when startled and they rush away with wings and feathers erect, present a very peculiar appearance.

The birds in Pasadena are kept in small corrals, separated by a space of five or six feet, to prevent them from fighting. In this pastime they strike with their feet forward with a force often sufficient to kill a man or horse, the long sharp toe being a terrible weapon. When the Pasadena attendants are attacked they throw themselves upon the ground and lie flat, escaping for the singular reason that the birds cannot strike anything less than three feet from the ground. The old birds first attract the visitor's attention—a flock of fifty, weighing about 250 pounds, their rich plumes falling gracefully from wing to tail. They appear to have unbounded curiosity, coming up to the fence and gazing at the observers with great mild eyes. In one pen sits a nestling bird in the hot sun. The nest is simply a depression in the soil. When the birds nests she deposits in all ten or fifteen eggs, over which she distributes a little sand. From now on the two birds devote themselves equally to the hatching process. The male bird takes his place at 4 p. m. and sits until 9 in the morning; then the female, who has been feeding and exercising, relieves him. The male also relieves the female an hour in the middle of the day, that she may feed.

For forty days this regime is faithfully followed, when an observer will hear the tap-tap from the shells and soon they begin to break, aided by the female, and the strange wire-haired young appear. They are immediately taken from the mother and placed in a brooder, and the female will soon begin to lay again.

UNIVERSITY OF ALABAMA.

Furloughs for the Holidays—December 23 to January 2.

On requests from parents or guardians, students will receive leaves of absence from Thursday afternoon, December 23, through January 2 following. This will enable all who so desire to spend both Christmas and New Year a their homes.

January 3 will be a good time for new students to enter, as in many departments new subjects begin on that day. Such will receive a cordial welcome to the University.

For announcement with further particulars apply to

JAMES K. POWERS,
President University Alabama.

The Kaiser's Kindness.

In 1889 the Kaiser, then Prince William, was leaving his hotel when a great row in the next room led him to find its cause. It was the housekeeper busily sorting laundry articles and exclaiming: "The hussies are hanging their heads out of the windows all the afternoon to see the Prince go away. What has become of the matches? I must go to the basement for some." Catching sight of the Prince, whom she failed to recognize, she said: "Sonny, find an old woman some matches; your legs are longer than mine." "Certainly, mother," replied the Prince, who returned to his room and brought his match-box to the woman.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR DECEMBER 26.

Lesson Text: "God's Love in the Gift of His Son," I John iv., 9-16 (Christmas Lesson—Read Luke ii., 1-20—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The lesson committee having given the choice of this as a Christmas lesson instead of the quarterly review, doubtless the majority will prefer this to the review, and as the quarter has taken us over the last stages of Paul's sojourn in the mortal body and given us his oft repeated testimony that he was ready to die for Christ it is not aside from the main thought of the review to turn to Him who died for us all and was born in Bethlehem that He might die on Calvary, the just for the unjust.

9. "In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world that we might live through Him." In chapter iii., 16, it is written, "Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down His life for us, and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren." In Rom. v., 8, it is, "God commendeth His love toward us in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us." At the Christmas time, when all are merry and send gifts to each other as they talk and sing of Him who was born in Bethlehem, do we stop to consider what it cost Him to leave His home in glory and become a helpless babe in Mary's arms or what it cost His Father, God, to give Him up to this humiliation unheard of before in the history of all worlds as far as we know?

10. "Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins." Oh, the depth of meaning in that phrase, "propitiation for our sins!" See Him in Gethsemane sweating, as it were, great drops of blood. Hear Him on Calvary cry out, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" and talk not of Livingstone for Africa, or Lincoln for America, or a mother for her child as an analogy or in any way illustrating His sufferings for us. It is next to blasphemy so to do. His sufferings for our sins as far exceeded all suffering earth ever saw as heaven is higher than earth and God's thoughts higher than ours. He who knew no sin was made sin for us. The Lord laid upon Him the iniquity of us all. It pleased the Lord to bruise Him. He was wounded for our transgressions. Who can measure the significance of such statements?

11. "Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another." How often we have read and heard "God so loved us," and we are glad that He so loved us as to provide eternal redemption freely for us even at such a cost. But what do we know about loving one another and laying down our lives for the brethren? Do we not often know more about hating one another, or at least disliking one another? I speak of Christians so called. And as to loving the heathen in Africa or China or Japan or India, or the islands of the sea, or the poor Eskimos for Christ's sake—what do we know of it?

12. "No man hath seen God at any time, If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and His love is perfected in us." It is also written in John i., 18: "No man hath seen God at any time. The only begotten Son which is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him." We cannot know God except as we know Him in Christ. When Philip said to Him, "Lord, show us the Father," He answered, "He that hath seen Me hath seen the Father." God was in Christ. We who have received Christ and are saved by His precious blood are saved in order that God may dwell in us manifestly and be seen in our words and works. There is nothing that manifests God quite so much as love—the love that was seen in Christ and is so fully described in I Cor. xiii. Let the children at this Christmas time be taught that He who dwelt in the little babe of Bethlehem will dwell in them and manifest His love in them.

13. "Hereby know we that we dwell in Him and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit." The first fruit of the Spirit is love (Gal. v., 22), and love seems to include all the rest, and love is the fulfilling of the law. Notice that as freely as He gave His Son He also gives His Spirit, and if we are not filled with His Spirit it can only be because our hearts are not open to Him, and if our hearts are not open to Him it is because we have not beheld as we might and should His great love to us in Christ; the love that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, and will with Him also freely give us all things.

14. "And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world." As the angel said to the shepherds at His birth, "Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people" (Luke ii., 10). The Father did not send Him to be the Saviour of a few, but of all who will come to Him. The time will come when all Israel shall be saved, and after that all Nations, but in this age the gospel is to be given to all the world, that all who will may believe, and thus His body be completed from out of all Nations. He is therefore calling upon us who believe to show these things to all the world as quickly as possible. What are we doing about it?

15. "Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God dwelleth in him and he in God." According to John x., 33, 36, the Jews understood the Son of God to be equal with God, and Jesus so taught and said: "Though ye believe not Me, believe the works; that ye may know and believe that the Father is in Me and I in Him." To receive Jesus as God our Saviour is life eternal, and makes us to be His dwelling place. Our works should plainly declare that God is in us, and this should be our constant aim and desire. If it is really so, He will work in us that which is well pleasing in His sight. How wonderful that to be saved we only need to be willing to come to Him, and to live a life to His glory we need only to yield willingly and fully to Him, and He will by His Spirit do it.

16. "And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us. God is love, and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God and God in him." We certainly cannot comprehend His love, and we are not required to, but we know it from His word, and we can believe it. Some day we shall be able to comprehend with all saints what is the breadth and length and depth and height of it (Eph. iii., 18), but now we can each one for himself believe that it is broad enough to take in even me; that it is as long as eternity; that it is deep as from heaven to Calvary and high as from my lost condition up to the throne of God. Believing this and thus our oneness with Him to all eternity, we will want to make it known to all people, and thus hasten the consummation of peace on earth under Him.—Lesson Helper.

Selma has received 60,000 bales of cotton. The 100,000 mark will be reached.

Cause of Much Misery.

Of all microbes the animalcule of la grippe is the ugliest to look upon. Magnified to the size of the picture here shown, this microbe has the appearance of a new kind of bug—all legs and body. Suffering mortals who have been sneezing, sniffling and mopping watery eyes will be interested to see the cause of their trouble. This microbe is industrious, if not pretty, and he will continue to be much in evidence unless all present indications fail.

LA GRIPPE MICROBE.

A New Jersey paper prints a picture of a young woman who was bitten nearly to death by mosquitoes. We cannot escape the impression that these mosquitoes sometimes display very poor taste.

WHAT "BOB TAYLOR," . . . . . GOV. OF TENN., SAYS:

Marble City Drug Mfg. Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

Gentlemen:—In reply to your letter of recent date, will say that you are correctly informed: I did receive great benefits from "Dr. Frank's Cough Cure." It stopped the most severe cough I have had for years, and cured my cold. I consider it the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used.

Yours truly, ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., or sent direct.

ENJOYING HIMSELF.

Because he is riding a "BIRMINGHAM."

They all do who ride the best bicycle in the market for the price,

$40.00.

Most complete repair shop in the South. Catalogue for the asking.

THE LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A miniature "Chainless Safety" free for a stamp.

"Rust,"

the dread of the cotton grower, can be prevented. Trials at Experiment Stations and the experience of leading growers prove positively that

Kainit

is the only remedy.

We will be glad to send, free of charge, interesting and useful pamphlets which treat of the matter in detail.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE AND BUYERS' GUIDE

FALL AND WINTER 1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Gives new life and vigor to the roots of the hair. It's like water to a drooping plant. No gray hair. No baldness.

ALABAMA'S BEAUTY TALKS SENSE.

Miss Alice Ralston

Jenifer, Ala., says: "I have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 15 years, and know it cures Sick Headache and Constipated Bowels. I think it has more strength and action than either "Black Draught" or "Zeilin's Regulator."

Parturition.

Childbirth, when natural, should be easy, and it is always easy when the right preparations are made. Nature never intended that woman should be tortured when doing the one thing that makes her wholly womanly. To fear or shrink from childbirth is a crime—not by the laws of society, but by the laws of hereditary—for the mother's condition reacts upon her offspring. Every child has an inalienable right to be born on purpose, and the right to be the product of the best manhood and best womanhood of its parents and the consummation of their life's joys. To secure this condition, the best tonic that can be used is Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine; it is perfectly safe and harmless to use at all times and under all circumstances in the doses prescribed. It assists nature in softening, relaxing and expanding the muscles and ligaments involved, thereby decreasing labor pains and shortens labor. Rapid, safe and comparatively painless delivery follow its continuous use.

J. G. Ingram

Hatchett Creek, Ala., writes: I have known Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine all my life, and have used it 15 years. Think it far Superior to "Zeilin's" medicine, and that it excels "Black Draught" to a large extent. It cures Sick Headache and Wind Colic.

Too Frequent Menstruation.

When the monthly flow occurs at the proper period and is otherwise strictly natural, the patient suffers little or no pain, but if it occur too often, continue too long or be too profuse, it induces a feeble pulse, cold extremities, weak respiration and general debility. In treating this disease, moderate exercise and fresh air are most essential; the digestive organs should be regulated with Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, and the happiest results will follow the use of Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine in strengthening the system so that too frequent menstruation resulting from debility will be corrected.

DR. O. T. DOZIER
(The Renowned Southern Specialist.)
Birmingham, Ala.

Successfully treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES . . .
GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex, positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence, quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blank for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner.

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. * * He is a high toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Sumter Sun.)

Dr Dozier is the leading specialist in Alabama, and is thoroughly reliable.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address
DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 112, Birmingham, Ala.

OPIUM, MORPHINE, WHISKEY, COcaine, Tobacco and Snuff-Dipping Habits permanently cured by MARVELEX HOME TREATMENT. My book, containing full information, mailed free. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Room 4 Isabella Building, Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS are Property. Represent Wealth. Can be Sold. Are Assignable. INVENT improvements in tools, implements, household articles, etc. Write F. S. APPLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C. Free circular and advice. Low fees.

CONSUMPTION AND CATARRH Are result of Contracted Mentality. Drugs Cannot Cure. Send 2c. for NASAL INSPIRATOR or 5 cts. for pamphlets G. B. FARMER, Perth, Ont., Canada.

Am. N. U. No. 51. 1897.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON FEMININE TOPICS.

Masculine Attire for Women—The Russian Blouse Jacket—The Waterfall Coming In—She Wields a Plane.—Etc., Etc.

MASCULINE ATTIRE FOR WOMEN.

In the different lines of masculine attire women are affecting there are slippers made in exactly the style of those worn as an ordinary house slipper by men. The great charm of the slipper is that which makes much of the charm of other articles of feminine wearing apparel of a masculine cut. In the small sizes in which the slippers for women are made the mannish cut accentuates the femininity of the effect.

SHE WIELDS A PLANE.

Not content with being an artist in burnt wood—that is, an artist who with a poker and a board achieves beautiful results—Mrs. Minnette Slayback Carper has started upon a career as carpenter. She lives in St. Louis.

She is the first woman in the world to enter upon a course of manual training. She is now learning to be a carpenter and cabinetmaker under Professor Swofford at Washington University. Already she exhibits an aptitude which augurs well for a high degree of proficiency in both of those branches. She studied carpentry, as she considers a practical knowledge of it a necessary adjunct to her burnt-wood work.

THE RUSSIAN BLOUSE JACKET.

Of course the Russian blouse jacket, with or without basques, is for the time being the fashionable garment par excellence, but the belt, which is its indispensable accompaniment, unkindly makes the girth of the figure numbering inches beyond those reckoned graceful far too apparent. However, if the waist is not large, it can certainly be worn by women who cannot well be called slender of build, if the blouse is not too full front and back and fits closely at the sides. In black or dark blue serge, braid-trimmed on jacket and sleeves, with a gored skirt to match, a very neat, taut and serviceable Russian blouse costume is formed, that, if warmly lined, can be worn without any sort of wrap far into next season.—New York Post.

THE WATERFALL COMING IN.

One of those cheerful souls who delight in bearing ill-tidings tells us that the waterfall fashion of wearing the hair is coming in again. The waterfall was the way smart young women wore their silken tresses forty years ago, and old daguerreotypes of beauties of those days show them with a rose behind one ear and a huge mass of hair, tied up in a net, at the back of the head. The newest of the smart coiffures is, it must be admitted, not unlike the dreadful waterfall of the fifties. The hair is first waved all over the head. At the back it is drawn down on the neck and then coiled in a loose chignon. Over this a net is fastened, and from beneath the net two bewitching curls peep out. They are bobbing, energetic curls, and do not suggest the limp sentimentality of the old-fashioned waterfall curl. The front hair is a wavy, fluffy mass, and is parted in the newest manner possible—at the left side.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

NEW WRINKLES IN NEEDLE-WORK.

Honeycomb darning is a new wrinkle in needlework, which is easily and quickly executed and produces charming effects. The matelasse foundation upon which it is worked is a cotton fabric made in white or buff, and can be had in narrow or wide widths. When worked in the best tapestry crewel it has the advantage of being easily washed. The only stitches required are simple hem-stitch, which must be used in outlining the design, and a darning stitch, carried under the upper thread of the material, fills in the pattern. The right side of the material is somewhat like huckaback toweling, and the manner of working is by running the wool under each thread. The darning is only done on the surface, not through the foundation, while the outlying stem stitch is taken through the material. Effective designs for this work are conventionalized poppies, lilacs, etc., done in several tints. A beautiful bedspread of this work has a square of the material traced and worked in a bold design; the square is bordered with an insertion of Torchon lace, and a border of the matelasse is embroidered to match the centre design, the corners bevelled and the whole edged with Torchon lace.

GEMS TO MATCH THEIR EYES.

The very latest of all fads for the fair sex, according to one of the ultra-fashionable jewelers, is to match the eyes with some of the beautiful gems.

Of course, the latitude allowed in this is not great, but when a lovely woman makes up her mind to follow out the color scheme many pretty stones which have been uncared and unsailed for will come into prominence.

The fair woman with blue eyes will wear the dainty turquoise, and to add to the beauty and match the brightness thereof they will be set with clear white diamonds.

The choice of the woman with bright hazel eyes will be the beautiful yellow topaz.

Sapphires belong now, as always, to the violet-orbed beauty, while the rich-looking rubies are to have their day once more, as the brown-eyed multitude of girls look fetching in the warm glint of that rosy stone.

The up-to-date woman will be on the lookout for that odd little stone called cat's-eye, not expensive, but often as pretty as it is odd.

Diamonds belong most essentially to the deep, dark, black eyed beauty, but she cannot have the monopoly of this radiant jewel, for so many of her sister women have bright eyes that they will have the other stones set with the diamond, and thus add, not only to the beauty of the simpler stone, but to the luster of their own eyes.

As the tide of prosperity rises the craze for the beautiful and expensive colored diamonds, brown, rose, canary and even black, seems growing stronger, and fabulous prices are paid for these rare gems by women who want the rarest and best of everything in jewels in their caskets.—Chicago Times.

AN AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE FOR GIRLS.

The State School of Agriculture at Anthony Park opened recently.

Although sixty-nine of the boys registered yesterday and only four girls, the girls were the centre of interest. Boys at the school are an old story. But not until this year have the "co-eds" enjoyed the advantage of a full year's course. For not until this fall has there been a girls' dormatory. Heretofore, accordingly, the girls slipped in bashfully every spring after the boys had vanished, and skipped through a little school year of six weeks' duration. But yesterday they marched boldly up to their own dormitory, a fine three-story building of buff brick. It affords agreeable accommodations for sixty girls. Each couple of students has a parlor, from which extend two sleeping alcoves. Every six girls use in common a dressing-room and bathroom.

But although the new dormitory will lodge sixty girls, there will be more than sixty girls to be lodged. That number alone attended the girls' school last spring, and they will doubtless meet many new comrades this fall.

The opening of the girls' department brings several additional teachers into the faculty. Mrs. Eugenia Meredith, who has herself been a practical farmer and stock raiser in Indiana, and who has contributed learnedly to the agricultural journals, will be preceptress in many of the branches of agriculture to be studied by the girls. The girls are to take the same course of high school studies as the boys in the preparatory course of six months. Afterward the girls will do as much work as their brothers, and, perhaps, a little more. The feminine Cincinnati will take the full course in dairy work, in horticulture and in fruit culture. In general agriculture they will stop at the beginning of the chapter on "Stumps." But, as extraneous amusement, they will learn things in the laundry, which will be established in the former kitchen of the old "home" building. The person to teach these things has not yet been chosen. The girls will also be instructed in cooking by Miss Juanita Shepperd, late of the Boston Cooking School. The rolling-pin and the beaten biscuit club will be supplemented by the dumb-bells, that are to be used under the guidance of Mrs. R. L. Jacobson of St. Anthony Park, teacher of physical culture.

Boys and girls will eat together, but with their backs to each other and in icy indifference, in the great dining-room.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press.

FASHION NOTES.

Bright blue cloth jackets, made after the Russian blouse model and trimmed with black braid, are worn with black skirts.

Sashes are once more in high favor, few smart gowns being seen without something of the kind. Black is most used in velvet taffeta or thin silk.

A beautiful skirt for evening is made of fine lawn hung over white silk and trimmed with two wide lace-frilled flounces set one over the other.

The full bell-shaped sleeves distinguish some of the new coats. They fall over another close-fitted sleeve to the elbow, are lined with satin and edged with fur.

Fish, grasshoppers and birds of various kinds are reproduced in jewelry this season, and, glittering with diamonds and colored gems, they are a new delight to the eye.

Dog collars of pearls and pearls and diamonds are to be worn more than ever with evening dress. The broad bands of black or colored velvet, decorated with diamond sticks, will also be seen.

A novelty in neck dressing is made of narrow strips of fur, set closely on a satin ruche. It is finished in front with a jabot of cream-colored lace, the upper ends of which are finished by two large velvet bows.

Heavy guipure lace is a feature of trimming on many of the new cloth gowns, where it covers the square neck, so fashionable with the new blouse waist, yokes, revers, epaulets and collars, with good effect.

Belted blouses with low square necks are noted on toilets for evening wear next season. These have three-quarter length mousquetaire sleeves, with frills as a finish. If preferred, however, triple frills may form short sleeves that do not reach the elbow.

Chenille toques and capotes promise to be favorites. Some of the new shapes have a bow under the crown, which gives a resemblance to the college mortar-board. Rembrandts are also popular; some of them show wonderful crowns of cornflower blue.

High collars are quite the correct thing on house gowns as well as coats, and they are sometimes made of fur. The Medici collar appears again, and so also does the Valois, which is simply a decoration, as it extends across the back only.

Narrow velvet ribbon still occupies a conspicuous position in the elaboration of many winter gowns. On imported models for promenade wear alternate bands of narrow fur and an equal width in velvet ribbon form a rich garniture from the hem to the knees.

Velvet is very largely used to trim woolen gowns. Collars, belts and yokes are made of it, and the color of the trimming in most cases matches that of the gown instead of being of a brilliant color in cerise, green, blue and similar vivid contrasts used a year ago.

TROTTING RACES IN MOSCOW.

A Vivid Description of One of the Characteristic Russian Sports.

It is racing day in Moscow. The course is swept clear from snow, and follows the wooded shores with red-painted railings on each side. On one side is a stand, with seating room for several thousand people and a special box with tent hangings for the Governor-General, surmounted by the imperial eagle in gold. In front of this box, lower down, you see the prizes, consisting of gold and silver cups, vases and ornamental pieces, all in Russian style and taste.

The bell rings; the course is cleared by mounted gendarmes, and now the competitors in due order take their places in front of the stand, but not side by side, as they always start from opposite sides of the course, with heads also turned in opposite directions. The usual race course hum and noise of the betting men are heard, and increase in volume as the bell rings the second time. They are off! and the fascination of rapid motion, open air and strenuous exertion throws its spell over the assembly, high and low, for trotting is certainly the most fashionable and beloved sport in Russia. You cannot recognize people just yet; the green fur collars are raised and reach over the fur caps, leaving only red-tipped noses, beneath which appear never-missing cigarettes. The ladies' heads are almost entirely covered with woolen wraps, so here again you can only guess who is who. To a stranger not investing his money in backing his opinion as to winners, the game might seem monotonous enough, as the horses do not finish side by side, but in the way they started. Yet the Russians think differently—and, besides, is there not plenty of vodka and cavier to be had between the races?

Single horses are pitted against each other, drawing light little sleighs, in which the driver is seated very low down and far away from the horse, owing to the long shafts, intended to give the horse perfect freedom of action. A whip is not used, but on the reins are metal buckles over the quarters, which are employed instead, and almost all horses run without blinkers.

Sometimes a horse is attached to the sleigh on one side of the trotter, who is between the shafts. He is the pacemaker, and gallops the whole course, whereas, it need not be said, the trotter must not break. Then follow pair horses, harnessed, and lastly troikas with three horses, sometimes four, abreast. Troikas are very barbarously gaudy and clumsy things to look at, but exceedingly comfortable all the same.—Badminton Magazine.

Three-Year-Old With a Memory.

Little Ralph Lee, the three-year-old boy with the wonderful memory, is not a professional child. He lives with his parents at 58 South Carpenter street, Chicago. The little boy can name the capital of every State and Territory in the country, name the principal rivers in every State and describe their courses. He knows the name of every President of the United States, and can name them in regular order, from Washington to McKinley. The little chap possesses the most varied amount of historical data. His wonderful memory does not inconvenience him in the least, and he enjoys perfect health.

Illustrated Post Cards.

German printers are now turning out illustrated post cards, on which famous works of art are represented in miniature in such beautiful fashion that they are largely sought for album decoration.

Surgical Operation on the Lungs.

Among the noteworthy announcements made at the recent medical congress at Moscow was that the lungs had recently been operated on successfully.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. **C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.**
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates.

J. H. WHITAKER,
City Ticket Agent, St Paul.

W. L. HATHAWAY,
City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.

A. B. CUTTS,
General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CHIL

VOL. I. NO. 39.

THE CO
LAND & IM
ASSOC

The Founders of

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,00

OFFERS

City Lots, V
Improved and Unif
and Tim

Now is the time t
in Thorsby, wher
start enjoy the ben
that only a colon
offer to Home-see

On Decembe

You can buy one-half rate EX
round trip, to

A WORD TO THE MODERA

(a) Suppose you have a home
this home has cost you $600 and you
or two hundred dollars in the bank
job that brings you $40 per mont
where you are and keep on, earn yo
money in a vineyard at Thorsby on
three years you will have it all paid
money at the time of purchase and
For cost and gain of a vineyard

(b) Suppose you have a home
and, like so many thousand of peopl
pose you have a family to support, a
your home. To you we will say —s
and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on
obligations and have a little surplus
your vineyard, and raise enough sw
various kinds to support your family

(c) Suppose you are a renter
years to lay up enough money to bu
succeeded? You have our sympath
your mind on one thing. Turn all
South, where you will find life wor
years have a farm of your own in t
benefit of the best climate on earth,
raise any products used to in the N
prices, where you can work every w
ern town offers you a Home Market
Send for our improved Farm L
better than what you have at prese

THE CONCORDIA LAN
TH

The Expense and Income
10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape
Fencing.....
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per ac
Trellis for two acres—second year

The income 3d year, 1000 vines at
Deduct

besides your vineyard is paid for a
vines, and nothing has been allowe
family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower h

Four years ago I started one
they have from the start proved to
South. What persuaded me to pl
older vines in this neighborhood
and bore grapes fifteen years with
bearing. On one single vine this
and preserves and out of what wa
gallons fine wine, which sells in th
I am now living near Jemison,
and canning factory are once locat
worth as much as any 160 acre wh
North and extend all thrifty peopl

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

THE HOME-SEEKER:

duce to our patrons the most direct routes by horsby the following advertisements are published es recommended by us. Yours truly,
CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

E & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

Great Trunk Line of the
uth

assenger service
and unexcelled freight service

tween all principal SOUTH
es of the.....

nd friendly relations with all connecting lines at North ways.

on on any subject relating to Freight and Passenges

, C. P. A. C. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

ID JONES, in charge of immigration,
Birmingham, Alabama.

EAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

short and
direct Line from
AUL and MINNEAPOLIS
BY and all Points in Alabama.
ough Tickets at Lowest Rates

KER, W. L. HATHAWAY,
t Paul. City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS,
eneral Ticket and Passenger Agent.

what state
rth, East or West
ve, you can best reach the
NY SOUTH
IA THE.....
WABASH LINE.
on with the most SOUTH
nes of the.....

write to
RANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

MES IN SOUTHLAND
—Are Best Reached via—
& Eastern Illinois Railroad
Evansville Route.

t and Best Route between
North and South.

nt Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chi-
ets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all
T OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex,
on.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

Circuit Clerk.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

SOUTHWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY.

VOL. I. NO. 39. THORSBY, ALA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1897. $1.00 PER YEAR.

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATION

The Founders of Thorsby, Alabama.

INCORPORATED.

Capital Stock - - - $150,000.

OFFICERS:
T. T. THORSON.....President
K. G. FARGER.....Vice President
J. F. PETERSON.....Secretary
JNO. E. HEDBERG.....Treasurer

OFFERS FOR SALE
City Lots, Vineyard Tracts, Improved and Unimproved Farm Land, and Timber Land.

Now is the time to secure a "foot-hold" in Thorsby, where you will from the start enjoy the benefit of such privileges that only a colony like Thorsby can offer to Home-seekers . . . . . .

On December 7th and 21st

You can buy one-half rate EXCURSION TICKETS, one way or round trip, to Thorsby, Alabama.

A WORD TO THE HOME-SEEKER WITH MODERATE MEANS.

(a) Suppose you have a home in some Northern village or town, suppose this home has cost you $600 and you have it all paid for, suppose you have one or two hundred dollars in the bank or invested in some other safe way, and a job that brings you $40 per month. Very well! To you we will say, stay where you are and keep on, earn your monthly salary and invest your surplus money in a vineyard at Thorsby on the installment plan. In course of two or three years you will have it all paid for and have used only a little surplus money at the time of purchase and $10 per month after that.

For cost and gain of a vineyard three years old we refer you to table below.

(b) Suppose you have a home worth $500 to $300 and have it all paid for, and, like so many thousand of people nowadays, are out of employment; suppose you have a family to support, and for that reason are obliged to incumber your home. To you we will say—sell for $300 or more at first opportunity, and buy a vineyard in Thorsby on the installment plan; you can meet your obligations and have a little surplus money for improving balance, 8 acres of your vineyard, and raise enough sweet potatoes, sugar-cane and vegetables of various kinds to support your family until you realize the income from the grapes.

(c) Suppose you are a renter of a farm in the North and have tried for years to lay up enough money to buy you a home of your own, how have you succeeded? You have our sympathy, and besides, we will urge you to settle your mind on one thing. Turn all into money you can and seek a home in the South, where you will find life worth living, and can in the course of a few years have a farm of your own in the midst of your own people and enjoy the benefit of the best climate on earth, in a section of a country where you can raise any products used to in the North in larger quantities and at higher prices, where you can work every working day in the year and where a Northern town offers you a Home Market for all your products.

Send for our improved Farm List and you will be sure to find something better than what you have at present. Very respectfully,

THE CONCORDIA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT ASS'N.,
THORSBY, Chilton County, Ala.

The Expense and Income of a Vineyard after Three Years.

10 acres fruit land with 1000 grape-vines planted	$400 00
Fencing	30 00
Cultivating two acres, $6.50 per acre, for three years	39 00
Trellis for two acres—second year	50 00
	$519 00
The income 3d year, 1000 vines at 25 lbs. per vine at 3c per lb.	$750 00
Deduct Expenses	519 00
Net Gain	$231 00

besides your vineyard is paid for and the income will increase the older the vines, and nothing has been allowed for the eight acres, which will easy feed a family the year round.

See what a Grape Grower here says of his Scuppernong Grapes:

Four years ago I started one acre (50) vines of Scuppernong grapes and they have from the start proved to be easier raised than any other fruit in the South. What persuaded me to plant this fruit was the results from a few older vines in this neighborhood and especially one that had no care whatever and bore grapes fifteen years without missing a year, and is still healthy and bearing. On one single vine this year, I picked first one bushel for table use and preserves and out of what was left on this vine was manufactured 21½ gallons fine wine, which sells in the market at $1.50 per gallon.

I am now living near Jemison, 3 miles from Thorsby, and after a winery and canning factory are once located at Thorsby, I shall consider my vineyard worth as much as any 160 acre wheat and corn farm. I am a native from the North and extend all thrifty people a hearty welcome.

P. W. SILSBEE.

Jemison, Ala., October 1, 1896.

OUR WARSHIPS GO TO CHINA.

Uncle Sam Is Taking Precautionary Action.

FOR AMERICAN INTERESTS.

The Battleship Raleigh Is Ordered to Chinese Waters.

A Washington special says: From indications around the navy department headquarters, it would seem that Uncle Sam will have a few of his own good ships in Chinese waters before all this talk of trouble boils down.

The Asiatic station has sprung into the greatest prominence of all the stations of American war vessels. The latest orders of the navy department indicate the necessity for the strengthening of the Asiatic squadron, although, as usual, the explanation of such action is furnished from the navy department in the most conservative terms.

The cruiser Raleigh has been ordered from Smyrna to the Asiatic station, which includes Chinese waters and American interests. The order to Admiral Selfridge, in command, was to go at once, and the Raleigh is probably now going with a full head of steam on. The secretary of the navy, explaining the movement of the Raleigh, said that it had no significance other than it was desirable to strengthen the squadron in eastern Asiatic waters. He said that the order had no reference to the German-Chinese trouble, but that American interests must be protected everywhere, and that since the Chinese-Japanese war it is well understood that trouble may arise calling for the protection of American interests at any time.

It was further stated at the navy department that the Raleigh is going to China to supply the place of the Machias, which is coming home. It was learned, however, that three other vessels are to go to China very shortly, the Concord and Marietta, from San Francisco, and the Helena, from New York, and these are not to play in the role of understudies. When these arrive there will be on the Asiatic station the Olympia, the Monocacy, the Boston, the Petrel, the Helena, the Concord, the Marietta and the Raleigh.

Notwithstanding the statement given out at the navy department, it is widely believed that the assembling of a respectable fleet in the neighborhood of China has a direct bearing on the late and prospective movements of Germany with respect to Chinese territory. The most interesting speculation of the day is that the European nations contemplate the carving up of China into job lots as colonies for themselves; and it appears that America has not been consulted at all in the proposition. America, it is now said, proposes to take care of herself and her own in China, and that this is the reason for the increase of the fleet off the Chinese coast.

LIVELY HOLIDAY TRADE.

Dun & Co. Make Satisfactory Business Report.

R. G. Dun's weekly review of trade says that the weekly reports show a remarkably large holiday trade, at many points the largest for five years. Moreover, at the season when wholesale business usually shrinks, the pressure of demands for immediate deliveries, which results from unprecedented distribution to customers, keeps many establishments at work that usually begin their yearly rest spell somewhat earlier.

Instead of decreasing, the demand for products shows an unexpected increase in several important branches. Foreign trade continues satisfactory, even in comparison with the remarkable record of a year ago, when exports exceeded $117,000,000 in December. Commercial failures for the month have been less than half last year's to the same date. The outgoing flood of grain is not checked by Chicago speculation, though more corn than wheat has been moving.

Wheat exports, flour included, have been 3,698,321 bushels for the week, against 1,546,443 a year ago, and in four weeks 15,766,895 bushels, against 9,039,587 last year.

BUILDING MATERIAL,

Lime, Sand, Cement Plaster, Hair and Lath. Ivory Cement Plaster. Ricketson's Mortor colors.

SUPERIOR GRAPHITE PAINT

Not affected by heat, cold, Salt Air or Acids. Water Proof and Fire Proof.

J. F. BALDWIN, Birmingham, Ala.

ANY WOMAN

WHO HAS AN EYE

To Economy in the FURNISHING of her HOUSE can not afford to overlook

THE STOCK WE ARE SHOWING.

AND THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

Shades, Lace Curtains, Matting, Carpets, Baby Buggies Dishes, Stoves, Safes, Sideboards, Refrigerators, Etc.

Which can be bought for CASH or on EASY PAYMENTS.

PETER ZINSZER'S,
Mammoth Furniture House, 2115 to 2119 2nd Ave.
BIRMINGHAM, - ALABAMA.

GROCERIES

We can give you a good bargain in anything you may need in the line of groceries. If you are not satisfied with your grocer give us a trial.
We have a fine line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

ROLISON & ROLISON.
Postoffice Building

HOTEL CONCORDIA,

JOHN STEVENS, PROP'R.

THORSBY, ALABAMA.

RATES, by the day, $1.00.
by the week, $4.00.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

THORSBY, . . . ALABAMA.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has recently applied electricity to a new use—that of working turn-tables for locomotives. Four men were required to turn a locomotive by hands at a cost of twelve cents per locomotive, whereas the electrical machine reduces the cost to half a cent. The saving effected will be about $700 a year.

The President of the Kansas City Safe Deposit and Savings Bank has been found guilty of wrecking that institution, and has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment. If he had been found guilty of wrecking a chicken coop he would have probably got four or five years, observes the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Two hundred and fifty acres of land have been secured at New York City for a botanical garden, which will be modeled on the plan of the famous Kew Gardens at London, though it will be many years before it can hope to even get in sight of those wonderful gardens, where are grown specimens of rare plants collected from all over the world.

Lewis Ginter, the American Tobacco Company millionaire, who died recently in Richmond, Va., was one of those venturesome business men who had such a mania for advertising and spent so much of his income in the newspapers when beginning business that he frightened his partner into selling out to him. That partner got $60,000 for his half of the business. A few years later Ginter sold out to the American Tobacco Company for $7,000,000, and died leaving $10,000,000.

General Stone estimates that with railroad co-operation narrow stone roads or gravel roads surfaced with stone can be built generally throughout Iowa at a cost of from $800 to $1200 a mile where no heavy grading is required, and suggests that the cost can be largely reduced by the employment of convict labor, as is done in other States. Conservative estimates based upon the hauling of crops and local travel place the tax paid annually by the farmers of Iowa because of bad roads at $14,000,000.

There threatens to be a plethora of gold, according to the reports from the gold fields of the world. An immense amount is estimated to come from the Klondike within the next three months; the reports from the Pacific coast miners show that they are increasing their output, whether by increased diligence on the part of the miners or from the use of improved methods for working the mines and extracting the gold, and now we have a dispatch from San Francisco stating that $1,500,000 in gold is now on the way to that port from Australia, making the gold imports from that quarter during the past four months $10,000,000.

The editor of the Evanston (Wyoming) News Register says he received the following a few days ago: "I'd like to be a boy again, without a woe of care, with freckles scattered o'er my face and hayseed in my hair. I'd like to rise at 4 o'clock and do a hundred chores, and saw wood and feed the hogs and lock the stable doors, and herd the hens and watch the bees and take the mules to drink, and teach the turkeys how to swim so they will not sink, and milk a hundred cows and bring in wood to burn, and stand out in the sun all day and churn and churn, wear my brother's cast-off clothes, and walk four miles to school, and get a licking every day for breaking some old rule, and then get home again at night and do the chores once more, milk the cows and feed the hogs and curry mules a score, then creep wearily up stairs to seek my little bed, and hear dear old dad say, 'that worthless boy, he doesn't earn his bread.' I'd like to be a boy again; a boy has so much fun; his life is just one round of mirth from rise to set of sun. I think there's nothing pleasanter than closing stable doors and herding hens and chasing bees and doing evening chores."

SEND THEM TO BED WITH A KISS.

O mothers, so weary, discouraged,
Worn out with the cares of the day,
You often grow cross and impatient,
Complain of the noise and the play;
For the day brings so many vexations,
So many things going amiss;
But, mothers, whatever may vex you,
Send the children to bed with a kiss!

The dear little feet wander often,
Perhaps, from the pathway of right,
The dear little hands find new mischief
To try you from morning till night.
But think of the desolate mothers
Who'd give all the world for your bliss,
And, as thanks for your infinite blessings,
Send the children to bed with a kiss!

For some day their noise will not vex you,
The silence will hurt you far more;
You will long for the sweet children voices,
For a sweet childish face at the door.
And to press a child's face to your bosom,
You'd give all the world just for this;
For the comfort 'twill bring you in sorrow,
Send the children to bed with a kiss!

A MULE'S OBSTINACY.

AND HOW IT LED TO A MARRIAGE.

About two miles from my house, on my Dakota wheat farm, stands one tall, lonely tree. It is the only object in sight that breaks the low horizon, and for many a long mile, north, south, east or west, no other tree can be found. It stands just on the high bank of Smoky river, which goes curling and winding across the country eastward, and close beside it stands Chris Tronsen's log house, built of logs brought down the river in the spring time from the North.

One day, early last spring, I had been to the next town to get an iron bolt made at the blacksmith's, to replace one that had been broken the day before, and was riding home. My mule was loping at a good rate along the road which followed the river. And as we reached Chris's log house, which had just been newly whitewashed outside, I saw Chris sitting calmly on the door step, while Lotta, his wife, was lifting the heavy harness, and throwing it on to "Yack," their old white mule.

"Chris must be either sick or very lazy," I said to myself, "to sit and let his wife harness the mules." I did not know much about Chris then, but giving him the benefit of the doubt, I shouted, in passing:

"Sick, Chris?"

Chris shook his head in what I thought was a rather sheepish way, and Lotta looked over her shoulder and laughed.

In the hurry of the day's work, this occurrance slipped from my mind. But some time afterward, when I happened to pass their place again, I saw Lotta out in the fields driving the mules, which were fastened to the seeder. This in itself would have not been surprising, for the Norwegian women in the Territory, with their vigorous frame and robust health often work with their husbands at the out-door labor. But I saw great, robust Chris himself paring potatoes outside the door. And just as I rose into view from below the river-bank, he caught up his pan and slipped into the house.

"No doubt he is a lazy, good-for-nothing fellow," I said to myself, "who has a thrifty, energetic wife. And so he sits down and does her light work, while she is out sowing the wheat. It might not have a bad result if he could be harnessed up with one of the mules for a day, and made to work under the whip."

After that I saw Chris himself at work in the field several times. But one evening a week or two later, I passed there again. The mules were fastened outside the straw barn. The ground had been very wet for two or three days past, and of course the mules' legs were fairly coated with sticky mud, which had partially dried on. Lotta was hard at work over the old white mule, scrubbing and rubbing, scraping and brushing and currying, as if her life depended upon her success. And there, on an overturned barrel, sat Chris, much as his ease, calmly smoking his pipe, and looking complacently on. I remembered what I had said to myself before about his laziness, and now I added:

"I will just stop for a few minutes, and see if the presence of a stranger won't shame the fellow into taking off his coat and going to work in his wife's place."

So I tied my mule to a ring at the corner of the house, and walked over to where Chris was sitting. He looked up and smiled, and said, "Good-evening" with the same sheepish expression I had noticed before. And Lotta paused for a moment and stood up, her face glowing with the exertion, and laughed,—I thought she would have done better to give her husband a good shaking,—and said it was very warm. Then she went to work again, to get through, so she said, before dark. But do my best, I could not lead the conversation to any explanation of the strange state of affairs, and Chris showed no disposition to take hold of the work himself.

When it was dark, Lotta led the two mules to their stalls, and then at last Chris condescended to rise and fasten the barn door. I was sure by their manner, and by Chris' expression when the subject was broached, that either he was outrageously lasy, or there was some odd explanation of his wife's doing so much of his hard work, while he sat idle. So I took pains, as I met one neighbor and another here and there about town, to make inquiries about Chris. And with one accord they all gave the same answer.

"Had Chris Tronsen a good reputation?"

"Yes, very good."

"Was he industrious and steady?"

"As hard-working and steady as any man in town."

" Did he treat his wife kindly?"

"There could be no doubt of it. He was as kind-hearted as he was hard-working."

"Then why," I would ask myself, "was his wife always plowing, or rubbing down mules, while he looked on and did nothing?"

This all happened in the spring and early summer. But it is only about a week ago now that I drove over to Chris' s one mild evening, to get some bags that I had lent him to use in carrying his grain to the elevator.

The year's work was over. The wheat was cut, threshed and sold. The barn had been buried anew in a mountin of fresh wheat straw, which filled the dooryard with its pleasant, fragrant smell. The mules were tethered and browsing near by.

Lotta and Chris were sitting together on the doorstep, talking over the year's work, no doubt, while the sun was setting in a bank of black clouds, from behind which streamed out a fire of crimson and gold.

After Chris had got the bags and thrown them into my light wagon, he and Lotta asked me into their little parlor, the walls of which were simply the inner side of the logs, fitted, closed and hewed smooth. There was a gay-colored carpet on the floor, and on the whole the room was quite cheery and comfortable, and we sat down in the twilight without a lamp. After we had talked for some time about the crops and prices, and the best way of banking up houses in winter, in which Chris was greatly interested, I said to Lotta:

"But you have worked almost as hard as Chris this year. You must be glad the summer is over."

Chris shifted uneasily in his seat. Lotta laughed.

"So now I shall tell why it was so, Chris," she said, looking at Chris.

He only nodded in silence. He apparently did not anticipate much pleasure from the recital.

"But no," said Lotta, "you shall tell those first part, and I shall tell those last part, that is how we shall do."

Chris appeared still more uneasy, and laughed nervously, but after a moment's hesitation, he plunged into his explanation of what I had so often wondered at.

"You haf seen me only lif here two year?" he asked.

"That is all," I said.

"Well, so this is all happen one year longer ago as that," he said. "Those time I lif alone in sod shanty, and Ruya and Oscar—those was the two mule, the last one named for king of Sweden and Norway, because he is so good—they lif in other sod shanty. I haf onerly twenty acres broke then, and ready for sow seed. Very few neighbor then. Onerly Mr. Knudt Qualley and Mr. Petersen near here. So then Mr. Jannsen. father of Lotta, he come to lif very near—onerly four mile away. And sometime I see Lotta on Sunday at meeting to Mr. Qualley's house, and sometimes I go to Mr. Jannsen's house to borrow somethings. Then I go there almost efery day to borrow somethings, and Mr. Jannsen say:

" 'Mr. Tronsen, you lose great time to borrow somethings,' but I say I likes to ride so far to borrow somethings.

"And almost efery time it was Lotta what brought me those things what I came to borrow, and she tells me to come often. She say they always very glad to borrow me anythings."

"Now I can see," I said smiling, "why Lotta did not tell this part of the story."

"Oh, no," said Lotta, "it is not any reasons at all. Chris he knows why he did come so often to see my father, better as I do."

"Well," said Chris, continuing, "so those days I were very bashful, and I nefer dare to stay for talk with Lotta. Mr. Jannsen very good man," he added, in explanation, "but I rather talk to Lotta. But I always afraid, so I make believe go efery day to visit Mr. Jannsen, and borrow somethings. And Mr. Jannsen he think I was his very good friend. So he say one day, 'Chris, I nefer had any ones care so much for me before, like you does, and come so efery day to talk with me.' So when I sees Lotta I nefer knows what to say, and so I borrow knife, or nails, or shovel, and go right away. So one day, after I go away, I say to myself, 'Next time I shall go and I shall say, "I haf not come to see Mr. Jannsen, I have come to borrows somethings. I haf come to see Lotta, and I shall talk with Lotta." ' But when next time comes, I cannot dare to say so. And I talks with Mr. Jannsen all times. So by-and-by I wants to ask Lotta to be married with me, and come and lif here after new house is built. But I could not dare to talk to her about that. Well, then, so I had saved up my money for long time, for build house. But Oscar—those mule named for king of Sweden and Norway—he die, those good old mule! Poor Oscar! And so I must go out and take those money, and buy new mule, so I buy white Yack."

An expression of actual misery settled on his face at this mention of white Jack, and it took him a moment to recover equanimity.

"Those dreadful mules!" he exclaimed, in continuation. "He eat and eat and eat. He eat his oats, he eat his hay, he eat his straw bed all night. But he would not lof to work. He lof to put his ears up straight, and stand up on front legs, or lie down and roll after those harness is on. Sometimes he lie right down in furrow and roll, and break harness. And fire put out his eyes. He are a dreadful mule. So I whip him some—not too much, I very kind," he added, at a reproachful look from Lotta—"and starve him—onerly starve him little bit, to make him feel for been cross. But all no good. He jump and bite and kick, and sometimes he will not do some works at all. So I could not tell what I should do. One day I is working in field near house, with both mules, and he stops and put up his old white ears. Then he throws his back heels clear up in the air. Then he just going to lie down, but I whip him—onerly a little, very easy. So he did not lie down. He onerly stand still. He stand still half an hour. First I try to pull him, but he sticks his hoofs in dirt and pull back. Then I try to coax him, but those fire come out of his eyes, and he snort and stand still. When I been got all discouraged, I saw Lotta going down those road on ox-team with little brother. Those oxes stop, and I go to road to see Lotta. So Lotta laugh and say—

" 'Good morning, Mr. Tronsen. Why do you and mule stand still all times in field?'

"Then I say, 'I do not know; you must ask Yack.' Then Lotta say, 'Does those mule willing to work?' So I say, 'Those white mule, he will not work, he will onerly stand still. I haf pull him, and I haf push him, and he will not go.' So then Lotta say, 'Well, I think if I shall ask him to go, he will go. Mules and dogs and cats love me all times.'

"And I say, 'Well, I think he will too.'

"So she got off ox-team, and we go out to where Yack stand. Then she put her face on Yack's old white face, and rub his nose and talk to him little whiles, and make him believe he are very handsome and kind. So then she says:

" 'Now, Yack, let me see you plow some furrow so nice.'

"So I take reins, and Yack start and work better as he nefer had work before, and she walk along and talk to him. And after she go away we feels very lonesome, but Yack he keep on and work hard all day. And that night I gif him more oats and big, soft bed. But he eat it all up, efery scrap. Well, he work very well for few days, and then he got bad some more. So efery time he got bad I drive him over to see Lotta. He always willing to go. And he be so ugly, and bite and groan, and stamp his feet, and wrinkle his nose. But after Lotta talk with him little whiles, and say he very handsome and how he must be good and work hard, he get so gentle, and run home very fast and be so good. But he likes to go and see Lotta too often. Sometimes he go efery day. If he cannot go to haf Lotta pat him and talk to him, he will not work. So when harvest time been come, I are very busy, I cannot go to see Lotta efery day. It were impossible. I tell Yack so, but it did'nt do some good at all. He should not work. He onerly bite, and wrinkle his nose and look ugly, and some fire come out of his eyes. And while he are ugly, those wheat must be cut, or it get spoiled. It are those whole year's work. It must not been lost. It ruin me to sit still in harvest, and not cut my wheat. But Yack would not work. He hate me, and almost eferybody. So one evening we went over to see Lotta about it. She came out to road to see Yack, and rub his nose, and pat him and tell him to work. And so I jes' tole her how it was. I tole how Yack he ugly all times and would not work, because he hate me. But if she talk to him and pat him, then he work. I tell her all about wheat, how it must been cut, I tell her I don't know what to do about it—and then I stop.

"So then she say she don't know what to do about it.

"So then I get very bold and say:

" 'Lotta, I long time want to ask you to get married with me, but I too afraid you would laugh at me. But will you not come?'

"So she look down on ground, and poke little stone with her shoe, for long time, and by and by she say:

" 'Perhaps, Chris, by-and-by.'

" 'I haf want you to come for efer so long,' I said. 'But how can I wait now? Yack hates me. He will not work for me. I shall lose my wheat, for I can get no one to help me; they are all busy. So then I shall haf no money to build house, and we cannot get married at all.'

"Lotta poke the little stone with her foot some more, for long time, and look at ground. It been got very dark, and efery thing so still and quiet.

"After awhile she say in very low voice:

"My father been say that Pastor Hofsen shall be at our house to see him, to-morrow.'

"That was all she say. Then after a minute she turn and run into house. So I talk some more with Mr. Jannsen, and tell him I want to borrow one thing more to keep always. He very much surprised. He say he always thought I come to see him, all those times.

"And next day,——'

"So if I do not tell the rest,' said Lotta, from her corner, 'I shall tell nothings. So we been got married those next day, when Pastor Hofsen come, and I came to here and feed Yack, and rub him down and lead him when he are cross, and he did work hard and saved all those wheat. He lof me very much, but when he are very cross, he will not work if Chris near him at all. Those times I drive him. I likes to drive Yack and plow. I plenty strong. Chris, he don't like it, but he can't help hisself. Nobody will buy Yack, and we cannot buy some other mule yet. But Yack are getting old. He haf lost two teeth this summer. So I hope when he is old he will not be ugly, but will get kinder like some old peoples, and then he will love me and love Chris too."

I confess I do not share Lotta's faith in Yack's reformation. But I thought the explanation of her working in the field now and then, while Chris sat idle, was a very good one.

The Causes of Cancer.

There are few diseases that afflict the human family that are more to be dreaded than those of a cancerous nature. The cancer proper is a most appalling foe to life. Whether it can be cured is and always has been a debatable question. Cases are cited where alleged marvelous cures have been effected, but this does not to any appreciable extent alter the facts in the case that the cancer is practically incurable, once it gets any sort of headway in the system. The causes of this disease have been so imperfectly understood that any effort at prevention was worse than useless. A French scientist claims to have discovered cancer germs in wood, and that artisans who work in wood are much more subject to this disease, all things being considered, than those who handle most other materials. Having once started on this line of research, he found cancer germs in wood and vegetation of various kinds. Elm and willow trees showed a greater proportion of these germs than other woods. In high altitudes or where trees are not common, very few cancer germs were found; from all of which it appears that we may be at last on the high road to some reliable and conclusive knowledge upon a subject which has baffled the skill of medical scientists for many years.

Largest Whaling Record.

The largest whaling record was made by the steam whaler Mary D. Hume in 1892. She had been out twenty-four months, when on the last day of September of that year she steamed into the Golden Gate with all flags flying. During the long time that she was at sea, her crew had taken thirty-eight whales, having penetrated into regions that had not before been visited, and the total yield of bone was valued at $630,000. As her voyage, including the money due her crew at the close of the cruise, cost the projectors not more than $180,000, the net profits for them were not far from a cool half million. The captain's share of the net profits was about $40,000; but although the ruling prices when the cruise was finished were nearly as high as this year, the members of the crew, having "signed" on a "lay" of $1.75 a pound for bone, fared much worse than was expected. The lowest man, indeeed, drew only $550. From this $100, for money advanced, had to be deducted, $100 more for the "slop chest," and $30 more for insurance. These brought down his pay for two years of hard work and danger, during which he lived on mighty poor fare, to $320—not much compensation when you come to think about it.—Detroit Free Press.

Qualities of Porpoise Leather.

Concerning porpoise leather, the Shoe and Leather Reporter says that it is peculiar in this that instead of stretching it shrinks when it has been worn. It is practically waterproof, and is, therefore, as hard on the feet as rubbers would be when worn constantly. It is made up into shoes for winter wear, and shoe laces, its strength and other qualities fitting it particularly well for this purpose.

Old Brattleboro Stamp.

The latest inquiry for the old Brattleboro (Vt.) stamp comes from a Pennsylvania university, and the writer asks the postmaster if he would kindly send one, two or more, for which he is promised five cents apiece. The last one sold brought about $500. It was sold to a former Brattleboro woman, now a resident of Chicago.

An Oroville (Cal.) dog which fell into a well kept himself afloat until a basket was lowered to him. He then jumped coolly inside and was hauled to the top, thirty feet away.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

A Woman's Gun Club—Novel Blouses—Women Having Their Innings—Expensive Veils—Etc., Etc.

A WOMAN'S GUN CLUB.

Mrs. J. D. Gardiner, of Dupont, Mo., is president of the only woman's gun club in the United States, and perhaps in the world. She organized the club, and its members are all society women who know how to handle a gun. Mrs. Gardiner's dog, Joe Kent, is said to be the best hunting dog in the Southwest. The gun club is called the Ladies' Blue Ribbon Gun Club of St. Louis.

NOVEL BLOUSES.

A haberdasher who makes for women blouses according to his own designs, and the greater number of them in plaids of shades of dull tones or in solid dull colors, has the blouse with the familiar tiny box plaits down the front, but has it made to turn back in two small lapels at the neck, leaving a pointed opening where a chemisette of pique or some similar material is worn.—New York Times.

WOMEN HAVING THEIR INNINGS.

This is a woman's story. Women are having their innings in a great many ways. One of the luxuries they have never had that men have had has been the crush hat. No one would claim that, though it might be possible for a woman's theatre hat to crush up into a small compass, there was a chance that such a possibility could ever become a reality. It is even probable that a woman might not care to have a crush hat, but now she has a valuable substitute—she has a crush opera glass. When the glasses are in their crushed condition they can be carried in an ordinary card case. When they are in regular position it can't be said that they have as much body as the ordinary glasses, but they have the same lenses to look through, and they are just the same, to all practical purposes, without the weight. There is not much body to the crush glasses—nothing but lenses and rim. The single glasses of each pair of lenses are in their normal position with regard to their individual companions, like two very solid pairs of spectacles. These are attached by what looks like a little brass measure. Each pair of lenses can be folded back on this connecting rod, and, being flat, the whole thing can be placed in a lady's ordinary card case. The spaces marked off on the little connecting rod are useful in making the proper adjustment of the lenses.—New York Times.

EXPENSIVE VEILS.

The new empire veils cost such a tidy little sum that only very extravagant women, or only those with exceptionally long purses, will own more than one, and if one alone is to be selected it had best be black, though white is now worn all winter, as white veils are always most becoming. These veils are most airy and graceful. They are from two and a quarter to two and a half yards long, and are to hang smoothly, yet not close to the face, cross behind, and be caught over on the left shoulder with a jewelled pin of some sort. The border should come just to the chin.

Short veils, just covering the nose and stopping in time to show the great beauty, a short upper lip, are promised for the near future, but diligent search among women who pride themselves on wearing all up-to-date trifles, fails to reveal even one. If they are to have as pretty a border as the longer, graceful empire, they will be becoming, though abbreviated. All veils, indeed, are now made with a border. The highest taste is shown by the narrowness of the border. This may be—and often is—an expensive piece of lace which borders a veil, but it must not be wide or showy.

Heavy dots are not worn very much this season. Dots far apart, on a white mesh, are seen on many of the new veils. The white washable veils still remain high in favor, and bid fair to hold their own until snow flies. Black veils, with tiny white lace borders, are very fetching and also expensive. Chiffon veils will not be as much worn as they were during the summer. They are not durable enough to endure the vicissitudes of winter's blasts.—Washington Star.

WOMEN IN THE POSTAL SERVICE.

Mr. Heath, first assistant Postmaster General, has transmitted to the postal administration of the German government, through Second Assistant Shallenberger, a comprehensive report on the employment of women in the postal service. He states that there are 71,022 post offices in the United States, at each of which there are several employes, who lawfully may be either men or women. Postmasters of third and fourth-class offices select their own employes without consulting the department, and it is according impossible to give the exact number of women employed in the postal service. There are, however, 7,470 women

nd saved up
ne, for bull
mule named
nd Norway—
mule! Poor
out and take
w mule, so I

l misery set-
mention of
m a moment

'" he ex
"He eat and
oats, he eat
bed all night.
work. He lof
ht, and stand
own and roll
Sometimes
ow and, roll,
fire put out
ful mule. So
much, I very
roachful look
him—onerly
ake him feel
o good. He
and some-
works at all.
I should do.
n field near
and he stops
cars. Then
clear up in
going to be
nerly a little,
he down. He
and still half
pull him, but
lirt and pull
ax him, but
eyes, and he
en I been go:
Lotta going
um with little
and I go to
Lotta laugh

Tronsen. by
till all t. es

t know; you
ra say, 'Does
k?' So I say,
ill not work.
N. I haf pul
, and he will
say, 'Well, I
o go, he will
cats love me

think he will

n, and we go
d. Then she
l white face,
k to him little
believe he are
So then she

see you plow

Yack start and
had work be-
g and talk to
away we feels
k he keep on
And that
s and big, soft
p, every scrap.
for few days,
me more. So
drive him over
willing to go.
dle and groan,
d wrinkle his
talk with him
he very hand-
l be good and
gentle, and run
so good. But
otta too often.
day. If he
pat him and
ot work. So
h come, I are
to see Lotta
ossible. I tell
o some good at
rk. He onerly
nose and look
me out of his
re ugly, those
it get spoiled.
ar's work. It
ruin me to sit
cut my wheat.
work. He hate
body. So one
to see Lotta
to road to see
e, and pat him
And so I jes'
tole how Yack
ould not work.
But if she talk
en he work. I
it, how it must
on't know what
en I stop.
he don't know

hold and say:
want to ask you
but I too afraid
But will you

on ground, and
her shoe, for
by she say:
y-and-by.'
come for efer so
ow can I wait
. He will not
lose my wheat,
o help me; they
I shall haf no
and we cannot

o stone with her
long time, and
n got very dark,
l and quiet.

"After awhile she say in very low voice:

"My father been say that Pastor Hofsen shall be at our house to see him, to-morrow."

"That was all she say. Then after a minute she turn and run into house. So I talk some more with Mr. Jannsen, and tell him I want to borrow one thing more to keep always. He very much surprised. He say he always thought I come to see him, all those times.

"And next day,——'

"So if I do not tell the rest,' said Lotta, from her corner, 'I shall tell nothings. So we been got married those next day, when Pastor Hofsen come, and I came to here and feed Yack, and rub him down and lead him when he are cross, and he did work hard and saved all those wheat. He lof me very much, but when he are very cross, he will not work if Chris near him at all. Those times I drive him. I likes to drive Yack and plow. I plenty strong. Chris, he don't like it, but he can't help hisself. Nobody will buy Yack, and we cannot buy some other mule yet. But Yack are getting old. He haf lost two teeth this summer. So I hope when he is old he will not be ugly, but will get kinder like some old peoples, and then he will love me and love Chris too."

I confess I do not share Lotta's faith in Yack's reformation. But I thought the explanation of her working in the field now and then, while Chris sat idle, was a very good one.

The Causes of Cancer.

There are few diseases that afflict the human family that are more to be dreaded than those of a cancerous nature. The cancer proper is a most appalling foe to life. Whether it can be cured is and always has been a debatable question. Cases are cited where alleged marvelous cures have been effected, but this does not to any appreciable extent alter the facts in the case that the cancer is practically incurable, once it gets any sort of headway in the system. The causes of this disease have been so imperfectly understood that any effort at prevention was worse than useless. A French scientist claims to have discovered cancer germs in wood, and that artisans who work in wood are much more subject to this disease, all things being considered, than those who handle most other materials. Having once started on this line of research, he found cancer germs in wood and vegetation of various kinds. Elm and willow trees showed a greater proportion of these germs than other woods. In high altitudes or where trees are not common, very few cancer germs were found; from all of which it appears that we may be at last on the high road to some reliable and conclusive knowledge upon a subject which has baffled the skill of medical scientists for many years.

Largest Whaling Record.

The largest whaling record was made by the steam whaler Mary D. Hume in 1882. She had been out twenty-four months, when on the last day of September of that year she steamed into the Golden Gate with all flags flying. During the long time that she was at sea, her crew had taken thirty-eight whales, having penetrated into regions that had not before been visited, and the total yield of bone was valued at $630,000. As her voyage, including the money due her crew at the close of the cruise, cost the projectors not more than $180,000, the net profits for them were not far from a cool half million. The captain's share of the net profits was about $40,000; but although the ruling prices when the cruise was finished were nearly as high as this year, the members of the crew, having "signed" on a "lay" of $1.75 a pound for bone, fared much worse than was expected. The lowest man, indeeed, drew only $550. From this $100, for money advanced, had to be deducted, $100 more for the "slop chest," and $30 more for insurance. These brought down his pay for two years of hard work and danger, during which he lived on mighty poor fare, to $320—not much compensation when you come to think about it.—Detroit Free Press.

Qualities of Porpoise Leather.

Concerning porpoise leather, the Shoe and Leather Reporter says that it is peculiar in this that instead of stretching it shrinks when it has been worn. It is practically waterproof, and is, therefore, as hard on the feet as rubbers would be when worn constantly. It is made up into shoes for winter wear, and shoe laces, its strength and other qualities fitting it particularly well for this purpose.

Old Brattleboro Stamp.

The latest inquiry for the old Brattleboro (Vt.) stamp comes from a Pennsylvania university, and the writer asks the postmaster if he would kindly send one, two or more, for which he is promised five cents apiece. The last one sold brought about $500. It was sold to a former Brattleboro woman, now a resident of Chicago.

An Oroville (Cal.) dog which fell into a well kept himself afloat until a basket was lowered to him. He then jumped coolly inside and was hauled to the top, thirty feet away.

GOSSIP FOR THE FAIR SEX.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON NUMEROUS FEMININE TOPICS.

A Woman's Gun Club—Novel Blouses—Women Having Their Innings—Expensive Veils—Etc., Etc.

A WOMAN'S GUN CLUB.

Mrs. J. D. Gardiner, of Dupont, Mo., is president of the only woman's gun club in the United States, and perhaps in the world. She organized the club, and its members are all society women who know how to handle a gun. Mrs. Gardiner's dog, Joe Kent, is said to be the best hunting dog in the Southwest. The gun club is called the Ladies' Blue Ribbon Gun Club of St. Louis.

NOVEL BLOUSES.

A haberdasher who makes for women blouses according to his own designs, and the greater number of them in plaids of shades of dull tones or in solid dull colors, has the blouse with the familiar tiny box plaits down the front, but has it made to turn back in two small lapels at the neck, leaving a pointed opening where a chemisette of pique or some similar material is worn.—New York Times.

WOMEN HAVING THEIR INNINGS.

This is a woman's story. Women are having their innings in a great many ways. One of the luxuries they have never had that men have had has been the crush hat. No one would claim that, though it might be possible for a woman's theatre hat to crush up into a small compass, there was a chance that such a possibility could ever become a reality. It is even probable that a woman might not care to have a crush hat, but now she has a valuable substitute—she has a crush opera glass. When the glasses are in their crushed condition they can be carried in an ordinary card case. When they are in regular position it can't be said that they have as much body as the ordinary glasses, but they have the same lenses to look through, and they are just the same, to all practical purposes, without the weight. There is not much body to the crush glasses—nothing but lenses and rims. The single glasses of each pair of lenses are in their normal position with regard to their individual companions, like two very solid pairs of spectacles. These are attached to what looks like a little brass measure. Each pair of lenses can be folded back on this connecting rod, and, lying flat, the whole thing can be placed in a lady's ordinary card case. The spaces marked off on the little connecting rod are useful in making the proper adjustment of the lenses.—New York Times.

EXPENSIVE VEILS.

The new empire veils cost such a tidy little sum that only very extravagant women, or only those with exceptionally long purses, will own more than one, and if one alone is to be selected it had best be black, though white is now worn all winter, and white veils are always most becoming. These veils are most airy and graceful. They are from two and a quarter to two and a half yards long, and are to hang smoothly, yet not close to the face, cross behind, and be caught up on the left shoulder with a jeweled pin of some sort. The border should come just to the chin.

Short veils, just covering the nose, and stopping in time to show that great beauty, a short upper lip, are promised for the near future, but diligent search among women who pride themselves on wearing all up-to-date trifles, fails to reveal even one. If they are to have as pretty a border as the longer, graceful empire, they will be becoming, though abbreviated. All veils, indeed, are now made with a border. The highest taste is shown by the narrowness of the border. It may be—and often is—an expensive bit of lace which borders a veil, but it must not be wide or showy.

Heavy dots are not worn very much this season. Dots far apart, on a wide mesh, are seen on many of the new veils. The white washable veils still remain high in favor, and bid fair to hold their own until snow flies. Black veils, with tiny white lace borders, are very fetching and also expensive. Chiffon veils will not be as much worn as they were during the summer. They are not durable enough to endure the vicissitudes of winter's blasts.—Washington Star.

WOMEN IN THE POSTAL SERVICE.

Mr. Heath, first assistant Postmaster General, has transmitted to the postal administration of the German government, through Second Assistant Shallenberger, a comprehensive report on the employment of women in the postal service. He states that there are 71,022 post offices in the United States, at each of which there are several employes, who lawfully may be either men or women. Postmasters at third and fourth-class offices select their own employes without consulting the department, and it is accordingly impossible to give the exact number of women employed in the postal service.

There are, however, 7,570 woman postmasters, and perhaps 80,000 women to whom the oath of office has been administered to qualify them to assist in conducting the business of the post offices. There are 167 women employed in the Post Office Department proper.

"Women," the report says, "are employed in all branches of the postal service except as letter carriers, clerks in the railway mail service and post office inspectors. They are not debarred by rule or regulation from entering any branch of the service. In fact, there are post offices in the United States at which there are none but women employed. The same salary is paid them as to men for the same character of work.

In the Post Office Department salaries now paid to women vary from $240 to $1,800 per annum, according to service performed, though there is no rule preventing them from receiving more than that, and as postmasters or assistants they sometimes receive much larger salaries. Some of the most faithful and efficient employes in the postal service are women.

Continuing, the report says it has been a mooted question for many years with the heads of the executive departments whether women can render as good general service as men, because the latter may be transferable at all times to any position, whereas women may be confronted with duties in a sense indelicate, or which require too much manual labor.

But it is seldom that duties devolve on any clerk or officer which cannot be properly performed by women. The conclusion of the department is that, altogether, the services of women have proven almost, if not wholly, satisfactory with those of men. The report is based on a request of the German Government as to what has been the general experience of the government with women employes.—Washington Star.

WASHINGTON CLERKS.

"Of the twenty thousand clerks employed by the government in Washington more than six thousand are women," says a recent article on "Women in the Government Departments." "Their salaries range from $600 to $1,800 a year. The women clerks are under the protection of the Civil Service rules, and they have all been appointed under the regulations of the Civil Service Commission. The system gives a greatly improved service. Women are said to pass better examinations as a rule than men; they are more apt, quicker to comprehend and brighter in the performance of their duties, and in many branches of the work are preferred to men. They are treated fairly and cordially in all things; there is a disposition on the part of men to recognize ability and accord hearty support to high-class powers. The crisp muslin frocks and the bright ribbons of the women give an air of freshness and beauty to the surroundings, like that of roses in a garden of shrubs. Nowhere are so many white dresses worn as in this Capital City—even to the sheerest of muslins and organdies—in the streets and in offices. However one may regard the custom, one must admit that the dainty costumes light up the dingy official spaces with a wonderful brilliancy. For the most part there are not many clerks placed in one room—often not more than two or three persons—and tall, green screens are very generally used to shut out the gaze of curious passers-by in the corridors. The ages of the women range from twenty to fifty years, and even more than that. One ungallant chief of a division remarked that he found the average very high in his rooms."

GLASS HATS AND BONNETS.

In contrast to the effects secured by the use of furs, and as more in keeping with freaks of the mercury at their advent, were the glass hats and bonnets which were brought out recently. These absolutely transparent headdresses are among the most decided novelties which have ever appeared in our millinery market, and while glass as the substantial material, as in the case of the cloth woven in Venice of spun glass, may seem doubtful, the effect is as of the thinnest sheet of the finest plate glass, and there is therefore no need to cavil at term applied or to question the fabric. A large hat of the new shape, with the brim wide, upspringing and rounding at the front, and the crown medium tall and slightly tapering, has the brim formed of leaf like pieces of the glass, terminating in a triple scallop, the pieces joined with a close tucked ruching edging the brim and the crown, galloons of paillettes in tones of rose color encircling the crown and a double Amazon ostrich plume in pink sweeping from each side around to the back. A glass bonnet is made of three pieces, which joined form a diamond, the greater width passing across the head from side to side, and each point curled back, the effect of the shape being after that of the Dutch bonnets. The pieces are joined under narrow passementerie of gold bullion studded with pearls and wide passementerie binds the brim; a rosette of satin ribbon in fresh rose color posed at the left of the front, holds an upright aigrette bunch of curled ends of the glass, a twist from this rosette running to a rosette at the left side of the back and a rosette posed at the right side.—Millinery Trade Review.

FASHION NOTES.

The winter girl has a walk distinctively her own.

A novel belt consists of separate discs in plaid enamel joined by tiny chains of gold.

It is the hardest sort of task to convince oneself that the path of duty is the pleasanter one to travel.

Gorgeous red silk and satin broche liftings in tri-colors appear on some of the new regal fur garments and opera wraps.

The dominant role of very many of the lovely evening toilets from Paris is the lavish use of transparent textiles of every weave, tint and device.

Astrakhan is at present the favorite for trimming. For ornamenting vests and jackets it is put on in narrow bands, like a fold. A wider band is used for trimming the collar. Next to astrakhan is caracul.

Short taffeta is the favorite silk for making underskirts. For every-day skirts moreen and shot mohair are suitable, giving excellent wear. Figured silks are much used for shirt waists and dressy bodices to be worn with different skirts.

As a lining fur, chinchilla is supplanting ermine. Nothing more exquisitely soft and luxurious can be imagined than this lining, and the handsomest and most expensive wraps for both street and opera wear now show the inside a dainty mass of pale gray chinchilla.

High-class modistes are making effective use of the new "Olga" plaited liberty silks and satins, and the puffed and shirred velvets, chiffons, silks and various liberty textiles, these handsome fancy materials being sold by the yard ready to be made into accessories, skirts, waists and gowns, entire; "the Princess shirred robe" being a specialty.

The new winter plaids appear in all wool, silk and wool, silk-velvet, in basket weaves, with velours, serge and momie grounds, and in wholly new combinations of color. These fabrics are used mostly for separate waists, the Russian blouse style, of course, taking the lead.

Checkerboard weaves are much seen in fancy silks and satins, but unlike woolen fabrics, in which the effect is produced by varying the weave, the result here is produced by changing the shade. And two, three, or four different tints of one hue are used for these effects. In brilliant shades of red these checkerboard silk and satin fabrics are much used for fancy waists.

Among the favorite materials for young women's evening dresses this season are thin broche silks, in delicate colors, light, fancy crepons, China crepe and India satins and silks. Some of the prettiest crepons and crepes are brocaded with tiny buds, dots and specks, and on white and delicately tinted grounds beautiful brocadings are shown in turquoise blue, yellow and light green.

Iron Spoon Deep in the Wood.

A peculiar freak of nature was that which C. H. Williams, the wood sawyer, ran across recently while at work on a pile of white oak wood from the uplands. He was busy crowding the wood past the saw for a full day's run, when suddenly he felt the saw strike against something harder than the wood itself. He thought that it was a nail, but noted that it did not sound exactly as a nail usually does when struck by a saw.

In accordance with his custom in such cases he turned the stick of wood over on the other side and sawed in until the supposed nail was found. He was then able to break the stick, as it was nearly cut in two. He found that the hard substance he had struck was the bowl of an iron spoon which was imbedded in the wood so that at least an inch of the wood had grown beyond the outer edge of the spoon. A search disclosed the fact that the handle of the spoon had been turned down another way by the growth of a branch of the tree, in the very heart of which the stem found a resting-place.

The tree is not a peculiarly rapid grower, and to become imbedded to the depth at which the spoon was found it must have remained in the tree for at least fifty years.—Stockton (Cal.) Mail.

Interesting Medical Cases.

Miss Matilda Anderson, a young woman who had been kept alive at the St. Paul (Minn.) hospital for six weeks by artificial respiration, died of congestion of the lungs. For forty-two days the nurses and house physicians of the hospital had been filling Miss Anderson's lungs with air by artificial means, first by raising and lowering the arms, and when that became painful by operating on the chest. By this method, however, the lungs were but partially filled at best, and had the nurses stopped even for five minutes Miss Anderson would have strangled and died. The young woman had become so used to the manipulation that she ate and slept almost naturally and could carry on a conversation. The young girl was a victim of a form of paralysis when received at the hospital, and when that disease was complicated with congestion of the lungs it was impossible to save her. The case has attracted the attention of many eminent physicians.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Our fisheries are worth about forty-five million dollars a year. The fish refuse is so economically and ingeniously utilized in the preparation of oils, glues and fertilizers, et cetera, that these conquests of waste realize about one-seventh, or fourteen per cent. of the total income from the fisheries.

Vegetables are now being dried like apples and other fruit. Seven pounds of potatoes weigh one pound when dried, and other vegetables shrink in weight correspondingly. Onions, carrots and potatoes are the vegetables used most now, but the industry will, it is expected, develop greatly.

At the very moment when government relief for the freezing and starving gold-seekers in the Klondike region is being urgently demanded, hundreds of more infatuated adventurers are trying to make their way to that land of desolation and death. The spectacle would be irresistibly farcical if it were not so grimly tragic.

The outdoor life of girls and women of recent years is beginning to show in statistics. Consumption, once the scourge of New England girlhood, is found to be decreasing. The Medical News says that the number of deaths of females of pulmonary diseases in Massachusettts is now less than the deaths of males by these diseases.

A Springfield (Mass.) reporter has discovered that confirmed athletic habits, encouraged by the example of successive college football games in town, have resulted in a notable increase in the size of the feminine hand and foot. At the Springfield glove counter "formerly the demand was for fives and fives and a half, but now six and six and a half is a fair average. The same tendency is notable in shoes.

Comment is frequently made upon the extraordinary difference in interest as to the north and south poles. Numerous explorers and expeditions have spent life and treasure to reach the first, while its counterpart at the antipodes rarely receives mention. Particular attention is attracted, therefore, to the organization of a South American expedition to explore the open sea in antarctic regions. This investigation will doubtless be full of novel experiences and richly repay the moving spirits by reports full of geographical discoveries and climatological records.

The demand for fresh eggs and choice poultry increases faster than the supply. In European countries where larger proportions of poultry and eggs are used than with us, the supply is furnished not by large farms, but by the multitude of people who live near the cities and towns. There are thousands of suburban families in the United States who may learn a lesson from this. Enough strictly fresh eggs ought to be raised by them for home use. Those having a suburban home with some land can easily raise a goodly number of eggs to sell in town each year, and thus add to their income.

The Woman's Tribune notices with satisfaction that the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, to be held in Omaha, is the first great exposition in which the work of women will have no separate exhibit, but will be placed with that of the men with no distinctive mark. It says women want no favors in the judging of their work, and do not need to fear that their work will lack in appreciation or value when regarded as work simply, and without the thought of sex being attached. The distinctive work of organizations of women will be represented in one of the main buildings by such associations as care to pay the price demanded, which is $1,000 per square foot of space.

Dr. Schweninger, the medical attendant of Prince Bismarck, is not a believer in up-to-date medicine nor the up-to-date doctor, who, he says, is surgeon, bacteriologist, electrician, anatomist, microscopist, physicist, or physiologist, but very little of the physician. As to the new discoveries of medical science, he contends that they are either useless or old remedies long since tried and abandoned. The corset in the woman and the silk hat in the man he believes to be the two great sources of ill health. Vaccination, he believes in to a certain extent, but regards compulsory vaccination as a piece of useless barbarity. Cycling he condemns and opines that the physical advantages attending this modern mode of locomotion are apt to be too dearly bought.

It is most unfortunate, observes the editor of the Waverley Magazine, that our outer shell should grow old and timeworn while the spirit within is ever young; in order to escape unkind remark we must act in accordance with our appearance, and are actually made old by public opinion. One of the first surprises people have as they begin to realize that they are leaving the record of a goodly number of years behind them, is that others think they are old. Casual remarks to that effect made before them come as a distinct shock. Presently they give up youthful practices because it is "proper" they should do so, and much against their inclination, "settle down." Almost any one can remember, as a child, wondering how it would seem to be very old—thirty, forty, even fifty years. Then, when the thirty, forty, even fifty years have passed, the man or woman looks back, feeling little older, and unutterably little wiser, than that child. No, we are never really old; we appear so, because we are hampered by physical infirmities and public opinion.

The problem of how to utilise the vast quantities of mesquite beans that grow on the prairies of Western Texas has, it is believed, been solved. Numerous experiments at converting the bean into a marketable commodity have been made in recent years, but have been productive of no permanent results. A. J. Conley, manager of a cotton oil mill, believes he has solved the problem. He had gathered a ton of mesquite beans and treated them in the same manner as cottonseed. From the ton of beans he secured sixteen and a half gallons of clear, amber-colored oil, very rich, and with a very pleasant, aromatic smell. The cake is dark brown, quite oily, and is eaten greedily by stock. It is a well-known fact that stock fatten rapidly on the beans and that the year when the crop is a heavy one is always a prosperous one for stockmen. This year the beans are very plentiful, thousands of tons of them falling from the trees and rotting. If they could be saved in the shape of oil cake, there would be almost enough to carry stock through the winter.

Congress builded wiser and better than it knew when it appropriated money for the introduction of reindeer into Alaska and the establishment of a herd for the benefit of the native tribes. The appropriations have been small, but have been husbanded with great care and expended with wise economy, and the consequence is that several hundred head of reindeer can be spared to relieve the necessities of the crews of the icebound whalers in the Arctic. This is not the sort of an emergency the herd was formed to meet, which was to prevent starvation among the native tribes of Northern Alaska. It is somewhat remarkable that this enterprise was the outgrowth of efforts for the civilization and education of those tribes, and it has been under the auspices of the United States Bureau of Education, of which for many years the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson has been the official agent and representative in Alaska. To that Bureau and to him especially is mainly due the fact that the government in the stress of their emergency can command means of relief for the icebound whalers which could not otherwise have been provided at this season of the year.

A Poison and Its Antidote.

The tendency to form at the same time a poison and its antidote was mentioned by Dr. T. Lander Brunton in his address at the Moscow International Medical Congress as one of the most curious points in the chemistry both of the higher plants and of microbes. In Calabar bean, for example, we find two poisons—physostigmine and calabarine, the former tending to paralyze the spinal cord and the latter to stimulate it, so that each poison to a certain extent antagonizes the other. The same is true even more markedly of jaborandi, whose two akkaloids—pilocarpine and jaborine—so antagonize one another's action that while pilocarpine generally predominates, it might be possible to get a specimen of the leaf having no action at all. When injected into animals the toxine formed by microbes and the venins of serpents cause the production of anti-toxins and anti-venins which neutralize thir action apparently by chemical combination, in somewhat the same way as an acid and an alkali, each poisonous by itself, combine to form a comparatively inert salt.—New Jersey American.

A Dangerous Cleanser.

It is surprising, says a physician, how many people persist in cleaning bottles with shot after the frequent cautions that have been given. Nothing cleans bottles so easily as a handful of shot, which can be shaken into every corner until the glass fairly shines with cleanliness, but the danger of lead poisoning is great, even when the bottle is rinsed out with clean water, and it is doubly dangerous when there is no rinsing out at all, as is usually the case. Clean sand is a convenient and thorough bottle cleanser, especially as the particles of sand which adhere must be afterward washed out, to complete the process. When time is not an object, a bottle can be well cleansed by the aid of potato parings.

Mrs. Mackay's Extravagance'

Mrs. Mackay, wife of the Bonanza King, spends more on floral decorations when giving a dinner party or reception than any other member of the fashionable world. She has been known to have chariots, drawn by swans, filled with roses, from which her guests could help themselves. Her dinner tables are a wealth of flowers. When the blossoms are expensive and out of season, the bill for flowers at a reception often amounts to $2,500.

"The Horse of the Centure."

Ormonde, "the horse of the century," who was unbeaten on the English turf, is now the property of W. O'B. MacDonough, who purchased him from Senor Bocca, of Buenos Ayres, Argentina, for $150,000, the highest price ever paid for a thoroughbred.

CHILTON COUNTY CALL.

H. W. RYDING, Editor & Publisherr

Published every Friday at Thorsby, Alabama.

Subscription price, $1.00 per year in advance.

Entered at the postoffice at Thorsby, Ala., as second-class matter.

A MAN'S evil deeds will, sooner or later, "come home to roost."

WHEN a man begins to think that he is indispensable, his usefulness is at an end.

THE near future is big with great events. The map of the world will be reconstructed, thrones will be subverted and a new era will be ushered in on the ruins of the old.

A THORSBY man made good money this year by raising 6-cent cotton, and why shouldn't everybody else? How did he do it? He did the work himself.

A CERTAIN Georgia man was so poor a few years ago that he could not get as much as a sack of flour on credit. He now has an income considerably over one hundred thousand dollars. Fruit raising did it. Let's see your northwestern farmers do likewise by raising corn and wheat!

WHY should the old soldiers object to the publication of the pension lists? Surely, no one who deserves a pension would suffer in the least by exposing those who have no right whatever to any pension. By all means, let the lists be published.

WHILE our distinguished friend, William Jennings Bryan, is in Mexico hobnobbing with the big bugs there, the colliseum building in Chicago, where he was nominated for the presidency, has improved the opportunity of his absence and burned down. A bad omen for William J. and his friends.

THE figures for our foreign trade for November issued by the government is a marvelous exhibit.—Advertiser.

Then you must have told us a huge falsehood when you told us that the Dingley was closing our foreign markets. Why did you do that? Did you have an ax to grind?

THERE are abundant reasons for believing the civil service law will have its tire badly punctured before the republican party completes its four years' ride.—Age-Herald.

Will the Age-Herald kindly condescend to tell us how the republicans could have an opportunity to puncture the tire of the civil service law, if it hadn't been pretty well punctured and patched and inflated again by the late administ ation?

IF reports are true, Emperor William, of Germany, is going to make war on this country as soon as his warships arrive on the Pacific coast. The alleged reason is that he wants our fleet and the Alaskan gold fields. But where is his "casus belli?" If the emperor is so foolish as that, let him come and he will find that instead of getting our fleet or an inch of American soil, Germany will have to pay a heavy war indemnity, and he himself may lose his imperial crown.

THE Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company have always been friends to southern immigration, and does what it can to promote the same and to upbuild the country along its lines. Railroads are the great arteries of civilization, without which no country can ever hope to make any progress. The Louisville and Nashville is certainly doing its share in this work. Captain P. Sid Jones is the genial immigration agent of the company, and is doing good and excellent work, not only for the south, but especially for the people whom he induces to find their homes here.

THE Boston Herald is displeased because President Andrews considers Lee a greater general than Grant. Naturally such an obvious truth is not palatable to Northern men, but they can't change facts, fortunately.—Advertiser.

That is to say, in other words: Lee was defeated by an inferior man. How much glory are Lee's friends giving him? If they are exalting him at the expense of Grant, they are detracting just so much from his (Lee's) greatness, for what honor can there be in being defeated by one's inferior? But this comparison between Grant and Lee is odious, hurtful and eminently foolish. Each did conscientiously what he thought was his duty, and therein lies the honor and greatness of both.

A report just made public by the Department of Agriculture shows that Austria-Hungary not only began importing American wheat in August, but that Austria-Hungary, as to all cereals except barley, is changing permanently from an exporting to an importing country.

There is a clear hint of Russian policy and purpose in her refusal to permit the Turkish navy or fortresses to be strengthened, while raising no objection to increase of the army. Russia hopes to use Turkey's offensive force, but will not tolerate increase of defensive force which might be used against her.

The President of the Kansas City Safe Deposit and Savings Bank has been found guilty of wrecking that institution, and has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment. If he had been found guilty of wrecking a chicken coop he would have probably got four or five years, observes the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Two hundred and fifty acres of land have been secured at New York City for a botanical garden, which will be modeled on the plan of the famous Kew Gardens at London, though it will be many years before it can hope to even get in sight of those wonderful gardens, where are grown specimens of rare plants collected from all over the world.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has recently applied electricity to a new use—that of working turn-tables for locomotives. Four men were required to turn a locomotive by hands at a cost of twelve cents per locomotive, whereas the electrical machine reduces the cost to half a cent. The saving effected will be about $700 a year.

General Stone estimates that with railroad co-operation narrow stone roads or gravel roads surfaced with stone can be built generally throughout Iowa at a cost of from $800 to $1200 a mile where no heavy grading is required, and suggests that the cost can be largely reduced by the employment of convict labor, as is done in other States. Conservative estimates based upon the hauling of crops and local travel place the tax paid annually by the farmers of Iowa because of bad roads at $14,000,000.

When "the lion's skin is too short," British statesmen are content to "eke it out with the fox's." So now comes the news that British influence is to be exerted to defeat the re-election of "Oom Paul" as President of the Transvaal Republic. If the Boers can be induced to sacrifice their watch dog, the fold may be invaded without the unnecessary effusion of blood. The success of this scheme is yet problematical, but it illustrates the "patient search and vigil long" with which such Britons as Cecil Rhodes inexorably pursue their projects of self-aggrandizement.

There threatens to be a plethora of gold, according to the reports from the gold fields of the world. An immense amount is estimated to come from the Klondike within the next three months; the reports from the Pacific coast miners show that they are increasing their output, whether by increased diligence on the part of the miners or from the use of improved methods for working the mines and extracting the gold, and now we have a dispatch from San Francisco stating that $1,500,000 in gold is now on the way to that port from Australia, making the gold imports from that quarter during the past four months $10,000,000.

Judicial advertising pays

ALABAMA GLEANINGS.

Pertinent Paragraphs of the Late News of the State.

Convicts Will Work Roads.

After January 1 the public roads of Lee county will be worked by county convicts. There is some dissatisfaction expressed at the move, but a majority of the people are in favor of it.

Negro Woman Killed.

Meagre details have been received of the killing of a young negro woman by a negro boy on the Beard place, near Orrville, sixteen miles from Selma. The killing is claimed by some to be accidental.

Sugars' Sentence Commuted.

Governor Johnston Tuesday commuted the sentence of death passed upon Jesse Sugars, colored, by the fall term of the circuit court of Morgan county to life imprisonment. Sugars was sentenced to hang on Friday at Decatur.

Postmasters Appointed.

The following appointments of Alabama postmasters were made Tuesday: E. B. Cannon, Jug, Walker county; G. W. James, Morris, Jefferson county; D. S. Lesueur, Samantha, Tuscaloosa county; Mary L. Respess, Seldon, St. Clair county.

His Neck Was Broken.

Bob Wells, a negro boy, on a load of furniture, was going down a steep hill in Mechanicsville, when the table upon which he was sitting turned over. He was thrown under a wheel and his neck was broken, causing almost instant death.

New Flouring Mill.

Florence will, in the course of the next few months, have a new industry in the shape of a flouring mill with a capacity of 100 barrels per day. Messrs. Fleming and Ray, capitalists of Columbia, Tenn., have purchased the old Foster hardware manufacturing plant in that city, and will begin soon to put the building in shape for the new mill.

Murder at Bessemer.

Monday night about 6:30 o'clock Mr. J. L. Howell was shot in a cell in the city prison at Bessemer by Tom Collins, a saloon keeper. The circumstances that led up to the murder originated in a complaint made by Mrs. Collins that Howell was following herself and daughter. When Collins was informed of Howell's action, he deliberately walked into the jail and shot him through the heart.

Attempted Wholesale Poisoning.

A report comes from Pinson, near Birmingham, that an attempt was made last week by a little negro boy to poison the entire family of Dr. Lane. The poison was discovered, so it is stated, and, upon investigation, it was found that everything that the family was to eat had been poisoned. The negro being very small Dr. Lane did not have him arrested, but simply gave him a good dose of "hickory tea."

The "Bessie Smith" Launched

The "Bessie Smith," the new steamer built by Capt. J. Tom Reeder, was launched from the ways at Smithsonia recently, just six months from the day the work was begun in building it. The "Bessie Smith" was towed up to Florence by the steamer Bryant, and will be finished and equipped at that point. The boat is of very light draught, and will ply the trade between Riverton and the upper river, making connection with the boats from Paducah and St. Louis. She will have thirty-two state rooms and will carry passengers and freight.

Montgomery Assignments.

Montgomery has suffered several business failures since Christmas. Following the assignment on the 25th, of Goetter, Well & Co., whose liabilities are estimated at some $300,000, came that of W. A. Foster, grocer. Then two small retail dealers, L. Strouse and C. Grushinsky were closed by the sheriff. Monday Wm. Black, the well-known jeweler, who was formerly associated with Mr. Gluck in the jewelry business in Birmingham, made an assignment. Later in the day the toy and trinket store of T. Davis was closed by the sheriff on attachment sued out by the First National bank and I. Brickman, aggregating $1,800.

Barker Was Installed.

Postmaster Barker was installed before day Tuesday morning in office at Mobile after an all night vigil in the postoffice. The inspectors arrived the night previous and overhauled the accounts of the office and found them correct. Tuesday morning they took possession and swore in P. D. Barker and the employes on arrival. Two of the employes refused to take oath to new postmaster and were suspended. Colonel Rapier, who claims to hold office by virtue of section 3830 of the revised statutes, which law requires that removals before expiration of term must be by the advise and consent of the senate, sued out a writ of injunction in the United States circuit court before Judge Toulmin, who refused to grant the injunction.

C. P. Porter, of Jacksonville, whose store was burned last week, has made an assignment to Walter Dean. His stock was worth $6,000 and was insured for only $1,500.

Bailey Green, a popular Southern Railway engineer, died at Selma.

Rube Brown, a negro, went to sleep on the Southern track at Selma and was killed by a switch engine.

JOHN MILTON; HIS MASTER PIECE.

Milton himself says that a poet should be in his own life and person a true poem. That is a composition of the best and noblest things. He further says that there is always a certain perfect and wonderful accordance between the character of the man and the excellencies of his works. The poet's mind at once guides and follows the opinions and conditions of the times. No where is Milton's definition of the poet more verified than in his own life and works.

He had a vast and all-embracing sympathy with whatever was ennobling in the opinions of his time. His political and religious sentiments were of the extremest: he was a devoted republican. With his grand imagination ever dwelling upon the visionary phantom of antique glory and virtue, though visionary as they were, these convictions gave a peculiar character of elevation to Milton's meditations, and it is not too much to say that had his opinions on government in church and state been other than they were, we could never have possessed "Paradise Lost," and "Heaven had wanted a mortal song." But the possession of these opinions and the zeal with which he advocated them could not efface from such a mind as Milton's the impressions made by Mediæval art and chivalric history of his country. Allusions to this history in his epic confuses the reader who is not thoroughly informed on the different points in history, mythological and chivalric, especially.

While he, old and blind, stands waiting on the shores of eternity for the great summons, "Child come home," he reached back his arm and handed us his great, grand and noble legacy, Paradise Lost.

In looking through the whole history of mankind for a subject worthy of his genius, Milton selected the event which of all others was the grandest in itself and at the same time possessed of the most universal and eternal interest to the whole human race, the Creation and Fall of Man.

The epic opens with the awaking of the rebel angels in Hell after their fall from Heaven. The consultation of their chief, how best to carry on the war with God, and the resolve of Satan to go forth and tempt newly created man to fall. He portrays the happiness and bliss in which our parents lived in the garden of Eden. Satan takes his flight to the earth and finds Eden. Eden is then described and Adam and Eve in their innocency. He represents this pair during their innocence as beings of simple enjoyment, with no other passion than the fear of God, and the love of each other. Yet from these materials what a picture has he drawn! From their homage to the Deity, then misled affection and the horrors of alienation.

The next books from the fifth to the eighth contain the Archangel Raphiel's story of the war in Heaven, the fall of Satan, and the creation of the world. The last four books describe the temptation and the fall of man, the vision shown by Michael to Adam of the future and the redemption of man by Christ, and the expulsion from Paradise.

Hear the mighty voice of Satan, as he stands on the shores of that fiery lake and beholds horrors, misery and desolation all around him, and the beautiful fields of Heaven lost and forever: "Farewell, happy fields, where joy forever dwells." Then, turning, he says, "Hail, horrors! hail, infernal world! and thou, profoundest hell, receive thy new possession."

What could be so sublime as the building of hell or pandemonium. "Anon out of the earth a fabric huge arose like an exhalation, with sounds of dulcet symphonies and voices sweet." Of dulcet symphonies and sweet voices!

It is music which breathes in every changing harmony of his lofty versification. It is music which composed the noblest passages in his Heaven and Paradise. It is music, too, which forms the only contrast with the hopeless agonies of his hell.—Bertha Lambert in Thomasville Truth.

Wants to Buy Stretch of Land.

A dispatch from Copenhagen says the Washington executive has made overtures to Denmark for the sale of a narrow, but carefully defined stretch of land in northwestern Greenland, where the Americans intend to establish naval and coaling stations.

The Coliseum at Chicago, the building in which Wm. J. Bryan was nominated for the presidency, was totally destroyed by fire last week.

PHILADELPHIA BANKS BREAK

THE CHESTNUT STREET NATIONAL CLOSES ITS DOORS.

SMALLER CONCERN GOES WITH IT.

Liabilities Placed at Over Three Million Dollars—Comptroller Eckels Talks Of the Failures.

A sensation was created in Philadelphia by the announcement of the suspension of the Chestnut Street National bank, regarded as one of the strongest financial institutions in the city. The suspension carried with it the closing of the Chestnut Street Trust and Saving Fund Company, doing business under the state banking laws. William M. Singerly, publisher of the Philadelphia Record, is president of both companies, and the same men, with one exception, act as officers and directors.

The first information the public received that the banks were in trouble was in the form of a notice posted during the morning on the door of the building occupied jointly by the two concerns, signed by National Bank Examiner William M. Hart, to the effect that the Chestnut Street National bank had closed its doors pending an investigation of its affairs. No statement of assets and liablilities is available, but it is stated the deposits of the Chestnut street bank amounted to $1,700,000 and of the trust company $1,300,000.

President Singerly gave out a brief statement in which he said:

"We are working to secure the indebtedness of the two banks so they can go into voluntary liquidation and thus avoid a receivership."

In this connection Deputy Comptroller of the Treasury George M. Coffin, who was sent on from Washington by Comptroller Eckels, said:

"The matter of putting the Chestnut Street National bank into voluntary liquidation has been taken up by Philadelphia men of great financial ability. Their first step will be to ascertain the value of the assets of the bank. They must first be satisfied that they have value sufficient to warrant them in assuming the indebtedness."

Mr. Coffin will remain in the city several days aiding the men who have taken upon themselves the task of extricating Mr. Singerly from his financial difficulties. The belief is strong that they will provide the funds necessary for a voluntary liquidation of the two banks.

It was known for some time in banking circles that Mr. Singerly's banks were in trouble, and the national bank examiner, it is said, was aware of the condition of affairs.

It is announced by the state treasurer that the state has $250,000 on deposit in the Chesnut street bank.

Comptroller Eckels Talks.

A Washington dispatch says: Mr. Eckels the comptroller of the currency is quoted as saying, in regard to the failure of the Chesnut Street National bank of Philadelphia, that the suspension was primarily due to the shrinkage in the value of bonds and notes of the pulp and paper mills located at Elkton, Md.

The capital of the bank is $500,000, and at the present time its deposits aggregate about $1,700,000, and its surplus about $150,000. Mr. Eckels has been in Philadelphia several times recently trying to make arrangements by which the pulp and paper mills securities could be taken out of the assets of the bank and preferred stock of the Philadelphia Record company substituted. By this and other changes Mr. Eckles hoped to put the bank in first-class condition.

EIGHT DEAD; FIVE MISSING.

Fearful Disaster In a Mine at Dortmund, Prussia.

An explosion of fire damp took place Wednesday at the Kaiser Stuhlzwei pit at Dortmund, Prussia, with terrible results. Eight corpses have been brought to the surface and seven men living, but severely injured. There are five still missing.

DEMOCRATIC COLISEUM BURNED.

The Historic Structure in Chicago Laid In Ashes.

Fire Friday night destroyed the Coliseum building at Sixty-third street and Stoney Island Avenue, Chicago, in which the democratic national convention was held last year. The time from when the fire was originated by the crossing of two trolley wires until the Coliseum was a pit of twisted iron and hot bricks, was not over twenty minutes.

It was supposed that a number of people were lost in the flames, but it developed that only one man, the fireman of the building, lost his life.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily ..... 10:20 am
No. 10 pass., d'ly exc. S'nd'y. 5:47 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily ..... 5:43 pm
No. 9 pass., daily exc. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18, going north ..... 11:57 pm
No. 17, going south ..... 11:50 am

IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

F. A. Carlson and George Mobeck, were in Jemison last Thursday.

Oliver Pierson and family arrived from Estherville, Ia., Thursday last week. They are glad to have escaped the cold and the snow and blizzards of the North.

N. A. Jessman, of South Dakota, is here on a prospecting tour.

Oscar Swenson is busy clearing part of his land. He uses a stump puller and pulls not stumps, but trees as easily as if they had no roots at all.

J. Bice has shipped four car loads of charcoal during the week.

School begins again next Monday.

A happy New Year to all.

R. C. Alborn left for Birmingham last Monday.

The programme at the Children's festival last Sunday night was well rendered. The audience was large and appreciative.

T. T. Thorson has raised some very fine edible mushrooms.

Mrs. T. T. Thorson found that her Christmas radishes had grown a little too much.

M. J. Barret, J. Sharp and J. Kernan, of Emmet county, Ia., are guests at the Concordia hotel.

The Literary Circle gives a social and literary entertainment Friday evening, the last day of the old year.

Mulch your strawberries with oak leaves and pine straw.

Don't forget to prune your grapes. Remember that the more sprouts there are to each vine, the less grapes will you get.

Be ready to plant Irish potatoes Thursday, Friday and Saturday next week—those are the days of the full moon. Have your ground ready by that time for planting and you are dead sure to have a good crop.

Thorsby's depot is a gem among depots. The upper sash in all the windows and all the transoms are finely stained glass. The interior finish is excellent, and the outside is in keeping with the inside. It is the finest depot of its size along the whole line.

J. F. Peterson was in Clanton last Wednesday.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

Maine has more deer than sheep.

England buys Australian oranges.

Minnesota sends potatoes to Maine.

The Denver (Col.) cigarette license is $1000.

Army officers will command the Government's relief expedition to the Klondike.

Secretary Gage's new estimate calls for $33,000,000 more than this year's expenses.

The resources of seventeen commercial banks of San Francisco are given as $73,401,306.

The San Francisco Grand Jury recommends the suppression of nickel-in-the-slot machines.

Toronto (Canada) retailers want a graduated business tax. This is aimed at the department stores.

A postal note system similar to that of the United States will go into operation in Canada July 1, 1898.

The margin within the debt limit of Greater New York, according to Edward M. Shepard, is $48,000,000.

It was reported in Washington that the President will have removed from the classified service certain bonded officials.

Secretary Gage reported to the Senate, in response to a resolution, that there were no supernumerary employes in his department.

Pneumatic tubes for the mail service of Chicago will be in operation between the depots, sub-stations and the general office soon.

The Slavs are taking kindly to a Socialistic propaganda in Austria, which may tend to further complicate matters in that country.

The Count and Countess Castellane have bought an Italian palace at Verona, from which eleven ceilings painted by Tiepolo will be removed to Paris.

The report of the New Jersey State Board of Assessors shows that the taxes assessed this year against railroads and other corporations amounted to $2,180,549.37.

The American Sugar Growers' Society has prepared a petition to Congress against Hawaiian annexation on the ground that it would injure the sugar beet industry.

The Rev. Mr. Rappaport, forty-two years old, Rabbi of the B'nai Scholom Synagogue in New Haven, Conn., died a few days ago of blood poisoning caused by a cut on the middle finger of his right hand, with a knife used in slaughtering cattle.

The Louisville (Ky.) Presbytery found the Rev. Dr. M. H. Houston guilty of heresy, because of his views on sanctification. He was admonished to lay these aside and conform to the views and practices of the church, on penalty of suspension from the church.

One of the finest mineral springs in the world has been discovered in the heart of Chattanooga, Tenn. A local manufactory bored a well 180 feet deep to obtain a supply of water and found the water to be similar to that of the famous springs of France and Germany.

consent of
of injunc-
reuit court
refused to

ille, whose
has made
Dean. His
l was in-

Southern
elma.
nt to sleep
Selma and
e.

R PIECE.

t a poet
person a
sition of
ings. He
ays a cer-
accordance
man and
ks. The
d follows
ns of the
's defini-
d than in

embracing
as ennob-
ime. His
ents were
evoted re-
magination
visionary
nd virtue,
ere, these
character
editations,
y that had
in church
they were,
ed "Para-
l wanted a
session of
with wh
M office
e impress
and chiv-
Allusions
nfuses the
y informed
n history,
especially.
nd, stands
ternity for
ild come
is arm and
and noble

hole histo-
worthy of
the event
e grandest
ne possess-
nd eternal
n race, the

awaking of
after their
consultation
arry on the
lve of Satan
wly created
the happi-
ur parents
len. Satan
and finds
scribed and
ccency. He
their inno-
enjoyment,
the fear of
other. Yet
t a picture
their hon-
nisled affec-
enation,
fifth to the
ngel Raph-
leaven, the
tion of the
ks describe
all of man,
nel to Adam
demption of
pulsion from

of Satan, as
of that fiery
misery and
im, and the
en lost and
ppy fields.
Then, turn-
s! hail, infer-
undest hell,
n."
blime as the
ndemonium,
fabric huge
with sounds
and voices
phonies and

hes in every
lofty versifi-
ch composed
his Heaven
c, too, which
ith the hope-
Bertha Lam
h.

of Land.
nhagen says
ve has made
the sale of a
ned stretch of
enland, where
stablish naval

go, the build-
an was nomi-
y, was totally
k.

PHILADELPHIA BANKS BREAK

THE CHESTNUT STREET NATIONAL CLOSES ITS DOORS.

SMALLER CONCERN GOES WITH IT.

Liabilities Placed at Over Three Million Dollars—Comptroller Eckels Talks Of the Failures.

A sensation was created in Philadelphia by the announcement of the suspension of the Chestnut Street National bank, regarded as one of the strongest financial institutions in the city. The suspension carried with it the closing of the Chestnut Street Trust and Saving Fund Company, doing business under the state banking laws. William M. Singerly, publisher of the Philadelphia Record, is president of both companies, and the same men, with one exception, act as officers and directors.

The first information the public received that the banks were in trouble was in the form of a notice posted during the morning on the door of the building occupied jointly by the two concerns, signed by National Bank Examiner William M. Hart, to the effect that the Chestnut Street National bank had closed its doors pending an investigation of its affairs. No statement of assets and liabilities is available, but it is stated the deposits of the Chestnut street bank amounted to $1,700,000 and of the trust company $1,300,000.

President Singerly gave out a brief statement in which he said:

"We are working to secure the indebtedness of the two banks so they can go into voluntary liquidation and thus avoid a receivership."

In this connection Deputy Comptroller of the Treasury George M. Coffin, who was sent on from Washington by Comptroller Eckels, said:

"The matter of putting the Chestnut Street National bank into voluntary liquidation has been taken up by Philadelphia men of great financial ability. Their first step will be to ascertain the value of the assets of the bank. They must first be satisfied that they have value sufficient to warrant them in assuming the indebtedness."

Mr. Coffin will remain in the city several days aiding the men who have taken upon themselves the task of extricating Mr. Singerly from his financial difficulties. The belief is strong that they will provide the funds necessary for a voluntary liquidation of the two banks.

It was known for some time in banking circles that Mr. Singerly's banks were in trouble, and the national bank examiner, it is said, was aware of the condition of affairs.

It is announced by the state treasurer that the state has $250,000 on deposit in the Chesnut street bank.

Comptroller Eckels Talks.

A Washington dispatch says: Mr. Eckels the comptroller of the currency is quoted as saying, in regard to the failure of the Chesnut Street National bank of Philadelphia, that the suspension was primarily due to the shrinkage in the value of bonds and notes of the pulp and paper mills located at Easton, Md.

The capital of the bank is $500,000, and at the present time its deposits aggregate about $1,700,000, and its surplus about $150,000. Mr. Eckels has been in Philadelphia several times recently trying to make arrangements by which the pulp and paper mills securities could be taken out of the assets of the bank and preferred stock of the Philadelphia Record company substituted. By this and other changes Mr. Eckles hoped to put the bank in first-class condition.

EIGHT DEAD; FIVE MISSING.

Fearful Disaster In a Mine at Dortmund, Prussia.

An explosion of fire damp took place Wednesday at the Kaiser Stuhlzwei pit at Dortmund, Prussia, with terrible results. Eight corpses have been brought to the surface and seven men living, but severely injured. There are five still missing.

DEMOCRATIC COLISEUM BURNED.

The Historic Structure in Chicago Laid In Ashes.

Fire Friday night destroyed the Coliseum building at Sixty-third street and Stoney Island Avenue, Chicago, in which the democratic national convention was held last year. The time from when the fire was originated by the crosing of two trolley wires until the Coliseum was a pit of twisted iron and hot bricks, was not over twenty minutes.

It was supposed that a number of people were lost in the flames, but it developed that only one man, the fireman of the building, lost his life.

Louisville & Nashville R. R. Time Table.

GOING NORTH.

No. 2 passenger, daily.....10:20 am
No. 10 pass., d'ly exc. S'nd'y. 5:47 pm

GOING SOUTH.

No. 3 passenger, daily.....5:43 pm
No. 9 pass., daily exc. Sunday 7:14 am

LOCAL FREIGHT.

No. 18, going north.....11:57 pm
No. 17, going south.....11:50 am

. . IN THE LOCAL FIELD.

Happenings of General Interest to Our Homefolks.

F. A. Carlson and George Mobeck, were in Jemison last Thursday.

Oliver Pierson and family arrived from Estherville, Ia., Thursday last week. They are glad to have escaped the cold and the snow and blizzards of the North.

N. A. Jessman, of South Dakota, is here on a prospecting tour.

Oscar Swenson is busy clearing part of his land. He uses a stump puller and pulls not stumps, but trees as easily as if they had no roots at all.

J. Bice has shipped four car loads of charcoal during the week.

School begins again next Monday.

A happy New Year to all.

R. C. Alborn left for Birmingham last Monday.

The programme at the Children's festival last Sunday night was well rendered. The audience was large and appreciative.

T. T. Thorson has raised some very fine edible mushrooms.

Mrs. T. T. Thorson found that her Christmas radishes had grown a little too much.

M. J. Barret, J. Sharp and J. Kernan, of Emmet county, Ia., are guests at the Concordia hotel.

The Literary Circle gives a social and literary entertainment Friday evening, the last day of the old year.

Mulch your strawberries with oak leaves and pine straw.

Don't forget to prune your grapes. Remember that the more sprouts there are to each vine, the less grapes will you get.

Be ready to plant Irish potatoes Thursday, Friday and Saturday next week—those are the days of the full moon. Have your ground ready by that time for planting and you are dead sure to have a good crop.

Thorsby's depot is a gem among depots. The upper sash in all the windows and all the transoms are finely stained glass. The interior finish is excellent, and the outside is in keeping with the inside. It is the finest depot of its size along the whole line.

J. F. Peterson was in Clanton last Wednesday.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Maine has more deer than sheep.

England buys Australian oranges.

Minnesota sends potatoes to Maine.

The Denver (Col.) cigarette license is $1000.

Army officers will command the Government's relief expedition to the Klondike.

Secretary Gage's new estimate calls for $32,000,000 more than this year's expenses.

The resources of seventeen commercial banks of San Francisco are given as $73,401,306.

The San Francisco Grand Jury recommends the suppression of nickel-in-the-slot machines.

Toronto (Canada) retailers want a graduated business tax. This is aimed at the department stores.

A postal note system similar to that of the United States will go into operation in Canada July 1, 1898.

The margin within the debt limit of Greater New York, according to Edward M. Shepard, is $48,000,000.

It was reported in Washington that the President will have removed from the classified service certain bonded officials.

Secretary Gage reported to the Senate, in response to a resolution, that there were no supernumerary employes in his department.

Pneumatic tubes for the mail service of Chicago will be in operation between the depots, sub-stations and the general office soon.

The Slavs are taking kindly to a Socialistic propaganda in Austria, which may tend to further complicate matters in that country.

The Count and Countess Castellane have bought an Italian palace at Verona, from which eleven ceilings painted by Tiepolo will be removed to Paris.

The report of the New Jersey State Board of Assessors shows that the taxes assessed this year against railroads and other corporations amounted to $2,180,549.37.

The American Sugar Growers' Society has prepared a petition to Congress against Hawaiian annexation on the ground that it would injure the sugar beet industry.

The Rev. Mr. Rappaport, forty-two years old, Rabbi of the B'nai Scholom Synagogue, in New Haven, Conn., died a few days ago of blood poisoning caused by a cut on the middle finger of his right hand, with a knife used in slaughtering cattle.

The Louisville (Ky.) Presbytery found the Rev. Dr. M. H. Houston guilty of heresy, because of his views on sanctification. He was admonished to lay these aside and conform to the views and practices of the church, on penalty of suspension from the church.

One of the finest mineral springs in the world has been discovered in the heart of Chattanooga, Tenn. A local manufactory bored a well 150 feet deep to obtain a supply of water and found the water to be similar to that of the famous springs of France and Germany.

TO WORK FOR GOOD ROADS

LEAGUE OF AMERICAN WHEELMEN IS ACTIVE AND GROWING.

WILL INAUGURATE A CRUSADE.

For Better Highways in Every State in the Union—Prominent Public Men Among the Members.

Arrangements have been made by which the league of American Wheelmen is to take up the crusade for good roads on a new and very extensive scale.

The National committee of Highway Improvement has submitted to the executive committee a proposition which has just been approved to print and distribute an edition of a million pamphlets devoted to the good roads movement, and particularly to the subject of state aid to highways. Otto Dorner, chairman of this committee, is now preparing this book for the press, in which he has the assistance of Gen. Roy Stone, the head of the United States bureau of road inquiry at Washington. The national committee for highway improvement and the officers and members of the league will collect the addresses of farmers and state and local officials to whom the pamphlets are to be sent.

The highway improvement committee has had this project under consideration for over a year, but it is only within the last few days that the plan for issuing and circulating the pamphlets has been finally perfected. At the Good Roads Parliament at Nashville last September, Mr. Dorner and Mr. A. B. Choate, of Minneapolis, members of the national committee, laid the matter before General Stone, who at once declared that the undertaking would have every possible support and encouragement from his bureau. General Stone has issued, since the establishment of the good roads bureau, some fifty different bulletins relating to various phases of the good roads problem, and containing a great deal of valuable information, but the appropriations made by congress for the support of the bureau being limited in amount, it has been impossible to circulate them upon a large scale.

It is partly for this reason that this enormous edition of pamphlets is to be issued by the L. A. W., and they will contain the condensed results of all the many valuable inquiries made by the good roads bureau, both in this country and abroad. They will explain the losses due to bad roads, illustrate the different methods of constructing macadam, Telford, gravel and dirt roads, both in Europe and America, and discuss the various means and methods for raising funds to pay for improved highways. Special attention will be paid to the plans successfully adopted in New Jersey and Massachusetts. Both the L. A. W. officials and road inquiry bureau have an extensive collection of photographs of good and bad roads, taken in this country and in Europe, which will be employed in illustrating the proposed book. Working drawings, made by prominent engineers, will be used to illustrate the various methods of road construction.

The League of American Wheelmen is about eighteen years old, and today numbers among its members some of the most prominent men of the country, among them being John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia; Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania; Rear Admiral Gherardi, of the United States navy; Mayor Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago, and C. A. Pillsbury, of Minneapolis. The organization has a steady growth until today it numbers over 102,000 members.

WILL FIGHT FOR TAXES.

Tennessee Will Try Hard To Enforce Payment By Railroads.

Attorney General G. W. Pirkle, of Tennessee, says that the state will fight the railroad assessment case to the end both in the federal and state courts.

The injunction granted by Judge Clark at Chattanooga is only temporary and the case will be heard on its merits and then go to the higher courts.

A DAMAGING FIRE.

Blaze Entails Loss of Nearly a Million At Cleveland.

Fire broke out in the business center of Cleveland, O., Thursday afternoon, and fanned by a high wind, destroyed property worth close to a million dollars. The Power block on Frankfort street, owned by J. B. Perkins, six stories high was consumed.

The principal losers are Johns & Co., lithographers; Power block, $225,000; J. L. Hudson, clothier, on stock by fire and water, $100,000; B. B. Perkins, on Power block, $100,000; J. B. Perkins, on Blackstone building, $40,000; J. D. Perkins, on Wilshire building, $20,000.

ACCUSED OF CAR ROBBERY.

Merchants Arrested For Alleged Scheme of Conspiracy.

Railroad authorities have unearthed what they believe to be the scheme of a gang of robbers, which, according to the claims of the detectives, promises to be as great a sensation as the exposure of the Bohanon gang at Dalton, Ga.

H. B. Carter, a prominent turpentine operator, of Brookville, Fla., and Frank Herrington, another citizen of the same town, were placed in the Fulton county jail at Atlanta Saturday. The officials in charge of the case say their evidence against their prisoners is strong, and that further work may result in the arrest of other parties.

The officials claim that Carter had goods shipped to himself, subtly removed the goods from the car at the place of destination, then burned the car, afterwards claiming damages from the railroad people and leaving his creditors in the lurch.

The circumstances surrounding the arrest of Herrington are rather meager. The railroad authorities are making assiduous efforts to keep the matter quiet. The two prisoners were smuggled into the county jail without their names being docketed and no charge was booked against them.

The prisoners protest their innocence, and say they can present sufficient proofs of this at the proper time. They will be held to await further investigation.

Last August Carter was in business at Brentwood, Ga., a little town on the Georgia Southern, a branch of the Southern railway, fifteen miles north of Jesup. Moody was agent for the railroad at the same place. Carter's establishment was rather large for a country town. He handled general merchandise, buying most of his goods from Atlanta and Macon.

The road did not regard Brentwood of sufficient importance to erect a depot, and an old box car was made to serve the purpose on a side track. Last August Carter ordered an unusually large bill of goods from Atlanta and Macon, amounting to about $3,300.

On Saturday night, August 28th, this freight car depot was burned to the ground under mysterious circumstances. The folk of the vicinity made an effort to locate the source of the flame, but without success. Carter claimed he had lost his goods in the fire, and later filed suit against the Southern road for the above amount.

When this suit was filed the road immediately suspected fraud somewhere. Likewise the various firms who had sold Carter the goods. On consent of the roads and the merchants, a detective, who succeeded in collecting sufficient evidence to convict the Bohannon gang, was employed on the case, and he went at once to Brentwood. After making careful observation of the surroundings he was satisfied Carter had removed his goods from the car and then set it on fire.

According to the detective, further investigation developed the fact, he charges, that Carter and Moody hauled the goods from the car a night or two before the fire, and hiding them in some lonely spot, had afterwards set fire to the car themselves. Recently these goods were hauled, it is said forty miles through the country and shipped to Carter at Brookville, Fla.

CAN OF POWDER EXPLODED.

Serious Wind-Up of a Christmas Frolic In Asheville, N. C.

A crowd of one hundred or more men and boys were firing a Christmas salute from an old cannonion the outskirts of Asheville, N. C., when a can of thirty pounds of powder exploded in the thick of the crowd. Thirty or forty persons were injured, but none, it is believed, fatally.

The cannon was fired several times, and then one of the party picked up the powder can and began to reload the cannon. The gun had not been swabbed and the moment the tiny stream of powder struck the heated metal there was a flash and the powder exploded with a report that made the earth tremble.

A moment later there was a scene that made sick the hearts of these watching from a near-by hill. In the smoke that rose from the explosion they saw human beings run blindly here and there over the hill, falling and rising, only to fall again as they frantically rushed about, blinded and powder burned, madly trying to extinguish their flaming clothing.

WHOLE FAMILY DEAD.

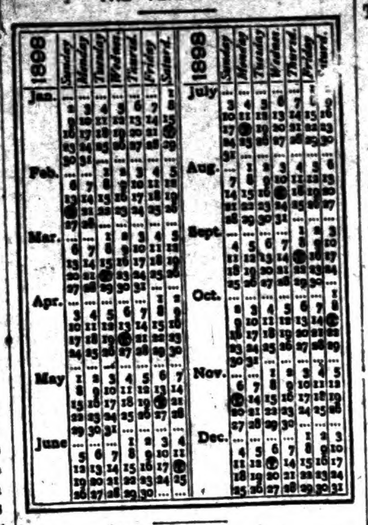
Ten Are Cremated; One Dies of Consumption.

Advices from London state that a Mrs. Jarvis and her nine children, the youngest a baby, were burned to death at 5 o'clock Sunday morning in a four-room cottage occupied by the Jarvis and two other families, in Dixie street, Bothnal Green. The family occupied the upper floor.

By a strange coincidence, Mr. Jarvis, the woman's husband, who had been suffering from consumption, died in the workhouse infirmary Sunday afternoon without having heard of the disaster.

Mrs. Jarvis earned a scant livelihood by making matchboxes.

THE YEAR 1898.



Festivals and Fasts.

Epiphany	January 6
Septuagesima Sunday	February 6
Quinquagesima—Shrove Sunday	Feb. 20
Ash Wednesday	February 23
First Sunday in Lent	February 27
St. Patrick	March 17
Palm Sunday	April 3
Good Friday	April 8
Easter Sunday	April 10
Low Sunday	April 17
Rogation Sunday	May 15
Ascension Sunday—Holy Thursday	May 19
Pentecost—Whit Sunday	May 29
Trinity Sunday	June 5
Corpus Christi	June 9
St. John Baptist	June 24
Michælmas Day	September 29
First Sunday in Advent	November 27
St. Andrew	November 30
Christmas Day	December 25

Morning and Evening Stars.

Mercury will be Morning Star about January 29, May 28, September 21, and Evening Star about April 10, August 8 and December 3.

Venus will be Morning Star till February 15; then Evening Star till December 1; and then Morning Star again the rest of the year.

Eclipses For the Year.

In the year 1898 there will be six eclipses, three of the sun and three of the moon.

I. A partial eclipse of the moon, January 7. Visible more or less to North and South America, Europe, Asia, Africa and the Atlantic Ocean.

II. A total eclipse of the sun, January 22. Invisible to North America. Visible to Central and Eastern Africa, Eastern Europe and Asia. Path of totality running through Central Africa, India and the Chinese Empire.

III. A partial eclipse of the moon, July 3. Invisible to North America. Visible more or less to Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and to the eastern portion of South America. Magnitude of eclipse =0.934.

IV. An annual eclipse of the sun, July 18. Invisible to North America. Visible to the South Pacific Ocean and the southern extremity of South America.

V. A partial eclipse of the sun, December 13. Small and unimportant. Visible in the Southern Ocean.

VI. A total eclipse of the moon, December 27. Visible more or less to all the continents of the world except Australia, and to the Atlantic Ocean.

PASSENGER TRAINS COLLIDE.

Accident In France In Which Several People Are Killed.

A special from Paris states that two passenger trains came into collision at Epeage du Roussillion, department of Isore, during a dense fog Saturday night. Captain Blouet, of the cruiser Foudre, of the French Mediterranean squadron; Captain Lota, an instructor at the military school at Cyr, and M. Mathieu, a naval engineer, were killed and fifteen other persons were injured.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

The State of Alabama, Chilton County—In Chancery at Clanton, Ala.—Seventh District, Northeastern Chancery Division—Oscar L. Thomas, Complainant, vs. Cynthia E. Thomas, Defendant.

In this cause it is made to appear to the Register, by the affidavit of T. A. Curry, solicitor of complainant, that the defendant, Cynthia E. Thomas, is a non-resident of the State of Alabama, and her postoffice address and residence is Grover, Cleveland county, in the State of North Carolina, and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register, that publication be made in The Chilton County Call, a newspaper published in Thorsby, once a week for four consecutive weeks, requiring her, the said Cynthia E. Thomas, to answer or demur to the same, within thirty days after the 24th day of January, 1898, and failing so to do a decree pro confesso will be taken against her in said cause.

Done at office, in Clanton, Alabama, this 16th day of December, 1897.

W. E. STEWART,
Register in Chancery.

4t

A Stamp That Represents $5000.

Of the 250 United States stamps which have been issued, the values have ranged from one cent to $5000. Five dollars is the highest value among postage stamps, but newspaper stamps reach the hundred dollar mark, while a revenue stamp may represent $5000.

LANGVILLE & SON,

General Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers.

Prices reasonable and first-class workmanship.

HOUSE BUILDING

Is the order of the day in Thorsby. We are now prepared to keep up with the procession. Our new planing mill, which has recently been put in, and is now run in connection with our saw mill, enables us to furnish all kinds of lumber for building purposes. Our prices are more reasonable than those of others, and, being prepared to turn out an order on short notice, we can save the builder a large amount of inconvenience and expenses. By buying at home you have no freight to pay and you are helping aglong home industries. We also are prepared to ship lumber by the car load or in small quantities.

THORSBY LUMBER CO

THORSBY. ALA.

What do you want?
What Can we do for you?

MONEY WE CANNOT GIVE YOU YOU
BUT MONEY WE CAN SAVE YOU.

We do not ask you to take our word for it.
All we ask is to give us a trial.

We Sell our goods so fast they are always fresh.

WE SELL FOR CASH and that is how we can save you money.

F. MOBECK'S
CASH SUPPLY STORE

A. M. JOHNSON, Manager,

Gen'l Steamship and Foreign Exchange Agency. THORSBY.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Manuring Winter Grain---The Pork Barrel ---Sparrows Destroying Grapes---Crops in Young Orchards---Etc., Etc.

MANURING WINTER GRAIN.

There is no better time to topdress winter grain than late fall. If it is done after the ground is frozen it will be all the better. The loose soil will not only poach less but the manure lying over its frozen surface will prevent the alternate freezing and thawing which is more trying to winter grain than is continued cold weather. Besides, if the winter grain field is seeded with clover in the spring, as it always should be, the topdressing will be just what the young clover needs to give it protection early, and make it grow vigorously later in the season.

THE PORK BARREL.

When the time for hog killing approaches, the pork barrel should be put in condition for the new crop. Every particle of last year's pork and brine should be removed, but the brine after boiling should have its impurities removed. Then after thoroughly washing out the inside with some antiseptic, the barrel should be filled with boiling water and have this repeated at least once. But even with these precautions a barrel that has once held beef should not be used for pork. We have scalded out beef barrels so thoroughly that it was supposed no taint could remain. Yet before the pork was used up more or less of it would be tainted.—Boston Cultivator.

SPARROWS DESTROYING GRAPES.

It is becoming exceedingly difficult near cities to grow and ripen grapes, because of the attacks of sparrows on this fruit so soon as it begins to color. Fortunately this pest does not go far from cities and large villages, where it finds plenty of feed scattered in the streets, and where the warmth from city houses affords it partial shelter. But we have learned enough about the habits of the sparrow to know that it is a pest that should be destroyed wherever seen. In England thousands of boys are employed to watch grain fields and drive the sparrows away. But after all this care millions of dollars worth of grain is destroyed by them every year.—American Cultivator.

CROPS IN YOUNG ORCHARDS.

There is no injury to young trees from cultivating around them provided care is taken not to let plows or harrows bark the trunks. The cutting away of roots by plowing is mostly done when the tree is dormant, and root injury is repaired so quickly that the tree is apt to be more vigorous than before. It used to be thought that cropping the orchard was injurious, because it was believed that the crop would take away what the tree required for growing and fruiting. Grain crops may do so, as they require phosphate. Corn and potatoes also require large amounts of potash, which should be supplied wherever they are grown in orchards. But if this treatment finds the tree growing too rapidly and not bearing at all, sow it with some grain crop and seed it down with grass and clover. The grain crop draws moisture from the land about midsummer, and will so check the growth of the trees as to set them to bearing. A clover sod will also do the same, and after the clover dies out its roots will supply much of the mineral and nitrogenous plant food that the bearing orchard needs.—American Cultivator.

KEEP UP THE MILK FLOW.

An extensive dairy farmer near Kankakee, Ill., says that it requires as much grain to produce milk this time of year, when the pastures are so dried up, as it will in the middle of winter. With slight modification, the statement is true. Yet there are a vast lot of farmers who show, by their practice, that they think differently. Given a warm stable, good ensilage, good ventilation, so the health of the cows shall be up to standard, and we will guarantee to make the same milk on less grain than in the hot, dray, fly-tormenting days. But no dairyman who understands his business will refuse to feed grain profusely just now. He must do it, not for the preent profit, but to prevent them from so shrinking their milk as that they will come to a full, natural flow in the late fall and winter months. The cow is essentially a creature of habit. A good manager of cows sees to it that she does not contract a shrinking habit. He knows if she does, she will never get over it until she comes fresh again. Milk is going to be worth money next winter, therefore keep the cows up now, so they can give a paying quality of milk in the winter.

PRACTICAL SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

It is not advisable to begin winter feeding on full rations too suddenly. Begin gradually, feeding moderately as the digestive organs become accustomed to the change.

Wheat screenings makes an excellent and cheap food for the flock, but it is advisable to examine this food closely to detect any smut that may exist in it. Smut is productive of abortion, and the wastes of the wheat grain of any kind are to be used with due caution.

For each hundred pounds of live weight of a sheep three pounds of dry fodder will be full feeding. If this is of the best well-made clover hay it will sustain the animal in good condition, providing nothing else is demanded than the mere sustenance of the animal.

A total change of feed must of course be of considerable importance to any animal. From succulent food to dry stuff, and often this is of very poor quality, cannot help but disturb the whole system, much more that of a sheep born to trouble, many times more than men are.

A bit of canvas painted on one side with linseed oil costs only a few cents. It may save a sheep which cost a few dollars. Here is a hundred times the cost returned each year for each cent expended, and profit may run on for ten or a dozen years, for these oiled jackets will easily last a dozen winters if cared for during the summers.

When an animal is yielding any product, an equivalent addition is to be made to the standard ration of three pounds of dry food for 100 pounds live weight. The in-lamb ewe or the sheep whose fleece is expected to be a record breaker must have a corresponding addition to this, and this addition should be of the most nutritious grain. And to select the best kind of food we should make a study of the nutritive value of goods.—American Sheep Breeder.

THE BUTTER DAIRY BUSINESS.

Every man who contemplates going into the butter dairy business has got a problem before him that must be settled one way or another; that is, what shall he do with the skim milk and butter milk. This new man is generally the son of a farmer, and has all his life been accustomed to big pigs and little pigs around him. He knows what an absolute reliance the farmer puts upon the hog for his supply of meat, and a farmer of any kind would simply be no farmer at all without hogs. Here, then, is his first and easiest solution of the skim and buttermilk question.

I have seen hogs on a thousand dairy farms with every precaution known to man for preventing them from making a nuisance of themselves. Havemeyer does it, but you would think they were on another farm; they are so far from the dairy. Of course, he keeps a team to haul supplies to those high-bred hogs. My advice to you is, don't you do it. There is neither rhyme nor reason in it. Only young growing hogs pay a profit for the milk they drink, and it is nearly impossible to keep a supply of that kind of hogs on hand. Calves properly handled will pay quite as well for the milk as any kind of hogs, and they do not carry around with them "that most villainous compound of disagreeable smells that ever offended nostrils." The natural smell that a hog gets about him is bad enough, but when you add decaying milk in the hot sun the limit of endurance is passed. I never want to see a hog on a farm where butter is made. If you have not discrimination enough to avoid the hog, my opinion is that you had better not attempt to make fine butter.

So far as making money out of skim and buttermilk is concerned, the shortest road to profit is through the cow—feed it back to her. She will give you at least 100 per cent. more profit for it than any hog could afford to pay. But here again you must be scrupulously careful not to let her trough or the buckets she drinks from, or the milk is carried in, get the least bit foul. If you do, the taint of that milk will get right into the center of every pound of butter you make, and rise up in judgment against you. The profit of your dairy will depend very largely upon the use to which you put the skim milk and other by-products of the dairy, so be careful not to start off with a mistake. You think you know all about the hog, but if you are going to run a butter dairy, take my word for it, you don't.—Home and Farm.

POULTRY NOTES.

Overfeeding will spoil any flock.

Do not use fat, clumsy males in breeding.

In breeding fowls, select for frame and bone substance.

If you are breeding fancy fowls buy a standard of excellence.

One secret of breeds for profit is the feed and care given them.

In nearly all cases hens learn to eat eggs from having them broken in the nest.

One objection to a small poultry house is the difficulty in keeping the nests clean.

Keep a large number of hens after you have learned to keep a small number profitably.

If fowls have sore feet or bumble foot it means that the roosts are too high.

Leaves, cut straw or dry dirt are good to scatter grain in, to compel the hens to scratch.

Lime will kill lice; it is a good disinfectant; it will purify the air. It will make the poultry house clean and free from vermin of all kinds.

When oats are fed to fowls they neither enervate nor fatten. They make a good ration to feed to over fat hens—too fat to lay well.

In raising poultry for market the profit lies in hatching early, pushing the chickens forward as fast as possible and marketing early.

If egg shells are fed to fowls they should be crushed very fine, otherwise the egg eating vice may be introduced into the poultry yard.

Half breed chickens, where Plymouth males are used, will grow faster and reach the broiler size sooner than dunghills. They will also be larger and finer fowls at maturity.

Cholera never bothers ducks, neither do roup nor gapes. Hawks do not molest them. They lay more eggs and will hatch better than hens. With good feeding they can be made to weigh five pounds in ten weeks after hatching.

If your fowls be pure bred do not cross them; whatever may be gained in the first cross will be lost in the second, and they will soon be mongrels. Aim for constant improvement along all lines.

Geese cost very little if allowed the liberty of the fields, with access to a pond or stream with its usual vegetation. To attempt to make them profitable otherwise, the result will be questionable.

Plucking Live Geese.

It will be a surprise to a great many people to learn that the practice of plucking geese alive still obtains in some parts of the country, especially in Lincolnshire.

Divers opinions are entertained with regard to the process. Some persons hold it to be cruel, while others think otherwise. The task is invariably allotted to a man who is known as a goose puller. His mode of procedure is, to say the least, effective. Having caught his goose, he tucks the head of the captured bird under his left arm, and forthwith proceeds to the laying on of hands. The plucking is performed in an expeditious manner, and in a very short time the bird is set free, shorn of feathers, on breast, sides, back and top of the wings. The effect is not pleasing to the eye, and detracts from the beauty and symmetry of the bird. Its advantage, however, is said to be that by the time it is ready for the poulterers it has increased two pounds in weight.

The contentions of those who hold the practice to be a reprehensible one are that the plucking causes a good deal of suffering, that considerable pressure has to be exerted to keep the bird in position while the operation is in progress, and the effect of the exposure to the weather after the plucking, to say nothing of the fright to the bird, in being caught and subjected to this treatment, constitute cruelty. On the other hand, those who have been plucking geese for years by the hundreds and thousands maintain that if the feathers were not plucked they would drop off. They go further, and say it is an advantage to the bird than otherwise, that a goose that has been plucked thrives better than one that has not undergone the process. Again, it would not fetch so much money, the flesh would not be of the same quality, and, as a marketable commodity, it would not be so valuable. There was no cruelty, they argue. The whole process only took about five minutes. An experienced puller reckons that he merely draws the fingers along the body, and that when he does that the whole of the feathers on the breast and back come off.

A Mycological Cabinet.

So important have mushrooms become as an article of diet that the question of deciding upon the various sorts of fungi has been for some time attracting the attention of scientists. Educational bulletins are sent out, and a large amount of literature is being distributed with a view to familiarizing the public with this product. It is not enough to follow the old rule, "If you live it's a mushroom; if you die it's a toadstool"; but the difference in the varieties must be clearly understood in order to avoid risk to life. A series of illustrations has been prepared, showing the form, color and general appearance of the specimens belonging to this family. In view of the fact that almost everybody is fond of mushrooms, and that they would be in more general use if people were not afraid of them, it is suggested that the Agricultural Experiment Stations prepare colored plates that may be furnished to the public schools on demand, and that whenever opportunity offers lectures on this subject be given. It would also be interesting to start a mycological club in every section of the country where mushrooms abound and to cultivate a taste for this delicious edible. Mushrooms are not difficult to grow, and they are a most welcome addition to the table of the rich and poor alike.

The pauper lunatics of London cost the county more than $5,000 a day. In 1890 the number of lunacy patients in London was 10,000; now it is 13,528. The average increase of lunatics in London during the last four years was 650 to 700 a year.

Children's Column

A Wish.

If some good fairy were to come
To me today and say:
"One wish I have to grant to thee—
One wish. Come, say, what shall it be?
And have it while you may."

Dost think that I would ask for wealth,
Or for unbounded fame?
Nay, riches would not charm me then,
Nor power to wield a glorious pen
Would be the boon I'd claim.

But I would make this simple wish:
That I might once more stand
Back in the happy days of old
With faith in the rainbow's pot of gold
And glad belief in Fairy Land!

—S. E. Kiser in Cleveland Leader.

His Prayer.

The Boston Transcript tells a story of a little boy on a visit. He had not been taught to say his prayers, and when he saw the little boys of the house say theirs he had a sense of not being "in it" at all and went to bed melancholy. The second night came and he heard the children once more go through what was to him their remarkable rigmarole, ending in "amen," and when they were done he said:

"Auntie, I want to say my prayers, too."

"Very well, go on," she answered. The boy went down prettily on his knees, and rattled off:

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his country men!"

Then he rose, proudly conscious of having done the right thing.

President Adams' Trees.

Thousands of Americans travel far to visit the White House and walk through its grounds, yet few of them know one of the most interesting facts connected with the place, that is that John Quincy Adams, when he was president, planted most of its fine trees. President Adams was full of energy; for months he made a practice of swimming across the Potomac every day; then he took to walking around the capitol square for an hour every morning, then he found the best exercise of all in attending to the planting of the White House grounds with trees; they were very bare in this respect, and he went into the whole science and art of plantation with an enthusiasm very like Sir Walter Scott's on the same subject. He was then fifty-eight years old, but he wrote about the growth of his oaks and chestnuts as eagerly as a schoolboy would about hunting.

A Wonderful Timepiece.

An American traveler in Japan once saw a rare and wonderful Japanese timepiece, says the Jewelers' Review. He described it as being in a frame three feet wide and five feet long, representing a noonday landscape of great loveliness. In the foreground were plum and cherry trees and rich plants in full bloom, in the rear a hill gradual in ascent, from which flowed, or seemed to flow, a cascade, admirably imitated in crystal. From this point a threadlike stream glided along encircling rocks and islands in its windings, finally losing itself in a far-off stretch of woodland. In a miniature sky above a golden sun turned on a silver wire, striking the hours on silver gongs as it passed. Each hour was marked on the frame, and indicated by a slowly creeping tortoise, which served in the place of a hand or pointer. A bird of exquisite plumage sang at the close of each hour, and as the song ceased a mouse sprang from a grotto near by and scampering over the hill in the garden, was soon lost to view.

Hector and His Family.

A few years ago, when living in a state in the northwest corner of the United States, we bought a pair of fine bronze turkeys—thoroughbreds. We named them Hector and Andromache. The names, perhaps, may account for Hector's deeds. Needless to say, they were a very devoted couple. In due time Andromache laid some nice eggs. The first were given to an old hen; and about the time these were hatched, Andromache concluded to have a family of her own. Slyly hiding her nest in an old brush pile she laid some beautiful eggs, and for some time it was thought she had been carried off to furnish a lunch for some swell set of coyotes. Hector, however, serenely strutted and gobbled, and was acknowledged lord and monarch of the poultry yard. A handsome and lordly fellow he was, too, and well worthy of his name, as he proved.

One day he came strutting along, followed by his meek wife and ten beautiful turkey babies. The sight was one calculated to fill a turkey father's heart with joy. A home was quickly improvised, and Andromache and her babies established in it. The home was a large dry-goods box, with slats nailed across the front. Alas! one night, about a week after occupying this home, a hungry coyote prowled that way, and, tearing a slat from the box, in sight of Hector, the devoted husband and father, he quickly seized and ate nine of the babies, and, throwing Andromache over his shoulder, he silently trotted away. In the morning we gazed on a pitiful sight—a desolate home, and Hector, the gallant father, hovering over his one remaining child and protecting it from the rain and cold. He faithfully devoted his whole time to caring for his motherless child, entirely forgetting his former occupation of strutting; nor did he once strut again till the wee turkey was large enough to fly up to roost. When the hen who hatched out the first turkey brood left them to shift for themselves Hector adopted them, and for weeks faithfully scratched for them or hunted bugs from morn till night. At night his broad wings protected them from the cold. When the six adopted children were large enough to fly up to roost Hector flew up with them, and, taking the small turks on each side of him, he carefully spread his broad wings over them, his one wee child, meantime, mournfully crying in the corner, till some one came to tuck him up beside his brothers and sisters. Hector lived to a good old turkey age, finally resuming his former strutting ways, and ended his days as is usual with turkeys.—Outlook.

Daisy's Afternoon Tea.

Daisy didn't quite know what to do. Mamma had a headache, and wanted to lie down, and had just asked her to amuse herself for awhile, and had given her a penny to spend at the grocery store.

Daisy thought for some time as to how she should "amuse herself." At last she said, "I will give an afternoon tea."

Off Daisy trotted to the grocery store, and with her penny bought a moist, sticky lump, twisted up in brown paper, and the grocery man, who was a great friend of Daisy's, when he heard of the afternoon tea, gave her a handful of raisins besides.

Then she went home, and Delia, the cook, gave her a glass of milk with some cookies, and a big yellow banana.

Then Daisy took her own little table and rocking chair out in the shade under the big elm, and set the table nicely with a white cloth which she had begged of Delia, and a beautiful bunch of flowers in the centre. Then she spread out her refreshments and sat down to wait for the company.

It was some time before anyone came. Finally, Daisy saw what she supposed was her own Kittie Clover, but it wasn't. It was a strange kitty, so poor and thin, and so scared and shy that it was a long while before Daisy could coax her near to drink some milk, but, when she did drink she seemed to enjoy it so much that Daisy was glad her own fat Kittie Clover hadn't come to drink it up herself.

Just as the kitty was nearing the bottom of the glass, the arrival of a new guest sent her running up the elm tree as fast as she could go. The new guest was Prince, just home from a ramble, hot and hungry; and he finished the milk with two laps of his great tongue, and then ate cookies till Daisy called him "a greedy dog," and said he shouldn't have another one. So Prince thought he would take a nap under the trees.

Daisy waited a little while longer, and was thinking she wouldn't have any more callers, when she saw a weary couple coming down the road—a man with a hand organ, and a tired, dusty little monkey.

The man asked Daisy for a drink, so she ran in to Delia for more milk and cookies, and, while the man was enjoying his lunch, the monkey perched on the edge of the table, and ate the big banana, piece by piece, from Daisy's hands. Then the man played some tunes on the hand organ, and the monkey danced and did some pretty tricks. He then politely lifted his little red cap to Daisy, and held out a tiny paw for her to shake. The man lifted his cap also, and they went off down the road.

It was almost night now, so Daisy ate the moist, sticky lump and the raisins herself. Then she ran in to tell mamma about her first afternoon tea, and how delighted all her guests were. And mamma was as much pleased as Daisy.—Babyland.

Presence of Mind.

He (just introduced)—What a very homely person that gentleman near the piano is, Mrs. Black.

She—Isn't he? That is Mr. Black.

"How true it is, Mrs. Black, that the homely men always get the prettiest wives!"

Chinese clocks have a dial that turns around while the hands are stationary. There are two dials—one for the hour, the other for the minute.

Comfort Costs 50 Cents.

Irritating, aggravating, agonizing Tetter Eczema, Ringworm and all other itching skin diseases are quickly cured by the use of Tetterine. Costs 50 cents a box, postpaid—brings comfort at once. Address J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Our idea of a chump is a man who has his pleasure taken in the act of playing an autoharp.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—MRS. E. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Nine former mayors of New York are living. The oldest one is Daniel F. Tiemann. He is 85 years old, and voted this year for the tiger.

The Marquis of Bute's mansion, near Rothesay, cost $10,000,000.

Use "C C C" Certain Chill Cure.
Best in the world. CERTAIN CURE CO., Evansville, Ind.

Infant schools began in New Lanark, Scotland, in 1815; in England not till 1819.

Members of the Turn Verein of San Francisco desire the elimination of the words "In God We Trust" from the coins of the country.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

A girl in Nebraska has already hung her mistletoe from the hall chandelier and goes to the door herself. She does not intend to be an old maid.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Seidge Cigarettes.

Charlotte Smith wants the government to establish a matrimonial bureau. Amatrimonial bureau with Charlotte at its head would be a fussy addition to the cabinet.

Scrofula and
All other blood
Diseases are promptly
And Permanently Cured
By Hood's Sarsaparilla

If you suffer from
Any form of Blood
Disorder, you should
Take Hood's and
Only Hood

Cotton,

like every other crop, needs
nourishment.

A fertilizer containing nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and not less than 3% of actual

Potash,

will increase the crop and improve the land.

Our books tell all about the subject. They are free to any farmer.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

PATENTS Inventors' Guide free. EDGAR T. FOWLER & CO. Patent Solicitors, 245 B'way, N. Y.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. Write Fowler, Box 357, Southington, Conn.

Dis

can be driven in or
parilla drives disease
medicines suppress
cure it. Ayer's Sar
originating in impure

...ren's Column

...come

...to thee—
...at shall it be?
...ay."

...k for wealth,

...rm me then,
...ous pen
...laim.

...uple wish:
...stand
...old
...s pot of gold
...and!
...veland Leader.

...t tells a story
He had not
...s prayers, and
...e boys of the
...a sense of not
...nd went to bed
...nd night came
...ren once more
... him their re-
...ng in "amen,"
...e he said:
...y my prayers,

...she answered.
...prettily on his

...n peace, and
...country men!"
...y conscious of
...ning.

...' Trees.
...eans travel far
...ouse and walk
...t few of them
...teresting facts
...e, that is that
... when he was
...st of its fine
...ns was full of
...nade a practice
... Potomac every
...valking around
...an hour every
...l the best exer-
...to the planting
...nds with trees;
...in this respect,
... whole science
...th an enthusi-
...alter Scott's on
... was then fifty-
...e. wrote about
...s and chestnuts
...y would about

...nepiece.
...r in Japan once
...erful Japanese
...velers' Review.
...ing in a frame
... feet long, rep-
...landscape of
...the foreground
... trees and rich
...the rear a hill
... which flowed,
...cascade, admir-
...tal. From this
...am glided along
... islands in its
...g itself in a far-
...d. In a mina-
...n sun turned on
...g the hours on
...d. Each hour
...rame, and indi-
...eeping tortoise,
...ce of a hand or
...quisite plumage
...ch hour, and as
...se sprang from
...scampering over
... was soon lost

... Family.
...when living in a
...st corner of the
...ought a pair of
... thoroughbreds.
...ector and And-
...s, perhaps, may
...leeds. Needless
...a very devoted
...Andromache laid
... first were given
...ut the time these
...nache concluded
...her own. Slyly
...h old brush pile
...ul eggs, and for
...hought she had
...rnish a lunch for
...yotes. Hector,
...tted and gobbled,
...lged lord and
...y yard. A hand-
...ow he was, too,
... his name, as he

... strutting along,
...eek wife and ten
...bies. The sight
... to fill a turkey
...y. A home was quickly improvised, and Andromache and her babies established in it. The home was a large dry-goods box, with slats nailed across the front. Alas! one night, about a week after occupying this home, a hungry coyote prowled that way, and, tearing a slat from the box, in sight of Hector, the devoted husband and father, he quickly seized and ate nine of the babies, and, throwing Andromache over his shoulder, he silently trotted away. In the morning we gazed on a pitiful sight—a desolate home, and Hector, the gallant father, hovering over his one remaining child and protecting it from the rain and cold. He faithfully devoted his whole time to caring for his motherless child, entirely forgetting his former occupation of strutting; nor did he once strut again till the wee turkey was large enough to fly up to roost. When the hen who hatched out the first turkey brood left them to shift for themselves Hector adopted them, and for weeks faithfully scratched for them or hunted bugs from morn till night. At night his broad wings protected them from the cold. When the six adopted children were large enough to fly up to roost Hector flew up with them, and, taking the small turks on each side of him, he carefully spread his broad wings over them, his one wee child, meantime, mournfully crying in the corner, till some one came to tuck him up beside his brothers and sisters. Hector lived to a good old turkey age, finally resuming his former strutting ways, and ended his days as is usual with turkeys.—Outlook.

Daisy's Afternoon Tea.

Daisy didn't quite know what to do. Mamma had a headache, and wanted to lie down, and had just asked her to amuse herself for awhile, and had given her a penny to spend at the grocery store.

Daisy thought for some time as to how she should "amuse herself." At last she said, "I will give an afternoon tea."

Off Daisy trotted to the grocery store, and with her penny bought a moist, sticky lump, twisted up in brown paper, and the grocery man, who was a great friend of Daisy's, when he heard of the afternoon tea, gave her a handful of raisins besides.

Then she went home, and Delia, the cook, gave her a glass of milk with some cookies, and a big yellow banana.

Then Daisy took her own little table and rocking chair out in the shade under the big elm, and set the table nicely with a white cloth which she had begged of Delia, and a beautiful bunch of flowers in the centre. Then she spread out her refreshments and sat down to wait for the company.

It was some time before anyone came. Finally, Daisy saw what she supposed was her own Kittie Clover, but it wasn't. It was a strange kitty, so poor and thin, and so scared and shy that it was a long while before Daisy could coax her near to drink some milk, but, when she did drink she seemed to enjoy it so much that Daisy was glad her own fat Kittie Clover hadn't come to drink it up herself.

Just as the kitty was nearing the bottom of the glass, the arrival of a new guest sent her running up the elm tree as fast as she could go. The new guest was Prince, just home from a ramble, hot and hungry; and he finished the milk with two laps of his great tongue, and then ate cookies till Daisy called him "a greedy dog," and said he shouldn't have another one. So Prince thought he would take a nap under the trees.

Daisy waited a little while longer, and was thinking she wouldn't have any more callers, when she saw a weary couple coming down the road—a man with a hand organ, and a tired, dusty little monkey.

The man asked Daisy for a drink, so she ran in to Delia for more milk and cookies, and, while the man was enjoying his lunch, the monkey perched on the edge of the table, and ate the big banana, piece by piece, from Daisy's hands. Then the man played some tunes on the hand organ, and the monkey danced and did some pretty tricks. He then politely lifted his little red cap to Daisy, and held out a tiny paw for her to shake. The man lifted his cap also, and they went off down the road.

It was almost night now, so Daisy ate the moist, sticky lump and the raisins herself. Then she ran in to tell mamma about her first afternoon tea, and how delighted all her guests were. And mamma was as much pleased as Daisy.—Babyland.

Presence of Mind.

He (just introduced)—What a very homely person that gentleman near the piano is, Mrs. Black.

She—Isn't he? That is Mr. Black.

"How true it is, Mrs. Black, that the homely men always get the prettiest wives!"

Chinese clocks have a dial that turns around while the hands are stationary. There are two dials—one for the hour, the other for the minute.

Comfort Costs 50 Cents.

Irritating, aggravating, agonizing Tetter, Eczema, Ringworm and all other itching skin diseases are quickly cured by the use of Tetterine. Costs 50 cents a box, postpaid—brings comfort at once. Address J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Our idea of a chump is a man who has his picture taken in the act of playing an autoharp.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Nine former mayors of New York are living. The oldest one is Daniel F. Tiemann. He is 92 years old, and voted this year for the tiger.

The Marquis of Bute's mansion, near Rothesay, cost $10,000,000.

Use "C C C" Certain Chill Cure.

Best in the world. CERTAIN CURE CO., Evansville, Ind.

Infant schools began in New Lanark, Scotland, in 1815; in England not till 1819.

Members of the Turn Verein of San Francisco desire the elimination of the words, "in God We Trust" from the coins of this country.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c

A girl in Nebraska has already hung her mistletoe from the hall chandelier and goes to the door herself. She does not intend to be an old maid.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.

Smoke Seidge Cigarettes.

Charlotte Smith wants the government to establish a matrimonial bureau. A matrimonial bureau with Charlotte at its head would be a fussy addition to the cabinet.

Scrofula and
All other blood
Diseases are promptly
And Permanently Cured
By Hood's Sarsaparilla.

If you suffer from
Any form of Blood
Disorder, you should
Take Hood's and
Only Hood's.

Cotton,

like every other crop, needs nourishment.

A fertilizer containing nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and not less than 3% of actual

Potash,

will increase the crop and improve the land.

Our books tell all about the subject. They are free to any farmer.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

PATENTS Inventors' Guide free. EDGAR TATE & CO. Patent Solicitors, 345 B'way, N.Y.

RODS for tracing or locating Gold or Silver Ore, lost or buried treasures. M. D. Fowler, Box 57, Southington, Conn.

In regard to riveting with compressed air the master mechanic of the Santa Fe road is quoted as saying that by the use in the Santa Fe shops of a stationary riveting machine three men are enabled to drive 2000 rivets per day of ten hours at a cost of $4.75, as compared with 200 rivets per day at a cost of $7 by hand labor; the truck riveters—the machine being operated by two laborers at a total cost of $3 per day—drive 3000 rivets, as compared with 175 rivets driven by hand labor by three men in a day at a cost of $6, while the staybolt breaker makes an average saving of $8 per day, and the tank riveter an average daily saving of $10. Further, the mud-ring riveters will drive as many rivets as can be handed to them, and will make a saving of $12 to $15 a day for that class of work. Not only is this method credited with the great saving named, says the New York Sun, but is declared to insure every rivet hole being filled entirely and insures tight work, while of hand-driven rivets in mud rings a large percentage invariably leak.

Bowlder Marks His Grave.

Of all the monuments, gravestones and shafts ever used the one pictured here is the most curious and original. It is the great New England bowlder be-

GRAVESTONE NOT BUILT BY MAN.

side the grave of General Mortimer D. Leggett, in Lake View cemetery, Cleveland. It was rolled to its place by his fellow-companions of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. Upon its face is a plate briefly reciting the record of the "brave and distinguished soldier and commander; eminent type of manhood, of citizenship, of patriotism."

Honest Sweden.

In Sweden a crime is an event; theft particularly is very rare. Honesty is the fundamental quality of the race, is naturally recognized and officially counted upon. In this regard the Stockholmers show a confident carelessness which is always a surprise to strangers and causes them some uneasiness. In the theaters and concert halls there are large cloak rooms, where hats and furs are left without the smallest safeguard; the performance over, each one again takes possession of his effects, and an accident never occurs. The inhabitants are accustomed to expect a reciprocal probity in the transactions of every-day life. Upon most of the tramways in Stockholm conductors have been dispensed with. The passenger himself deposits his ten ore in a little till placed at the end of the vehicle, behind the driver. It is patriarchal—and economical.—Parisian.

A Beautiful Sight.

A Detroit philosopher says that absolute confidence and trust between man and wife is the most beautiful thing in the world to observe, and then he goes on to state that the most perfect illustration of it can be had by watching the expression on the faces of a man and his better half when she arrives at the depot from her summer trip purposely one day earlier than she telegraphed she would arrive, and finds him there watching to see if she came in.

Her Complaint.

Mrs. Newrocks—Mercy! These baggagemen are very careless!

Miss Newrocks—What have they done, mamma?

Mrs. Newrocks—Why, they've torn and defaced the labels on our trunks, that it is very hard for a stranger to that we have been to Europe.—

Disease

can be driven in or driven out. Ayer's Sarsaparilla drives disease out of the blood. Many medicines suppress disease—cover it but don't cure it. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases originating in impure blood.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

THE OLD TRICK.

My dear is sweet and loving now,
She greets me with a smile;
The sacque she got, last fall, you know,
Is away, way out of style!

USES BAD ENGLISH.

He—"My friend is opposed to everything English."

She—"Yes, I noticed that in his conversation."

A DIG AT A LIAR.

Hendry—"So you take stock in that yarn? Why, I wouldn't believe that story if I told it myself."

Cowgage—"Well, in that case, neither would I."

HARD LINES.

"They say he hadn't a penny when he married. How, then, has he managed to keep a wife?"

"He has kept her in suspense, probably."

CRUEL.

He—"One of the fellows at the club said geese often lived to be a hundred."

She—"How delighted you must be at the prospect of such a long life."

HE WAS ACCEPTED.

Matilda—Have you spoken to papa?

Bertie—Yes; I asked him through the telephone, and he answered, "I don't know who you are, but it's all right."

LOOKS LIKE IT.

"Does that girl of yours use cold cream for her complexion, Chumpley?"

"I guess so. I know that I've bought her enough ice cream to fill a box car."

MIGHT HAVE BEEN EXPECTED.

"Once a friend of mine and I agreed that it would be helpful for each of us to tell the other his faults."

"How did it work?"

"We haven't spoken for nine years."

OBTUSE.

"If I had my way," said Dullard, "I would fine everybody who made a joke."

"You would never have a chance to fine yourself," retorted his friend, and Dullard hasn't seen the point yet.

THE CHEERFUL IDIOT.

"Is it possible," asked the youngest boarder, "for a newspaper writer to be an upright man?"

"Of course, it is possible," said the Cheerful Idiot. "Being a write-up man does not hinder him from also being an upright man."

A COMPROMISE.

"I don't suppose," said the wife, "that you mailed those letters I gave you to-day, John."

"No," said John cheerfully, "but I did those you gave me last week, my dear."

Sometimes policy and honesty go hand in hand.

NOTHING NEW.

"No," said the long haired poet, "I cannot write at all times. The divine afflatus only urges my pen at certain inspired moments."

"I see," said the busy editor; "same old plea—temporary insanity."

GLAD HE SURVIVED.

The good lady scrutinized him closely. "Didn't I give you a whole meat pie a day or two ago?" she inquired in icy tones.

"Yes, mum," replied the tramp, "I'm the same party; but I've recovered, and if you'll make it plain bread and butter this time, I'll be much obliged."

HARDLY WORTH MENTIONING.

"Any accidents in the game this afternoon?"

"Er—why—oh, nothing to speak of. Tom Halfback had his collarbone broken and I believe Will Center had his arm fractured at the wrist. I guess no one was seriously injured.

KNEW HIS MAN.

H—Want to consult your broker? There's no dependence to be placed upon the advice of a broker.

W—Not with some brokers, perhaps; but I have every confidence in Podsnap. I've consulted him a hundred times, and I never regretted it.

H—And you always follow his advice?

W—On the contrary; when he says "Buy," I sell, and when he says "Sell," I buy.

A HIGHER COMPLIMENT.

"Blanche, dear," cried the enthusiastic young lover, "you are worth your weight in"——

"Now, don't say that I am worth my weight in gold," interrupted the maiden.

"I didn't intend to. I am going to pay you a higher compliment."

"Go on."

"You are worth your weight in wheat."

KEPT THEM HIDDEN.

"Were you and papa playing football in the back yard, George?"

"Ye-es. Your papa was showing me how to tackle when he was halfback on his 'varsity team."

"Papa seemed provoked at you, George. He said you'd never learn to tackle low. And then he said you ought to come out and show your colors. Why don't you show your colors, George?"

"I don't want to."

"Why, what are they?"

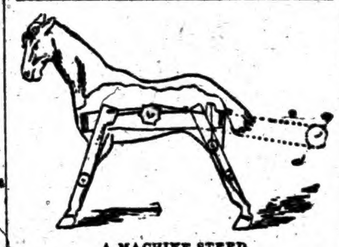
"Black and blue!"

The King's Mistake.

Evidently the King of Siam is still a good deal of a barbarian. If he had profited as much by European instruction as we have been told, he never would have given such an absurd excuse as he has for deferring his visit to the United States. It would take, he says, six months at least to get an intelligent idea of America and Americans, and, as he has only a few weeks more to spare from affairs of state, he is going to wait until he has more leisure! This will disgrace Chulalongkorn all over Europe, and ruin his laboriously acquired popularity. Any British, French or German traveler would have told him that from three to six weeks here would enable a man of ordinary intelligence to know us inside and out and set down the conclusion of the whole matter in a big book. Haven't they done it time and again, and aren't they men of ordinary, very ordinary, intelligence?—New York Times.

Travels Like a Real Horse.

People are still at work inventing queer devices. A Detroit man has invented and patented a mechanical horse which he designed to be propelled by a pedal chain arrangement. This extends back to the carriage, which the horse draws after it, covering the



A MACHINE STEED.

ground with a lifelike motion of the legs. The gait is said to be very natural and true to life.

Of Course.

"And so Dr. Cutting, the eminent appendicitis expert, is dead? Dear! dear! That's a severe loss to our community. What was the matter with him?"

"He swallowed a peachstone, and it got stuck somewhere."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Told the Truth.

"See here. That horse you sold me runs away, kicks, bites, strikes and tries to tear down the stable at night. You told me that if I got him once I wouldn't part with him for $1,000."

"Well, you won't."—Detroit Free Press.

A woman who loves her husband never attempts any explanation of why she married him.

Around the World on a Wheel.

Miss Annie Londonderry, the American woman who has made a tour of the world on her bicycle, is now writing an account of her experiences. She was unattended, and it required two years and two months for her to make the trip.

Might Have Been Worse.

It was brutal in Nero to fiddle while Rome was burning."

"I don't know about that; suppose he had played an accordion?"—Chicago Record.

OUR
GENERAL CATALOGUE
AND BUYERS' GUIDE
FALL AND WINTER
1897-'98

is ready for distribution. It has over 800 pages, 14,000 Illustrations, and more than 40,000 descriptions with prices. In ordering from us you have a Million Dollar Stock of Goods to select from.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED
If Goods are not as Represented.

Send Fifteen Cents to partly pay postage or expressage, and we will send you a copy of our General Catalogue and Buyers' Guide.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
The Great Mail Order House
111 to 120 Michigan Avenue, CHICAGO

A Merry Christmas
To All!
From the People's Money-Savers

...THE PLACE FOR...
PRACTICAL XMAS GIFTS.

J. BLACH & SONS,
One Price
Cash Clothiers,
1932-1934 First Ave.
Birmingham, Ala.,
311 N. College St., Nashville, Tenn.

ALABAMA TO THE FRONT.

Mrs. J. B. Gilmore

Anniston, Ala., writes: Have been using Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine in my family 19 years. It has cured me and many others of indigestion and Dyspepsia. I think there is quite a difference in the strength of it and "Zeilin's" and "Black Draught." Dr. M. A. S. L. M. being much stronger.

Pregnancy.

During the period of pregnancy the mental state and physical condition of the mother inevitably determine the important faculties and essential qualities of her offspring. If she is physically well-developed and healthy, pregnancy will bring no burden or suffering; childbirth will be easy and comparatively painless, and her offspring inherit robust health and a happy disposition. But there are very few women who are not sick and diseased in some way, and who suffer from various sympathetic disturbances during pregnancy. The morning sickness, nausea and vomiting and other disturbances can be suppressed by using Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine, which settles the stomach and gives tone to the system. The bowels should be regulated with Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine.

E. T. Powell

Jenifer, Ala., writes: For Indigestion and Biliousness have used Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine 25 years. It cured M. J. Clark of Cramps in Stomach, and did more for Mrs. M. L. Clark in Change of Life than the doctors had done in four years. I think it is far Superior to "Black Draught" or "Zeilin's Regulator."

Melancholy.

Where there exists nervous disturbance of the sexual organs, there is frequently great pain felt during menstruation; ovarian irritation and a so-called "irritable" or sensitive uterus, giving rise to manifold nervous and hysterical symptoms. The sufferer is agitated about trifles and worried by the fear that everything will go wrong. The condition is a serious one as it may end in persistent hypochondria, followed by insanity.

Quick relief may be obtained by stimulating the digestive organs with Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine, and Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine will regulate the menstrual function by toning up the tissues of the uterus.

WHAT "BOB TAYLOR," . . . .
. . . . GOV. OF TENN., SAYS

Marble City Drug Mfg. Co., Knoxville, Tenn.

Gentlemen:—In reply to your letter of recent date, will say that you are correctly informed; I did receive great benefits from "Dr. Frank's Cough Cure." It stopped the most severe cough I have had for years, and cured my cold. I consider it the best remedy for coughs and colds I have ever used.

Yours truly, ROBERT L. TAYLOR.

For sale by all druggists at 25c., or sent direct

DR. O. T. DOZIER
(The Renowned Southern Specialist.)
Birmingham, Ala.

Successfully treats, at office or BY MAIL AT YOUR OWN HOME, all forms of Chronic, Nervous, Blood, Skin and Private Diseases of Men and Women.

CURES . . . GUARANTEED.

All Chronic Diseases of Lungs, Liver, Heart, Kidneys, Bladder, and all diseases of the Genito-Urinary organs are in my line of practice. Diseases peculiar to women, and all venereal diseases of either sex, positively cured by mild and safe remedies. Impediments to marriage, as Stricture, Varicocele, Impotency, Emissions and all evil results of self-abuse or excessive indulgence, quickly and permanently cured. I guarantee satisfaction in every case I treat. My valuable "Book for Men Only," and Symptom Blank for men or women will be sent free in plain, sealed envelope to all who apply. Consultation free, whether in person or by letter.

A FEW EXTRACTS FROM PRESS ENDORSEMENTS.

(Masonic Guide.)

Dr. Dozier can be relied upon to treat diseases in the most successful manner.

(People's Weekly Tribune.)

As a specialist Dr. Dozier is unexcelled by any living physician. * * He is a high-toned, cultured, Christian gentleman, strictly honest in all his dealings and financially responsible for all his contracts.

(Sumter Sun.)

Dr Dozier is the leading specialist in Alabama, and is thoroughly reliable.

(Alabama Christian Advocate.)

His (Dr. Dozier's) professional standing is unimpeachable and his character as a gentleman and citizen is above reproach.

Address
DR. O. T. DOZIER,
Lock Box 112, Birmingham, Ala.

GRACE AND BEAUTY.

What you want is a wheel that furnishes the most enjoyment. If you have to work hard to propel it, if you have to worry about its wear or your exertion, there is no pleasure in the thing at all. Our

"BIRMINGHAM"

wheels give you the greatest pleasure for they are the easiest running, and the best.

Most complete repair shop in the South. Catalogue for the asking.

THE LOOSLEY CYCLE CO.,
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

A miniature "Christmas Safety" free for a stamp.

OPIUM, MORPHINE, WHISKEY, CO-caine, Tobacco and Snuff-Dipping Habits permanently cured by HAMLIN'S HOME TREATMENT. My book, containing full information, mailed free. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Room 4 Isabella Building, Chicago, Ill.

Am. N. U. No. 52. 1897.

STATE FINANCIAL REPORT.

Treasurer Ellis Gives Out Some Interesting Figures.

MISS HERBERT COMMITS SUICIDE.

Government Whisky Warehouse Burned. New Development Company for Florence—Advance in Miners' Wages. Trying to Oust a Postmaster.

State Treasurer Ellis has given out this interesting statement:

Total receipts from October 1 to December 20, 1896..	$420,266.38
Total receipts from October 1 to December 20, 1897..	434,972.26
Excess in 1897 over 1896..	$ 14,705.88
Total disbursements from October 1 to December 20, 1896.....	413,166.55
Total disbursements from October 1 to December 20, 1897.....	357,376.26
Excess in 1896 over 1897..	$ 55,790.29

Included in the total receipts for both the years 1896 and 1897, is a temporary loan of $100,000, so that the net receipts for such year is lessened that amount.

It will be seen that the receipts for 1897 exceed the receipts for 1896 $14,705.88, which can be accounted for in a payment of $20,000 made by the collector of Mobile county on the 17th day of December, 1897, no such payments in December collections having been made by that county this early in 1896. Thus it will be seen that notwithstanding the yellow fever the amount lost has been more than regained.

This excess of $55,790.29 in disbursements of 1896 over the present year is due to the fact that we have had no general assembly to pay this year, together with other necessary additional expenses accompanying a legislative year.

The auditor issued 8,968 confederate pension warrants aggregating $116,772. Of these the treasury has paid 6,788, amounting to $88,366.54, leaving outstanding and unpaid 2,180 warrants, amounting to $28,405.46.

Treasurer Ellis has already remitted to New York over $100,000 toward the meeting of the Janury, 1898, interest. To get this money to New York has cost the state nothing, as he has used the New York exchange remitted him by the state officials, instead of buying exchange at a premium.

Miss Herbert Commits Suicide.

Miss Leila Herbert, daughter of ex-Secretary of the Navy Herbert, of Alabama, died at her home in Washington last week as the result of a fall from the third-story of her home on New Hampshire avenue, in the most fashionable part of the city.

Her death was traceable indirectly to an accident while horseback riding in Virginia last spring. She always had been enthusiastically fond of riding, and while paying a visit to her relatives, started out one day on a horse that had not been well broken. It stumbled and she was thrown violently to the ground, sustaining severe injuries to her back.

The death was reported to police headquarters as a case of suicide due to melancholia and temporary aberration of mind as the result of a long illness. The remains were interred at Montgomery.

Barker Wants Force.

P. D. Barker, recently appointed by President McKinley as postmaster at Mobile, and who failed to secure possession of the office by reason of the refusal of the present democratic incumbent to retire, is in Washington. Before the postoffice officials he declares that Rapier has violated the postal laws and should be arrested and removed, if it takes all the arms in the United States to do it. The postoffice officials are reticent as to what course they will pursue and will probably await Mr. Barker's confirmation by the senate before action is taken.

New Postmasters.

The following postmasters were appointed for Alabama Thursday: Sallie S. Lovelady, Bonsecur, Baldwin county; B. C. Cox, Cox, Bullock county; C. C. Turry, Gurley's Creek, Jefferson county; G. R. Davis, Hodges, Marion county; R. H. Moncrief, Letohachie, Lowndes county; W. J. Smith, Sanders Geneva county; H. L. Anderson, Sonoma, Etowah county; S. J. Ford, Stough, Fayette county; Ella Echols, Westmoreland, Limestone county.

Attempted Murder in Birmingham.

T. T. Ashford, a member of the city council of Birmingham, shot and probably fatally wounded Felix T. Brown, a traveling salesman, Thursday. The two men met on the street. Ashford fired three shots, the first taking effect in the face, the second in the back, passing through Brown's right lung and the third in the left arm. The difficulty was a sequel to an old family feud, Brown having killed a brother of Ashford about a year ago.

New Development Company.

The Florence Land, Mining and Manufacturing Company, organized during the days of the Florence boom, and which has been in the hands of a receiver for several years, has been reorganized as the Florence Land Company by the creditors, who some months ago bought the assets at a sale ordered by the court. The assets consist of valuable city property, business and residence property, factory sites, ore and timber lands in the city and vicinity, and amount to more than $60,000. About $8,000 of the capitalization of $70,000 is in treasurer's stocks. They will make it a development company in every sense of the word, and will push the interests of Florence.

Government Whiskey Warehouse Burned.

The government bonded warehouse at Dadeville was destroyed by fire Thursday night. It is suspected that the warehouse, which contained over 1,000 gallons of whiskey, was set on fire for the purpose of destroying evidence that some of the casks had been tampered with. The loss to the government is about $1,500, as the building belonged to private parties.

Miners' Wages to Be Advanced.

The Corona Coal Company and the Virginia and Alabama Coal Company, of Walker county, have posted notices that the wages of the miners will be advanced 10 cents per ton on January 1.

BRIEFLY MENTIONED.

The drug store of Dr. B. A. Stephens of Lineville, was destroyed by fire last week.

Bush White, of Florence, was accidentally drowned at Muscle Shoals a few days since.

Madison county's cotton crop is estimated at 30,000 bales. The crop is usually 22,000 bales.

The state convention of the Womens' Christian Temperance Union, will convene in New Decatur on January 6.

A dozen families from Michigan have settled in DeKalb county. They came in large covered wagons with stove pipes projecting from the tops.

The Chadwick gin and seed house was destroyed by fire near Faunsdale. Fourteen bales of cotton and 3,000 bushels of seed were consumed.

J. A. Briskey, the young man who was convicted of embezzling money from letters which passed through his hands while a clerk in the Opelika postoffice was sentenced by Federal Judge Bruce to two years imprisonment at Columbus, O.

The rear trucks of a tender following a freight engine which was drawing a heavy train of fifteen cars broke down near Wadsworth, on the Louisville & Nashville main line, Thursday, and the fifteen loaded cars, it is stated, were piled in a heap. The engine was not damaged and none of the train hands were hurt.

The sixteenth annual report of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute shows that 1,072 students—706 males and 366 females—have been in attendance during the preceding session. Eighty-eight instructors and officers are employed. An endowment fund of $50,000 is needed, and so is a trades building and two dormitories.

Robbers Hold Up a Car and are Resisted with Fatal Results.

A trolley car on the Schuylkill Valley Traction Company line at Norristown, Pa., was held up by four highwaymen at Swedeland, near the city, about 10 o'clock Sunday night.

Conductor Charles Galoway refused to give up his money and was shot dead. Three shots were fired at Motorman Matthias, but none took effect.

After rifling the body of the conductor of the money and a gold watch and chain the robbers escaped.

There were four women passengers in the car whom the highwaymen covered with their pistols, but made no attempt to rob.

RAILROAD MEN INDICTED.

Grand Jury of United States Court at Jacksonville Finds True Bills.

At Jacksonville, Fla., the grand jury of the United States court has returned two indictments directed jointly against N. S. Pennington, traffic manager, and W. H. Pleasants, general freight agent of the Florida Central and Peninsular railroad, in which are alleged violations of sections 2 and 6 of the interstate commerce law, relating to the granting of rebates.

We would walk five miles rather than ride in a street car in which we are compelled to take a back seat. We would never see a show or play, never mind how meritorious, if we are compelled to occupy a seat in the peanut gallery, in fact, we would not go to any place where we are not wanted. If our people would adopt this rule it would not be long before we would be invited to visit many places which now know us not.—Recorder.

TENNESSEE ROADS WIN.

State Doubled Tax Assessments But Is Enjoined From Collecting.

A Nashville special says: The railroads of Tennessee have won their case against the board of railway commissioners. The latter assessed the railroads at more than $60,000,000 last summer. Heretofore the roads have been paying taxes on about half that sum. They protested and the commissioners reduced the valuation about $3,000,000.

Still, as the increase had been in the neighborhood of $30,000,000, the roads went to the court and asked for an injunction. They showed that the new valuation put on their properties was far beyond what it should be. There was one instance of a road which sold not long ago for about $6,000, which was assessed at $14,000.

The board took the Louisville and Nashville and other roads which were assessed in Alabama at a certain amount per mile and doubled the amount on the Tennessee side. The roads showed what taxes they paid in other states and Tennessee's valuations were more than twice as large. The commissioners had manifestly attempted to impose a great burden on the railroads and it was fortunate for them that the increase was so large as to be plainly unjust.

Judge Clarke, of the United States court, rendered his decision Thursday, granting a temporary injunction restraining the board of equalizers from certifying to the comptroller the approved assessments. It is provived, however, that the railroads shall pay taxes on the basis of taxation for 1896-97. This ir perfectly satisfactory to the companies.

GAS EXPLOSION DOES DAMAGE.

A Building Badley Wrecked and Many People Injured.

Fire broke out shortly after 4 o'clock Thursday afternoon in the basement of a five-story building at Chicago, the first floor and basement of which were occupied by the Tosetti Cafe and Restaurant Company and the second floor by the billiard parlors of Frank Mussey.

The blaze was insignificant at first and a crowd of people gathered on the sidewalk in front of the building to watch the work of the firemen.

About a dozen policemen were busily engaged in pushing back the throng when a terrific explosion of natural gas took place.

The building was badly wrecked and the windows, grating, sidewalk lights and manhole covers were hurled into the air and fell among the crowd. Dozens of people were thrown from their feet and twenty-three were more or less injured, only one of them being seriously hurt.

SECURES HER PROPERTY.

Mrs. Lascelles Is In Possession of Her Father's Estate.

Mrs. Sidney Lascelles arrived in Fitzgerald, Ga., Wednesday night from Mexico, it is alleged, though she declined to state where she has been living, or the present whereabouts of her husband. She stated that she had come in full possession of her father's estate, to which she is the only heir.

It will be remembered that Colonel Pelky, her father, willed this property to his brother in Rhode Island, but died before he signed the will. It is understood that Mrs. Lascelles is completely in the power of her husband, and that as soon as she can collect together the proceeds from her property, which she intends to convert into cash, she will return to her husband.

REPORT ON THE WRECK.

Commissioners Investigate Accident of Last October On New York Central.

The board of railroad commissioners of New York state handed down a report Friday of its investigations into the cause of the accident on the New York Central railroad at Garrisons, on October 24th last.

The commissioners arrived at the conclusion that the train was wrecked either by derailment, which destroyed the embankment, or that the embankment gave way and threw the train into the river.

The board recommends that the force of track walkers on the Hudson river division of the New York Central be increased to as to provide a constant and sufficient system of watching and warning along the line at all times.

JAPAN AWAITS DEVELOPMENTS.

She Will Not Interfere In China's Affairs at the Present Time.

The following Oriental advices have just been received at San Francisco per steamship China from Yokohama, via Honolulu:

At an extraordinary meeting of the Japanese cabinet Baron Nishi, foreign minister, laid before the ministers all the reports he had received from the Japanese ministers in foreign countries relative to the seizure of Kiao Chou by Germany.

It was decided, after a prolonged discussion, not to meddle with the affair at the present time, but to wait further development.

TO THE HOME-SEEKER:

In order to introduce to our patrons the most direct routes by which to reach Thorsby the following advertisements are published and the routes recommended by us. Yours truly,

THE CONCORDIA LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. CO.

The Great Trunk Line of the

South

Double daily passenger service and unexcelled freight service

Between all principal cities of the..... **SOUTH**

Close connection and friendly relations with all connecting lines at Northern and Western Gateways.

For full information on any subject relating to Freight and Passenger rates, address,

C. P. ATMORE, C. P. A. **G. B. COMPTON, C. F. A.**
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Or P. SID JONES, in charge of immigration, Birmingham, Alabama.

The MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Is the short and direct Line from

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS

To THORSBY and all Points in Alabama.

Through Tickets at Lowest Rates

J. H. WHITAKER, City Ticket Agent, St Paul.
W. L. HATHAWAY, City Ticket Agent, Minneapolis.
A. B. CUTTS, General Ticket and Passenger Agent.

No matter in what state of the North, East or West you live, you can best reach the

SUNNY SOUTH

VIA THE.....

WABASH LINE.

Which connects you with the most Direct Trunk Lines of the..... **SOUTH**

For information write to

C. S. CRANE, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,
St. Louis, Mo.

HOMES IN SOUTHLAND

—Are Best Reached via—

Chicago & Eastern Illinois Railroad

Evansville Route.

The Shortest and Best Route between

North and South.

Two magnificent Vestibuled Through Trains leave Dearborn Station, Chicago, every day.

Excursion tickets one way and round trip at reduced rates on sale at all stations.

CHICAGO TICKET OFFICES—182 South Clark St.; Auditorium Annex, Dearborn Station.

CHAS. L. STONE,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
355 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.